

*Par.* That is not the duke's letter, fir; that is an advertisement to a proper maid in *Florence*, one *Diana*, to take heed of the allurement of one count *Rouffillon*, a foolish idle boy, but, for all that, very ruttish. I pray you, fir, put it up again.

*Inter.* Nay, I'll read it first, by your favour.

*Par.* My meaning in't, I protest, was very honest in the behalf of the maid; for I knew the young count to be a dangerous and lascivious boy, who is a whale to virginity, and devours up all the fry it finds.

*Ber.* Damnable! both sides rogue.

*Interpreter reads the letter.*

*When he swears oaths, bid him drop gold, and take it:*

*After he scores, he never pays the score:*

*Half won is match well made, match well and make it:*

*He ne'er pays after-debts, take it before.*

*And say, a soldier, Dian, told thee this:*

*Men are to mell with, boys are but to kiss.*

*For count on this, the count's a fool, I know it,*

*Who pays before, but not when he does owe it.*

Thine, as he vow'd to thee in thine ear,

PAROLLES.

*Ber.* He shall be whip'd through the army with this rhyme in his forehead.

*2 Lord.* This is your devoted friend, fir, the manifold linguist and the armipotent soldier.

*Ber.* I could endure any thing before but a cat, and now he's a cat to me.

*Inter.* I perceive, fir, by the general's looks, we shall be fain to hang you.

*Par.* My life, fir, in any case; not that I am afraid to die, but that, my offences being many, I would repent out the remainder of nature: let me live, fir, in a dungeon, i'th' stocks, any where, so I may live.

*Inter.*