

[*double rule*]

A LOVER

I²S a Kind of *Goth* and *Vandal*, that leaves his native Self to fettle in another, or a Planter that forfakes his Country, where he was born, to labour and dig in *Virginia*. His Heart is caught in a Net with a Pair of bright fhining Eyes, as Larks are with Pieces of a looking-Glafs. He makes heavy Com__plaints againft it for deferting of him, and defires to have another in Exchange for it, which is a very unreafonable Requeft ; for if it betrayed its bofom Friend, what will it do to a Stranger, that fhould give it Truft and Entertainment ? He binds himfelf, and cries out he is robbed of his Heart, and charges the Innocent with it, only to get a good Com__pofition, or another for it, againft Con__fciences and Honefty. He talks much of his

Flame, and pretends to be burnt by his Miftrefs's Eyes, for which he requires Satisfaction from her, like one that fets his Houfe on Fire to get a Brief for charitable Contributions. He makes his Miftrefs all of Stars, and when fhe is unkind, rails at them, as if they did ill Offices between them, and being of her Kin fet her againft him. He falls in Love as Men fall fick when their Bodies are inclined to it, and imputes that to his Miftreffes Charms, which is really in his own Temper ; for when that is altered, the other vanifhes of it felf, and therefore one faid not amifs,

—The Lilly and the Rofe
Not in her Cheeks, but in thy Temper grows.

When his Defires are grown up, they fwarm,
 and fly out to feek a new Habitation, and
 wherefoever they light they fix like Bees, among
 which fome late Philofophers have obferved
 that it is a Female that leads all the reft. Love
 is but a Clap of the Mind, a Kind of run-
 ning of the Fancy, that breaks out, if it be
 not ftopped in Time, into Botches of heroic
 Rime ; for all Loverrs are poets for the Time

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