



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

Dear Cousins,—A very happy New Year to you all. Cousin Joy finds it hard to believe that a whole year has gone since she said those very same words a year before. But it is true—the year has slipped by so noiselessly, with its great burden of joys and sorrows, that we wake up suddenly and find it gone—and a new one in its place—and this time it is more, for it is the beginning of a new century, a new hundred years. Instead of writing 1800, we shall now have to write 1900 in our letters and copy books. The new year brings a new ledger (book of accounts) with him, a ledger with a fair, unwritten page. What will he write down about us, each one of us? Oh, girls and boys, what can we do to make this year, this century, better because we are living in it? Let us pause in our work and in our play and think over this question, as if God were asking it of us. Perhaps some of you in your letters could tell Cousin Joy your thoughts about it.

Dear Cousin Joy.—I thought I would write to you and tell you about our Mission Band. There are fourteen members in it. The youngest is nine years old; she is Sadie Haslam. It is the Mt. Middleton Band. We are going to have a parlor social soon; it is to be held at Berwick. We have recitations, singing and prayer. Lizzie Haslam is Cor. Sec. I guess I will close. Good by.

Mt. Middleton.

NELLIE GRIGG.

Dear Cousin Joy,—I have never written to you before. I am a member of the Dayspring Mission Band. I take the Palm Branch, and I enjoy it very much, especially "Cousin Joy's Corner." I think I have found the answer to December puzzle, it is: A Merry Christmas.

I remain your loving cousin,
Little York.

STANLEY R. OPIE.

Dear Cousin Joy,—This is the first time I have written to you. I am just nine years old. I belong to the Torch Bearers' Mission Band. There are fifty members. I take the Palm Branch, and like it very much. If you think this worth publishing you will hear from me again. I think I have found the answer to one of Rev. Mr. Kirby's questions in the last Palm Branch. It is in Prov. 18: 24.

St. Stephen, N. B.

M. G. H.

Dear Cousin Joy,—I have never written to you before; but I thought I would like to. I take the Palm Branch and like it very much. I like Cosy Corner the best, especially the puzzles. I send you a puzzle. If right, please print it.

Your cousin,
Richibucto. BERTHA McBEATH.

Dear Cousin Joy.—I have never written to you before. I enjoy the Palm Branch very much. I think I have found the answer to the puzzle in the December number, it is: "A Merry Christmas."

Your loving cousin,
306 Robie St., Halifax, N. S.
BLANCHE E. GLENNING.

Dear Cousin Joy,—I belong to the Day Spring Mission Band. Mrs. Campbell is our leader. I take the Palm Branch, and I think it is a very nice paper. Mrs. Turner was our leader last year, but she has given it up this year. We have started our Mission Band. We had a treat the last day—we had apples, maple cream and taffy. I will close now, as I am afraid of taking up too much room in the paper. Good bye.

Your affectionate cousin,
Campbellford, Ont. VIOLET PLUMMER.

Dear Cousin Joy,—I am a member of Mt. Allison Mission Band. There are fourteen members in the Band. I am Treasurer, Miss Kennedy is superintendent.

I take the Palm Branch, and like it very much. I like to read the letters in the Cosy Corner.

The Auxiliary is going to have a parlor social, and our Band is going to help.

Our Band meets the last Wednesday in every month.

Sackville. MAUD CHAPMAN.

PUZZLES FOR DECEMBER.

I am composed of 16 letters.

My 16, 10, 8, 7, 2, 12, is a girl's name.

My 3, 10, 14, 6, 16, 11, is a portion of time.

My 15, 14, 12, 13, 16, is a body of water.

My 4, 9, 16, is what we should never do.

My 5, 15, 8, is a small division of land.

My 1, 10, is a pronoun.

My whole is the name of an accepted missionary candidate.
Little York, LAURA WEST.

I am composed of fourteen letters.

My 1, 2, 3, is a joke.

My 4, 7, 10, is a bank to confine water.

My 5, 6, is a pronoun.

My 8, 9, 10, is an animal.

My 12, 11, 5, 6, means to put on a hook so as to catch fish.

My 13, 14, 8, is the fluid we breathe.

My whole is the name of a missionary. JOY NEVINS.

I am a word of 14 letters.

My 12, 7, 6, is a fowl.

My 4, 8, 11 is to take food. r

My 11, 5, 9, is a weight of 2.240 pounds avoirdupois.

My 1, 2, 11, is a share.

My 3, 8, 11, is a large vessel.

My 14, 13, 9, 11, is a place torn.

My 12, 10, 11, is not cold.

My whole word is something we all ought to do.
Baie Verte. ETHEL P.