

## COLDSTREAM Y. F. A.

## HELEN KELLER AGAIN.

The Young Friends' Association met 12th mo. 30th, 1898.

After the opening silence, Elgie Zavitz read a portion of Scripture. Roll call was then responded to, after which the minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. Election of officers for the next six months then claimed our attention, and resulted as follows: President, Edgar M. Zavitz; Vice-President, Howard V. Zavitz; Secretary-Treasurer, Ada Corns; Corresponding Secretary, Bertha Shotwell.

Quite an enthusiastic discussion followed as to whether or not the plan of work which has been carried out was the best.

The first meeting of the Coldstream Y. F. Association for this year was held 1st mo. 13th, under the Literary Section, studying the life of Nehemiah.

A chapter in accordance was read by Emily Muma. Michael K. Muma then gave a review of Nehemiah's life, bringing out some of his well-known characteristics. A paper on "Truthfulness," by Elgie Zavitz, called forth an animated discussion. "Honesty is the best policy" was questioned as to its being a very good adage. It was thought better to be honest from principle rather than from policy. A selection was read, bearing on the subject, by Anna Marsh, which contained many good thoughts.

Two very fitting memorials were given in memory of the late Emma McKellar, descriptive of her noble life.

The meeting then adjourned after a short silence.

B. S., Cor.-Sec.

A truthful page is childhood's lovely face,  
Whereon sweet innocence has record made—

An outward semblance of the young  
heart's grace,  
Where truth, and love, and trust are all  
portrayed.

—Shellaber.

SHE WRITES TO A CANADIAN FRIEND.

(From the Montreal Witness.)

A friend of Helen Keller, who resides in Canada again, shares with the readers of the *Witness*, his pleasure in a letter received from her recently, sending also a letter from the late Oliver Wendell Holmes. Our correspondent says:—

The enclosed extract from a letter from Dr. Holmes to Helen Keller, written not long before his departure for the "better country" is as true to-day as when it came fresh from his kind heart that never grew old; it still exquisitely voices many of the thoughts and feelings of her friends, to so many of whom her cheery loving spirit is ever a stimulus and help.

Her vacation letter of last September—so breezily as well as beautifully appreciative of all the inspiring, health-giving charms of lake, forest and river (the latter with its graphically drawn visions of long ago)—should, perhaps, have been sooner shared with your other readers; they will, however, I trust, appreciate it at the present time.

While enjoying to the full all outdoor life and healthful sports like the true, enthusiastic child of nature that she is, note how naturally she humanizes even the old river, all unconsciously reflecting from its silent depths another view of the wonderful tenderness and universal sympathy of her loving heart.

Boston, April 30, 1892.

My Dear Sweet Helen,—Your letter was and is very pleasing to me. It is delightful to find what a world you have made for yourself. You must have eyes and ears in your soul, spiritual organs of sense, which do for you what our outward organs do for us poor seeing and hearing mortals. How do we know that your spiritual vision and hearing are not as much above ours as