

ears into vibration, it is the means whereby we apprehend it. Injure the organ and the music is imperfect ; destroy it and it ceases to be possible. But is it to be asserted on the strength of that fact that the term "music" has no significance apart from its material manifestation ? Have the ideas of Sir Edward Elgar no reality apart from their record on paper and reproduction by an orchestra ? It is true that without suitable instruments and a suitable sense-organ we should know nothing of music, but it cannot be supposed that its underlying essence would be therefore extinct or non-existent and meaningless. Can there not be in the universe a multitude of things which matter as we know it is incompetent to express ? Is it not the complaint of every genius that his material is intractable, that it is difficult to coerce matter as he knows it into the service of mind as he is conscious of it, and that his conceptions transcend his powers of expression ?

The connection between soul and body, or