

A SINGLE ANGRY WORD

ANGRY words are lightly spoken
In a rash and thoughtless hour ;
Brightest links of life are broken
By their deep insidious power.
Hearts inspired by warmest feeling,
Ne'er before by anger stirred,
Oft are rent past human feeling
By a single angry word.
Poison drops of care and sorrow,
Bitter poison drops are they ;
Wearing for the coming morrow
Saddest memories of the day.
Angry words, O let them never
From the tongue unbridled slip ;
May the heart's best impulse ever
Check them ere they reach the lip.
Love is much too pure and holy,
Friendship is much too sacred far
For a moment's reckless folly
Thus to desolate and mar.
Angry words are lightly spoken,
Bitterest thoughts are rashly stirred ;
Brightest links of life are broken
By a single angry word.

THE LAST SOLEMN HOUR

"O, but they say the tongues of dying men
Enforce attention like peep harmony."

IF the thoughts of those about to pass into eternity could be recorded, what an interesting volume it would make ! Here, with every energy enlisted in the service of the world, and at the exclusion betimes of all that is best and highest, the hereafter troubles us but little ; but when