

we have failed to discover. Memory contains everything.

There are moments when the imperishableness of memory's rewards becomes apparent to most men.

1. One of these is the moment of drowning. Those who have been recovered from the water will tell you how, when they sank for the third time, and it seemed as if all hope must be abandoned, the history of their past life stood out before them in its minutest detail, as the landscape stands out in the night under the flash of the lightning.

2. Mental disease. It is recorded as a simple, illiterate girl that, under the touch of some mental disease, she was able to speak in an unknown tongue. A learned man who heard her recognised it as one of the languages in which the Old Testament was written, and it was discovered that in early life she had been in the service of a clergyman who was accustomed to read the Hebrew version aloud. Without doubt she had heard and retained those impressions involuntarily.

3. Under the touch of any great emotion—such as fear, hope, love, ecstasy—any sudden stroke of emotion will make memory yield up its contents. Therefore, Jesus said, in your highest moments, when you come to the altar, when you stand in the Presence of the Infinite and Eternal, when you take the shoes from your feet, remembering the place on which you stand is holy ground, then you will remember. In the silence, in the loneliness, the awestricken wonder of the spirit, when the curtains are being drawn, and God is looking down upon your heart, then we remember. That is its lustre, that is its uplifting strain of solemn music. When we stand in the death chamber and our beloved is passing from us, then we remember. Probably the place where we remember most clearly, the way in which our brother