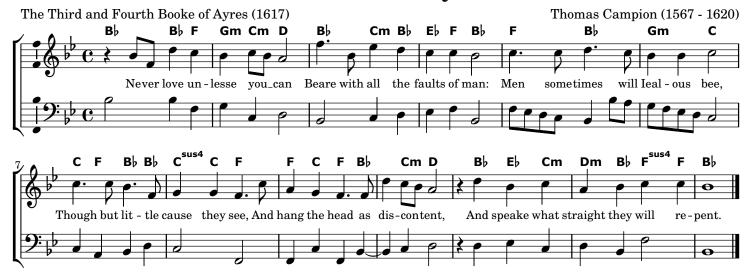
Never love unlesse you can



2. Men that but one Saint adore,
Make a shew of love to more:
Beauty must be scorn'd in none,
Though but truely serv'd in one:
For what is courtship but disguise?
True hearts may have dissembling eyes.

3. Men when their affaires require, Must a while themselves retire; Sometimes hunt, and sometimes hawke, And not ever sit and talke. If these and such like you can beare, Then like, and love, and never feare.