unmees, enhature, ulators bes no ght of Litw how mind, ped by n wash y in a h how untuift pafs ehendas renate we e think jectors human e could charac-Jtopia, on the pureft

pureft principles; from which venality should be banished, and where mankind should, through the paths of truth and uprightness, arrive at the highest attainable happinels in a state not meant for perfection. They " talked the ftyle of gods," making very little account of " chance and fufferance." Their speculations of the r-fult remind me of what is recorded in fome ancient writer, of a project for building a magnificent temple to Diana in fome one of the Grecian states. A reward was offered to him who fhould erect, at the public coft, with most taste and ingenuity, a fructure which should do honour both to the goddels and her worthippers. Several candidates appeared. The first that spoke was a felf latisfied young man, who, in a long florid harangue, defcribed the pillars, the porticoes, and the proportions of this intended building, feeming all the while more intent on the difplay of his elocution, than on the subject of his discourse. When he had finished, a plain elderly man came from behind him, and leaning forwards. faid