

Speed. And yet it cannot overtake your flow purse.

Pro. Come, come, open the matter in brief; what said she?

Speed. Open your purse, that the money and the matter may be both deliver'd.

Pro. Well, fir, here is for your pains; what said she?

Speed. Truly, fir, I think you'll hardly win her.

Pro. Why? could'st thou perceive so much from her?

Speed. Sir, I could perceive nothing at all from her; No, not so much as a ducket for delivering your letter. And, being so hard to me that brought your mind, I fear, she'll prove as hard to you in telling her mind. Give her no token but stones; for she's as hard as steel.

Pro. What, said she nothing?

Speed. No, not so much as, take this for thy pains: To testify your bounty, I thank you, you have tester'd me: In requital whereof, henceforth carry your letter yourself: and so, fir, I'll commend you to my master.

Pro. Go, go, be gone, to save your ship from wreck, Which cannot perish, having thee aboard, Being destin'd to a drier death on shore. I must go send some better messenger: I fear, my *Julia* would not deign my lines, Receiving them from such a worthless post.

[*Exeunt.*]

SCENE III.

Changes to Julia's chamber.

Enter Julia and Lucetta.

Jul. BUT say, *Lucetta*, now we are alone, Wouldst thou then counsel me to fall in love?

Luc. Ay, madam, so you stumble not unheedfully.

Jul. Of all the fair resort of gentlemen That ev'ry day with parle encounter me, In thy opinion which is worthiest love?

Luc.