

tune, by sharing the lodging and table of Uberto.

After a stay of some days at Tunis to dispatch the remainder of his business, Uberto, departed homewards, accompanied by young Adorno, who, by his pleasing manners, had highly ingratiated himself with him. Uberto kept him some time at his house, treating him with all the respect and affection he could have shown for the son of his dearest friend. At length having a safe opportunity of sending him to Genoa, he gave him a faithful servant as a conductor, fitted him out with every convenience, slipped a purse of gold into one hand, and a letter into another, and thus addressed him,—“ My dear youth, I could with much pleasure detain you longer in my humble mansion ; but I feel your impatience to revisit your friends, and I am sensible that it would be cruelty to deprive them longer than necessary of the joy they will receive in recovering you. Deign to accept this provision for your voyage, and deliver this letter to your father. He probably may recollect somewhat of me, though you are too young to do so. Farewell ! I shall not soon forget you, and I hope you will not forget me.” Adorno poured out the effusions of a grateful and affectionate heart, and they parted with mutual tears and embraces.

The young man had a prosperous voyage home ; and the transport with which he was again beheld by his almost heart-broken parents may more easily be conceived than described. After learning that he had been a captive in Tunis, (for it was supposed that the ship in which he sailed had foundered at sea.) “ And to whom,” said old Adorno, “ am I indebted for the inestimable benefit of restoring you to my arms ?”—“ This letter,” said his son, “ will inform you.” He opened it, and read as follows :—

“ That son of a mechanic, who told you that one day you might repent the scorn with which you treated him, has the satisfaction of seeing his prediction accomplished. For know, sir, that the deliverer of your only son from slavery, is

“ THE BANISHED UBERTO.”

Adorno dropped the letter, and covered his face with his hands, while his son was displaying, in the warmest language of gratitude, the virtues of Uberto, and the

truly paternal kindness he had experienced from him. As the debt could not be cancelled, Adorno resolved, if possible, to repay it, He made such powerful intercession with the other nobles, that the sentence pronounced on Uberta was reversed, and full permission was given him to return to Genoa. In apprising him of this event, Adorno expressed his sense of the obligations he lay under to him, acknowledged the genuine nobleness of his character, and requested his friendship. Uberto returned to his country, and closed his days in peace, with the universal esteem of his fellow-citizens.

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