



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

Dear cousins, we give you this month the story of a little Japanese girl who had been hungry all her life, till she came to a mission school. If you feel as Cousin Joy did when she first read it you will cry too, in sympathy with that poor little girl, but you will rejoice with her that her hungry days are over, and that she bids fair to have a happy and useful life in the service of the Lord Jesus. A story like this ought to make us feel truly thankful for our own large share of good things, all undeserved; and truly anxious to give of our abundance to those who are in need. Let us remember, dear cousins, that while our Heavenly Father looks down and loves each one of us, He does not give us the good things of this life, nor the promise of the life to come for our own sakes merely, but that we may pass it on to others. He wants us to have a share in His own joy—the joy of giving.

Dear Cousin Joy—This is the first time I have claimed you as a cousin. I take the Palm Branch; like it very much. I am secretary of the Rays of Light Mission Band. I have one brother and two sisters; their names are Evan, Inez and Verdie. I live in Amherst, which is a town of about four thousand inhabitants. We have a nice Sabbath-school, with an average attendance of about 200 scholars. We have a nice library, also good superintendent and teachers; Rev. J. L. Batty is our pastor's name, and we like him very much. No more this time.

Amherst, N. S.

MYRA KNOWLTON.

Dear Cousin Joy—I am very much pleased to write these few lines. I belong to the Junior Christian Endeavor. I think I have found out the answer to May's puzzle—it is 'Miss Minnie Spence,' she is the missionary in Port Simpson.

I remain yours sincerely,

Kingston, Ont.

KATIE GREEN.

Dear Cousin Joy—I have been reading the Palm Branch and noticing the letters there, I thought I would write to you too. I am ten years old, and I'm staying down here in the country with my aunt, and she takes the Palm Branch.

I got the first two puzzles in the July number.

They are Dr. Maud Killam and King's Messengers. I live in Charlottetown, but I like the country.

I'm not Methodist, but Presbyterian, and belong to the Little Jewels Mission Band of St. James' Church. We had a large concert last Christmas in aid of the missionaries in Trinidad, I think it was, and we made about \$34.

Your loving cousin,

ELEANOR F. REID.

Tryon, P. E. I. Glad to hear from our Presbyterian cousin.

Dear Cousin Joy—I belong to the Coqualeetza Mission Band. We take "Palm Branch," and always welcome its arrival. We met once a week in our Band all winter, but are having our holidays now. We hope that you are having a pleasant summer, as it must be very tiresome getting "Palm Branch" out all of the year. Good bye.

Your loving cousin,

Charlottetown.

EDITH WEEKS.

Thanks for good wishes, Cousin Edith. Yes, editorial work must go on, though the bees are humming and the brooks are babbling.

PUZZLES FOR SEPTEMBER.

I am composed of 13 letters.

My 9, 11, 1, 6, means situation.

My 9, 5, 12, 1st, 3, a thin piece cut off.

My 7, 11, 1, 13, to use the teeth.

My 7, 3, 9, 12, is most good.

My 2, 8, 4, part of the body.

My whole is something in which all good people should now be much interested J.

I am composed of 17 letters.

My 7, 2, 4, 17, means a place of defence.

My 2, 7, 17, 13, 10, means frequently.

My 5, 6, 14, 13, an arched roof.

My 8, 3, 16, the highest kind of animal.

My 4, 9, 12, 15, means anger.

My 1, 6, 2, 10, is a gift.

My 4, 2, 11, 5, is the highway for people to walk on.

My whole is an important part of our Missionary Society. S.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

I WONDER if any child who reads this knows what it is to be really hungry, and to have nothing to satisfy their hunger. No potatoes and meat, no bread and butter, no nice sweet milk. Have you ever cried yourself to sleep because you had nothing to eat and were so hungry, and then arisen the next morning to be obliged to wait until father and mother could go out and earn a few cents, and then buy a little food, not enough to satisfy, but just enough to keep you from starving? If you know nothing of such want, you are happy children, and do very wrong if you ever grumble and complain, even one word, because you do not always have just what you want. If some of you are tempted to do such a thing as complain, just