

sorry to learn," said I, "that her husband has turned out a complete fraud; a discovery she has only recently made, after a most blissful union of nearly twenty years; Mr. Bright having always been regarded by her as the soul of honor up to the last few months. Circumstances, I regret to say, have since then come under her notice which have caused her to alter her good opinion of him very materially." Its a wretched piece of business," I continued, "and interfered greatly with my enjoyment whilst I was staying at their house; you can well fancy what reason she has to "reap in tears" when I inform you that another and a younger fair one has usurped her lawful place in her husband's affections, which throne she is said to fill with as much impudence as Miss Anna Boleyn, her famous predecessor in the business, is reported by her historians to have assumed on a somewhat similar occasion, probably regarding the mother of the Virgin Queen as a good historical model to shape her own conduct by: Anna Boleyn, the progenitrix of the Immaculate Lady Elizabeth, patroness of a span-new Church, *pure, sound, and scriptural*, (see Oxenden's Pathway of Safety), chaste offspring of the white-robed monarch,—the ever renowned Henry,—the kingly founder of a revised and corrected Faith,—the self-chosen representative of the Rock of Ages, in defiance of the divine authority which gave to Peter the keys of His eternal Kingdom—a realm beyond the skies. Oh! shade of the immortal Pontiff, why did you not rise from your dishonored grave to avenge the wrong which rent in twain the charter of your murdered God, and shook the hallowed earth wherein your martyred relics lay?

As might have been inferred from the fore-going conversation Mrs. R— betrayed no more than the ordinary amount of emotion