

so much as dancing.—Please to tell your uncle to be kind enough to wait for me at his house this evening, between nine and ten o'clock, should he not have to go out, for I wish to speak to him on an important business.—Should I see him, I will do it with the greatest pleasure; but it would be better for you to write to him, for I may not go home to-day.—Well, I will write to him.

## 164°.

They have just told me you are going to West Point to-morrow: should you see my friend the Captain there, present him my respects.—I have not yet made up my mind to go, but in case I should, nothing will afford me more pleasure.—When you will have received this letter my brother will be in Rome.—Will you take a walk with me this afternoon?—Should I have finished my dinner when you go out, I will accompany you.—John, go and deliver this letter right off to any of the passengers that are going to Liverpool; and should the steamer have already left, put it in the Post-office.—Were the boxes in Philadelphia in time to be shipped?—No, sir, because the schooner had sailed since the third instant.—Should you wish to write to your family do it at once, for there is a vessel that will sail for Maracaibo to-morrow morning.—I had the intention of writing, but I have changed my mind, for I am expecting letters from one moment to another.—Are we not often compelled in life to do things that are very disagreeable to us?—Oh! yes, too often.—I think you ought to apologize to Mrs. R. for not having gone to her party.—My dear sir, you must know that I had not the honor of being invited.—Excuse me, then.—I should like to know why this man always does precisely the contrary of what he ought to do.—Whatever may be the reason he has to act so, it must be a very curious one.

## 165°.

Whenever I go out I meet that man; and the worst of it is, that the more I shun him, the more I meet him.—Do you know who he is?—I do not; but, whoever he may be, I cannot bear the

sight of him.—You must act as I have told you, whatever the consequences may be.—However wise a man may be, he ought always to be modest.—Will you allow me to go to the Museum with this gentleman?—I have nothing to do with that.—Have you no green wafers?—I have no green wafers, but I have some red ones.—Are you going out?—No.—Where do you intend to spend the summer—in West Point, in Glencove, or in Oyster Bay?—I intend to spend it neither in West Point, nor in Glencove, nor in Oyster Bay, but in Newport.—How do you like this summer coat?—I don't like it at all.—Nor I either.—What are you talking about?—We are talking about the latest European news come by the last steamer.—Are they important?—They are not.—Will you bring me, when you return from Germany, the books I have requested you to buy for me?—I will either bring them myself or send them to you with my nephew.—Is he not rich?—No, sir, he is not.—Is that lady married?—I don't know whether she is married or not.—Are your sisters going with me or not?—I believe not.—It is so warm that I should like to take a bath.—And I also, though I am a little afraid, for it was only yesterday (that) I had a terrible fever.—Will you please to go on reading?—I cannot at present, for it is very warm.—Could you live in the country without an instrument or a book?—That would be quite impossible.

## 166°.

I like Mr. Williams very much, for he is a perfect gentleman: don't you think so?—I do.—And what do you think of his brother?—I think him a man very fond of being flattered.—Why does your mother dislike so much young Fernandez?—Because he is a man very childish and unpolite.—That is a thing truly astonishing, for I know he received in Europe a first-rate education.—Let us go and gather some beautiful flowers for our cousins, and, if you have no objection, we can also gather some fruit.—How old was Alexander the Great when he died?—He was, if I am not mistaken, thirty-three years old.—How large is the parlor of your house?—It is sixty feet long by forty wide.—How tall is Mrs. G.'s uncle?—He is six feet two inches.—How



deep is the Hudson River?—I cannot tell you exactly.—Have you ever been in the House of Representatives of the United States?—Only once.—John, serve up the soup immediately, for I am very hungry.—Please pass to the dining-room, for it is long since dinner is on the table.—Tell the waiter to bring in the dessert.—Can you do without coffee after dinner?—I could not before I came here, but now I can easily do without it.—Shall we have a rubber at whist?—I would rather be excused, I am not fond of cards; we can play a game of billiards if you like.—Do you know how to play at chess?—I used to know, but I have forgotten it.

## 167°.

Have you executed my commission?—Yes, sir; what else do you wish?—Nothing else, thank you.—Will you have the kindness to help this lady to some roast beef?—I will in a moment.—I should like to be thoroughly acquainted with the history of France, England, and Germany.—And so would I.—Is not your brother a very good judge of music?—No, sir, he is no judge at all.—If you wish to have an enemy, do good to an ungrateful man.—Do you know of any good house in Broadway where I could board for ten dollars a week?—I know of several.—Is there any among them five stories high?—Only one.—I cannot but inform you that your son has imposed upon me shamefully.—I am very sorry to hear it.—Where did we leave off reading yesterday?—At the bottom of the fiftieth page.—Who set that house on fire?—A distant relation of a very respectable merchant that resides in Boston.—Have you many near relations?—No, very few.—Can we rely on what that man says?—Undoubtedly.—Has your sister any taste for singing?—Very little.—I am sure your son would write well if he took more pains than he does at present.—But for my generosity that villain would have been hung long ago.—Have you heard any thing about the failure of Messrs. T. & Co.?—We understand (that) the house has not precisely failed, but only stopped payment.—Then I have been deceived, for I was told yesterday that those gentlemen had failed in the amount of fifty thousand dollars, and that they

would not be able to pay their creditors over four shillings in the dollar.—You may be right, but we only know what we have already told you.—Do you know that the news your friend gave me the other day has turned out to be a hoax?—That is very astonishing, I would never have thought him capable of trifling with any man's feelings: for he has among all his friends the reputation of being very circumspect.

## 168°.

They told me yesterday (that) you had just arrived from England; is it true?—It is about two weeks since I arrived.—Did you come in one of Collins' steamers?—No, sir, I came in one of Cunard's.—Have you an overcoat to lend me?—I have none whatever, mine is entirely worn out.—Are you not perfectly satisfied with the progress of your son at school?—Not quite.—Have you already filled with wine the bottles I sent you?—I am going to do it presently.—Are you aware of your godfather's conduct?—I am, and what you just said reminds me of it.—Does not the sight of that young lady bring to your mind the happy days you spent in South America?—Oh! yes; and by-the-by, when do you intend leaving for South America?—I don't know yet.—How does your brother wish to have his coat made, in the French or in the English fashion?—In the French fashion, to be sure.—Miss, will you do me the favor to tell me what this flower smells of?—It smells of jasmine.—Where do you intend dining to-day?—At the New York Hotel.—For God's sake! don't do that.—Do you not think I will be able to do something in the United States through General Valmore's influence?—Most undoubtedly.—They tell me you have a draft against me indorsed to your order by Mr. Met, at ten days' sight.—Yes, sir, and I come precisely for your acceptance.—Why is it that the more we have the more we wish to have?—Because man is naturally ambitious.—Would you like to go out with me at present?—I cannot.—So much the better.—Would you dare make a translation from Spanish into English?—Certainly I would.—Well, since you dare do it, here is a beautiful piece from the pen of Cicero, the reading of which I



have not the least doubt will afford you both utility and pleasure.—Good-by, my dear friend, good-by. Pleasant dreams to you.

## 169.

NEITHER RANK NOR FORTUNE CAN MAKE THE GUILTY MIND  
HAPPY.

DIONYSIUS, the tyrant of Sicily, was far from being happy, though he possessed great riches, and all the pleasures which wealth and power could procure. Damocles, one of his flatterers, deceived by these specious appearances of happiness, took occasion to compliment him on the extent of his power, his treasures, and royal magnificence, and declared that no monarch had ever been greater or happier than Dionysius. "Hast thou a mind, Damocles," said the king, "to taste this happiness, and to know, by experience, what the enjoyments are of which thou hast so high an idea?" Damocles with joy accepted the offer. The king ordered that a royal banquet should be prepared, and a gilded sofa, covered with rich embroidery, placed for his favorite. Sideboards, loaded with gold and silver plate of immense value, were arranged in the apartment. Pages of extraordinary beauty were ordered to attend his table, and to obey his commands with the utmost readiness, and the most profound submission. Fragrant ointments, chaplets of flowers, and rich perfumes were added to the entertainment. The table was loaded with the most exquisite delicacies of every kind. Damocles, intoxicated with pleasure, fancied himself amongst superior beings. But in the midst of all this happiness, as he lay indulging himself in state, he sees let down from the ceiling, exactly over his head, a glittering sword, hung by a single hair. The sight of impending destruction put a speedy end to his joy and revelling. The pomp of his attendance, the glitter of the carved plate, and the delicacy of the viands, cease to afford him any pleasure. He dreads to stretch forth his hand to the table. He throws off the garland of roses. He hastens to remove from his dangerous situation; and earnestly entreats the king to

restore him to his former humble condition, having no desire to enjoy any longer a happiness so terrible.

By this device, Dionysius intimated to Damocles how miserable he was in the midst of all his treasures, and in possession of all the honors and enjoyments which royalty could bestow.

THE END.

New York.

Enero 20 de 1900

Roberto Rio

Edad 72 años

Roberto Rio

Sabiendo las siguientes  
Idiomas ingles Español frances  
italiano Chino Aleman



Saltillo Enero 20 de 1906

Se dedica al 26 de  
inteligente y dis-  
tingido alumno  
del Colegio de  
San Juan Ne-  
poncingero

Rodrigo Priasg<sup>ci</sup>

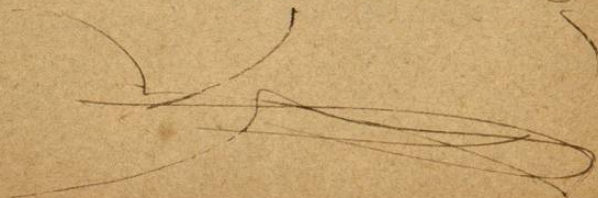
su amigo  
Francisco Cardenas  
Clemente Prias

Sal. Enero 2 de Saltillo 1906  
P.P.P.P.P.



Emerto Pios  
es un mineral  
muy guapo y tipo  
fue a los  
estados

Unidos de  
América  
y  
nos sus  
estudios





1  
mexico



as much as you

En San Antonio

hay mucha ~~de~~ muy

fortitas y muy

chapuadas

¿Verdad?

!// Si !//



