THE SCRIBBLER.

III. MONTREAL, THURSDAY, 29th MAY, 1823. [No. 100,

Chalepon to mee phileesai, Ghalepon de kai phileesai, Chalepootaton de pantoon, Apotugchanein philounta.

Tis misery to love; and who loves not is curs'd; But, loving, not to enjoy the one we love, is worst.

Exploranda est veritas multum prius, Quam stulta prave judicet sententia.

In every way let truth be well explored, Or crooked justice will the judge afford.

CAROLINE SUMNER, continued.

Lothario stayed no longer in London than some business which had brought him up, absolutely obliged him to do; and when he took leave of Caroline, he desired her not to write to him till she should have received a letter from him; because, as he said, he was going to pass the hunting season, with some relations he had in a different county, whom he could not disoblige, and therefore could not fix upon any place to which her letters might, with safety, be directed.

This story, though invented merely to avoid being troubled with her letters, and the pains of dissimulation in answering them, was fully believed by Caroline; and, though she much regretted the suspension of the only pleasure she could enjoy in his absence, yet she did not, even in thought, murmur on the occasion.

But, not to be tedious he departed; many weeks passed over without any letter from him;