

Address-Coustn Joy, 282 Princess St., St. John, N. B.

DEAR LITTLE COUSINS, -You will be much interested in the subject for this month's prayer and study, for you all know and have thought so much already about the poor little Chinese girls, with whom you would not care to change places, no matter how unselfish you may be. I am sure you will be glad to hear about the Society that has been formed in China to put an end to that cruel fashion of torturing their poor little feet till they become crippled and almost helpless for life. It is to be called "The Society of the Heavenly Foot," and we will all pray that the members may go to work in earnest, so that the time will soon come when the dear little girls of China, will be as free to run about and have a "good time" as the girls of Canada. You must all read Miss Brackbill's letter on the very next page about the Chinese schools, and you will think more of your own pleasant school, and the knowledge you gain there than you ever did before. And now, I want to tell you a funny story about a poor man in China. He prayed to an idol and promised if his prayer was answered, he would give the idol a cow. His prayer was answered -that is he got what he prayed for. Do you think it was the idol who answered his prayer? Well, the poor Chinaman did, for he knew no better. When he found that his prayer was answered, he was sorry he had promised the cow, for she was the only one he had. So he went back to the idol with his cow, but begged that he might take her home again, as he was only a poor man. But the idol said "no," through the priest, I suppose, so ali he could do was to tether the cow to the idol's chair, and go home to feel very sorry and wonder whatever he could do without her. While he was sitting there, feeling and looking so sad, he heard a great shout in the street-he looked out and lo, and behold, there was his cow coming home as fast as she could dragging the idol after her! how glad the poor man was, and how all the people laughed. I expect he felt very thankful to the idol, for will you believe it he never once thought that the cow had

brought the idol – he thought the idol had brought the cow back to him, because he felt sorry for him! I think this is a sad story as well as a funny one. Can any or you tell me why?

Cousin Joy.

Dear Cousin Joy:—I have been reading some of the letters from other Bands, and so take the liberty of opening a correspondence. Our Band is getting on fairly well considering the illness of our president, who has been confined to the house all winter. We highly value your little paper the Palm Branch, and are trying to get up a club of ten among the members of our Band, and hope for success. And now, not wishing to take up too much attention I will close, asking you to accept the best wishes of the Silver Stream Mission Band. Yours truly, Jean Allen.

Yes, indeed, we accept your good wishes with pleasure.

DEAR COUSIN JOY:—I have begun to take the PALM BRANCH, and I like it very much The answer for the numeral enigma is Sadie Spencer, and the mitebox is mentioned in St. Matthew, I think. Yours truly,

ADELAIDE GRAHAM,

Toionto, April 4th. 23 Macpherson Ave.

The answer to the enigma is right,—the mite-box you mean, Cousin Adelaide, I think you will find in Mark 12th and Luke 21st, but that was not the first. Glad to enrol you as a Cousin.

DEAR COUSIN JOY:—I send you my answer to the April puzzles in your delightful little corner.

ANSWERS TO APRIL PUZZLES.

Numeral Enigma,—Sadie Spencer. Bible Query,—2nd Kings 12-9

Louie Rousseaux,

Hamilton, April 7th.

58 Vine St.

PUZZLES FOR MAY:

ENIGMA.

I am composed of twenty-three letters.
My 1, 10, 9, 4, is a vegetable growth on trees.
My 5, 6, 7, 8, a kind of engine.
My 3, 2, 11, is what we all should hate.
My 12, 13, 23, 18, is opinion.
My 14, 16, 17, 18, is found on the sea shore.
My 21, 22, 20, 19, 15, means wounds.

My whole forms the names of two of our missionaries. C. S. Wilsonville.

ENIGMA.

I am composed of thirteen letters.

My 6, 5, 7, 8, is a very gentle animal.

My 4, 10, 4, 5, is one of the first words lisped by a child.

My 1, 5, 9, 11, is a Scotch word for lake.

My 8, 9, 5, 11, 12, 2, is a part of a tree.

Ty 13, 3, 11, is a domestic fowl.

My whole is the name of a welcome visitor.

DOROTHY.