

fences for delay; but he was, at length, delivered from this state of embarrassment and suspense by Mentor: «I am glad,» said he, «to see this alteration in your temper: you were, by nature, obdurate and haughty, sensible only to your convenience and interests; but you are now softened into humanity, and your own misfortunes have taught you to compassionate the sufferings of others. Without this sympathy, there can be neither goodness, nor virtue, nor ability to govern; but it must not be carried to excess, nor suffered to degenerate into feminine softness. I would myself solicit Idomeneus to dismiss you, and spare you the embarrassment of so painful a conversation; but I am unwilling that a false shame, and unmanly timidity, should predominate in your breast. You must learn to blend fortitude and courage with the tenderness and sensibility of friendship; you should preserve an habitual fear of giving unnecessary pain: when you are compelled to grieve any man, you should participate his sorrow; and make the blow fall lightly, which you cannot avert.» — «That an inevitable stroke may be thus lightened,» said Telemachus, «is the reason why I wish that Idomeneus should be acquainted with our departure, rather by you, than by myself.»

«My dear Telemachus,» said Mentor, «you mistake your motive. You are like all other children of royalty, whose passions have been flattered, and whose wishes prevented in their earliest youth: they expect that every thing should be managed, so as to coincide with their desires, and that the laws of nature should be subservient to their will; yet they have not resolution to oppose any man to his face. They avoid an opposition, not in tenderness to others; not from a principle of benevolence, that fears to give pain; but from a regard to their own convenience and gratification; they cannot bear to be surrounded with mournful or discontented countenances; and are touched with the miseries of men, only as objects disagreeable to their eye: they will not hear of misfortune, because it is a disgusting subject; and lest their fancy should be offended, they must be told that all is pros-

largo tiempo estado en esta perplexidad, si Mentor no le hubiera hablado así: Bien tengo sumo contento de veros tan mudado del que fuisteis primero. Habiais nacido intratable y erguido, y no amabais sino á vuestras comodidades, é intereses; pero al fin os habeis hecho verdaderamente hombre, y començais con la experiencia de vuestros males á tener compasion de los agenos. Sin una tal compasion, ni se puede tener bondad, ni virtud, ni talento de gobernar; mas no es menester llevarla hasta el exceso, ni tolerar que decline á flaqueza el amor de la amistad. Yo hablaré gustoso á Idomeneo, para hacer que consienta en vuestra partida, y os ahorraré el embarazo de una conservacion tan molesta; pero como no apruebo, que vuestro corazon se dexé dominar de la soberbia, así tampoco quiero, que se dexé ocupar de una perniciosa vergüenza. Debeis acostumbraros á mezclar el esfuerzo, y la constancia con un tierno y afectuoso amor. Es menester temer afligir á un hombre sin necesidad; ántes, si no puede ser ménos sino darle algun sinsabor, interesarse en su pena, y templar lo posible el golpe, quando no se puede excusarlo enteramente. Para que la noticia de vuestra partida, respondió Telémaco, se le haga ménos penosa, quisiera mas que la recibiera Idomeneo de vuestra boca que de la mia.

Os engañais, mi amado Telémaco, le replicó Mentor: vos habeis nacido como todos los hijos de los Reyes, criados entre las grandezas; que quieren que todo se haga á su modo, y que toda la naturaleza se doble á su voluntad; pero que cara á cara no tienen brio para resistir á qualquiera que sea. No es esto, porque hagan ellos caso de los hombres, ó teman afligirlos por bondad propia; pero lo hacen por conveniencia propia, porque no quieren ver junto á sí ciertos rostros melancólicos, y descontentos. Las tribulaciones y miserias ajenas no les mueven á compasion, con tal que no las tengan á los ojos; y si en alguna ocasion las oyen referir, estos discursos les dan enfado, y llenan de tristeza. Para agradar á los príncipes, es menester siempre decirles, que todas las cosas van bien; porque miéntras estan entre las delicias no quieren ver, ni oír cosa que pueda interrumpirles el gozo. Hase de



perity and happiness; they are surrounded with delights, and will neither see nor hear any thing that may interrupt their joy. If misconduct is to be reprov'd, or error detected, importunity repressed, false claims opposed, or factious turbulence controlled; they will always depute another for the purpose, rather than declare their own will with that gentle firmness, which enforces obedience, without kindling resentment. They will tamely suffer the most unreasonable favours to be extorted, and the most important affairs to miscarry, rather than determine for themselves, against the opinion of those who are continually about them. This weakness is easily discovered, and every one improves it to his advantage: every request becomes, in effect, a demand; it is urged with the most pernicious and troublesome importunity; and is granted, that importunity may be troublesome no more. The first attempt upon the prince is by flattery: by this designing parasites recommend themselves to favour; but they are no sooner trusted to serve, than they aspire to govern: they rule their lord by the very power they have derived from him; their bridle is in his mouth, and their yoke upon his shoulders: he groans under it, and sometimes he makes an effort to throw it off; this effort is soon remitted, and he bears the yoke to his grave; he dreads the appearance of being governed, yet tamely suffers the reality; to be governed, is, indeed, necessary to such princes; for they resemble the feeble branches of a vine, which, not being able to support themselves, always creep round the trunk of some neighbouring tree.

I must not suffer you, O Telemachus! to fall into this state of imbecility, which cannot fail to render you wholly unfit for command. Though you dare not speak to Idomeneus, lest you should wound your sensibility, you will yet have no sense of his affliction, when the gates of Salentum are behind you; you are even now less melted by his grief, than embarrassed by his presence. Go, then, and speak to him for yourself; learn, upon this occasion, to unite the tender and the firm; let him see that you leave him with regret, but that you are determined to leave him.

reprehender, de corregir algun atrevido, de resistir á las pretensiones, é injustos deseos de un importuno, primero que hablen ellos con un apacible brio, darán siempre á otro la comision. En tales ocasiones se dexarán mas presto arrebatat de las gracias mas injustas, y perderán los negocios mas importantes por no saber decidir contra la opinion de aquellos, con quienes cada dia han de tratar. Esta debilidad, que en ellos se repara, hace que todos piensen en sacar de ella conveniencia: todos los solicitan, los importunan, y aun los oprimen; y oprimiéndolos, llegan finalmente á alcanzar lo que buscan. Al principio los adula, y alaba quien quiere insinuarse en su gracia; pero quando ha ganado la confianza, y habiéndose asegurado en algun grado de autoridad, al punto los maneja á su discrecion. Ellos gimen, y quieren muchas veces sacudirse este yugo; mas lo arrastran mientras que viven. Son zelosos de no mostrar al mundo, que son mandados de qualquiera que sea, y no obstante continuamente se dexan dominar; antes no pueden hacer ménos de haberlos menester; porque son semejantes á aquellos delgados vástagos de la vid, que se enredan siempre al rededor del tronco de algun grande árbol, no teniendo en sí propios otro apoyo.

Nunca permitiré, Telémaco, que caigais vos en ese error, que hace inútil á un hombre, para el gobierno. Vos, que no teniendo brio para hablar á Idomeneo, tenéis corazon tan tierno, no tendréis mas piedad de sus males, luego que hayais salido de Salento: ya su dolor no os moverá á compasion, y su presencia, que ahora os confunde. Id, pues, á hablarle, y aprended en esta ocasion á ser juntamente compasivo, y fuerte. Dadle á entender vuestro dolor en dexarle; pero mostradle tambien con palabras resueltas la necesidad de partiros.



Telemachus did not dare to oppose Mentor, nor yet to seek Idomeneus; he was ashamed of his timidity, and yet unable to surmount it; he hesitated, he went forward a few steps, and then returned to Mentor; with some new pretence for delay. He was about to speak: but the very look of Mentor deprived him of the power, and silently confuted all that he would have said. « Is this, then, » said Mentor, with a smile of disdain, « the conqueror of the Daunians; the deliverer of Hesperia? Is this the son of the wise Ulysses, who is to succeed him as the oracle of Greece? and does he not dare to tell Idomeneus, that he can no longer delay his return to his country, where he hopes once more to embrace his father? O wretched Ithaca! how great will be thy misfortune, if thou art one day to be governed by a prince, who is himself a slave to an unworthy shame; and who, to gratify his weakness in the lightest trifle, will sacrifice the most important interest. Remark now the difference between the sedate fortitude of the closet, and the tumultuous courage of the field: you feared not the arms of Adrastus, yet are intimidated by the grief of Idomeneus: this inequality often brings dishonour upon those princes who have been distinguished by the noblest achievements; after they have appeared heroes in battle, they have been found less than men in common occurrences, in which others have been consistent and steady. »

Telemachus, feeling the force of these truths, and stung with the reproach they contained, turned abruptly away and debated no longer even with himself. But when he approached the place, where Idomeneus was sitting pale and languishing, his eyes fixed upon the ground, and his heart overwhelmed with sorrow, they became in a moment afraid of each other; they did not dare to interchange a look: and their thoughts were mutually known, without language; each dreaded that the other should break silence; and, in this painful suspense, both burst into tears. At length, Idomeneus, pressed by excess of anguish, cried out, « Why should we seek virtue, since those who find her are thus wretched! I am made sensible of my

No se atrevia Telémaco á resistir mas á Mentor, ni á ir á encontrar al alligidísimo Idomeneo: avergonzabase de su temor, y no tenia brio para vencerlo: estabase indeciso, daba dos pasos, y luego volvía á Mentor, para alegrarle alguna nueva razon de dilatarlos: pero una sola mirada de Mentor le quitaba las voces, y hacia desvanecer todos sus especiosos pretextos: ¿ Luego es este, decia Mentor, aquel vencedor de los Daunios, aquel libertador de la grande Hesperia, aquel hijo del sabio Ulises, que ha de ser despues de él oráculo de la Grecia? El no osa decir á Idomeneo, que no puede dilatar mas la vuelta á la patria, para ver á su padre. ¡ O qué infelices fuerais algun dia pueblos de Itaca, si tuvierais un Rey que se dexara llevar de una perniciosa vergüenza, y que en las cosas minimas sacrificara á su propia flaqueza sus intereses mayores! Reparad, Telémaco, qué diferencia se halla entre el valor necesario en las batallas, y el brio que se requiere en los negocios. Vos no habeis temido á las armas de Adrasto, y temeis ahora la afliccion de Idomeneo. Esto es lo que hace perder la reputacion á los Príncipes, que han hecho las mayores, y mas nobles acciones: despues de parecer en la guerra heroes, se muestran los mas viles entre todos los hombres en las acciones comunes, en las quales los otros se portan con vigor.

Conociendo Telémaco la verdad de estas voces, y de tal reprehension, se partió con presteza, sin escucharse mas á sí mismo; pero apenas empezó á verse en donde Idomeneo estaba en una silla con los ojos baxos, desmayados, y maltratados de la tristeza, como si se temieran uno á otro, no se atrevia á mirar al Rey; y entendiéndose entresí, sin decir nada, temia cada uno que el otro iba á quebrantar el silencio, y al mismo tiempo se pusieron ambos á llorar. Al fin Idomeneo, violentado del dolor excesivo, gritó: ¿ De qué sirve procurar la virtud, si ella recompensa tan mal á los que la estiman? Despues de haberme hecho conocer mi flaqueza, mis huéspedes me dexan. Ahora bien, volveré á caer dentro de poco en todas mis desgracias



weakness, and then abandoned to its effects. Be it so; and let the past calamities of my life return. I will hear no more of good government; I know not the art, and am weary of the labour. But as for you, Telemachus, whither would you go? To seek your father is in vain, for among the living he is not to be found: Ithaca is in possession of your enemies, who will destroy you if you return; and one of whom is now certainly the husband of your mother. Be content, therefore, to continue at Salentum; my daughter shall be your wife, and my kingdom your inheritance. Your power here, even while I live, shall be absolute; and my confidence in you without limits. If these advantages are unworthy of your acceptance, at least leave me Mentor: Mentor is my last resource. Speak; answer me; let not your heart be steeled against me; nor deny your pity to the most unfortunate of men! Alas, you are still silent; the gods are still inexorable; I feel more sensibly their resentment at Salentum, than at Crete; and the loss of Telemachus wounds me deeper than the death of my son!»

Telemachus replied, in a timid and a faltering tone, «My departure from Salentum is not choice, but fate. I am commanded to Ithaca by the gods; their wisdom is communicated to Mentor, and Mentor has urged my departure in their name. What then can I do? should I renounce my father, my mother, and my country, that should be yet dearer than both? As I am born to royalty, a life of ease and pleasure must not be my portion, nor must inclination be my guide. With your kingdom, I should possess more wealth and power than my father's can bestow: but I ought to prefer what the gods have decreed me, to what your bounty has offered in its stead. If Antiope was my wife, I should think myself too happy to desire your kingdom; but that I may deserve Antiope, I must go whither I am called by duty, and she must be demanded for me by my father. Did you not promise to send me back to Ithaca? and was it not, under this promise that I marched against your enemy Adrastus, with the army of the allies? And is it not now time that I should attend to my own interest, and endeavour to

primeras. No se me hable mas de gobernar bien: no, que no puedo recabarlo mas, porque estoy enfadado de los hombres. ¿Adónde quereis ir, Telémaco? Ya ha muerto vuestro padre, y viciosamente lo buscais: Itaca está en poder de vuestros enemigos: alguno de ellos habrá casado con Penélope, vuestra madre, y ellos os harán morir, quando os vieren de vuelta. Quedaos aquí: sereis mi hierno y heredero; reynareis despues de mi muerte: aun durante mi vida, tendreis aquí un poder absoluto; mi confianza en vos no tendra limites. Si sois insensible á tantas ventajas, á lo menos dexadme aquí á Mentor, que es mi unico recurso. Hablad, respondedme; no se endurezca vuestro corazon, tened piedad del mas desdichado de los hombres. ¿Y que? No me decis nada! Ah! ya conozco quan crueles son para mi los dioses, y lo siento con mas rigor aun que quando, en Creta, atravesé el pecho de mi mismo hijo.

Finalmente Telémaco con voz confusa, y tímida, le respondió así: Yo no soy dueño de mí mismo: los hados me llaman para mi patria. Mentor, que tiene todo el saber de los dioses, me ordena en su nombre la partida de este lugar: ¿Qué quereis pues, que yo haga? ¿Renunciaré acaso á mis padres, y patria, que me deben ser mas amables que mi vida? Habiendo yo nacido para ser Rey, no estoy destinado para una vida dulce, y tranquila, ni para seguir mi genio. Vuestro Reyno es mas rico y poderoso que el de mi padre: pero yo debo preferir lo que me destinan los dioses á lo que me ofreceis con tanta bondad. Me creeria feliz teniendo á Antiope por esposa, aun sin la esperanza de vuestro Reyno: pero para hacerme digno de ella, es menester que yo vaya á donde me llama mi obligacion, y que sea mi padre quien os pida vuestra hija para mi. ¿No me habeis ofrecido remitirme á la patria? ¿No he peleado en la fe de esta promesa en compañía de los aliados contra Adrasto? Ahora es tiempo que piense yo en reparar mis desgracias domésticas. Los dioses, que me han dado á Mentor, han dado



redress the misfortunes of my family? The gods, who have given me to Mentor, have also given Mentor to the son of Ulysses; that, guided by his wisdom, he might fulfil their purpose: would you, therefore, have me lose Mentor, when all but Mentor is lost already? I have now no certain portion, retreat, or parent, or country. One man, distinguished for virtue and for wisdom, is all that remains; and this, indeed, is the most valuable donation of Jove: judge, then, if I can renounce this bounty, and consent to be totally destitute and forlorn. I would cease to be, rather than be thus: life itself is of less value than a friend; take my life, therefore, but leave me Mentor!

While Telemachus was speaking, his voice became stronger, and his timidity vanished. Idomeneus could not acquiesce, though he knew not what to reply: and being unable to speak, he endeavoured to excite pity by looks and gestures of distress. At this moment he perceived Mentor, who addressed him in a solemn tone, but without severity.

« Do not give way, » said he, « to unreasonable sorrow. We leave you; but we leave you to that wisdom which presides in the councils of the gods. Remember, with gratitude, that we were sent by the direction of that wisdom, to correct your errors and preserve your state. We have restored Philocles, and he will serve you with fidelity; reverence for the gods, delight in virtue, love for the people, and compassion for the wretched, will be always predominant in his bosom. Listen to his advice, and employ him without jealousy or distrust. The most important service he can render you, is to tell you your faults without disguise or palliation; require this service of him, therefore, in the first place. A good king is distinguished by the noblest fortitude; he fears not the monitor in the friend, nor shrinks from the sight of his own failings: if you are endowed with this fortitude, you have nothing to fear from our absence; the felicity of your life is secure; but if flattery, which steals its winding way like a serpent, should once more get access to your heart, and render you suspicious of disin-

también á Mentor al hijo de Ulises, para cumplir los designios, que ha resuelto el hado. ¿Quereis pues, que yo pierda á Mentor, despues de haber perdido todo lo demas? No tengo mas riqueza, ni abrigo, ni padres, ni cierta patria: no me queda mas, que un hombre sabio y virtuoso, que es don de inestimable valor, que ha querido hacerme el gran Júpiter. Juzgad vos mismo, si puedo renunciarlo, y abandonarme á mí propio. No, no, antes querré morir; quitadme, pues, la vida, que es nada; mas no queráis quitarme á Mentor.

Al paso que iba hablando Telémaco, su voz se hacia mas fuerte, y se desvanecía en él aquel primer temor. No sabia Idomenéo qué responder: mas no consentia por eso con las razones del otro; y quando no tenia que decir, procuraba á lo ménos con el mirar, y con las acciones moverle á compasion. En aquel punto mismo vió llegar á Mentor, que lo consoló con estas graves palabras.

No os aflijais, Idomenéo: nosotros os dexamos, es cierto; mas la sabiduría, que regla todos los consejos de los altísimos dioses del cielo, tendrá siempre cuidado de vos. Debeis solamente tener por suma fortuna vuestra, que nos haya enviado Júpiter á estelugar, para salvar vuestro Reyno, y para restituiros al camino derecho, deque os habiais desviado. Filocles que os habemos restituido, os servirá fielmente: él será siempre temeroso de los dioses: tendrá una discrecion acertada de la virtud: amará á los pueblos, y tendrá compasion á los infieles. Escuchad sus consejos, y servios de él con confianza, y sin algun rezelo. El obligaros á deciros francamente vuestros defectos, es el mayor servicio, que podeis conseguir que os haga. El mayor brio de un buen Rey consiste en buscar amigos verdaderos, que le hagan advertir todas sus faltas. Con tal que tengais ese brio, nuestra ausencia no os hará daño, y vos seréis feliz; mas si los zelos, que como una serpiente se introducen furtivamente en los ánimos, hallan camino para penetrar en vuestro corazon, y ponerlos en desconfianza de los sinceros consejos, que se os darán, no con algun



interested counsel, you are undone. Pine no longer in voluntary subjection to sorrow; but follow virtue with the utmost effort of your mind. I have instructed Philocles to lighten your cares, and deserve your confidence; and I will be answerable for his integrity. The gods have given him to you, as they have given me to Telemachus: the destiny which they have allotted us, we should fulfil boldly; for to regret it is in vain. If my assistance should be necessary, after I have restored Telemachus to his father and his country, I will return; and what could give me more sensible delight? I seek, for myself, neither wealth nor power; and I wish only to assist others, in the search of justice and virtue. To you, I have a particular attachment; for the generous confidence of your friendship can never be forgotten. »

While Mentor was speaking, Idomeneus became conscious to a sudden and pleasing change. He felt his passions subside into peace, as the waves sink to rest, and the tempest is hushed to silence, when the father of the deep lifts his trident against them. Nothing now remained but a kind of tender regret; something that was rather a soft and soothing melancholy, than grief and courage, hope, virtue, and confidence in the gods, began once more to kindle in his bosom.

« Well then, my dear Mentor, » said he, « I must lose all, and be content: let me, however, be still present to your mind. When you shall have arrived in Ithaca, where the reward of wisdom shall fill all your wishes, remember that Salentum is your own work; and that Idomeneus, inconsolable for your loss, has no hope but in your return. Farewell, O son of Ulysses! my ports shall detain you no more: the gods reclaim the treasure which they lent, and it is my duty to comply. Farewell, Mentor, the greatest and wisest of men! if such excellence as thine is within the limits of our nature, and thou art not a divinity, that has assumed the form, to call strength from weakness, and from simplicity wisdom, be still the guide and the guardian of Telemachus, who is more fortunate to be thy charge, than to be the conqueror of Adrastus. I dismiss you both. I will restrain my

otro fin que el de vuestra ventaja, sois perdido. No os dexéis rendir del dolor, sino esforzaos á seguir la virtud. He dicho ya á Filocles todo lo que ha de hacer para vuestro alivio, y para no abusar nunca de la confianza que tendréis en él, y puedo aseguraros de su buen ánimo. Os lo han dado los dioses, como á mí á Telémaco. Cada uno ha de seguir valerosamente su destino, y nada aprovecha el afligirse. Si algun tiempo teneis necesidad de mi asistencia, en habiendo restituido á su padre, y á su patria á Telémaco, os volveré á ver. ¿ Que cosa podria yo hacer que me ocasionara mas gusto? No deseo riquezas, ni autoridad en la tierra: no quiero otro sino ayudar á aquellos que buscan la justicia y rectitud. ¿ Podré acaso olvidar jamas el amor, y aprecio que me habeis mostrado? »

Estas palabras trocaron de improviso á Idomenéo, y le sosegaron su terrible dolor en el corazon, como Neptuno abonanza en el mar las ondas sediciosas, y las mas obscuras borrascas. Tan solo le quedaba una suave, y tranquila pasion que mas era un sentimiento de tristeza, y cariño, que un vivo, y paciente dolor; y comenzaron á renacerle en el pecho el brio, la confianza, la virtud, y una esperanza firme, de que los dioses le asistirian en sus necesidades.

Ahora bien, dixo, mi querido Mentor, conviene consolarnos de perderlo todo, y sin embargo no abatirse. Acordaos por lo ménos de Idomenéo quando llegáreis á Itaca, donde vuestra cordura os hará que alcanceis la mas alta fortuna: no os olvideis jamas, que toda vuestra felicidad es obra de Salento, y que aquí habeis dexado un desdichado Rey, que en ninguna otra cosa coloca su esperanza sino es en vos. Andad, hijo digno de Ulises: no me opongo mas á vuestra partida, ni ya estoy para resistir á la voluntad de los dioses, que me habian prestado un tan gran temor. Id tambien vos, Mentor, el mas sabio, el mas grande de todos los hombres; si es que lo humano puede obrar todo lo que yo he visto que obráis vos, y sino sois alguna deidad, venida al mundo con figura no suya, para amaestrar á los hombres flacos, é ignorantes: andad, conducid al hijo de Ulises, que es



words; my sighs are involuntary, and may, therefore, be forgiven. Go, live together, and together be happy! I have nothing left, but the remembrance that I once shared your felicity: the golden moments are past, and I knew not their value; they fled in haste, alas! and they will never return! I have possessed you; but the joy is vanished! I now see you, but I shall see you no more.»

Mentor took this opportunity to withdraw; he embraced Philocles, who burst into tears, and was unable to speak. Telemachus would have taken hold of Mentor's hand, that he might have quitted that of Idomeneus; but Idomeneus, placing himself between them, went towards the port: he gazed upon them by turns; he sighed; and he frequently began to speak; but his voice faltered, and he left the sentence unfinished.

And now they heard, in a confused murmur, the voices of the mariners that crowded the shore; the cordage was stretched, the sails were made ready, and a favourable gale sprung up. Telemachus and Mentor, with tears in their eyes, took leave of the king, who held them long in his arms, and followed them with his eyes as far as they could be seen.

END OF THE TWENTY-THIRD BOOK.

mas feliz en teneros por guía, que en ser vencedor de Adrasto. Partid ambos, que no puedo hablaros mas, y perdonad mis suspiros. Sí, sí, partid, vivid, sed felices; pero sabed que á mi nada mas me queda en el mundo, que el recuerdo de haberos aquí logrado. ¡O hermosos dias! ¡dias felices, cuyo precio total no supe conocer! ¡Dias que habeis pasado demasiadó presto, para no volver mas! ¡Jamás mis ojos volverán á ver al mismo que ahora miran!

Tomó Mentor ocasion de partirse á este punto. Abrazó á Filocles, que le bañó con lágrimas, sin poder hablar. Quiso tomar Telémaco á Mentor por la mano, para librarse de las de Idomeneo; pero éste encaminándose con ellos al Puerto, se puso entre los dos. Miraba á entrambos el infelice Rey, y suspirando, empezaba algunas palabras; pero truncabalas, sin poder pronunciar alguna entera.

Ya se perciben muchos confusos gritos sobre la playa cubierta de marineros: tiranse los cables, levántanse las velas, y el viento favorable empieza ya á soplar. Telémaco y Mentor derramando lagrimas, se despidieron del Rey, que les tiene apretados largo tiempo entre sus brazos, y que les seguía aun con los ojos.

FIN DEL LIBRO VIGESIMO TERCIO.