

sions, are not like the latter, chained together in any fixed order. An *idea* has a thousand different roads by which it may usher itself into consciousness.

Nearly every one is familiar with the rhyme, "Thirty days hath September," etc., yet how many of those who depend on this rhyme can tell instantly the number of days in any particular month? The number of days in each month is not learned on learning the rhyme, but must be found out on each occasion by a long, indirect process. It is just as though it were necessary to watch a screen, as it is drawn past us, for the printed information; and if by chance the eye failed to catch sight of the desired notice from among the other numerous notices, the screen had to be made to pass in the same way again, not admitting of being drawn backwards.

Let no one therefore deceive himself into thinking that he is loading his mind with information when he intrusts to his motor nerves the keeping of knowledge; he is no more doing so than is he who writes in his note-book matters which he thinks he cannot remember. Indeed, in the latter case, the matters, if occasionally reviewed, are soon assimilated by the intellect, and the necessity for memoranda is done away with; but that which is written in the motor system is very slowly—often never—*intellectually* learned.

It is difficult to explain the exact reason for this; but we know nevertheless that it is so. Many business men, though having to deal constantly with months and days, can never remember the number of days in any particular month, simply because they have depended on the little