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be drawn into a Snare: My Cousin managed the Conspiracy; they did not give me Time to breathe. A repenting Lover at my Feet, Relations so dear to me, soliciting for him, a tender Heart, the Minister present—Upon my Word they married me so hastily, I do not believe the Marriage is valid. Lady *Osmond* is so urgent—so very absolute—

*Lady* O S M O N D .

I COME just in Time to vindicate myself, a *Snare*, a *Conspiracy*, a *Marriage which is not valid!* What would you think of me, my Dear *Henrietta*, if you were less acquainted with my Sentiments in regard to our fair Friend? Yes, my Dear, I have married her to the most amiable Nobleman in *England*. The Marriage is valid, I assure you: none of the Parties concerned have the least Desire