The thousand injuries of Fortuanato I had borne as I best could, but when he ventured upon insult I vowed revenge. You, who so well know the nature of my soul, will not suppose, however, that gate utterance to a threat. At length I would be avenged;l this was a point definitely, settled –but this very definitiveness with which it was resolved precluded the idea of risk. I must not only punish but punish with impunity. A wrong is unredressed when retribution overtakes its redresser. It is equally unredressed when the avenger fails to make himself felt as such to him who has done the wrong.

It must be understood that neither by word nor deed had I given Fortunato cause to douby my good will. I continued, as was my in to smile his face, and he did not perceive that my smile now was at the thought of his immolation

He has a weak point –this Fotunato – although in other regards he was a man to be resprected and even feared. He prided himself on his connoisseurship in wine. Few Italians have the true virtuoso spirit. For the most part their enthusiasm is adopted to suit the time and opportunity, to pracftise imposture upon the British and Austrian millionaires. In painting and gemmaryt,Fortuanato, like his country