



Address—COUSIN JOY, 232 Princess Street, St. John, N. B.

Dear Cousins,—Here is a lesson for you and for me—it is, "What a Little Girl Found."

A poor little street girl was taken sick one Christmas and carried to the hospital. While there she heard the story of Jesus coming into the world to save us. It was all new to her, but very precious. She could appreciate such a wonderful Saviour, and the knowledge made her very happy as she lay upon her little cot. One day the nurse came round at the usual hour, and "Little Broomstick" (that was her street name) held her by the hand and whispered: 'I'm having real good times here, ever such good times! S'pose I'll have to go 'way from here just as soon as I get well; but I'll take the good time along—some of it, anyhow. Did you know about Jesus bein' born?'

"Yes," replied the nurse, "I know. Sh-sh-sh! Don't talk any more."

"You did? I thought you looked as if you didn't, and I was going to tell you."

"Why, how did I look?" asked the nurse, forgetting her orders in her curiosity.

"O' just like most o' folks—kind o' glum. I shouldn't think that you'd ever look glum if you knowed about Jesus bein' born."

Now, dear Cousins, do we go around looking "glum," or do our faces shine with the joyful knowledge that Jesus has come and is able and willing to save us all? Let us remember that others are looking at us to see if this is a true and joyful thought to us—it ought to be—and if it is, it will help others to believe in Him.

Dear Cousin Joy,—Do you think Christmas will ever come? I am so tired waiting for it—it does seem so long. I have asked Santa Claus to bring me something good, and I hope he will, don't you?

Your affec. cousin,

ELLA G.

[Yes, we hope Santa Claus, the Spirit of Love, will visit all the dear Cousins, and bring something good. The time seems long, does it? And it flies so fast with us, older ones. Have patience, dear Cousin, "All things come round to those who wait." Get your own little presents for others ready, especially your "Christmas present for Jesus," and perhaps the time will seem all too short.]

Dear Cousin Joy,—We held our first meeting for the year this p. m. Nine members present. Our annual meeting was held September 16th—there were sixteen present. Result of that meeting was \$9.75. We had one life member—my little sister, seven years old. Answer of first puzzle for October is Woman's Missionary Society.

Your loving Cousin,

Ont.

LORNE PIERCE.

[How nice to have that little life member.]

Dear Cousin Joy,—I began taking the Palm Branch only a short time ago, and I like it very much. I saw in it some letters from different girls, and I thought I would write a short one. We have a Mission Band here, and I enjoy going to it very much. I am going to send a puzzle, which I would like you to put in the "Palm Branch" if you have room. It is the first puzzle I ever made up, and I am afraid it is not very good. I must close now, so good-bye.

From your dear friend,

ETHEL M. PRESCOTT.

Baie Verte.

Dear Cousin Joy,—I have never written to you before. I am a member of the Dayspring Mission Band. My sister takes the Palm Branch, and we enjoy it very much, especially "Cousin Joy's Corner." I think I have found the answer to October puzzle, it is: "Woman's Missionary Society." I enclose a puzzle—which is my first attempt—and if correct, please publish.

Your loving cousin,

LAURA E. WEST.

[Cousin Ethel and Laura's puzzles next month.]

PUZZLES FOR DECEMBER.

I am composed of 14 letters.

My 13, 14, 5 is the plan of a country.

My 11, 4, 7 is a fowl.

My 10, 2, 14, 5 is used for cleansing.

My 6, 2, 3, 9 something we wear.

My 13, 12, 7, 8, where gold is found.

My 1, 14, 13, something nice to eat.

My whole is the name of a man who was born in Japan, came to this country to be educated; went back to Japan and founded an educational institution for his countrymen. His name is still loved and honored in Japan.

Charade.

My first is an article.

My second is one born to inherit a kingdom.

My third is a proposition.

My fourth is a word meaning harmony, concord.

My whole is one of the sweetest names given to the Saviour.

I am composed of 15 letters.

My 7, 14, 12, is a domestic animal.

My 4, 6, 3, a kind of flour.

My 13, 10, 11, 15, a title given to a young lady.

My 8, 14, 2, a kind of meat.

My 1, 5, 3, 14, 6, dress; to put in order.

My 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, is a name very sacred to us.

My whole is what Cousin Joy wishes for all her dear cousins.