

“ Over this new being I carried my hand, and found, with rapture and astonishment, that it was not a part of myself, but something more ; something more charming, something more glorious ! nor could I help supposing that my existence was about to be transfused entirely into this, as it were, second part of my being. New ideas and new passions now arose, took possession of my soul, and excited my curiosity. By the touch of my hand I found her to be animated ; expression and vivacity darted from her eyes and impressed my soul, and love served to complete that happiness which was begun in the individual, and every sense was gratified in its full variety.”

CHAPTER IX.

OF THE VARIETIES IN THE HUMAN SPECIES.

EVERY thing which we have hitherto advanced relates to man as an individual. The history of the species requires a separate detail, of which the principal facts can only be derived