WIII.

You will be what you will to be Let failure find its false content in that poor word invironment, list spirit some it, and it free

It masters time, it comes is a law It does that beastful trickets Charos And bile the tyrind Circumstance Uncrown or dell a servant's place

The human Will that fore on sen The only ring of a deathless soul, Can how tho was to one soot Though walls of gravite intersence

Bo not impatient in delay fut wait as one who impersands Thei apirit rises and commutals, The gods are ready to obey

The river we king for the sea, Confronts the dam and presigire let known teamnot fall or nies. You will be, what you will to be -1.Ua II bester Halour

. LONDON ROTES.

From our own Corres - wheat

M. L. is sorry she can't oblige our Ottawa friend with the post-marks of those letters. Much obliged for taking so much notice though.

Jontio Henderson was in town on the 24th. He is still on the farm in Talbot ville, and likewit, but wouldn't object to a good jeb at printing for a change. He is looking first-rate. We were sorry there were not enough girls, as there

were four boys to every girl.
Will our Brantford friend be good onough to explain the non appearence of the mules at the stations on the 21th / We had arranged to give them a royal wolcome, and for that purpose, laid in a good supply of ice cream, lemonade. sandwiches and seven kinds of cake to treat them with. The mutes posted of to the various stations, but all get left. Anyhow we had lots of grub. Just wait

till you do come. Mr. Elias Robbins, and Mr. Justus Gould, of St. Mary s, were in town on the 24th. They were shown around by Mr. Andrew Noyes, of Denfield. They soom to be getting on well, but are tired of single bless. The trouble is to find the lady.

There was a great deal of bring off of cannon in the park on the 21th thought discretion the better part of valour, as I have not had my life in sured, and kept at a respectful distance. Speaking of life insurance, why is it that no few mintes take out policies? Scienthat may that deaf people live a much shorter time than those possessed of all thelesenses. That does not trouble me any, I am going to enjoy life on this mun dane ophere as long as I am on it.

A fow days ago I was waited on by a delegation of mutes, who demanded why I had not sent in any news for the two last issues? To which I replied "He cause I didn't." There is nothing to write about around here. We cat every day Just the same as ever. I wanted one of the nutes to fall down and break his logs, so I would have a big cotumn to write about it only he objected.

Most of the visitors living at a distance left on the 5 65 train for home. After thoir departure, your scribe, in company with a mute fedy, were wandering disconsolately around, when they were net by Mr. E. Robbins, accompanied by two soldiers of the Brantford Dufferm Rifles Ha Introduced them as great friends of the Brantford mutes, desirous of meeting the London unites. They were Mr George Stenebaugh, brother of the late Wm. Stenebaugh, and Mr. Jno. Atchion. Mr. Stonebaugh being well versel in this use of signs and the alphabet was roon on goo terms with the inutes. The party was joined by other mutes, and the **genti**onen devoted themselves to making the evening a pleasant one — tee cream ass was the order of the evening. We were sorry to part with them, and your scribo begs to thank them on behalf of the London mutes for their kindness.

¶ have sworn off on pea unt tally and offewing gum, and am going to devote the money to camping out at the Eau, near Lake St. Clair, with a party of heating fronds, in August. Why don't sorie of you follow my example ' It's not a bad

MJ. R B. intends coming to London tills summer, the mutes here would be glad to see him. Their addresses can be **found** in the city directory or at Cowan s hardware store, casily.

This is the last besue of the Cereber MOTE for the present term. I do not expect to be in Lendon next fall, so I hope the next reporter you get from here will wield his or her pen more readily than I have done. I hope you will all orloy your vacation, and bid you all Auf-M. L. widerschen.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

While Mr. A. Mandle a deaf-mute who lives with his wife on Fisher street was out walking on Saturday evening about 8 o'clock, he was knocked down and rendered in a usable. He was relieved of \$70 which he was carrying in his pocket. He got home about 3 o'clock in the morning. His wife was auxiously waiting for him all the time, not knowing what had become of him till he get home. Though much shaken up he is recovering rapidly and will be able to resume work in a day or two. Much sympathy is felt for nem. Mr. Mundlo is an horest, hard working young man and their heavy loss is a hard blow to

Mr. J. R. Byrne, of Hamilton, spent Sunday 18th in this city and conducted both the morning and afternoon services At each he gave very mapressive discourses. He is very favorably spoken of by those who heard him. Though it was raining there were fair attendances at both meetings

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Fraser have re moved to 300 Euclid Avenue. The deaf-mutes residing in Parkdale will be sorry to mass their prescuce in that flowery

A young semi-mute lady by the name of Miss Kerr was a new sisitor at the meeting last Sunday. Miss Frascr found her out and asked her to come to meet ing. She is well educate land expert at double hand alphabet. It is hoped she will be a new acquisition.

As the Institution closes for vacation in a few days, we shall expect to meet a large number of new friends at our meeti mgs. It seems as if it will be necessary to find larger quarters, as our present rooms are foo small

Some of our breyelists went to Oakville on their wheels last Saturday

A cablegram has been received from Mr Nasmith, announcing his sale arrival in Inverpoor. Mr. Brigden left a week ago last Friday.

We have been blessed with intense heat for the past week or more, but happy to say none suffered seriously on account of it.

Mr and Mrs. Chas. McLaren spent a few days among Toronto friends. Mr. McLaren has purchased a home in itaglan, where they will reside in future.

We wish to acknowledge our thanks to the officers and teachers for sending their portraits in the last issue of the Casabras Mure, they are quite an addition to our Surap-book Album. May you all have a pleasant vacation and return looking as vigorous and young as in the portraits

John Needham, who left with his son to work in Michigan, has returned home-He reports that times are worse in the States then in Canada.

The frest did much damage to tomate plants, grapes and flowers here.

Amos Parkins is at the hospital, very wich

John McInney has left us and gone for good to his native land, Scotland.

OTTAWA DISTRICT.

From on own Corresp intent

Albert Messieur has returned to town after an extended absence in Montreal. Buffalo and other cities. He reports business very dull at his trade of baking iust now.

Mrs. Nairn has moved from Glončester to Sleter street, an t is well plaused with the change

Miss Mosher, of the Halifas Institution. paid Ottawa a flying visit and called on Mr and Mrs McCelland, in their new residence, also on other deaf mutes in Ottawa, and expressed her regret that sine could not stay longer to fully visit the different places in our beautiful city.

Mrs. McCelland told me a few days ago that the was well pleased with Oltana, which does not deserve the bad name given it up west. Nearly all new councin say the same thing after a few days or hours stay with us.

Mr McCelland was slightly indisposed for a few days last week, but we trust he is all right again.

Miss Borthwick drove out to her father's lest Sunday and was not able to attend our usual meeting.

Mr. Charon has moved across the Oitawa to Gatineau Point Although medicated he is a good workman and has steady employment at his trade of shoemaknig.

Mes Herrington rejoices in the possession of another neice. Mrs. Tubinan, the mother, informed no that it was a I very healthy child.

D. Bayne received a letter and book from Mr. Jefferson lately, and says. Mr. deflers in reports a prosperous, business, also his intention of reserring to Canada at an early date

E. Sevielle reports business brisk in lus trade - He kceps a tailor shop cu York street, on which the hay market is, and is always glad of a cliat with the deaf farmers who attend the market.

The early prospects of a good erop in this section have been senously affected by the continued cold weather of the last week, so we are all looking for a change.

May 19th, 1895.

Owing to a mistake of the postman my former letter was not posted, but returned to me, so I send it with this

fortnights budget of Ottawa Notes.

Mr. Wigget, in company with the
Misses Borthwick and Aumond, spent the Queen's birthday boating up the Rideau, and expressed themselves delighted with the trip, the only mishap being Mr. Wigget's slipping and landing up to his knees in water, breaking his umbrella and sitting down on his lunch basket. Fortunetely the lunch was in side of the man, therefore the mishap was not munded.

Miss Jamieson joined a party who spent the day picuicing in the mountains of Hull, and expressed herself delighted with the lovely genery in the vicinia. It is fast becoming a favorite summering place Lord Aberdeen and sinto spent some time up there this spring, and every summer brings a large number of American tourists. This is owing to the recent construction of the Oatmeau Valley Railway, which makes it easy to reach this beautiful spot of the Ottawa Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. McClelland patronized the lacrosse match, it being Mrs. Mc-Cicliand's first opportunity of witnessing our mational game. She expressed her-self delighted with it, and bids fair to rival her husband in her enthusiasm for lacrosse, which means a great deal, as he has not missed being present at a game played in Ottawa for several years, and on soveral occassions has accompanied our crack team to various other cities.

June 4th, 1895.

DETROIT NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

Lam not sure whether or not the next reac will be the last. But in case is in I will here wish one and all a very picasant vacation. Miss Ball, of Windsor, sends regards to all old friends and trusts they will enjoy themselves during the sugmer.

I have copied the following from a magazine published for the deaf in London, England, and think it will interest many of your readers. They will see by it that all deaf are not so fortunate as to have as kind and loving parents or as good homes, schools or governments as we have -

" Although Smyrna has a large population, deaf mutes are scarce. As your correspondent, I have inquired of both relatives and friends in all parts of the city and its provinces and have obtained a good deal of information. Smyrna, to my surprise, has fewer deaf-mutes even than Leeds, though the population is about the same. Scores of our deaf brethern in this city would have been alive amongst as but for a horrible evil that exists. I know there are about thirty six deaf-mutes only in and about Smyrna, with ten of these I am acquainted, the rest are known to my friends. All these are totally uneducated, owing to the non existence of schools in this Ottoman Empire. I am happy to say that they all have suitable employment. The cvil to which I have infanticide. Greeks, Mohammedans and Turks form our population on the coast, and but few parents are merciful enough to spareaux afflicted off-spring Children are often put away, who lose their nearing through illness or accident. Wo had a Greek servant in our employ two years ago, and her deaf and dumb brother came to visit her at our house. He was hand-one, of a good constitution and capable of doing almost any manual nord. In a few weeks after we heard that having become slightly ill he died suddenly. This was a great shock to us, and a great puzzle, but his sister reported to us his death without any sign of sorrow. On inquiring personally into the mystery, I was informed by the people and his own sister that this poor

His slight ailment might casily have been cured. What cruelty in parents and what a shame there is no law to arrest such. This is not the only case. many others could be mentioned. I protest strongly against these horrible crimes but am atterly powerloss. Unless the Turkish rule is crushed, I can see no Nothing but Christianity can remedy. Nothing but Christianity can dispose of this infanticide. These poor people think that the birth of a deaf mute is a pumpliment from heaven, and that such will be unable to earn their bread. They cannot believe how nearly the capabilities of the deaf equal those of the hearing. The Armeniaus, whose church is as old as Christendom, have been put to the sword by Turks and Kurds at Sassoun, a place inaccessible to the British fleet. Ephesus, near here, is the only surviving city of the seven churches of Asia so well known to the Bible readers. It is in the hands of Mohammedans, who permit this child murder. These horrors are a shame to the civilized world. We should pray that the light of Christ may penetrate and conquer the darkness of this country speculity.

Now I think all of us should be more and more thankful for the many good things we have. The loving parents, kind friends and teachers, the good schools we have, and I think one and all of us ought to unite in trying to help our unfortunate brothers and sisters. It must be awful to live in such a country. and to have parents and friends who think they are doing right in killing us. It seems almost too horrible to be true.

Nevertheless it is true.

The Deaf and Facial Contortions.

The following caustic but timely remarks in the British Deaf Mule by W. A Kendall should be read and marked by all readers. They apply to quito a number of the pupils here, some of whom, in conversation, give themselves an actually repugnant look -"Why is it that the deaf as well as

those associated with them so often in dulgo in such frightful faciateontortion 4? It adds nothing to the force of com-munication and certainly cannot be considered graceful or attractive to puff and blow until exhausted, or twist the mouth until it is difficult to determine whether the proprietor of that iverystudied aperture is endeavouring to frighten or enlighten you, when signs would be both graceful and instructive. The pure oralist cannot draw any consolation from this criticism of the manual mode of expression, they are even worse in their efforts to make themselves understood, sometimes guilty of contortions and granaces, that would make a chimpanzeo monkey blush. Assumming an attitude of superlative inportance, they spread the mouth until the cars retreat and the eyes bulge out one moment presenting the appearance of having been struck across the face with a butcher's cleaver, and next the horrible gash contracts to the size of a gimlet hole—the little child one moment in mortal dread of being awallowed whole, and in the next in the danger of being blown away. Now these extremes blown away. Now these extremes should be avoided and the mouth used naturally as when in ordinary conversation, slowly but naturally uffering each word to that the instruction in the classroom may be natural, easy, and graceful. This diatribo is not aimed at either method in general but to the ridiculous exceptions which we sometimes meet, such as have a tendency to disgust the unintiated and cast discredit upon the profession, and if perchance, anyone guilty of either of these excesses can be deterred from indulgen a in the fature. our compensation will be sufficient.

to we have any lazy boys in our school? That is a pointed question. Well, if we have, we must get them stirred up. Lazy boys are a misery to themselves and every one around them. It makes a person feel tired to see a lazy man work. The little chores or labor to man work. The little chores or labor to be done after school or in the morning help to keep the lazy blood from coursing through our veins.—Michigan Mirror.

Gilbert Stewart, celebrated portrait painter, once met a lady in the streets of Boston, who said to him . "Ah, Mr. Stewart, I have just seen your likeness, and kissed it because it was so much liko you." "And did it kiss you in return?" "Why, no." "Then," said perfectly healthy muto was poisoned. Stowart, "it was not like me."