[*double rule*]

# ALOVER

I2S a Kind of *Goth* and *Vandal*, that leaves
his native Self to ſettle in another, or a
Planter that forſakes his Country, where he
was born, to labour and dig in *Virginia*.
His Heart is catched in a Net with a Pair of
bringht ſhining Eyes, as Larks are with Pieces
of a looking-Glaſs. He makes heavy Com\_
plaints againſt it for deſerting of him, and
deſires to have another in Exchange for it,
which is a very unreaſonable Requeſt ; for if
it betrayed its boſom Friend, what will it do
to a Stranger, that ſhould give it Truſt and
Entertainment ? He binds himſelf, and cries
out he is robbed of his Heart, and charges the
Innocent with it, only to get a good Com-
poſition, or another for it, againſt Con-
ſcience and Honeſty. He talks much of his

Flame, and pretends to be burnt by his Miſ-
treſs’s Eyes, for which he requires Satisfaction
from her, like one that ſets his Houſe on Fire
to get a Brief for charitable Contributions.
He makes his Miſtreſs all of Stars, and when
ſhe is unkind, rails at them, as if they did ill
Offices between them, and being of her Kin
ſet her againſt him. He falls in Love as Men
fall ſick when their Bodies are inclined to it,
and imputes that to his Miſtreſſes Charms,
which is really in his own Temper ; for when
that is altered, the other vaniſhes of it ſelf, and
therefore one ſaid not amiſs,

------The Lilly and the Roſe
Not in her Cheeks, but in thy Temper grows.

When his Deſires are grown up, they ſwarm,
and fly out to ſeek a new Habitation, and
whereſoever they light they fix like Bees, among
which ſome late Philoſophers have obſerved
that it is a Female that leads all the reſt. Love
is but a Clap of the Mind, a Kind of run-
ning of the Fancy, that breaks out, if it be
not ſtopped in Time, into Botches of heroic
Rime ; for all Loverrs are poets for the Time

being, and make their Ladies a Kind of mo-
ſaic Work of ſeveral coloured Stones joined
together by a ſtrong Fancy, but very ſtiff and
unnatural ; and though they ſteal Stars from
Heaven, as *Prometheus* did Fire, to animate
them, all will not make them alive, nor
alives-liking.