

thinks, becomes perfected as words are weighted with their own inherent value, their truth, their beauty, and the sincerity of the one who utters them.

It is quite surprising how quickly the vocal organs can adapt themselves to exigencies. I visited the other day the home of a good woman, who is burdened with the responsibility of many children; and, conscious of her duty as to bringing them up in the way they shou'd go, her admonitions were quite audible on the street. She evidently deemed the import of what she said as worthy of vociferous utterance. Her voice fell precipitously an octave or two on opening the door, and her polite, well modulated address made one wonder whether it were not a pity that the maternal advice had not been imparted in equally dulcet tones.

The way people speak has so much to do with the influence that radiates from them. The memory of accents kindly and benevolent lingers with us as an incentive to faith in human nature and its destiny, but how calculated to nullify one's sympathies are discordant voices, high and shrill, bespeaking natures ill at ease, faithless, devoid of hope.

What we say means much, how we say it is, too, of significance. Thought finds expression in words, clothes itself in the garb of language; it remains for vocal utterance to deck it out according to individual fancy.

