



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

Dear Cousins,—It does cost something to give to Jesus, or to work for Him, and we do not expect any reward here. That will come by and bye. Meanwhile it ought to be reward enough to know that we are helping to bring on the glorious time when our Jesus shall reign over the whole earth. Let us make this year a new starting point for love and faith and work.

Mrs. S. A. Hill, of the Baltimore Branch, sends us a true story," says the Children's Missionary Friend.

"A very pretty incident has just come to my knowledge in connection with a box recently packed at Princess Anne, Maryland, for China. A little girl was asked if she could not spare a doll. 'Oh, yes,' she said. 'But, Janette, you must not give one you don't care for, as that would be no sacrifice,' some one said. After much thought she brought her most prized, best-loved doll, her companion of all times, saying, 'Send this to the little Chinese girl who never had a doll.' She kissed her favorite tenderly, and just before the box was finished, took such an affectionate farewell that it brought tears to the eyes of those standing near, the parting was so pathetic. She is still saddened at the separation from her loved companion, but glad that some little one in a far off land will have so much pleasure. Her wee brother gladly put in the box his best top and choicest picture book. These children are now the happy possessors of mite boxes, dropping in their offerings for the benefit of the orphanage."

Dear Cousin Joy,—You look so happy in your "Cesey Corner" that I thought I would give you one more letter to read. I have taken the Palm Branch since 1896, and I do not think I could do without it. I have belonged to the Rays of Light Mission Band for five years and love it very dearly.

I hurt my ankle and have it done up in plaster Paris, and can only walk by aid of a crutch. Still I manage to hobble to Mission Band. At our next meeting we are going to dress some dolls to give to children who never had any; don't you think that will be nice?

I think I have found the answer to the first and last puzzles for December. The answer to the first is, Joseph Neeshima; and the other is: A Merry Christ-

mas. I do not know how to work out charades, but wish I did. I will send a puzzle soon.

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

Sorry that the printer could not find room for Cousin Sadie's letter last time. Hope her ankle is quite well now. She was a brave girl to go to Mission Band then. Yes, it is nice to give dolls to children who never had any, and bread, too. "The Bread of Life"—that is what Jesus called Himself.

Dear Cousin Joy,—I belong to the "Sun-beam Mission Band; I take the Palm Branch, and think it a splendid paper. I think I have found the answer to the puzzle in November. It is Onesiphorus.

I will enclose a puzzle, which, if you think worth publishing, you may do so.

Your loving cousin,
Tweed, Ont. CORA OSTERHOUT,

Dear Cousin Joy,—I hope you have had a very merry Christmas. Santa Claus brought me a sled, two mouth organs and four books. I have been a member of the Mission Band ever since it started. My biggest sister is four. Her name is Joyce. She is a member of the Mission Band, too. I must close my letter now.

From your friend,
Moose Jaw, N. W. T. GEORGE ANNABLE.
[Yes, Cousin Joy had a very nice Christmas. Thanks to all the Cousins for good wishes.]

Dear Cousin Joy,—We sent our quarterly report to Mission Band Cor. Secretary for the 1st quarter of this year, and were glad to be able to report five new members. We think the answers to puzzles in January Palm Branch, are: 1st.—Miss Lottie Deacon. 2nd.—Pundita Ramabai. 3rd.—Love one another. We enjoy the Palm Branch just as much as ever. Wishing you a happy New Year, I remain,

Your loving cousin,
Delta, Ont. LORNE PIERCE.

PUZZLES FOR JANUARY.

A snake its prey does often 1, 2, 9, 7, 4,
And very soon it comes to 2, 3, 7, 4.
One often likes a bit of 2, 9, 4,
Nor do we object to roasted 8, 9, 4, 5,
On either one would make a 4, 6, 9, 8,
And one's worst hunger soon would 2, 6, 3, 8.
This is a fact I dare go 5, 9, 10, 8,
Now I'll 4, 3, 7, 1, 2, on down since lonely 8, 3, 11, 6,
To reach the house to escape the 7, 3, 10, 11.

Where Britain's banners are unfurled
In this our day throughout the world,
My whole is spoken more and more
Especially since the start of war.

Tweed. CORA OSTERHOUT.

I am composed of 9 letters.
My 3, 2, 1, is an animal.
My 7, 6, 4, 8, 9, 5, is fruit.
My whole is a verse in the Bible.

Richibucto. BERTA McBRATH.