

rental tenderness. An occasional flower may indeed bud forth in the shade, but every encouragement is necessary to expand her productions to perfection. If necessity (as some contend) is the mother of literary fame*, *Liberty* (at least) participates the claim of parentage. Sheltered under her wing, she has ever been observed to flourish, and to tower the most envied and arduous heights; while abandoned by her foster parent, she has degenerated into folly or frivolity, and sunk into annihilation with the utmost rapidity of descent. The present state of literature in South America will serve at least as one instance to illustrate this position. —It produces nothing conducive to the good or happiness of mankind; and its present sterility will probably remain as long as the people are content to continue under bondage. Two fatal *antidotes* here operate to retard all scientific progress, (namely,) “The Inquisition,” and “The want of the liberty of the press.”

* ————— Venter,
Magister artis ingenique largitor.

PERSIUS.

That