

Indians and dear little Dolly will be answered, and that in the tribe where I am going I shall win many hearts for Jesus.

LOUIE HUNTER,
Montreal.

COUSIN JOY'S COSY CORNER.

Address:—COUSIN JOY, 282 Princess St.,
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Cousin Joy gives her address this month because she thinks the girls and boys will want to know where to send the answers to the puzzles or any little letters they may please to write for the Cosy Corner. She hopes they will find much help in these pages for their Easter services. Easter should be the most joyful season in the year. Can any little girl or boy tell why?

A Nova Scotia band would like to ask Cousin Joy how she would interest the uninterested?

The writer of this question does not say whether she means in the band or out of it.

If she means those who belong to the band, come to it and yet feel no interest in it we will only refer her to the little letter which we publish in our column to-day in which the writer speaks of the help her band gets from the study and questions of the month. We are glad to hear this from her and from others. That is what our little paper is for—to help the bands in every way possible. It is all missionary. The band notes are suggestive, and the study and even the puzzles and conundrums can be used to fill out a programme, if need be.

If the writer of this question means, how to interest those outside and bring them in, well—that is a harder question. It seems to us that the old saying applies here. "If the mountain will not come to Mahomet, Mahomet must go to the mountain." If they will not come to the band take the band to them. If the band members could go out from their meeting with faces shining with the love of Jesus to tell others of the joy of helping Him by praying and working for the children whose lives are dark while their lives are bright, surely that would have its effect. Each child may be a home missionary in this way! Talk about it—talk is a good thing in its place—we all know how the tongue, which God has given us for this very purpose, goes wiggle waggle over very small matters. Let us use it for the Master! Give the uninterested ones some startling fact to think about, give them a leaflet to read, or what is better, read it to them. If such leaflets as "Who will send Ling-ter" or "If they only knew," do not awaken an interest they are hopeless cases. A missionary tea or social to which outsiders are invited is an excellent way of gathering the uninterested. When they are

gathered in make them fully acquainted with the needs of the work and give them something to do. Other answers are invited.

Dear Cousin Joy:—I have just read Trixie's letter in PALM BRANCH for Jan., and would like to send her a "Song of welcome" which has never been sung for it was written after reading her letter. Here it is.

A SONG OF WELCOME. TUNE, WEBB.

We come, we come with glad hearts
To bid you welcome here,
A thousand, thousand welcomes
To one we hold so dear;
Who for the love of Jesus,
And heathen far away,
Left home and friends and comfort
To teach the narrow way.

We come with happy voices
To praise our God above,
Who all the way has led you
And kept you by his love,
Who in the hour of darkness
Has ever been your light,
And in the time of danger
Protected by His might.

We praise our Heavenly Father
For good that you have done
For words of comfort spoken
And souls to Jesus won.
On you his choicest blessings
Forever more abide;
And the angels bid you welcome
At last to Jesus' side. —E. D. B.

Puzzle Drawer.

ANSWERS TO JANUARY NO.

Enigma.—Port Simpson.

Charades.—1. Cart-mell.

2. Cunning-lam.

3. Katie Spencer Large.

Conundrums.—1. Large.

2. Because she is all Hart.

ANSWERS TO FEBRUARY NO.

Enigma.—Chentu.

Charades.—1. Ja(y)-pan.

2. Toe-key-o. (Tokio)

ENIGMAS.

I am composed of 15 letters.

My 11, 3, 5, 15, 9, is what Peter tells us we ought to be. My 1, 13, 4, 6, is what Cousin Joy's Corner is. My 7, 2, 8, 14, means fierce. My 12, 3, 10, 6, is what we must be before we can go to Heaven. My whole is the name of a mission station in which we are all interested.

I am composed of 18 letters.

My 2, 8, 15, is good to eat, when fresh. My 11, 6, 18, 12, means not warm. My 17, 16, 7, 4, 9, is the name of a Missionary lady. My 10, 13, 3, 5, is what many do in the spring. My 1, 14, 4, is made and used in eastern countries. My whole was a pioneer Indian missionary.