



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

We hope, dear Cousins, that you are all interested in the two dear little Chinese babies whose photos we are giving you. Do you see any great difference between them and the dear little baby girl in your own home? Effie says *she* does not—she thinks “Baby Annie” looks just as sweet as her own darling Lulu! That is the way we want you all to feel about them, then you will love and pray for them. There is a difference, though—All were glad to see your little baby sister when she came into the home—You kissed and petted her; you thought what pretty name you could give her; mamma made her lovely dresses, and papa planned for her future. She will grow up in a Christian land with all good influences around her.

With these little ones it was so different—No welcome when they were born—cast out, as you have read, in rags and filth to die. But God saw this difference, and He showed His love for them by directing attention to them and letting them be cared for by kind friends in a happy Christian Home. We trust that dear Miss Ford's prayer for “Baby Annie” will be realized, and that when she grows up she will more than take her place in China, because, being a native of the country, she will have more influence with her own people. But they still need your prayers, dear Cousins, for they will grow up in a dark land and we know not what they may yet have to bear—perhaps bitter persecution for the sake of Christ.

DEAR COUSIN JOY,—I am very much pleased with the PALM BRANCH, and enjoy reading the pretty stories and finding out the puzzles. I am sure it is a good work the Mission Bands are doing, and I hope the poor children in heathen lands will be happier and better because we think about them. That dear little Chinese baby looks just sweet, like our own darling Lulu. We are going to try this year to do better than ever.

Your affectionate cousin,

EFFIE.

DEAR COUSIN JOY,—I am a member of the Mayflower Mission Band, of Bloomfield. I do not take the PALM BRANCH but think I will soon. There are twelve members belonging to our band. We had a President, Miss Lilly Alterton, she married and went away, and Miss Pearl Stokoe takes her place. I will now close,

Bloomfield, Car. Co., N. B. HOWARD F. LONDON.

Now is the time, Cousin Howard, for you to take the PALM BRANCH—now that there is a letter of your own in it. We will be glad to have you on our list of subscribers.

DEAR COUSIN JOY,—I think I have the answers to last month's puzzles. (May's answers are correct.) I am sending you a puzzle, and if worthy, please put it in the paper.

One of your loving cousins,
MAY.

PUZZLES FOR NOVEMBER.

I am made of 24 letters,
My 21, 22, 1, is a sack.
My 13, 4, 12, 15, 1, is a twig.
My 6, 8, 14, 2, 9, 22, 10, 5, is a drink.
My 3, 15, 12, 6, 2, 18, 9, a loin of beef.
My 10, 8, 4, 11, 9, 24, is to rely.
My 2, 10, 5, is a poem.
My 19, 4, 11, 23, means candid.
My 12, 5, 20, 24, is to tear.
My 1, 22, 7, 4, is to labor for breath.
My 15, 7, 6, 11, an island.
My 19, 24, 10, 7, the difference.
My 21, 22, 16, 17, a fish.
My whole is the name of a mission band.
London, Ont.

MAY.

I am composed of 13 letters,
My 1, 5, 13, 3, is a relative.
My 7, 1, 10, is a conveyance.
My 4, 5, 8, is part of a wheel.
My 11, 9, 12, 6, is one who acts,
My 2, 9, 8, is to take by force.
My whole is the name of a missionary.

MAUDE.

I am composed of 13 letters,
My 2, 9, 8, 4, 8, is an organ of the body.
My 1, 6, 7, 10, 11, 13, is used for clothing.
My 12, 2, 6, 5, 9, means all.
My whole is the name of a city in Canada.

R. L.

DECAPITATION.

To behead means to take off the first letter.

Behead a grinding machine and leave misery; behead angry and leave price, value; behead what you find on the seashore and leave a conjunction; behead a country in Europe and leave distress.

Behead wickedness and leave stillwater; behead something that has happened and leave a passage; behead part of a church and leave a portion of land; behead a girle and leave a unit; behead to marry and leave a wife; behead a period of time and leave part of the body. The heads taken off give the name of one of our Missionaries.

COUSIN JOY