belief of certain philosophers, but which they were as far from believing as he was himself? He has thus, by successfully combating an opinion which he represented to be universal, but which nobody held, not only received the honor of being the overthrower of a mighty system of metaphysical illusion.

Augustus, by the Roman poets, for every virtue, is honored by the following lines—sicut inter omnes, Iulium tibiis, velit inter ignem Luna minores, shed the blood of 200 senators and 200 knights, and rewarded his soldiers with the lands of these many innocent, unoffending men who were cruelly proscribed. Has that hero ever read his gentle lines, would it have been true that this was a fit object for political rage or revenge? Yet he was one of the unfortunate sufferers. The great virtues, many great titles, which the pen of admiration and gratitude has enriched led to Augustus, were no doubt ever so justly praised by him. A poet, in order to give a name among posterity to one, whose fame it is important to obtain, desires, wants only a few bright plumes in his character. Then he cites to remark by the magic of his art, as to present to the world a luminous perfectly bright.

Let us descend to modern times; we see Louis 14th of France shining with no little lustre, standing on a monument of national elevation. But what gave him this lustre and eminence? Was it the revelation of the edict of Grantes? Was it the horrid consequences which followed? or was it the converting of the Palatinate into a desert? When the citizens were received victors to quit their dwellings in the midst of winter, as every thing was to be destroyed by fire and sword, not through revenge, but for the purpose of cutting off subsistence from the enemy, with as little hesitation as a retreating army would destroy knots, bridges, or provisions to prevent the plunderers from being him from their hands? No. Those actions at the time they were performed chilled the surrounding nations with horror; at every mention of them presently must be filled with indignation. His great virtues are only to be found in the well-sung praise of felicity and man whose inspiration at the thought of a passion of life, virtue has given him a name, which after reason, candid justice, and law demands.