



Ad dress—**COUSIN JOY**, 232 Prince St., St. John, N. B.

Dear Cousins, we hope you will all have a very happy holiday season. Hurray for the woods and the water, the picnics and sails, and all that makes summer so pleasant, but let us be missionaries wherever we are.

One day some good missionaries went to a village in Africa to tell the people about Jesus. Among those who came to hear were several little girls. The missionaries wanted a Boheba child in their school, and asked the people to give them one of these little girls. But they replied, "No, no, the fathers and mothers cannot spare them."

Just outside the "palaver house" stood a forlorn little specimen who looked at the white strangers with wide open eyes. All she wore was a few dirty rags.

All at once she was pushed into the house, and several voices cried out: "Take this one if you want a girl. Her father and mother are dead, and no one cares for her."

The missionaries took the poor little tot; washed, dressed, and fed her, and soon she looked like a different child. She learned to speak English, and by and by, when some of her tribe-people, the Bohebas, came into prayer meeting, little Mekwa became an interpreter, telling them what the missionary said about Jesus. So you see, she was the preacher!

When Mekwa was pushed into the palaver house that first day, there stood in one corner an ugly idol, black with smoke. But the missionaries kept on going there, and one day, lo and behold! the old idol had disappeared. Mekwa will be a Christian woman when she grows up, and may have a Sunday-school in that very house. —[G. M. Friend.]

Dear Cousin Joy—This is the first time I have ever written to you. I belong to the Snowflake Mission Band, of Shediac. We have ten members. Mrs. H. D. Archibald is our President. We had an entertainment at Easter, and raised seven dollars and fifty cents (\$7.50).  
HAZEL TAIT.

Dear Cousin Joy,—I have never written to you before, so I thought I would now. I belong to the Golden Rule Mission Band. I take the Palm Branch and like it very much; I always read the letters in the Cosy Corner first. From your loving Cousin,  
MILLSTREAM, N. B. NINA A. FOLKINS.

Dear Cousin Joy,—I am a member of the Digby Sunshine Mission Band; and am interested in the Palm Branch, especially Cousin Joy's Cosy Corner. Several in our Band found answers to Mr. Kirby's questions, although we hadn't the prize to work for. We wish we had a Mr. Kirby in the Nova Scotia Branch. We all enjoy finding answers to the Bible questions and the puzzles, too. That is all this time; you may hear from Digby again.  
Your friend,

Digby, N. S.

LENNIE M. JONES.

[Glad to hear from our Digby Cousin. Yes, it would be nice to have a Mr. Kirby in every Branch. We must all wish him success in his new home on the main land.]

Dear Cousin Joy,—I thought as it was holidays now, I might take some of my time and write you a letter. I belong to the X. L. Mission Band, of Fredericton. I also take a great interest in the Cosy Corner. The Palm Branch is a very interesting paper to me. I have made a puzzle, and if worth publishing you may do so.

Fredericton.

KATHLEEN G. HATT.

#### PUZZLES FOR AUGUST.

I am composed of 13 letters.

My 7, 8, 9, 10, is something heard nearly every day.

My 1, 2, 11, 3, is what you do when you listen.

My 4, 6, 2, something seen very often on a flower

My 12, 13, something we say when much surprised.

My 5, is a vowel.

My whole is some one who took a great interest in Missionary work.

Fredericton.

MINNIE McCOMB.

I am composed of 31 letters.

My 23, 2, 8, 15, 14, is a girl's name.

My 6, 9, is a pronoun.

My 21, 4, 23, 24, is a place all should shun.

My 14, 20, 27, 31, is a book in the New Testament.

My 23, 28, 11, 25, is the name of a beast.

My 22, 30, 16, is a conjunction.

My 21, 7, 26, 12, 17, is a part of the body.

My 1, is not a vowel.

My 5, 18, 19, is a drink.

My 29, 10, is a preposition.

My 3, 13, 30, is a Japanese coin.

My whole is a command that Jesus gave to everyone.

West Cape, P. E. I.

ABBIE C.

Kathleen's Puzzle will appear next month.

#### SCRIPTURE CAKE,

One cup of Judges v. 25, 3 1-2 cups of I Kings iv. 22, 3 cups of Jeremiah vi. 20, 2 cups of I Samuel xxx, 12, 1 cup of Genesis xxiv, 17, 1 cup of Genesis xlii, 11, 6 cups of Isaiah x, 14, 2 teaspoons of Amos iv. 5, 1 tablespoon of Exodus xvi, 31, a little of Leviticus ii. 13, and 1 Kings x 10 to taste. Follow Solomon's advice in Proverbs. xxiii. 14, and you will have a good cake.

[Above, my young workers, you will find the receipt for a Scripture cake, which was given to the editor by a friend. Now why can't your society make a cake of this kind and sell it at five or ten cents a slice, together with the receipt? Try it. There is a nice little sum in it for the mission cause, if you manage it aright.]—Selected.