

I threw myself down at her feet and seized her in my arms and called her by a thousand endearing names. I asked her in every way in which I could form the words to pardon me for my cruel suspicions. I uttered reproaches against myself in deep scorn, and implored her not to believe that I could ever be worthy of so perfect a wife, but to love me notwithstanding. And she received all my caresses lovingly and said I was speaking in riddles, for I was the finest man in the world.

