



Address—COUSIN JOY, 282 Princess St., St. John, N. B.

DEAR COUSINS.—You were given something to think about last month. You were asked to study the poem on the second page, "He would not be a Butterfly," and give your own idea of it, as well as you could—but not one of you did; that is, you did not tell Cousin Joy about it. Perhaps you did tell, however, at the Mission Board, and if so, she will forgive you. You shall have one more month to think about it, and if Cousin Joy does not hear from you then, she will give her own idea of it; only she *would* like to have yours first, because there is a great deal, you know, in learning to think. Meanwhile you shall have this little story of an African girl:

HOW SHE KEPT HER PROMISE.

"Nyangandi lives in West Africa, near the Ogowe River. She was going away from the Missionary's house on Saturday afternoon, where she had been with bunches of plantain to sell, when his wife said, 'Now, you must not forget that you promised to come to-morrow to church.' 'Yes,' the girl replied, 'I will surely come, if I am alive.' But the next morning she found somebody had stolen her canoe, and no one would lend her one to go to church in. But she had promised to go, and so she felt she must. She swam all the way! The current was swift, the water deep, and the river nearly a third of a mile wide, but by swimming diagonally she succeeded in crossing." —*Over Sea and Land.*

You know swimming diagonally means in a slanting direction. Few of us would go to church if we had to swim to get there; but there may be other difficulties in the way of getting there. I heard of a little girl once who refused to go because she had not a new bonnet to wear; another because she had not a new dress! Oh, if we do not love to go to the House of God to hear His truth—if we do not hold a good promise as sacred, that little African girl will surely rise up to condemn us in the great Day that is coming.

LONDON, June 13, 1896.

DEAR COUSIN JOY:—I belong to the "Gospel Senders" Mission Band, London. I think I have got the June puzzles. Cousin Lucy's is "Little Gleaners," and Cousin Ella's is "Sufferers of Armenia." I have tried hard to get Cousin Anna's puzzle, but have failed. I take the PALM BRANCH, and like it very much. Your loving Cousin, MAY GRAY.

DEAR COUSIN JOY:—Our "Wayside Helpers" Mission Band has been organized about two years. We have twenty-one names on our roll, and an average attendance of fifteen at our monthly meetings. Since we organized our Band we have had two concerts. The last was held the 15th of May, from which we received \$4.50. Quite a number of our Band take the PALM BRANCH, and they all like it very much.

Delta. Yours, LIZIE McCUE, Cor.-Sec.

DEAR COUSIN JOY:—I am sending you a puzzle for your cosy Corner in the dearest of little papers, the PALM BRANCH, in which we are all interested. Hoping you will find room for it, I am your loving Cousin, Joe.

Bermuda. Next time, Cousin Joe, we surely will. Glad to hear from you.

DEAR COUSIN JOY:—I belong to the "Day Spring" Mission Band. We take the PALM BRANCH, and find it very interesting. I think I have found the answers to the July puzzles. The first is "Cheerful Toilers;" second, "Increase our Faith;" third, "Sunshine Sewing Circle." I remain your loving Cousin,

Nappan, N. S. MINNIE E. BLENKHORN.

DEAR COUSIN JOY:—I belong to the "Joyous Workers" Mission Band. My sister takes the PALM BRANCH, and I like it very much. I think I have found the answers to the July puzzles. They are, "Cheerful Helpers," "Increase our Faith," and "Sunshine Sewing Circle." I send a puzzle, and if it is right will you publish it? Your loving Cousin,

Cape Negro, N. S. EDNA SHOLDS.

DEAR COUSIN JOY:—I belong to the "Rill and River" Mission Band. I take the PALM BRANCH, and like it very much, especially the Cosy Corner. I think I have found the answers to the first and last puzzles in the July number. The first is "Cheerful Toilers," and the last "Sunshine Sewing Circle."

Your loving Cousin, BESSIE GUARD.
Alberton, P. E. I.

AUGUST PUZZLES.

I am composed of 19 letters.
My 17, 12, 5, 11, 13, 6, is to lend a helping hand.
My 14, 16, is not out.
My 10, 8, 18, 19, is a girl's name.
My 3, 4, 1, 2, is what most of us wish to be.
My 15, 9, is not off.

Bedeque. CARRIE BOWNNESS.

I am composed of 14 letters.
My 1, 3, is the name of a parent.
My 3, 12, 10, is the name of a small animal.
My 4, 8, 14, is what we sleep in at night.
My 6, 2, 7, means not cooked.
My 11, 5, 9, is a verb.
My 13 is a consonant.

My whole is the name of a Mission Band in Nova Scotia.
Petite Riviere. MAGGIE GEE.

I am composed of 13 letters.
My 13, 9, 5, is to speak.
My 13, 7, 9, 5, is to kill.
My 1, 8, 9, 7, is to cure.
My 6, 2, 5, means bright.
My 3, 11, 10, is something to write with.
My 12, 9, 10, means went quickly.
My 4 is a consonant.
My whole is the name of our Band.
Bercham Center.

ADA DEACON.