

have placed them, have not ceased to acknowledge, nay, almost to worship,—*must exist*; and to deny it seems the very *dotage* of unbelief.—

It would be an easy task to refer to the names of those truly illustrious characters, who, by the universal consent of the ages in which they have lived, as well as the approbation, and wonder of after ages, to whom their actions have been handed down by the historian, have been dignified by the name of Patriot; but this is unnecessary. Such a cloud of witnesses will arise to the mind of every one of general reading, of men whose disinterested, noble and glorious exertions in behalf of their respective countries, and in behalf of all mankind, as must instantly put scepticism to flight, and demonstrate even to shallow minds beyond the possibility of doubt the existence of this noble feeling. To attempt to prove it would be insulting the understandings of mankind, and trifling with the reader's patience. It will perhaps be more useful to expose the sophistry of those arguments advanced by men who have fondly hoped by them, to banish this virtue from the earth. But this must form the subject of another Letter.

G. S.

FIVE HUNDRED YEARS HENCE:

LONDON, OCTOBER 1, 2318.—This place, once a metropolis but now an obscure village, is daily becoming less in the estimation of its inhabitants and its neighbours. The small fishing trade, which is now the only trade exercised here, is incompetent to support much longer the few people who reside at this place. There is no other resource, as the ground, for many miles round, cannot be cultivated, it being all a complete heap of ruins. There were found here lately a few of the coins of George III. called, at that time, sovereigns and regents. They are considered by the curious as being well worthy attention, as they involve much speculative opinion relative to the cause of our present low station in the scale of nations. One ballad press does all the printing required to be executed here.

OXFORD, OCTOBER 1, 2318.—This place, once an university, and a large, extensive, and flourishing town, has dwindled, year by year, to its present insignificance. This is not much to be wondered at, as the sight of colleges desolate, inhabitants fled, and every part of the town showing, that the prosperity of the country had long since been at its meridian, and is now sinking into oblivion, is no very interesting prospect, or enticement for young men, to those studies, which flourish as a country flourishes.

Yesterday there arrived here three students, to the only one college remaining, and, we are sorry to say, it is expected no more will come this season.

To be continued.