that they do so, just as completely as they do when our consciousness is aware of their occurrence. Indeed, of the larger part of the mental life of each of us, we are, each of us, no more conscious than we were of the crystallising process which resulted in the bits of barley-sugar now dissolving at the bottom of our coffee-cups."

"But," said Mrs. Vernon, "I don't think I quite see. How can we know that we remember, for instance, if we are not conscious that we remember? If I'm not conscious that I remember that I've got to dine out next Friday, surely that is the same

thing as forgetting it."

"Yes," said Glanville, "but suppose you've forgotten it till Friday night arrives, and that then your engagement suddenly comes back to you. That sort of thing is such a common occurrence that we none of us till lately have thought of what it really means. It means that your memory has been all the while guarding unconsciously a fact which at last it gives back to your consciousness. But we're now able to realise much stranger things than this. If somebody asks you to dinner, your memory when it takes charge of the invitation knows what it is doing. But consider the well-known case of girls, brought up in innocence, who utter, in the ravings of fever, the foulest language that is ever heard in the streets. What is the explanation of this? There is one explanation only-that they have heard such language unconsciously, that their memory has unconsciously received it, and unconsciously long afterwards gives it up to their lips. But the full significance even of this singular fact would possibly never have dawned on us if it had not been that the psychology of hypnotism had shown us a whole world, a whole system, of similar facts. Half of any new discovery is generally made up not of a perception of facts which we had not known before, but of a new perception of the meaning of facts which had been always familiar; and the facts of hypnotism have been a rallying-point for a mass of previous knowledge, the details of which had meant nothing to us, because they