[*double rule*]

# A LOVER

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.