

suits, or perhaps a satiety of those charms he had taken so much pains to gain, for very few indeed are the women of whom it may be said like Cleopatra

"Age can not wither her, nor custom stale
Her infinite variety : other women
Cloy th' appetites they feed ; but SHE makes hungry
Where most she satisfies."*

All, perhaps, combined, made him relinquish in his ardent attention, and called him away from town. Prepared as Caroline was, for this their first separation, by her knowledge that he did not live constantly in town, she could not think of parting without agony : The soul of woman, devoted to one object, feels much more intensely than man : indeed man can form no conception of the warmth of love, the ardour of possession, and the misery of parting, which are felt by woman for the man of her choice, not in the commencement alone, but during every period, and every turn of that passion, love, of which it has been emphatically and properly observed, that whilst it is only an episode in the life of man, is the whole history of that of woman. Lothario, however, did not fail to bestow as much comfort and consolation upon her, as were in the power of words ; and assured her he would contrive to make his absence as short as possible : nor did her experience of mankind enable her to discover that what he said to her were rather words of course, than flowing from the sincerity of his affection, and she had not therefore the additional grief of suspecting his incipient indifference towards her.

It was not long after he was gone that she

*Extravagant as this eulogium, bestowed by Shakspeare upon the queen of Egypt, may appear ; since I do know one woman to whom it is fully applicable, I think it possible there may be others.

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