



N^o 401. Tuesday, June 10.

*In amore hæc omnia insunt vitia : Injuria,
Suspiciones, Inimicitia, Inducia,
Bellum, pax rursum.* —————

Ter.

I Shall publish for the Entertainment of this Day, an odd sort of a Packet, which I have just received from one of my Female Correspondents.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

SINCE you have often confess'd that you are not displeased your Paper should sometimes convey the Complaints of distressed Lovers to each other, I am in Hopes you will favour one who gives you an undoubted Instance of her Reformation, and at the same time a convincing Proof of the happy Influence your Labours have had over the most incorrigible Part of the most incorrigible Sex. You must know, Sir, I am one of that Species of Women, whom you have often Characteriz'd under the Name of *Jilts*, and that I send you these Lines as well to do Publick Penance for having so long continued in a known Error, as to beg Pardon of the Party offended. I the rather choose this way, because it in some measure answers the Terms on which he intimated the Breach between us might possibly be made up, as you will see by the Letter he sent me the next Day after I had discarded him; which I thought fit to send you a Copy of, that you might the better know the whole Case.

I must further acquaint you, that before I Jilted him, there had been the greatest Intimacy between us for a Year and half together, during all which time I cherished his Hopes, and indulged his Flame. I leave you to guess after this what must be his Surprise, when upon his pressing for my full Consent one Day,

I told him I wonder'd what could make him fancy he had ever any Place in my Affections. His own Sex allow him Sense, and all ours Good-breeding. His Person is such as might, without Vanity, make him believe himself not incapable to be belov'd. Our Fortunes indeed, weigh'd in the nice Scale of Interest, are not exactly equal, which by the way was the true Cause of my jilting him, and I had the Assurance to acquaint him with the following Maxim, That I should always believe that Man's Passion to be the most violent, who could offer me the largest Settlement. I have since changed my Opinion, and have endeavour'd to let him know so much by several Letters, but the barbarous Man has refus'd them all; so that I have no way left of writing to him but by your Assistance. If you can bring him about once more, I promise to send you all Gloves and Favours, and shall desire the Favour of Sir ROGER and your self to stand as God-Fathers to my first Boy.

I am, S I R,

Your most obedient most humble Servant,
AMORET.

Philander to Amoret.

MADAM,

I AM so surpris'd at the Question you were pleas'd to ask me Yesterday, that I am still at a loss what to say to it. At least my Answer would be too long to trouble you with, as it would come from a Person, who, it seems, is so very indifferent to you. Instead of it, I shall only recommend to your Consideration the Opinion of one whose Sentiments on these matters I have often heard you say are extremely just. *A generous and constant Passion, says your favourite Author, in an agreeable Lower, where there is not too great a Disparity in their Circumstances, is the greatest Blessing that can befall a Person beloved; and if overlook'd in one, may perhaps never be found in another.*

I do not, however, at all despair of being very shortly much better belov'd by you than *Antenor* is at present; since whenever my Fortune shall exceed his, you

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were

‘ were pleas’d to intimate your Passion would increase accordingly.

‘ THE World has seen me shamefully lose that Time to please a fickle Woman, which might have been employ’d much more to my Credit and Advantage in other Pursuits. I shall therefore take the Liberty to acquaint you, however harsh it may sound in a Lady’s Ears, that tho’ your Love-Fit should happen to return, unless you could contrive a way to make your Recantation as well known to the Publick, as they are already apprised of the manner with which you have treated me, you shall never more see

PHILANDER.

Amoret to Philander.

SIR,

‘ UPON Reflexion, I find the Injury I have done both to you and my self to be so great, that tho’ the Part I now act may appear contrary to that Decorum usually observ’d by our Sex, yet I purposely break through all Rules, that my Repentance may in some measure equal my Crime. I assure you that in my present Hopes of recovering you, I look upon *Antenor’s* Estate with Contempt. The Fop was here Yesterday in a gilt Chariot and new Liveries, but I refus’d to see him. Tho’ I dread to meet your Eyes, after what has pass’d, I flatter my self, that amidst all their Confusion you will discover such a Tenderness in mine, as none can imitate but those who Love. I shall be all this Month at Lady D——’s in the Country; but the Woods, the Fields and Gardens, without *Philander*, afford no Pleasures to the unhappy

AMORET.

‘ I must desire you, dear Mr. *Spectator*, to publish this my Letter to *Philander* as soon as possible, and to assure him that I know nothing at all of the Death of his rich Uncle in *Gloucestershire*.

X



Wednesday,