

some good counsel, for he seems to have the quotidian of love upon him.

ORLANDO I am he that is so love-shaked. I pray you, tell me your remedy. 350

ROSALIND There is none of my uncle's marks upon you. He taught me how to know a man in love, in which cage of rushes I am sure you are not prisoner.

ORLANDO What were his marks? 355

ROSALIND A lean cheek, which you have not; a blue eye and sunken, which you have not; an unquestionable spirit, which you have not; a beard neglected, which you have not—but I pardon you for that, for simply your having in beard is a younger brother's revenue. 360

Then your hose should be ungartered, your bonnet unbanded, your sleeve unbuckled, your shoe untied, and everything about you demonstrating a careless desolation. But you are no such man. You are rather point-device in your accoutrements, as loving yourself than seeming the lover of any other. 365

ORLANDO Fair youth, I would I could make thee believe I love.

ROSALIND Mc believe it? You may as soon make her that you love believe it, which I warrant she is apter to do 370

354 arel v2; art 11

348 quotidian fever, recurring every day; one of the diseases said to be ruled over by the planet Venus and therefore a symptom of love. Among diseases related particularly to Venus listed by Robert Greene in his *Panormantia* are 'lethargies, palsies . . . quotidian lovers, pains in the head' (*Life and Complete Works*, ed. A. B. Grosart, 15 vols. (1881-6), v. 103-4); 'love-shaked' in l. 350 could refer to palsy or to feverish shivering.

354 cage of rushes a cage easily broken out of. Latham notes that 'Rings plaited from rushes were exchanged by country sweethearts'.

356 blue eye eyes with dark rings under them owing to sleeplessness. Compare Silvanus's sighing 'upon a midnight pillow' (2.4.24).

357 unquestionable not wishing to submit to questioning
359-60 simply . . . beard . . . revenue 'Your

than to confess she does. That is one of the points in the which women still give the lie to their consciences. But in good sooth, are you he that hangs the verses on the trees wherein Rosalind is so admired?

ORLANDO I swear to thee, youth, by the white hand of Rosalind, I am that he, that unfortunate he. 375

ROSALIND But are you so much in love as your rhymes speak?

ORLANDO Neither rhyme nor reason can express how much. 380

ROSALIND Love is merely a madness, and I tell you, deserves as well a dark house and a whip as madmen do; and the reason why they are not so punished and cured is that the lunacy is so ordinary that the whippers are in love too. Yet I profess curing it by counsel. 385

ORLANDO Did you ever cure any so?

ROSALIND Yes, one; and in this manner. He was to imagine me his love, his mistress; and I set him every day to woo me. At which time would I, being but a moonish youth, grieve, be effeminate, changeable, longing and liking, proud, fantastical, apish, shallow, inconstant, full of tears, full of smiles; for every passion something, and for no passion truly anything, as boys and women are for the most part cattle of this colour—would now like him, now loathe him; then entertain him, then forswear him; now weep for him, then spit at him, that I drove my sutor from his mad humour of love to a 395

372 still always
372 consciences innermost feelings of their hearts
379 rhyme nor reason The first instance of this emphatic phrase cited in *OED* dates from 1664 (*OED*, *rhyme*, sb. 3b), though it was proverbial, and Tilly's earliest exact example (1998) is dated 1540.
381 Love . . . madress A theme dealt with more in *Twelfth Night* than in *As You Like It*; *morally* = 'absolutely'. Proverbially, 'Love is a madness (lunacy)' (Dent 1505-21).
382 dark house and a whip A current method of treatment for the insane, as seen in the trick played on Malvolio in *Twelfth Night*, 4.2 and in Middleton

and Rowley's *The Changeling* (1632) 4.3.61-2: 'we are there with our commanding pizles [i.e. whips]'. The theory was that whipping drove out the devil, causing the madness.
389 moonish changeable
394 cattle A contemptuous use (*OED*, *cattle*, sb. 7b); Compare Lodge fol. 15: 'You may see (quoth Ganymede) what mad cattle you women be, whose hearts sometime are made of adamant that will touch with no impression; and sometime of wax that is fit for every form.' See Introduction, p. 22.
colour 'A horse of that [another] colour' (Tilley H665) is still proverbial.