

ye not? Your language, your limbs, are they not good? Look around beneath the heavens; see ye not the mountains and the plains?’

“Then they looked, and saw all that there was beneath the heavens. And they gave thanks to the Maker and the Moulder, saying, ‘Truly, twice and three times, thanks! We have being; we have been given a mouth, a face; we speak, we understand, we think, we walk, we feel, and we know that which is far and that which is near. All great things and small on the earth and in the sky do we see. Thanks to thee, O Maker, O Moulder, that we have been created, that we have our being, O our Grandmother, O our Grandfather!’”*

I can not help regarding these sentiments—these reveries of the uninspired and uninstructed intellect of man feeling after the mystery of his origin and the origin of created things—as equaling in sublimity the contemplations of a Socrates or a Plato groping by the dim light of reason for an outlook into the future of the soul.

* Histoire des nations civilisées du Mexique et de l’Amérique centrale, durant les siècles antérieurs à Christophe Colomb, écrite sur des documents originaux et entièrement inédits, puisés aux anciennes archives des indigènes, par M. l’abbé *Brasseur de Bourbourg*. 4 forts vol. in -8 raisin avec carte et figures.