

has been well said, that it is better for the public that a million of monsters should come into the world, (which are seen to die as soon as born) than that one Hercules should be strangled in the cradle.

Causes and effects are shewn in the strongest and fairest lights, by the aid of contrast.

Let us turn (to use a metaphor of Junius) from this barren waste, where no verdure quickens, no salutary plant takes root, to a soil fertile in every great and every good qualification. Let us examine the state of literature in *North America*. The elder sister (*South America*) is decorated with gold; but that gold, fabricated into chains, and as is too commonly the fate of wealth, serving only to exclude, what is conducive to happiness, and to confine what is essential to misery. The younger sister (*North America*) inured to native poverty, and bred in the tumult of difficulties and danger, has arisen to fame and distinction among nations. Industry and perseverance were the pinions to support