



Devoted to the interests of the Mission Bands and Circles of the Woman's Missionary Society, Methodist Church, Canada.

Published Every Month.

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VOL. I. No. 6.

CHRISTIAN INDIAN HYMN.

Translated by Dr. Rand, Micmac Missionary.

In de dark wood, no Injun nigh,
Den me look heaben, and send up cry,
Upon me knee so low,
Dat God on high, in shiny place
See me at night wid teary face,
De Spirit tell me so.

He send he angel take me care
He come Heself, He hear my prayer
When Injun heart do pray:
God lub poor Injun in de wood,
And me lub God, and dat be good;
Me praise him ebry day.

And when time come poor Injun die,
Me go great Man abud de sky,
And blunket leab behind,
Me hab no need, of wigwan dare;
Me better habitation share
Wid Jesu, god and kind.

When me get dare, me young and fair,
Me see my Jesus berry near;
Me praise Him two times three;
Me neber tire, me always dare,
So dat be nough to end my prayer,
Amen, so let it be.

Helps for Public Meetings.

For Five Girls and One Boy.

INDIA.—HINDU GIRLS.

No. 1. I wish to tell you to-day something about how we live in India; and as you will hear from our other friends about the children's lives in their various countries, I shall tell you about a girl's life in my country. India as you all know belongs to England, and your Queen is our Empress. It is about eighteen times larger than England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales put together. Of

course it has many mountains, rivers, capes and bays; but it is only about one river that I shall talk, and that is the sacred river Ganges. We believe that if people suffering from any disease wash themselves in its waters they will at once be cured. Benares, a city built on its banks, is largely visited by the pilgrims, who come to worship their idols in this sacred city. Many animals are considered sacred with us. For instance, a cow is so holy that we worship it, and were any one to think of killing one for food, he would be almost killed himself. Monkeys, crows and snakes are all sacred; for we believe that when we die our souls enter into these animals; so that if we were to kill one, we might be killing our fathers or mothers, or some other near and dear relative. We have very hot weather—so hot indeed, that English people can only bear it for a few years, and then have to go home and rest. Sometimes for three or four months there is not a cloud to be seen in the sky, the sun scorches everything up, and there is scarcely any water to drink; then suddenly the rain comes, for which we are most thankful, and it will rain perhaps for a whole week without stopping. All the rivers overflow, and everywhere there are floods.

No. 2. Our homes are not like the nice, comfortable houses you live in. One thing you would notice on going into them, and would ask, "Where are all your women and big girls?" for, although you would see the men and boys, you would not see any girl over eight years of age, for they are all in the Zenana (a part of the house shut off by itself), and we should think it very wrong if any man were to see us. If you were a lady you would perhaps be allowed to go into the Zenana, and if you could see through the dirt and the cobwebs (for we think it is lucky to have plenty of spiders), you would

see, not a nice carpet, chairs and tables, but instead of chairs, a bed with two hard pillows, a box in one corner containing clothes, standing on it a brass cup for all the ladies to drink out of. But this would not be all, for under the bedstead and elsewhere are hens, chickens and perhaps dogs. Now this house which I have described is not that of a poor man, but a Zenana of one of our richest merchants. The ladies in this room can neither read nor write much, and for what little they can do they have to thank the kind wives of your missionaries.

No. 3. They are very fond of Jewelry, and wear, besides rings on their wrists, arms and ankles, a ring through their nose and ears, and cover themselves with gold and silver chains. They are never allowed to go out of the house, except to worship some idols, then they are carried in a sedan chair, without any windows, to the temple; there they get out and sacrifice, then come back in the same way, no one having seen them. We worship many gods in India; for the Hindu religion alone, there are 330,000,000, in fact there are many more gods than there are people. There are three that everybody worships, and they are Brahma, the creator, Vishnu, the preserver, and Sisa, the destroyer. You will be surprised to hear perhaps, that we do not love our gods; but we worship them because we are afraid they will do us harm.

(CONTINUED NEXT MONTH.)

The Chinese in California.

(CONTINUED.)

Just when the first Chinese came to California is not known, but in 1849, when gold digging began, there were many here. They came to make a fortune, that they might live at ease in China the rest of their days. They were fully determined to succeed, and show many good qualities in trying to do so. With all their wickedness and vices, they are active, industrious, determined, and quick to learn our way of doing things. We read that in some cases, wishing to learn a trade, they committed some crime, or pretended to have done so, confessed it to the officers, and of course were sent to the penitentiary. Here a trade was learned which was taught others of their countrymen when freedom was obtained. As household servants they are highly prized by some; others object to them, saying children are not to be trusted with them.

Their ideas of right and wrong are very young to say the least. With the most of them their word cannot be depended on at all. An oath means nothing; a Chinaman swears to whatever pleases himself, or someone who controls him.

In dress, as in other things, the Chinese keep to the old customs that they were used to in their own country. The loose coat with big sleeves, the very large pantaloons, white stockings, and their own peculiar shoe, and the hair in a cue, was the fashion for the men three hundred years ago, and is the fashion to-day. The women part their hair in front, comb it down very smoothly and knot it on the back of the neck much as is sometimes the fashion with us. I heard of a Chinaman who married an Irish girl. Shortly after, he went to a barber to have his cue cut off, saying,—"wife, she pullee." I don't know that this story is true, but I have heard that there are not a dozen in Los Angeles who have their hair cut short and dress as American men. This you see is very few in a population of 5,000. In San Francisco there are 27,000; in the whole state of California 75,000; and in all the United States 110,000. As a rule, the men do not bring their wives with them to America, so there are very few homes.

Girls are bought in China from very poor parents who do not care much for their daughters, and sold to Chinamen here as slaves, the same as in British Columbia. Christian men and women are doing what they can to save these girls, and place them in Rescue Homes, as they are called, where they are trained for Christian home life. This rescue work is difficult and would be dangerous were it not that some policemen are found willing to risk a little and help. Does it not startle you to think that in these Christian cities, in this Christian land, there is slavery; and that kept so cunningly out of sight that many of the victims wear out their lives as slaves? I heard a heart-rending story the other day about a poor girl, but it would take too much space to relate. This led me to think how many such stories there are that never reach our ears. A lady who is much interested in the Chinese mission work here, and who gave me much information, took me one day to visit a mission school. There were fourteen pupils, six of whom belonged to a Christian family, whose home I afterwards visited; I was surprised to be shown into a neat little parlor, like our own parlors.

At the school we met a former missionary to China, now living here, who gives all her time to the work in Chinatown. She remarked that it was not very safe for her to be there, as a slave-girl was missing, and the Chinese were casting threatening looks on her, thinking she helped the runaway as she had so many others. In this case she was innocent, someone else had done the good work. However the work here is not considered dangerous, while it is thought so in San Francisco. Even visitors always go with a policeman to visit Chinatown there.

-A. F. R.

(CONTINUED NEXT MONTH.)

The Lord is King.

The Lord is King, let earth rejoice
Let every heart and every voice
His praise proclaim in joyful strains,
As o'er the earth in peace He reigns.

CHORUS.

Let every voice His praises sing,
O praise His blessed name forevermore,
Rejoice, rejoice, the Lord is King.

Go tell to all how Jesus came,
And bore our sorrow, sin and shame.
Tell how He died the world to save,
And rose triumphant o'er the grave.

He reigns forever, Prince of Peace,
And hate and war and pain shall cease
Beneath Immanuel's gentle sway;
Speed on, speed on His glorious day.

E. D. B.

We wish that we could print the music, too, for this hymn. The chorus goes like a march.

Field Studies for July.

SOUTH AMERICA AND MEXICO AND PAPAL COUNTRIES OF EUROPE.

South America and Mexico form part of our great western continent, and we ought to take a great interest in these neighbors of ours. And yet the majority of us are ignorant of the great needs of these nations. In both countries Roman Catholicism has been the ruling religion, and the result has been that the people are ignorant and vicious. At present Protestants are permitted to worship in their own way, and to preach and teach among the people. For centuries in Mexico the Roman Church had unlimited power. But a day came when the people arose in rebellion and since that there has been freedom for all. For over twenty years Protestant missionaries have been at work. But the difficulties are great. The population is 11,000,000 and for that vast multitude there are only 400 Protestant workers. And there are at least 8,000,000 who have never seen a bible. Mexico is a beautiful country and well fitted to excel in commerce. Her silver mines have never been known to give out. It is even said they have produced one half the silver in the world. But it is here as it is in Roman Catholic countries everywhere the churches and priests abound in wealth and the mass of the people are poor, very poor. It is said that the priests own nearly one half of the real estate of the land, and every year \$20,000,000 is collected from the people. Enormous fees are demanded for marriages, and this really prevents the people from being married, and the result is that fully one half of those who live as husband and wife are not legally such. Morality is there-

fore very low, and wickedness of all kinds abounds. Many persons become disgusted with the forms and devices of the Romish church, and as this is the only form of religion known to them they drift into unbelief and prove another hinderance to the power of the Gospel. In South America as well as Mexico, the population is a mixed one, consisting of Indians, negroes, whites and half breeds. Among the Indians, the districts are many, there are not more than half a dozen Protestant missionary societies in the whole continent, we can have some idea how very weak this force is for the work, when we consider that on the west coast there are 12,000,000 whose only religion is Romanism in its lowest form. It is also said that the Gospel has never been preached in the valley of the Amazon, a length of 3,300 miles. There are 12,000,000 in Brazil who know nothing of Christ as their Redeemer. In those parts of Europe where Romanists have had the power for centuries, a great change has taken place, and it is wonderful how God has opened up the way for the true light to shine in. We can have but little idea how difficult it is raise the ignorant and superstitious from the depths to which Roman Catholicism has sunk them. We may thank God that He has raised up faithful men and women for this work, and yet with our thankfulness we must not forget to pray for them, and also that their members may very speedily be increased. H. S. S.

Questions for July.

What should we take an interest in Mexico and South America?
What is the ruling religion there?
What is the result?
What freedom have Protestants now?
How was it in Mexico for centuries?
How did they get their freedom?
How many years have Protestant missionaries been at work there?
What is the population of Mexico?
How many Protestant workers are there?
How many who have never seen a Bible?
What can you tell of the country of Mexico?
What of her wealth?
Who are the richest people?
How much is collected for them every year from the masses of the people?
What leads to immorality and wickedness of all kinds?
What leads to unbelief and is a hinderance to the Gospel?
What kind of a population is there in South America?
How many Protestant missionary societies in the continent?
How many people on the west coast and what is their religion?
What about the valley of the Amazon?
What of Brazil?
What change has taken place in the Catholic countries?
Why is this wonderful?
What must we thank God for?
Is there anything else for us to do?

O brother man! Fold to thy heart thy brother;
Where pity dwells the peace of God is there;
To worship rightly is to love each other;
Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.

Follow with reverend steps the great example
Of him whose holy work was doing good;
So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple;
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

—Whittier.

Palm Branch.

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JUNE, 1894.

One of the countries which must be prayed for this month is India. India with its teeming millions of uneducated souls; India with its buried treasure; India with all its cruel, awful customs of heathenism.

We grow sick at heart as we read extracts from a small book called "Little Wives of India," published recently in Australia by an American lady physician, Dr. Ryder, who, five years ago, went out at her own expense to practice among the children of India. Surely God will reward her for such a labor of love! Being a doctor she learned many things about the indoor life of the people which she could not otherwise have gained, especially about the awful Hindu custom of child marriage. Dr. Ryder says there is no child life in India, as we understand it.

Think of it, dear children of Canada,—you who are so free to run about and enjoy yourselves; you who have happy homes and kind parents and friends ever ready to listen for your slightest wish, that it may be gratified—think of it, and pray for your poor little sisters of India who are slaves from their very birth!

A little girl is claimed by the husband, to whom she is sold when a tiny baby when she is eight or ten years of age, if not before. Should she reach this age unmarried the whole family would be disgraced and persecuted. No matter how ugly and old, even diseased or insane the husband may be—no matter how much she may hate and dread the very sight of him—she must leave her mother and go to live in his house. When he gets tired of her he will turn her out into the street!

Dr. Ryder says that where there is one kind husband there are a hundred thousand cruel ones. The mother-in-law is even more dreaded than the hus-

band, for she is a fierce tyrant, and every year hundreds of these little girl-wives drown themselves to escape the wretchedness of their lives. Often the mother feels like our kind mothers, and wants to keep her little girl with her, but she is so much afraid of the wicked heathen priest that she does not dare to do it. One sad-faced little girl asked Dr. Ryder, "If you ask the great white Queen, who lives over the sea, will she let me stay with mother and never send me to my mother in law's?" Perhaps she thought that as Empress of India Queen Victoria ought to have power to stay such a plague; but it is said by all who have seen and known about those things that only the knowledge of Christ can put an end to such misery; His law of love alone can stop these cruel customs.

Dear children of this happy land, we do not want to sadden your young hearts too much by these dark, but true pictures of heathen countries. We only want you to know the sorrows of these little sisters of yours enough to feel that you must pray for them as you would want them to pray for you if you were in their place and they in yours. And work while you pray, God will show you how if you ask Him! Surely it is not for your sakes only that you have had your birth in a Christian land but that you may help to carry or send out to others the torch that can light the thickest gloom.

We publish this month part of an excellent article which when completed will be a fine exercise to help the bands in public meetings. We would like to remind our young readers while they are studying the facts in this and kindred papers, that India, Africa and China are immensely large countries and that the customs which prevail in the north may be very different from those which prevail in the south. For instance a traveller might come back from the north and giving a description of what he had seen of the heathenish practices there might be flatly contradicted by a traveller from the south, who in his turn might horrify his listener by the recital of some deeds of darkness utterly incredible to those who had never been in that part of the country. It is well to bear this in mind.

Any subscriber not receiving the papers regularly will please communicate with the Editor.

LOST, LOST, LOST!

Our Rambler Among Missions! Up to the time of going to press we have heard nothing from her. At last accounts she was enjoying a jinrikisha ride in Japan, which proved to be both interesting and amusing. Can it be that she has never come back?

How Ellen went to Port Simpson.

(CONCLUDED)

She told me she hoped I would be a good girl and learn a great deal. I was sorry to say good-bye to the lady for she had been very kind to me, but I was anxious to see the Home.

We walked to the end of the long wharf, then turned to the right, went along a road, there were houses on one side, but the bank on the other sloped down to the shore; there were all kinds of houses some low and some high, some painted and some not painted. I saw one or two of the funny looking poles like I saw in the other villages only these stood all alone, not against the houses as they did in the other villages.

After going along this road, which was not straight but wound around, we left the shore road and turned up a road that led to the church; the gate into the church yard, opened at the top of the road. There were lots of nice houses on this street. We turned off before we got to the top of this street, into a side street that led up to Mr. Crosby's house. There was a very steep hill just before we reached his house; just as we got to the top, a lady met us. She stopped and spoke to the gentleman I was with. He told her I had come to go into the Home, and would she take me over? She said yes, spoke very kindly to me, then I went with her. We passed in front of Mr. Crosby's house, down till we reached the gate leading into the Boys' Home but here we turned and went along a path in front of this house, out a gate, over a hill, through another gate on to a nice walk that led to the home. There was a broad flight of stairs leading to the front door. Then we entered a hall, the lady told me to wait there a moment. She went into one of the rooms and spoke to another lady, who came out and took me with her through the hall and down stairs into a very long room.

On one side there were a lot of clothes hanging against the wall, next to these a row of wash basins with a water tap over each basin; at the other side of the long room, through a door way, I could see another room; this room had three large wash tubs built on one side. There were three girls there washing clothes. The lady opened a door just opposite the basins and took me into a bath-room. First she cut my hair, then I had a bath, and had clean clothes to put on.

When I was dressed, the lady took me into the kitchen, we went through the room where the tubs were. The kitchen was large and light, two girls were here taking up the dinner; the lady told them to hurry, it was time the bell had rung. We went through the kitchen up a flight of stairs, through a room where dishes were kept, then into a large room where were five large tables all nicely set. The lady showed me a place where she said I was to sit. Just then a bell rang and in came such a lot of girls! They stood all in a row till all were in the room. I noticed all had short hair, so I did not mind them that mine had been cut. When all the girls were in, the lady told them to take their places at the tables.

After dinner I went with the girls; we went into the hall I had first entered, then turned to left, into a large room, one of the girls told me this was

the work room where they did their sewing; went through folding doors into a school room and then into a large room. The girls said this was where they played when it was raining, but it was fine to-day so we went out of doors and played till a bell rang.

The girls said, "There is the school bell," and all went in, I went with them. They all sang after we got settled, then the girls had their lessons.

The teacher asked me a lot of questions, I told her I had never been in school before, so she did not make me do anything hard, but made some marks on a slate and told me to make some like them. After a while she gave me a book but I did not do much only look around and watch the girls.

When school was out, all the girls got on their things,—a handkerchief on their head and a shawl around them—I put my things on too. Two of the ladies came with us, we went for a long walk. We walked two and two, it looked so funny to see such a long string of girls.

The girl who walked with me asked me a lot of questions, where I had come from, and all about me; then she told me that my mother was a "Flat-head," that made me cross, I said she was not, but had as round a head as anybody; the girl laughed, "Oh" she said, she does not have to have a flat head but she belonged to the Flat-head tribe; ever so many of the girls belong to the flat-head tribe; a long time ago, these people used to flatten their heads but they do not now." I thought of the funny heads. I had seen in one of the places we had stopped and concluded these must have been Flat-head Indians too. We had a nice walk, tea was ready when we came home, after tea all went into the work room.

One of the large girls gathered all the little girls together on one side and began teaching them a few words out of a book. The older girls each had books and were studying to themselves; I found out after they were studying the Bible and this text was to be repeated next morning. The girl who was teaching the little ones, made me say the words over after her too, till I could say them alone. One of the girls asked me if I had ever studied the Bible before? I said no, did not know there was such a book. She said "Did you never hear about Jesus before?" I never had and told her so, but they all looked so surprised I thought it must be some one they all knew very well, so asked if he lived in this house. Before the girl had time to answer the teachers came in and sat down, then they all sang a very pretty piece. One of the ladies said a few words then we all got down on our knees; I did too the girl next to me whispered we were having prayers, and were going to pray to Jesus. Two of the girls prayed, I did not understand what they said they spoke in a different language, then the lady prayed in English just as if she were talking to some one in the room but I did not see anyone, I had never heard anyone pray before. After prayers we played a little while, then one of the big girls came and told us was time for the little ones to go to bed she and another girl helped to undress and tucked us in bed. When we were all in bed, one of the ladies came up and told us we must not talk any more. So ended my first day in the Home.

Since then I have learned about Jesus, and what He did for us. Have learned to love Him, and

pray to Him every day to help me serve Him. I have learned also to read and write, to sew and knit, and to do many things about the house. I like my home, and my teachers, and am trying to learn all I can, that I may be a useful woman, and do something to help other people love Jesus, too.
S. L. H.



Address:— COUSIN JOY, 282 Princess St.,
St. John, N. B.

Dear Cousin Joy.—P'r'aps you don't know what a nice time we have in our Band, so I'm going to tell you. We have ever and ever so much nicer a time than we had before the PALM BRANCH came, —'cos this is how it is. Our leader Miss _____, there, I came pretty near telling her name, but I guess I won't, 'cos she might'nt like to see it in print, and she's so kind and we all like her so much that I couldn't bear to make her feel cross. Well, she takes the PALM BRANCH and she reads us a good deal that's in it. She gives us each a slip of paper with a question on it from the study for the next month, and we have to bring that, and the answer too, next time. Sometimes we have each two questions 'cos our Band is'n't very large. So that's how we know so much more about heathen countries. We feel so sorry for the poor little children who have sore feet and the mothers who have such a hard time; and the dirty homes and the poor sick women. And oh, we do feel so bad to think of so many that have never heard of Jesus. We pray for them and we mean to work too. Well, I must tell you some more. Then our leader reads us some of the poetry, sometimes she gives it us for a recitation, 'specially when we're going to have a concert. Then we try the hymn on the organ, its nice when the tune is given too; we always like it so much and soon learn it. Then the leader reads us Ellen's own story; how she went to Port Simpson. We just love that 'cos we feel as if we were going too—but she did'nt go far enough every time, and she has'nt got there yet, and we want her to get there 'cos we want to know how she likes it when she does get there,

so we will hope she will soon. Then Cousin Joy, we come to your "Cozy Corner," and we have a good time. We like the little letters you print and the puzzles too. Our leader puts them on the blackboard and helps us with them. She writes, "I am composed of—" praps its ten letters so she writes 1, 2, 3, 4 and up to 10; then she says my 5. 6, 8 means—well, praps its "what girls and boys like—" so she says what can it be? A little word of three letters. She guesses and we all guess and somebody says fun, and she writes f-u-n under 5, 6, 8, and that's the way we go on, and it is fun to see the long word coming out. So you see we do have real good times in our Band.

Your Cousin, DOROTHY.

Puzzle Drawer.

ANSWERS TO MAY NO.

- Enigmas.—1. Dr. Retta Gifford.
2. Confucianism.
3. Ancestor Worship.

PUZZLES FOR JUNE.

ENIGMA.

I am composed of 12 letters. My 3, 11, 8, comes from a tree; my 5, 4, 8, 11, 2, means strength; my 1, 6, 12, means noise; my 9, 10, 4, 2, is to move about; my 7, 11, 1, is a movement of the head when asleep. My whole is a celebrated traveller who prepared the way for mission work in Africa.

CHARADE.

My first is the first syllable of a word meaning a small shelf chiefly used for ornaments; my second is part of a bird. My whole is the name of one of our missionaries to China.

A Queer Little Girl.

BY ELIZA SNELL LONG.

There's a queer little girl living down in the south,
With very bright eyes and a very big mouth;
With very thick wool on her very small head,
And very black cheeks where our cheeks are red:

This queer little girl who is living down there
Wears the funniest clothes that a mortal can wear;
'Tisn't once in a week that she puts on a hat,
And always goes bare-foot, and dirty at that.

This queer little girl, she can't even spell "dog,"
But she climbs like a squirrel and jumps like a frog;
I wish you could just see her scamper and run,—
This black little, odd little, strange little one.

Now though she's a queer little girl, it is true
There's one thing she has which makes her like you;
Although her poor body has got a black skin,
She has a soul somewhere, that Jesus put in.

She knows not about it, poor thing! does not know
That she has a soul, and that God loves her so;
But I pray every night, "Dear Jesus above,
Send some one to tell little Topsey thy love."

Our Baby Member.

The sun was shining and the birds singing sweetly, one bright pleasant Saturday in early May. In the little Methodist church in a village in Halifax county, were twenty-five children, ranging in ages from four to sixteen years. There were several ladies there also.

And for what do you suppose these children were gathered here on this bright sunny day; instead of being in the woods, plucking the sweet scented May flowers. Can any of my little readers guess? Oh! now you have it! They were there to organize a Mission Band.

When all the business had been arranged; the officers elected, and the day for the next meeting appointed, the next question "What shall we name our Mission Band." After a little it was decided to name it the "Mayflower Mission Band." "Now children," said the President, "how many of you will promise to bring another member next month?" Nearly all the children raised their hands in token of their willingness to try. Even the youngest there, a bright little fellow of four years, raised his hand. "Well Robbie" said the president, "will you try to bring another member?" "Yes'm," said the little fellow. The meeting then closed, and the children went home. That night before Robbie went to bed, he said to his mother, "Mamma, may I take Mabel to our mission band next month?" Now Mabel was the baby, and as dear a little piece of humanity of fifteen months, as ever gladdened a home. "Well deary," said his mother, "you know that Mabel is too young to earn her dues as you do. You may take her if you agree to pay her dues as well as your own." This gave our little man something to think about, could he pay fifty cents a year? He must earn it himself, his mother had told him. So he marched off to bed to sleep over it, and in the morning he had decided. He would pay it some way. So he bargained with his mother to this effect; every day that he fed the hens and chickens, picked up chips and kept the wood box filled, he was to receive a cent a day. Robbie thought these terms perfectly fair, and said he would begin that day. So he ran errands, picked up chips, and worked like a little man. The result was that little Mabel at the next meeting of the band appeared in her sister's arms, and Robbie proudly paid in her dues, "for me and Mabel." And Robbie kept it up too. Not one day behind in the payment of his dues, he was quite a credit to the band.

Robbie and Mabel still belong to the Mayflower Mission Band. Mabel is now a dear little girl of five, and Robbie is eight, but he still pays his

sister's dues as well as his own.

Now children you have seen what one little four year old boy has done. Will you now each try to bring a new member to your Mission Band? You may not all have a little brother or sister at home, but have you not some little friend whom you might persuade to join? Of course you need not pay for them unless you choose, but you will help your band by bringing a new member. Try it this month, and see how well it will succeed.

A "Mayflower."

Recipes of Programme for Mission Band Meetings.

I

Condense the life of a missionary into short paragraphs. Write them on numbered slips of paper and distribute them to any of the members of the mission band. If possible have map of country through which missionary travelled before the meeting and appoint a member to trace journeyings. As slips are read, ask for questions, so that all may understand what is being talked about; and at the close, get a member to tell all he or she can remember. We have had Carey, Livingstone, Moffat, Paton and George Macdougall in this way, and have had most pleasant afternoons.

II

TWENTY QUESTIONS.

Write questions on a certain country or topic on numbered slips of paper and prepare answers with corresponding members. Pass both questions and answers round before meeting commences. When time for programme arrives ask for question No. 1, and after it is read, the member who has answer No. 1, should stand and read it. In this way go through the list. At close, collect the slips and then ask members how much they have learned. Have tried questions on Japanese schools, China, and Korea, and intend to have an afternoon soon on our W. M. S.

III

MISSIONARY SALAD.

Take one or two sheets of cabbage green tissue paper and cut into lettuce leaves of various sizes, scalloping the edges to make them look as real as possible. Paste on these slips of missionary information easily obtained from religious papers or Outlook. Pinch the edges of the leaves, bend them over and then stand them up in dish or basket and the result will be a dainty and attractive Missionary Salad for Band days; and the reading of the slips will prove quite a feast of good things.

N. S.

Names and Addresses of Band Corresponding Secretaries.

TORONTO CONFERENCE BRANCH:	
Mrs. BASCOM,	189 Dunn Ave., Toronto Ont.
WESTERN BRANCH:	
Mrs. F. W. DALY,	536 Dufferin Ave., London, Ont.
BAY OF QUINTE BRANCH:	
Miss HAWLEY,	Bath, Ont.
EASTERN BRANCH:	
Miss E. BAILEY,	Iroquois, Ont.
NOVA SCOTIA BRANCH:	
Mrs. BROWNRIEGG,	Bridgewater, N. S.
N. B. AND P. E. I. BRANCH:	
Mrs. S. HOWARD,	Hampton, N. B.
N. B. AND P. E. I. BRANCH.	

Leaves from the Branches.

NOVA SCOTIA BRANCH.

The past month has brought cheering reports from all quarters. It is most encouraging to hear from so many different points of the compass, the same story of persistent effort with its accompanying reward.

It was a pleasure to hear from Dartmouth's new Circle, organized last December. They have taken The Golden Rule as their name, and number about twenty.

The "Cheerful Workers," of Port Greville, are doing nobly. They have a membership of fifty-two, who are reported as being very zealous. At the first of the year they made \$9.25 by a Sabbath evening concert, and recently at an "Experience Party," given by their president, the sum of \$18 was realized. The prizes on the latter occasion were for "the most money," "the best story," and the "second best story," the latter chosen from those of the Juveniles. They are hoping great things from their mite boxes.

"Stars of Knight," Band of Kingston, which recently obtained its first life-member is now engaged in sewing. They are preparing articles to be sent to Dr. Boltoms Hospital, and would be glad to communicate with any others who may be sending to the same Hospital. Any such communication may be addressed to Miss L. J. Armstrong, North Kingston, N. S.

"Coraline Circle," Halifax, at their annual concert in November, cleared the handsome sum of \$60. Each of their members takes the PALM BRANCH.

The "Sunbeams," of Halifax, although disappointed in the result from their annual concert, owing to bad weather, have been encouraged since by the general interest of their members. They are making an Autograph quilt, and are planning an Experience Party for April. They find a Look out Committee appointed each month, helpful in keeping up their attendance.

"Happy Thought Band," of Milton, Yarmouth Co., cleared over thirty dollars at a concert in March. The "Dishcloth Dialogue," was a pleasant feature of their program, and dishcloths were sold at close of entertainment. This band takes twenty-five copies of PALM BRANCH; their mite boxes, when opened at the first of the year, were found to contain twenty-five dollars.

"Cunningham Band," Canso, is reported as being in preparation for an entertainment; and Cunningham's "Light Bearers," as about to reorganize. So we hope to have something definite from each of these Bands to tell next month.

The "Gleaners," of Halifax, realized \$16.76 from a concert given on March 27th.

The "Royal Workers," of Berwick, are in a flourishing condition, having a membership of thirty one and two life members.

The "Kaye St. Band," Halifax, reports general interest, and a successful concert which added \$16.61 to their treasury. M. F. B.

WESTERN BRANCH.

In April the Loudon South Auxiliary and Mission Circle gave a Japanese evening which was very largely attended. The opening chorus was most effective and we are indebted to the April PALM BRANCH for it. The old tune "Tenting to Night," never sounded sweeter than when sung to "What can I do for Jesus." This was followed by a most interesting talk by Mr. Henry Satoh, of Japan, on "The present condition of the Japanese." After which refreshments were served in Japanese style. Everybody enjoyed and was profited by the evening.

BAY OF QUINTE BRANCH.

Bay of Quinte Branch cordially welcomes the "Lillie Branch," of Stirling, with a membership of twenty-two to its mission band ranks this month. Miss Ella Currie, Cor. Sec. M. G. H.

TORONTO CONFERENCE BRANCH.

New bands have been organized at the following places:—

Burk's Falls, Muskoka, by Mrs. Groves, of Gravenhurst. They have chosen the name "Truth Seekers," and begin with 29 members. Miss Edith Campbell, is President, and Master George Train Corresponding-Secretary.

In January Mrs. (Rev.) Parker organized a Mission Circle in Orillia, with 25 members, and the young ladies have entered very enthusiastically into the work. Miss Cameron, President, Miss Eva Whiton, Cor.-Sec.

Toronto.—The Elm St. Church Mission Circle held a Thank Offering service in April and as a result has sent \$7.50 for benefit of proposed hospital in Chentu, China. On April 15, Mrs. W. Hamilton, District Organizer, formed a mission circle in the New Richmond Church, McCaul St., with 25 members. They have adopted the name "Heart's Ease," and as it is late in the season "hope by arranging now to get things into good working order for next anniversary year." Mrs. Lightfoot, President, Miss F. B. Jones, Cor. Sec.

At St. Alban's, Parkdale, on March 22, Mrs. W. Hamilton, organized a Mission Band, called the "Busy Bees." Miss Sneath, President, Miss Ethel Cassidy, Cor.-Sec.

A Band is reported in Tottenham, with 28 members. Mrs. Stephens, President, Miss Lila Williams, Cor.-Sec.

Tuam.—Richville Church reports a Mission Circle with 24 members. Mrs. Bateman, President, Miss M. E. Poole, Cor.-Sec.

Cherrywood Band sent donation of \$5.00 for Chentu, Hospital.

Hantsville sent a thank offering of 50 cts. A. M. Bascom, Cor.-Sec.