

My friends I take leave of you ; I have many things to say for your profit and amusement — and perhaps hereafter if my health, time, and memory will permit, say a little more.—I conclude with Sam Slick on Memory.

“There is something very curious about memory. I don't think there is such a thing as total forgetfulness : memory has many cells, some of them ain't used much, and dust and cobwebs got about them and you can't tell where the hinge is, or can't easily discern the secret spring. But open it at once, and whatever is stowed away there is as safe and sound as ever. I have a good many capital stories poked away in them cubby holes, but I can't just lay my hand on them when I want to ; but now and then when looking for something else, I stumble upon them by accident. Tell you what, as for forgetting a thing tee-totally, I don't believe there is sick a thing in natur.” *2. abun-*

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