

these and other Zulu tales of a like character, we find the relics of an old belief, clothed after a new fashion—a belief having a common origin, probably, with that which, in other countries whose inhabitants have been in different circumstances and had a different development, has formed the basis of more exact theologies or of such fanciful tales as the Arabian Nights' "Jullanar of the Sea," Fouqué's "Undine," or Longfellow's "Song of Hiawatha."

The folk-lore of the Zulus, their myths and legends respecting the source or origin of men, animals, and other earthly objects, are numerous and original, and yet in some cases not wholly unlike what we find in other lands and races. Ask them in respect to the origin of man, as in the question, "Who made man? Whence came the race?" and the sum of their usual answer is, "They burst from a reed," or, as some render it, "They broke off from a reed," as a shoot from a stem, or a bulb from a parent bulb. Bursting into life in this way, as the story goes, the first human pair, *Unkulunkulu* (the great-great one) and *Umvellinguqi* (the first comer), walked along the fields, fell in with grain, ate it, multiplied, and peopled the earth. Another legend makes Unkulunkulu himself the first man and great author of all. Having himself broken off or sprung into being, as the story goes, he broke off the rest. "He it was that made the first people, the ancients of long ago. These begat others, and these others, and these others. And so it is that we have heard about the origin of men, generations, and nations. It was our ancestors who told us." Still another legend, or another form of the foregoing, is that men sprung originally from a rock, which Unkulunkulu split, and they came out. In this we are reminded of the simile which the prophet used in his address to the Jews: "Look to the rock whence ye are hewn . . . look unto Abraham your father."

As to the difference in color, an old man said: "When I was a little child, I heard from the old men of my boyhood that there were at first two mothers, one of whom gave birth to a white man, the other to a black. But how or where this happened we of to-day have no knowledge. When we were children, we, the offspring of the men of old, we were not like those of the present time, who worry themselves with finding out knowledge. For our parts, we used not to question a great man; when he told us a tale we used just to listen. We now see how and why we ought to have inquired, but did not because of our great simplicity and respect for age."

One of their legends would seem to have had its origin in some shadowy idea of the scriptural account of the first and second Adam. The sum of it is that there were two Unkulunkulus, one from beneath, the other from above. He from above came in a fog, and was altogether white. When the people saw him they were afraid; but he said: "Why do ye fear, since I too am a man?" They say cattle were slaughtered for him at the place of his advent; but he did not eat of these; he ate only of that which