

some measure, to invade the rights of those nations to which they more immediately belonged. But there *are* men so much superior to the rest of mankind, that no *one nation* has a better claim to them than *another*; as they seem to be given to the whole UNIVERSE. We, then, claim our right in common with the rest of the world.

If any thing could prevent our attempting the praises of M. de MONTESQUIEU, it would be, the greatness of the subject, and the consciousness of our own insufficiency. Every other academy, however, that was honoured with his name, will not fail to do justice to his memory, and they may more happily acquit themselves of the task, than we shall. But it is impossible to speak too much, or in too many places, of a man, who was so great an honour to science, and to humanity; nor can we too often present the image of a MONTESQUIEU, in an age, when men of letters seem so regardless of morals; in an age, when they have endeavoured to persuade mankind, with but too much success, that the virtues of the mind and of the heart are incompatible. Let them