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fire to break it. Juliet has certainly great Reason to complain of me: her Happiness has always been one of my most ardent Wishes: I believe it now perfect, and I expect your Compliments on this Occasion.

Lady OSSORY.

You are expected here with Impatience—No Feasts, no Balls, without my Dear Henrietta; I should have said, no Happiness, if the Person whose Eyes follow my Pen, was not already a little jealous of my tender Friendship.

THE END.