

simple ones. They involve all the "ologies" and all the "ometries," and in these days we know something of what that implies. Their movements, their interchanges, their "hates and loves," their "attractions and repulsions," their "correlations," their what not, are all determined on the very instant. There is no hesitation, no blundering, no trial and error. A problem of dynamics which would drive Lagrange mad, is solved *instanter*, "*Solvitur ambulando*." A differential equation which, algebraically written out, would belt the earth, is integrated in an eye-twinkle; and all the numerical calculation worked out in a way to frighten Zerah Colburn, George Bidder, or Jedediah Buxton. In short, these atoms are most wonderful little creatures.

*Hermione*.—Wonderful indeed! Anyhow, they must have not only good memories, but astonishing presence of mind, to be always ready to act, and always *to* act without mistake, according to "the primary laws of their being," in every complication that occurs.

*Hermogenes*.—Thou hast said it! This is just the point I knew you must come to. The *presence of MIND* is what solves the whole difficulty; so far, at least, as it brings it within the sphere of our own consciousness, and into conformity with our own experience of *what action is*. We know nothing but as it is conceivable to us from our own mental and bodily experience and consciousness. When we know we act, we are also conscious of will and effort; and action without will and effort is to us, constituted as we are, unrealizable, unknowable, inconceivable.