

Address-Cousin Joy, 282 Princess Street, St. John, N. B.

The story is told of a little girl in the mountains of Switzerland who heard of the multitudes of children living and dying in heathen darkness, and she said to her mother "I want to give something to Jesus for his work." Her mother said "we are very poor, you have nothing to give." The little girl went to bed very sad, but in the morning she rose with her face full of smiles. "Oh mother, she said, "I will give Jesus the little plant which the strange lady gave me." "And how will you give it to Jesus? said her mother. "Oh, I will take it up the mountain and plant it by the roadside, and the travellers who pass that way will see it and smile." It was all she had, but she carried it up the mountain and planted it, and all through the summer it blossomed and gladdened the hearts of all who saw it. But as the winter came on the flowers fell and the plant withered, and the little girl wept because her plant had died. But when the spring came with its sun and rain, lo, hundreds of little plants sprang up where one had been before. The seeds had planted themselves unknown to the little girl, and for years the mountain path was beautiful with the flowers that blossomed on every side."

Lots of letters and some puzzles on hand.

Dear Cousin Joy:—Our Pansy Mission Band, with a membership of 15, are all so interested in baby Ida and Annie and the Jennie Ford Home that we are all going to work hard this year for it. We are too young to join our E L. so have formed ourselves into a Mission Band. 33 of us signed for the Palm Branch and are looking for the first one to arrive so that we may be able to answer the questions asked. We have Item Watchers. Our Band meets every Tuesday after school and is free to all boys and girls, but with collections, birthday offerings, selling home-made candy and our thank-offering service we have raised \$15.00 since last September. Our President asked how many of our Band would take mite boxes, and see how much we could earn during the holidays, and all but two or three stood up.

Yours lovingly,

Athens, Ont. EDITH YOUNGE.

DEAR COUSIN JOY: I have never written to you before. I am a little boy eleven years old, and belong to the Snowdrop Mission Band. Our badges are blue ribbon with a snow drop painted on it.

My mother takes the PALM BLANCH. I like to read the letters to Cousin Joy. I have made out the puzzles

in the March Palm Branch. They are first, Happy Workers; second, Dear Cousin Joy; third Star of Hope. I have made a puzzle which if you wish you may put in the paper.

Your loving Cousin, Elgin, N. B. Fra

FRED COLPITTS.

Freddie's puzzle was in last month.

DEAR COUSIN JOY:—I thought I would write you a few lines telling how I like the missionary band paper. I like it very well. There's hints in it that cheers little folks up. We have a good missionary band up here in Moose Jaw now. We sing pretty pieces. I am in the missionary band and lots of other little boys and girls. Our President is Herbie Bellamy. He can not walk or talk; he is a good worker of the missionary band. I think I must close my letter now.

Yours truly,

Moose Jaw.

FAITHFUL SMALL.

DEAR COUSIN JOY:—I am going to write you a letter to tell you how I enjoy reading the letters in your Cosy Corner. I belong to the Rays of Light Mission Band and I sell candy to get some money to put in my mite box. I think I have found the answers to the puzzles for April, the 1st, (Mrs.) Retta Gifford Kilborn, 2nd Dr. Maud Killam, 3rd, Easter Sunday. I have made a puzzle and if you think it is any good you can publish it. This is all I will write to you this time

From your loving cousin,
Amherst, N S. SADIE A. BEATTIE

DEAR COUSIN JOY:—I am a member of the Rill and River Mission Band; we have thirty-nine members. We hold our meetings every two weeks. Our Annual Public Meeting was held the 28th Dec., which was well attended We had a meeting Good Friday when our Easter offerings were taken up, they amounted to \$3.75. Most of us take the Palm Branch and like it very much Hoping that I have not made my letter too long

I remain, your loving cousin,

Alberton.

LINNIE WHITE, Cor Sec'y.

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I am composed of 14 letters.

My 9, 8, 10, is 320th part of a mile.

My 13, 2, 4, is a large class of people.

My 7, 5. 3, is a small part of a fish.

My 7, 6, 9, 4, is a wild plant.

My 1, 12, 14, 4, is a girl's name.

My 11, 2, 3, is a domestic fowl.

My 13, 6, myself.

My whole is the name of an orphanage.

Amherst.

I am composed of 12 letters.

My 1, 5, 11, 12, is a lot of animals.

My 2, 10, 4, is a house for lodgers.

My 7, 2, 3, is iniquity.

My 8, 5, 6, 11, 9, is not the whole.

My 8, 5, 4, 12, they use to build ships

My whole is the name of a very dear Missionary.

Kingston, Ont.

May Truesdell.

I am composed of 24 letters.

My 13, 10, 5, 6, 2, means to lure to evil.

My 12, 11, 8, is a game girls love to play.

My 9, 1, 19, 7, 4, 21, 18, supports the roof.

My 29, 15, 16, 17, 10, 21, is a hot spice.

My 14, 20, 24, is used by masons.

My 3, 23, is a preposition.

My whole is a good motto for us all.

N. B.
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