



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

Well, dear Cousins, this month begins another missionary year. We are to take a fresh start now and see how much better we can do this year than last for the Friend who never forgets to do for us just what we most need. This is the way in which we can show our love and gratitude. "We love Him because He first loved us." Let this be our motto for the coming new year. Here is a sweet little story for you:

BETTER THAN GOLD.

"I shall give that to the missionaries," said Billy. And he put his fat hand on a little gold dollar, as he counted the contents of his money box.

"Why?" Susie asked.

"Cause it's gold. Don't you know the wise men brought Jesus gifts of gold, and the missionaries work for Jesus?"

Stillness for a little while, then Susie said: "The gold all belongs to him anyhow. Don't you think it would be better to go right to Him, and give Him just what He asks for?"

"What is that?" Billy asked.

Susie repeated softly: "My son, give me thine heart."—Exchange.

How many of our dear young workers have given their hearts to Jesus? Remember, He wants that first of all.—Day Spring.

A SELFISH RULE.

Said Mary to Johnny, "O dear!
This play is too poky and slow,
There's only one bubble-pipe here;
O Johnny, please, I want a blow."

"No, I'll blow them for you," said he;
"Just watch, and you'll see every
one;

That leaves all the labor to me,
While you will have only the fun."

Said Johnny to Mary, "O my!
That apple, so big and so bright,
You can't eat it all if you try—
O Mary, please, I want a bite."

"No, I'll eat it for you," said she,
"And show you just how it is done;
I'll take all the labor, you see,
And you will have only the fun."

Dear Cousin Joy:—I have great pleasure in writing to you, as this is the first year I have taken the Palm Branch. I like it very much—it seems to give me fresh courage to work hard in order to win Japan for Jesus. I belong to the Mission Band of Melgund.

Yours lovingly,

Melgund, Manitoba.

ANSIE SHILLINGTON.

Dear Cousin Joy:—I am a member of the Star of Hope Mission Band at Cape Wolfe. This is the second time I have written to you. I take the Palm Branch, and like it very much. I think I have got the answer to the second puzzle for August. It is, "Missionary Outlook." I will now close. Your loving cousin,
Cape Wolfe, P. E. I.

HATTIE L. FISH.

Dear Cousin Joy:—As we have never written to you before, we thought we would write this month. We belong to the "Pansy Mission Band." Our president is Miss Alberta Chamberlain. We have over forty members, most of them taking the "Palm Branch." Eva Empey joined when she was two months old, and is now a life-member. We meet once a month on Saturday afternoons. Last year we made forty dollars. We think we have found the answers to August puzzles: "Rays of Light Mission Band," and "Missionary Outlook." We remain your loving cousins,

Chantry, Ont.

ESTELLA CHANT.

MAGGIE BULFORD.

Dear Cousin Joy:—I have been reading the Palm Branch and was noticing the puzzles there. I am thirteen years of age and live on my father's farm with my parents. My sister takes the Palm Branch. I think I have found the answers to the puzzles in the September issue. They are, first: "The Plebiscite;" second, "Board of Management."

Your loving cousin,

Verschoyle, Ont.

IRA HARRIS

PUZZLES FOR OCTOBER.

I am composed of ten letters.
My 2, 3, 4, 7, is a girl's name.
My 3, 7, 4, 5, is an animal.
My 4, 7, 6, 9, 10, is the name of a month.
My 3, 2, 4, 1, something used at night.
My whole is the name of a missionary paper.

ESTELLA AND MAGGIE.

CHARADE.

My first is an article.
My second is one who cares for God's little ones.
My third is a preposition.
My fourth is a wonderful old country.
My whole is something much needed right away.

ONE TO CARRY.

I've learned to put together
The figures on my slate;
The teacher calls it "adding,"
And I like it first-rate.
There's one queer thing about it,—
Whenever you get ten,
You have to "carry one," she says,
And then begin again.
That's what we do with pennies;
When I have ten, you see,
I "carry one" to Jesus,
Who's done so much for me.
—Children's M. F.