

the sheep came to feed. While the flock was feeding, the shepherd watched for wild animals, and drove them away; so, although the enemy was near, the sheep could feed in safety.

Even though our enemies try to discourage us, God gives us courage to do right, even in the presence of our enemies.

**8. Thou Anointest My Head With Oil, My Cup Runneth Over.**

The Psalm closes with the last scene of the day. At the door of the sheepfold the shepherd stands, as one at a time he lets the sheep pass into the fold. With his rod he holds them back, as one by one he inspects them. He has a horn filled with olive oil, with which he anoints a knee bruised on the rocks or a side scratched by thorns. He bathes the face and head of an exhausted sheep with refreshing olive oil, after which he takes the large two-handled cup, dips it brimming full from the vessel of water and lets the weary sheep drink.

David felt that God loved him and had done so much for him, that his cup of happiness was brimful and overflowing.

**9. Surely Goodness and Mercy Shall Follow Me All the Days of My Life, and I Will Dwell in the House of the Lord Forever.**

When the day is done, and the sheep are snug within the fold, they rest contented under the starry sky. Then comes the thought in the last verse of the Psalm, "Surely goodness and mercy shall follow Me all the days of MY life," for I am under My good Shepherd's care, just as these sheep have followed their shepherd through all the wanderings of the day, and at last are at rest, safe from danger in the Good Shepherd's fold. So, those who follow Jesus, the Good Shepherd, will one day dwell with Him forever, for He has said, "In my Father's house are many mansions, I go to prepare a place for you."

**No. 8. Recitation.**

**"The Faithful Shepherd."**

A little lamb went straying  
Among the hills one day,  
Leaving its faithful shepherd,  
Because it loved to stray;  
But night came quickly over,  
The hollow breezes blew,  
The lamb was far from shelter,  
And fold and shepherd, too.  
  
But, ah! the faithful shepherd  
Soon missed the little thing;  
He searched o'er field and hillside,  
And home again did bring.  
Jesus, our faithful Shepherd,  
Misses His wandering sheep,  
He brings them back in safety,  
And in His fold doth keep.  
  
Jesus, the faithful Shepherd,  
Has other sheep as well,  
So we, the Gospel message  
To them must try to tell;  
They live in far-off places,  
And bow to idols, grim;  
We'll help, till all these races  
Shall bow the knee to Him.

**No. 10. Study Period.** Our Missionary Acquaintance Party is growing larger each month. We will add the names of the other missionaries in Cocanada to our list this time. Rev. D. Smith and Mrs. Smith, who are in charge of the McLaurin High School; Miss Folsom and Miss McGill in the Timpany Memorial School, and Miss A. Baskerville, who has a Caste Girls' School. (A 3c leaflet giving a sketch of Miss Baskerville's life, may be secured from Mrs. Thos. Moor, 517 Markham St., Toronto. There are seven other sketches in the set, costing 30c.)

At the Mission Band Conference of the Guelph Convention the subject of "A Programme Exchange" was discussed. Each leader present was asked to forward to the Secretary for Mission Bands, Mrs. R. J. Marshall, 11 Glenholme Avenue, Toronto, one copy of a good programme, giving all the material used for it. It is hoped that many who were not present will help their fellow-workers by sending our Secretary such a programme. "If you have a good idea, pass it along."

FANNIE L. LAINE.