

*Mar.* Come, let's return again, and suffice ourselves with the report of it. Well, *Diana*, take heed of this *French* earl: the honour of a maid is her name; and no legacy is so rich as honesty.

*Wid.* I have told my neighbour, how you have been solicited by a gentleman his companion.

*Mar.* I know that knave; hang him! one *Parolles*: a filthy officer he is in those suggestions for the young earl: beware of them, *Diana*; their promises, enticements, oaths, tokens, and all these engines of lust, are but the things they go under; many a maid hath been seduced by them, and the misery is, example, that so terrible shows in the wreck of maidenhood, cannot for all that dissuade succession, but that they are limed with the twigs that threaten them. I hope, I need not to advise you further; but, I hope, your own grace will keep you where you are, though there were no further danger found, but the modesty which is so lost.

*Dia.* You shall not need to fear me.

*Enter Helena disguised like a Pilgrim.*

*Wid.* I hope so. Look, here comes a pilgrim: I know, she will lie at my house; thither they send one another; I'll question her: god save you, pilgrim! whither are you bound?

*Hel.* To saint *Jaques le grand*. Where do the palmers lodge, I do beseech you?

*Wid.* At the saint *Francis* here beside the port.

*Hel.* Is this the way? [a march afar off.]

*Wid.* Ay, marry, is't. Hark you! they come this way: if you will tarry, holy pilgrim, but till the troops come by, I will conduct you where you shall be lodg'd; The rather, for, I think, I know your hostess. As ample as myself.

*Hel.* Is it yourself?

*Wid.* If you shall please so, pilgrim.

*Hel.* I thank you, and will stay upon your leisure.

*Wid.* You came, I think, from *France*?

*Hel.* True, I did so.

*Wid.*