



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

Dear Cousins:

"A little girl, on being asked her age, replied: 'Mamma says I'm five; but counting all the good times I've had, it seems as if I'm most a hundred.'"

What a happy thought for our little Band workers! If you want to fill the home with sunshine this year, don't think of what you cannot do or have, but "count your good times."

Did you ever notice how often thankfulness is mentioned in the Bible? One little verse ends with "And be ye thankful." The heart that is thankful is sure to get a blessing from God. Do you know why that is? Well, let me explain. Heat expands, that is, makes larger—so the warmth or heat of love and gratitude makes the heart large enough to take in the blessing that God waits to give us. This dear little girl was glad and happy because she was counting her good times. Japan is a better country than most heathen countries for children to live in, but if you lived there six months you would come back to your own Christian land ready to "count" your "good times," and more willing and anxious than ever to make a "good time" for those other children by giving them the "Light of the World."

Dear Cousin Joy,—I want to give you one little item of news from our Branch meetings—it is about unexpected help we got in an unexpected way.

Vega Grenlund, the little granddaughter of your Mr. Shenton, found her way to our meetings, with her mother; she was present at all the sessions, note book and pencil in hand, and went upon a good many errands for us in such a quiet, unobtrusive way. Once, when I read a paper, all the sheets went on to the floor, and before I had time to pick one up there stood the wee girl in her white cap handing them to me with the sweetest courtesy. With such a training as even some of our small Band members are receiving in vari-

ous ways, we need not fear a lack of good officers in the future.

In behalf of our boy members, I ask you to print the enclosed verses, which have just come to hand; they were not written by a poet, but by a plain, good man, who went to Sabbath-school with some of the ministers in your conference, and some in ours too; the missionary is the Rev. McKenzie Cobban. I am sure the boys will like to read this true story in the Palm Branch.

Springhill

Mrs. JOHN GEE.

[We are glad to hear from Mrs. Gee, especially when it is in praise of our Band members. Two young pages in our N. B. & P. E. I. B. meeting also deserved great praise for their attention and kindness to delegates and visitors. We are also glad to give space to the poem Mrs. Gee kindly sends us. We think it will make a fine reading or recitation.]

Dear Cousin Joy,—Now our holidays are over and we are back to work in earnest, both in school and in Mission Band. We are trying to get a great many more to subscribe for the Palm Branch than we had in the previous years.

Much pleasure is taken out of the puzzles. I think the answer to the last one is: "Let the peace of God rule in our hearts." Can anyone who wishes send puzzles to be put in the Palm Branch?

Our Band has raised enough to send a delegate to the Annual Convention in Brantford this year. We have never sent one before.

Your loving cousin,

Ontario.

FAX.

[Your Band has done well. Yes, indeed, we will be very glad to get a nice puzzle from you—we invite you all to send puzzles.]

HERE'S A DELIGHTFUL BIT OF RECITATION FOR TWO WEE GIRLS.

Mary had a little lamb,
With fleece as white as snow;
And everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go.

I wish I had a little lamb
With fleece as white as Mary's;
I'd have it sheared, and sell the wool
To help the missionaries.

—World Wide Missions.

PUZZLE FOR NOVEMBER.

1. Find but the numbers eight and two,
A town they will disclose to you.
2. The numbers seven, one, nine will show
A mount where a prophet used to go.
3. Number six, three, eight and nine are meant
To reveal a place where two prophets went.
4. Eleven and five and two disclose
What surely brings unnumbered woes.
5. Numbers four, and ten, and two tell you
That under which there is nothing new.
When you my whole have found, 'twill tell
One whom Paul and Timothy loved full well.

—Word and Work.