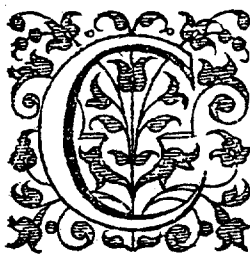


CHAP. 13.

• How Pyrocles fell in loue with Philoclea. • His counsell
and course therein. • His disguising into Zelmane.
• Her meeting with Damætas, Basilius, the Queene
and her daughters, & their speeches. • Her abode there
ouer entreated; • and the place thereof described.



Oufin (saide hee) then began the
fatall ouerthrowe of all my li-
bertie, when walking among the
pictures in *Kalander's* house, you
your selfe deliuered vnto mee
what you had vnderstood of *Phi-
loclea*, who muche resembling
(though I must say much surpal-
sing) the Ladie *Zelmane*, whom too well I loued: there
were mine eyes infected, & at your mouth did I drinke
my poison. Yet alas so sweete was it vnto me, that I
could not be contented, til *Kalander* had made it more
and more strong with his declaratiō. Which the more
I questioned, the more pittie I conceaued of her vn-
worthie fortune: and when with pittie once my harte
was made tender, according to the aptnesse of the hu-
mour, it receaued quickly a cruell impressiō of that
wonderful passiō which to be definde is impossible; be-
cause no wordes reach to the strange nature of it: they
onely know it, which inwardly feele it, it is called loue.
Yet did I not (poore wretch) at first know my disease,
thinking it onely such a woonted kind of desire, to see
rare sights; & my pitie to be no other, but the fruits of a
gentle

27. ♀. 15