



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

DEAR COUSIN JOY:—Last Sabbath, in my class of boys, I was giving a short story as an illustration on the lesson, which was this: A shepherd had lost three sheep and on his return had ordered out his faithful dog. She had three little puppies, all lying cosy at the fire side; she took one long look at them and then at her master, as much as to say "Can you ask me to leave these and go out in the storm." But he had to say "go" and she obeyed. Two hours after she returned with one sheep. The master said "go after the other two." Looking up in his face and in her dumb way saying, "How can you?" the command to go was obeyed. All night she braved the storm, and returned at daylight with the other two sheep, and on the threshold, in sight of her puppies, breathed her last, thus showing that she gave her life for the lost sheep. Having described this as the Saviour giving His life for us, one little lad said, "But, how about the puppies—what place will they take?" I was puzzled for the time, but I said, "Now think—what will you do with them?" After a short time the same little lad looked up and said, "I think they will be the Apostles, for the Shepherd will train the puppies to do as the mother did, and so God will train those that are called in to work for Him." This showed that that boy was thinking of what he had heard from the lesson. This same boy put fifty cents of his hard earnings into one of our little mite boxes. I have six boys in my S. S. class who have the boxes, and they are doing for the cause early in life, which will bring a blessing to them all the way through. Doing for Christ always brings happiness. Yours in the work.

J. C. L.

Sarnia.

PLAYING JISHIN.

Jishin is the Japanese word for earthquake. Sometimes when we go over to see our friend Clara Belknap we have great fun jumping up and down on her little spring bed, and we call this playing earthquake.

One day mamma's bed looked too tempting for anything. The spread had just come from the wash, and was as white as a plum-tree in spring-time. The shams, too, were nicely fluted, and stood up very stiff and proper, seeming to say all the time: "Don't you dare to touch me." We knew it was naughty, but we knew, too, that this big bed would be a lovely place for earthquakes. So we got our little chairs and climbed up, and then jumped up and down on the bed, and at every special bounce we would say, "*Jishin! jishin!*"

By and by mamma came in. I will not tell you what she said, but sister and I both cried and said, "Forgive us, mamma," and mamma kissed us, and we thought that was the end.

Two or three days later we were quietly cutting pictures from the *Delineator*, when all at once it seemed as though Sampson or some other giant had gotten under our house and was trying to lift it up and carry it off on his shoulders. And then the house jerked this way and that way; and the chimneys toppled over, and great clouds of soot and dust came out of the fire-places, and the tiles flew off the roof, and zig-zag cracks opened in the parlor walls, and it seemed as though we should all be crushed to death. We were terribly frightened. Do you think it was because we tumbled mamma's bed so dreadfully that God shook Tokyo so? Anyhow we are afraid to play "jishin" any more. CONSTANCE S. CHAPPELL.

ANSWERS TO FEBRUARY PUZZLES

Come from Miss Edna Nixon, of Teeswater.

1. Child-widows of India.
2. Orphanage in Newfoundland.

Cousin Joy has received two letters from Teeswater, both to be published next month. Always glad to hear from our young cousins.

PUZZLES FOR MARCH:

ENIGMA.

I am composed of 17 letters.
 My 12, 17, 15, 10, 3 15, is a man who works in the fields.
 My 8, 14, 11, 10, means fate.
 My 1, 2, 5, 6, 4 is what we all should do.
 My 13, 17, 7, 16 is a kind of prison.
 My 9 is an exclamation.
 My whole is a part of the Mission field of which we have not heard much till lately.

CHARADE.

My first is one who lives alone.
 My second is what a king claims for his own
 My whole is what Korea is often called.