



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

DEAR LITTLE COUSINS:—We have to think and pray this month for Africa and the Jews. Now perhaps some of you may think that Africa is so far off that you cannot feel any interest in it. But the way to feel interest in any country and any people is to read about them—to study their features and their ways. Africa is a very hot country, part of it right under the equator, as you will see if you look on the map; so you would find it very difficult to live there, if not impossible. But a great many people do live there, and you have seen some of them. Many of them were brought to America years ago as slaves, stolen or bought by traders on the coast of Africa. Do you think that was right? Do you think God ever meant one man to buy and own another man, because he had more money? Perhaps people did not think it was right, but they did it, all the same—people who lived in England and America, at least. It could only be stopped by cruel war.

The people of Africa are called negroes. We have all seen them, for there are a number in nearly every community. They are the descendants, children, or grand-children, or great grand-children of those who once were slaves. I have seen boys, and girls too, laugh at these children, and call them names, such as "nigger," because their skin was dark, not white like their own. I am sure no Mission boy or girl would do that. I do not know why God has made us different from them, unless it is that we may help them, and teach them, and be kind to them. If we went to their country we would hope to be treated kindly; so we must remember the golden rule. Perhaps God allowed these people to be sent to our land that they may learn of us how to be Christ-like in character and in heart, and so go back to tell their countrymen about Him. We know that many have done so. Most of those who still live in Africa are dark in soul as well as in body, for Africa has only been opened up for missionaries within a few years, but now that the truth

is beginning to shine there, it will no longer be a dark continent.

We must also pray for the Jews. Why should we feel such an interest in the Jews? Because they were God's chosen people—chosen by Him to tell His truth to all the world—but God's plan for them was spoiled by themselves. Isn't it strange that we can spoil God's plan for ourselves? Strange but true! So because they would not believe God's message and give it to the world, it had to be sent round another way, and they were left to themselves, and became all scattered through other nations and despised by them. Now we want you to pray that they may have faith to believe in Jesus, and that they may get back to their own dear land once more. Many of them are already saved. We ought to feel an interest in them because Jesus was a Jew.

A WORK FOR EACH.

Little children, there's a work
Both for me and you;
We must never, never shirk,
But be always true.
List, the Saviour speaks to thee,
Saying "Tell the world of Me."
Then with willing heart and hand
We will work away;
Ever, always, God's command
Striving to obey:
Till safe home our glorious King
All His little ones shall bring.

ANSWERS TO JULY PUZZLES.

263 CLARENCE ST., LONDON, ONT.

DEAR COUSIN JOY:—The answer to the puzzle for July is, "The Opium Trade and Liquor Traffic." I take the PALM BRANCH, and like it very much.

June 24th, 1895.

MAY GRAY.

TORONTO, July 3rd, 1895.

DEAR COUSIN JOY:—I have found the puzzle for July. It is, "The Opium Trade and Liquor Traffic."

Yours truly,

ETHEL SIMS.

PUZZLES FOR AUGUST:

NUMERAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 22 letters,
My 2, 12, 6, 16, 14, 20, is a country in Europe.
My 5, 11, 7, 9, 3, is to provide food.
My 8, 1, 21, 10, is a very useful part of the body.
My 10, 18, 3, 13, is a murderous weapon.
My 22, 4, 19, 17, means a color.
My 5, 12, 15, 11, 13, is what frogs and some discontented people do.
My whole is a part of our own world.

CHARADE.

My first is an indefinite article; my second is to make a noise like some animal; my third is one kind of meat; my fourth is a little word showing possession; my fifth is one who is true to you. My whole is a title of honor which God gave to a believing Jew. Please tell also the book, chapter, and verse in which you find it.