become easy to remember. The memory thus exercised will grow not only quick but capacious and retentive. There will be no fear of recent acquirements extruding the old from the mind. Rightly learned, set into right relation with what the mind has previously mastered, each new acquisition will form new links to bind more firmly together all that the mind has acquired before.

Extract 6. The Relation of Expression to Culture.—For culture it is not enough to be familiar with the manner in which the most accomplished artists in words have expressed thought. Our own thought must struggle into expression; and that for two reasons. For, inasmuch as culture preëminently fits us for harmonious and pleasant intercourse with others, and fails to be effective in proportion as it fails to establish happy relations with others, there can be no such thing as a dumb, inarticulate culture. Culture, as an essential condition of its existence, must find some form of expression. The sense of beauty or of grandeur, that neither in art nor in language has utterance, can be communicated to no other soul, can awaken in it no response, has no more significance than the dull gaze of the ruminant cow that looks idly out from her hillside pasture on a fair wide landscape of which nothing but its grass is valued. Besides, beauty unexpressed is beauty vaguely conceived, indistinct, unimpressive, soon lorgotten. You look at a beautiful sunset; you admire its rich harmonies of colour. Its splendours die down into the sombre tints of late twilight, and you forget it forever. But if you take your box of water colours and try to express in your sketch-book something of its beauty, although, contrasted with the incomparable tints of cloud and sky, your brightest colouring will look like mudstains on a whitewashed fence, the efforts to express what you have seen a miserable failure, though it is likely to be, will reveal in it what otherwise you would never have seen, and will impress it on your memory. Or, if you try to reproduce the scene in word painting, although you lavish on it all the appropriate colour terms of language, mingling primrose and gold and orange and amber and scarlet and crimson in all the moveable tints of yellow and red, you will rightly feel your powers immeasurably inadequate to your task; but, nevertheless, your effort will have left you richer, richer in a more vivid conception of the glory of the sun-