

gan to upbraid her gently for having disappointed him the Day before; and concluded, saying,
 ' Indeed, my good Fairy Queen, I know your Majesty very well, notwithstanding the affected Disguise of your Voice. Indeed, Mrs. Fitzpatrick, it is a little cruel to divert yourself at the Expence of my Torments.'

The Mask answered, ' Though you have so ingeniously discovered me, I must still speak in the same Voice, lest I should be known by others. And do you think, good Sir, that I have no greater Regard for my Cousin, than to assist in carrying on an Affair between you two, which must end in her Ruin, as well as your own? Besides, I promise you, my Cousin is not mad enough to consent to her own Destruction, if you are so much her Enemy as to tempt her to it.'

' Alas, Madam,' said Jones, ' you little know my Heart, when you call me an Enemy of Sophia.'

' And yet to ruin any one,' cries the other, ' you will allow, is the Act of an Enemy; and when by the same Act you must knowingly and certainly bring Ruin on yourself, is it not Folly or Madness, as well as Guilt? Now, Sir, my Cousin hath very little more than her Father will please to give her; very little for one of her Fashion,—you know him, and you know your own Situation.'

Jones vowed he had no such Design on Sophia, ' That he would rather suffer the most violent of Deaths than sacrifice her Interest to his Desires. He said, he knew how unworthy he was of her every Way; that he had long ago resolved to quit all such aspiring Thoughts,
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