



A GODSPEED is fitting as a pilgrim after much journeying fares forth once more; and such is this little book. Of the memories that hover about the pen writing these lines, one only may have place on the page. It is of a day when this word came from a mountain village: "It has shown me the shepherd as a savior and the Savior as a Shepherd." Because some who will look upon these pages are in sick-rooms, some are lonely being companioned only by grief, some are poor, some for the time are misunderstood, some are rich and allured by many voices, some are discouraged and feel that they are little loved, some are young and cannot find their way, and some are old and way-worn — because all have need of the Shepherd's care, go, little Book, once more, bearing this token only.