

Madame

Here, where by all all Saints invoked, are  
I were too much Scisme to bee singular,  
And gainst a practice generall to war,  
yet turninge to Saints, should my Humilitee  
To other Saint, then you directed bee,  
That were to make my Scisme Heresie.  
nor would I bee a Convertite so cold  
As not to tell you; If thys bee to bold,  
Paradous are in thys market cheaply sold.  
when because fayth ys in too lowe degree,  
I thought yt some Apostleship in mee  
To speak things wch by fayth alone I see:  
That ys, of you, who are a firmament  
Of vertues, where no one ys grown, nor spent,  
Thay' are yor materials, not yor Ornament.  
Others, whom we call vertuous, are not so  
In theyr whole substance, but theyr vertues grow  
But in theyr humors, and at seasons show.  
For when through tastles flatt Humilitee,  
In Doe-bald men some harmelesnes we see  
Tis but hys flegme that's vertuous, and not hee.  
So ys the blood, sometymes, who ever run  
To danger vnmportund, hee was than,  
no better then a Sanguine vertuous man.  
So Cloystrall Men who in pretence of fear,  
All contributions to thys lyfe forbear,  
Haue vertu in Melancholy, and onely there.  
Spiritual Choleric Critiqs, w<sup>ch</sup> in all  
Religious find faults, and forgiue no fall  
Haue, through thys Zeale, vertu, but in theyr Gall.  
we are thus but parcell-gilt, To Gold we are grown,  
when vertu ys our Soules complexion,  
who knowes hys vertues Name, or place, hath none.  
Vertu ys but Aquetic when tis generall;  
By' occasion wakd, and Circumstantiall;  
True vertu ys Soule allways in all deeds all.  
Thys vertu, thinkinge to quie Dignities  
To yor Soule found then no infirmitee,  
for yor Soule was as good vertu, as shee.  
shee therfore wrought upou that part of you  
w<sup>ch</sup> ys <sup>scarce</sup> ~~substantially~~ lesse then Soule as shee could doe,  
And soe hath made yor Beauty vertue too;





Hence comes yt that yr Beauty wounds not harts  
As Athens, with prophane and sensuall darbs,  
But as an Influence vertuous thoughts imparts.  
But if such friends, by the honor of yr sight  
Grow capable of thys so great a light,  
As to partake yr vertues, and thoyr might,  
what must I thinke that Influence must doe  
when yt finds Simpathy, and matter too  
vertu, and Beauty, of the same stuffe, as yow.  
wch ys, yr noble worthy sister; shee,  
of whom if what in thys my extasy I see,  
And Reuelation of yow both, I see,  
I should write here As in short Galleries  
The master at the end large glasses Eyes,  
So to present the roome twice to yr eyes,  
So I should give thys letter length, and say  
That wch I sayd of yow, there ys no way  
from eyther, but by th'other, not to stray.  
May therefore thys bee 'mough to testify  
my true deuotion free from flattery.  
He that beleues himselfe, doth never ly.

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To the Honourable lady  
the lady Carew.

J. J.