

tunately, he became warm in his subject, and spoke loudly and energetically, and immediately his speech became an inarticulate noise. Secondly—Do not drop the voice at the end of the sentence. Simple as this rule may seem, it is one most necessary to enforce. If the whole of a sentence be audible except the conclusion, the passage read becomes discontinuous, a series of intelligible portions interspersed with blanks. Confusion, of necessity, attaches to the whole. Thirdly—Always read from a full chest. The reading voice should always be a complete *voce di petto*; and the chest, which is truly the wind-chest of the human organ, should never be exhausted. This is as important for the speaker as the hearers, and for the hearers as for the speaker. The voice is delivered with ease, and becomes agreeable. Singers know well the importance, indeed the necessity, of taking breath at proper places. The same thing is important for reading, in a large building, where attention to this matter is indispensable.—*Englishman's Magazine*.

A GREAT VESSEL OF OLDEN TIME.

Ptolemy Philopater, who lived some two hundred years before Christ, had a ship with 40 banks of rowers, being 560 English feet in length—190 feet longer than the "Persia," and 120 shorter than the "Great Eastern"; 76 ft. from one side to the other; in height, to gun-wales, it was 96 feet, and from the highest part of the stern to the water line it was 100 feet; it had four rudders, each 60 feet long. When it put to sea, it held more than 4,000 rowers and 400 supernumeraries, and on the deck were 3,000 marines. And, besides all these, there was a large body of men under the decks, and a vast quantity of provisions and supplies.

GUTHRIE THE MARTYR.

Dr. Guthrie owns that he was ambitious of proving the connection of his family with that of the martyr of the same name, who was executed in Edinburgh in 1661; but he admits with great

frankness that he failed in the attempt. This recalls to the present writer one of the finest triumphs of oratory he ever witnessed. Dr. Guthrie had secured the services of the Duke of Argyll to preside at the annual meeting of his ragged school. There was a magnificent audience in the Music-hall, and the Duke made an excellent speech in support of his friend's favourite institution. At the close of the proceedings the Doctor came to the front of the platform to move a vote of thanks to his Grace. Surveying the audience for a minute or two without saying a word, until expectancy was awakened, the orator turned to the Duke, and, with great deliberation, said, "It is not the first time, your Grace, that a Duke of Argyll and a Guthrie have met in the same place to further a good work in this city of Edinburgh." The effect of the sentence was wonderful. It went like a shock of electricity through every one in that vast assembly. The Grassmarket and the two martyrs had risen to the view of every one there. The people as one man started to their feet; and the Duke, rising from his chair, stepped forward, and gave his hand to Guthrie. There the two men stood face to face, and hand in hand, while the audience burst again and again into joyous acclamations, the tears streaming down the faces of stalwart men. It was a scene not soon to be forgotten by those who were present, and it has always remained with us as being in all probability the greatest feat of oratory that Dr. Guthrie ever achieved.—*Literary World*.

THE LOST PAPA.

Yesterday a lady was walking along the street when she met a little girl, between two or three years old, evidently lost, and crying bitterly. Taking her by the hand the lady asked her where she was going. "I'm going down town to find my papa," was the reply, between sobs, of the child. "What is your papa's name?" asked the lady. "His name is papa," replied the innocent little thing. "But what is his other name?" inquired the lady, "what does your mamma call him?" "She calls