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Quem non blanda dea potuissent verba movere

Whom would not such soft, plaintive accents, mover So sweet, melodious, speaking grief and love.

Opus est ut verba a vetustate repetita neque crebra sunt veque manifesta.

Expressions that are taken from old authors, please, most, when they are neither too obscure nor too plain.

Venus aurea

A golden Venus,

VIRGIE.

Sape tribus lectis videas canare quaternos.

HORAGE

\* Asthick as three in a bed.".

## THE PENITENT REJECTED, In a letter to a friend.

My DEAR SIR,

It was on a beautiful day, in the latter end of the month of August, that we left London, myself, a friend, and the lovely Emma Winnsel.

<sup>\*</sup> This little tale, was published about fifteen years ago, in the Monthly Mirror, a periodical work in London, (still continued,) to which I occasionally contributed. It was much approved of; and as I consider the Scribbler, as a permanent collection, that will preserve and transmit, such of my fugitive peices, dispersed in other publications, as I think worthy of it, I republish it here, and may occasionally do the same with others, as they may occur, or as I may recover them, for they are generally, at present, out of my reach.

S. H. W.