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

What Maidie Did

[A Recitation.]

The box was all packed and stood by the door—
'Twas going a journey the round world o'er;
There was nothing to do but nail down the lid
Save this one little thing that Maidie did.

Maidie sat on the doorstep, Pegg on her arm,
Holding her tight and keeping her warm.
She was not much of a doll, poor Pegg,
With her head almost off and only one leg.

She was all Maidie had, though, her dearest and best,
Next to papa and mamma and all the rest;
And now her brain was all in a whirl
At the thought that many a poor little girl,

Where the big box was going had nothing so good
As poor little Pegg; and do what she would
The question kept coming, "Ought Peggy to go
In the box o'er the sea, when she loved her so?"

She would roll up a rag doll, wouldn't that do?
Or she'd save all her pennies the whole year through
For the nicest French dolly in all the big store;
But then that couldn't go in the box by the door.

"The sweetest, the best," the minister said;
And softly she patted Pegg's little tow head,
Kissed her poor, faded lips, with a sob raised the lid—

. . . . . .

Can you guess for me now what our Maidie did?
—*Selected.*

Dear little Maidie! of course we all know what she did. She put poor dear Peggy in the box, let down the lid very suddenly and turned away quickly, because she could'nt look at anybody just then, her eyes were so full of tears. But though there were tears in her eyes and a great sob in her throat, you may be sure soon, very soon, there was a bright happy feeling deep down in her heart, for had she not given her very sweetest and best to the dear Friend who had given His all for her? He knows just how to fill up the empty place with the thought of his 'well done' and his bright, approving smile. It has often been said that "Jesus wept" because the Bible tells us so, but he never smiled. One dear little girl said she did'nt believe that. When she was asked why she said, "If he had never smiled the children would not have come to Him." Of course he smiled and He is smiling now up in Heaven when He sees the children trying to please Him, trying to show their love and gratitude by bringing their little gifts which go to help the other poor children whose lives are so sad because they have never even heard of His love for them. Maidie might miss her dear dolly sometimes but she would never be sorry that she had let her go as a little missionary! You may smile, dear little cousins, at the thought of Peggy going out as a missionary, but after all that is what Peggy is now. The word means one sent, and surely Peggy was sent with a message of love straight from the heart of one little girl to the heart of another, to give her an idea, which words could never give, of the great love which did all it could do to save the world.

Puzzle Drawer.

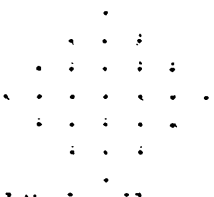
ANSWER TO SEPTEMBER PUZZLE.

Enigma.—Dartmouth,

comes from Miss Annie Locke, Summerhill, Toronto.

PUZZLE FOR OCTOBER.

DIAMOND.



My 1st is a letter in maiden; my 2nd is a place for storing; my 3rd is a native American animal; my 4th is the foundation of missionary societies; my 5th is a racket; my 6th is a Patriarch in the Bible; my 7th is a consonant in woman.

DEAR COUSIN JOY.—[As we this month study Roman Catholicism I thought an extract from a letter written by one of the Band girls now in Rome might interest some of our other girls who have not yet seen the home of Romanism.—F. E. P.]

And now we are in the "Eternal City," and are realizing the dream of childhood. The first day we spent in the Forum, of course, it was wonderful to stand on the Via Sacre and gaze at monuments of the greatness of Rome! Quite close lies the Colisseum, coming up to our expectation and full of interest. The next day was spent partly in the Palatine Hills and partly in St. Peter's. The Palatine as you know, was the site of the original