

hand on a piece of paper large enough to hold them all on one side. You will lose the place otherwise. Be very careful in making your notes and frame them in as few words as possible. Put them in such order that one leads on quite naturally to the next, and so on all through to the end. Think over each note so that you can be sure of finding enough to say about it to fill up one minute. If you speak one minute on each note you will speak for half an hour. Don't be ashamed of your notes, but hold them up where everyone, including yourself, can see them.

You will find probably that you may only be able to speak for half a minute on the first one or two notes. On the next few you will hold your ground, and perhaps recover a minute or two. By the end of ten minutes, if you are in earnest and know what you are talking about, you will scarcely need the notes at all. If you forget a point, however, you can take it up at once from your paper.

Do not be elated by success, and discard your notes at the next trial. You may find, perhaps that twenty or fifteen, or even ten notes are sufficient to fill half an hour. But keep on preparing your address and making out the heads of it for reference. After a year or so you will find that you can systematize your notes into divisions and heads, and as you gain confidence in your own ability to keep on talking you will find that three or four main heads are easily remembered without notes, and that under each head a whole series of sub-heads will array themselves. And so you may develop into a clear and fluent speaker. But never speak on however familiar a topic without preparation. This much is due to your audience, and all audiences differ.

TH. TINKERMANN.

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THE SECRET OF SATAN.

And so at last I saw Satan appear before me—magnificent ; fully formed.

Feet first, with shining limbs, he glanced down from above among the bushes, And stood there erect, dark-skinned, with nostrils dilated with passion—

(In the burning intolerable sunlight he stood, and I in the shade of the bushes)—

Fierce and scathing the effluence of his eyes, and scornful of dreams and dreamers (he touched a rock hard by and it split with a sound like thunder).

Fierce the magnetic influence of his dusky flesh ; his great foot, well formed, was planted firm in the sand with spreading toes.

"Come out," he said, with a taunt, "Art thou afraid to meet me?"

And I answered not, but sprang upon him and smote him.

And he smote me a thousand times, and brashed and scorched and slew me as with hands of flame ;

And I was glad, for my body lay there dead ; and I sprang upon him again with another body ;

And he turned upon me, and smote me a thousand times and slew that body ;

And I was glad and sprang upon him again with another body ;

And with another and another and again another ;

And the bodies which I took on yielded before him, and were like cinctures of flame upon me, but I flung them aside ;

And the pains which I endured in one body were powers which I wielded in the next ; and I grew in strength, till at last I stood before him complete, with a body like his own and equal in might—exultant in pride and joy.

Then he ceased, and said, "I love thee" And lo ! his form changed, and he leaned backwards and drew me upon him,

And he bore me up into the air, and floated me over the topmost trees and the ocean, and round the curve of the earth and under the moon—

Till we stood again in Paradise.

*Edward Carpenter,
in Lucifer, Vol. xiii., p. 272.*