

scientific imperialism. Well, could I only have introduced you to some of our experimental psychologists, or our doctors who practise hypnotism as a regular treatment in hospitals, these men could have shown you specimens of the human being that would have startled you. They could have shown you women whose personality was so divided that the single organism lived two, three, or even four separate lives, in alternation, each life having its own isolated memory, and each being distinguished by a special and different character. Such specimens are exceptions, just as a camera lens would be if the makers sent it to you with its several lenses loose; but they show us, just as a lens so sent would show you, that a thing which we call a unity is really an aggregation of parts; and hypnotism as practised on more or less normal subjects exhibits the same fact in a no less astonishing way. It shows us how consciousness—how all that we once looked upon as the personality—can be temporarily got rid of, like a veil that is drawn aside; and then we see before us unconscious mind in its nakedness, ready to do the bidding of a personality outside itself. We see its hoards of habits and memories and feelings, lying like goods stored in a multitude of unroofed cellars. We see its mechanism, as we might see the mechanism of a theatre if the boarding of the stage were taken up and the scenes taken away. We see in fact every experimental sign of the truth of that conclusion which Mr. Glanville was just now describing to you—the conclusion, namely, that nothing exists in the individual which did not primarily exist somewhere outside him. But I've been taking the word out of Mr. Glanville's mouth. I wouldn't have done so if he hadn't, as I think, invited me to give an independent testimony to the bald accuracy of what he was telling us; and now that I've done this, perhaps he'll go on again."

"It is getting late," said Glanville; "and I don't know that, for the moment, there is much left for me to say. I will, however, pull the threads of our argument together; for the threads, in conversation, are apt to become scattered. Our