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*Durum, sed levius fit patientia
Quicquid corrigere est nefas.*

HORACE.

'Tis hard, but when we needs must bear,
Enduring patience makes the burthen light. CREBCH.

Ille sinistrorsum, hic dextrorsum abit.

HORACE.

Right about, left about, that's the way,
No matter what all the world may say.

— *Lentus in umbra,*

Formosam resonare docet Amaryllida sylvam.

VIRGIL.

Lo! to the shepherd's pipe, reclining in the shade,
Fair Amaryllis' name resounds thro' every glade.

Misce stultitiam consiliis brevem.

HORACE.

Beneath a motley coat, mix sage advice with jests.

CAROLINE SUMNER, *continued.*

"Hope deferred maketh the heart sick," and so it was with Caroline; her hopes and expectations of receiving an answer to her letter to Lotario, sanguine as they were at first, gradually grew fainter and fainter from the time she could reasonably expect it, and finally died away, when she had disposed of her clothes, in order to satisfy, in part, the demands of the old woman in whose power she now was, and who, when she found that nothing else was to be got, turned her out of doors, with both her children, for nobody would take charge of them, without security that they should not become burthensome to the parish.