

THE WANDERING JEW.

BY EUGENE SUE.

CHAPTER LIX.

Djalma, having never before met the Princess de Saint-Dizier at Adrienne's, at first appeared rather astonished at her presence. The princess, keeping silence for a moment, contemplated with implacable hatred and envy those two beings, both so fair and young, so loving and happy. Suddenly she started, as if she had just remembered something of great importance, and for some seconds she remained absorbed in thought.

Adrien and Djalma availed themselves of the interval to gaze fondly on each other with a sort of ardent idolatry, which filled their eyes with sweet tears. Then, at a movement of the Princess de Saint-Dizier, who seemed to rouse herself from her momentary trance, Mdlle. de Cardoville said to the young prince, with a smile: "My dear cousin, I have to repair an omission (voluntary I confess, and for good reasons), in never having before mentioned to you one of my relations, whom I have the honor to present to you. The Princess de Saint-Dizier."

Djalma bowed; but Mdlle. de Cardoville resumed, just as her aunt was about to make some reply: "Her Highness of Saint-Dizier came very kindly to inform me of an event which is a most fortunate one for me, and of which I will speak to you hereafter, cousin, unless this amiable lady should wish to deprive me of the pleasure of making such a communication."

The unexpected arrival of the prince and the recollections which had suddenly occurred to the princess, had no doubt greatly modified her first plan; for, instead of continuing the conversation with regard to Adrienne's threatened loss of fortune, the princess answered, with a bland smile, that covered an odious meaning: "I should be sorry, prince to deprive my dear and amiable niece of the pleasure of announcing to you the happy news to which she alludes, and which, as a dear relative, I lost no time in communicating to her. I have here some notes on this subject," added the princess, delivering a paper to Adrienne. "which I hope will prove to her entire satisfaction the reality of what I have announced to her."

"A thousand thanks, my dear aunt," said Adrienne, receiving the paper with perfect indifference; "these precautions and proofs are quite superfluous. You know that I always believe you on your word, when it concerns your good feeling towards myself."

responsible for her conduct in the eyes of the world; and you, prince, seem just to have arrived on purpose, from the end of the earth, to take charge of a destiny which had caused me considerable apprehension. It is charming, it is excellent; and I know not which most to admire, your courage or your good fortune." The princess threw a glance of diabolical malice at Adrienne, and awaited her answer with an air of defiance.

"Listen to our good aunt, my dear cousin," said the young lady, smiling calmly. "Since our affectionate kinswoman sees you and me united and happy, her heart is swelling with such a flood of joy, that it must run over, and the effects will be delightful. Only have a little patience, and you will behold them in their full beauty. I do not know," added Adrienne, in the most natural tone, "why, in thinking of these outpourings of our dear aunt's affection, I should remember what you told me, cousin, of a certain viper in your country which sometimes, in a powerless bite, breaks its fangs, and, absorbing its own venom, becomes the victim of the poison it distils. Come, my dear aunt, you that have so good and noble a heart, I am sure you must feel interested in the fate of those poor vipers."

The princess darted an implacable look at her niece, and replied, in an agitated voice, "I do not see the object of this selection of natural history. Do you, prince?"

Djalma made no answer; leaning with his arm on the mantelpiece, he threw dark and piercing glances upon the princess. His involuntary hatred of this woman filled his heart.

"Ah, my dear aunt!" resumed Adrienne, in a tone of self-reproach; "have I presumed too much on the goodness of your heart? Have you not even sympathy for vipers? For whom, then, have you any? After all, I can very well understand it," added Adrienne, as if to herself; "vipers are so thin. But, to lay aside these follies," she continued, gaily, as she saw the ill-repressed rage of the pious woman, "tell us at once, my dear aunt, all the tender things which the sight of our happiness inspires."

"I hope to do so, my amiable niece. First, I must congratulate this dear prince, on having come so far to take charge, in all confidence, and with his eyes shut, of you, my poor child, whom we were obliged to confine as mad, in order to give a decent color to your excesses. You remember the handsome lad, that we found in your apartment. You cannot be so faithless, as already to have forgotten his name? He was a fine youth, and a poet—one Agricola Baudoin—and was discovered in a secret place, attached to your bed-chamber. All Paris was amused with the scandal—for you are not about to marry an unknown person, dear prince; her name has been in every mouth."

At these unexpected and dreadful words, Adrienne, Djalma and Mother Bunch, although under the influence of different kinds of resentment, remained for a moment mute with surprise; and the princess judging it no longer necessary to repress her infernal joy and triumphant hatred, exclaimed, as she rose from her seat, with flushed cheek and flashing eyes, "Yes, I defy you to contradict me. Were we not forced to confine you, on the plea of mad-

ness? And did we not find a workman (your lover) concealed in your bedroom?"

Adrienne, when she heard the accusation, yielding to a first impulse of just indignation, even as Djalma had yielded to one of blind fury, rose abruptly, with offended pride flashing from her eyes; but, almost immediately appeased by the consciousness of her own purity, her charming face resumed its expression of adorable serenity. It was then that her eyes met Djalma's. For a second the young lady was even more afflicted than terrified at the threatening and formidable expression of the young Indian's countenance. "Can stupid indignity exasperate him to this degree?" said Adrienne to herself. "Does he suspect me, then?"

But to this reflection, as rapid as it was painful, succeeded the more lively joy, when the eyes of Adrienne rested for a short time on those of the Indian, and she saw his agitated countenance grow calm as if by magic, and become radiant and beautiful as before. Thus was the abominable plot of the Princess de Saint-Dizier utterly confounded by the sincere and confiding expression of Adrienne's face.

The angry disappointment of the Princess de Saint-Dizier, when she saw herself thus followed and watched, appeared so comical to Mdlle. de Cardoville, that she could not help laughing aloud; and it was to the sound of contemptuous hilarity that the hypocritical princess, with rage and despair in her heart, quitted the house to which she had hoped to bring trouble and misery. Adrienne and Djalma were left alone.

To be Continued.

There is no accounting for the vagaries of summer travel. One year the world, and his wife, go East; next year to Colorado, and the year after—everybody stays at home.

A case in point is the Black Hills region of South Dakota. For the three summers immediately following the completion of the Burlington railroad to Deadwood, hundreds of tourists spent their vacations in the cool retreats of the Black Hills. Then came a period of reaction, during which comparatively few people went North, and the landlords of a dozen pretty summer hotels wore long faces and had an abundance of spare time.

This year the pendulum swings in another direction—towards the Black Hills. Its resorts are filling up fast. The visitors come principally from Nebraska, Kansas and Iowa, but a dozen other states are represented on the hotel registers. While Hot Springs, with its great plunge bath and wonderful healing waters, is first favorite, the picturesque spot called Sylvan Lake is attracting a considerable number of visitors. The exodus to the Black Hills, despite the large movement to Colorado and California, is an enigma even to railroaders who are close students of such matters.

ATTENTION FRIENDS.

When writing us send your letters to the address given below. Also make drafts, post-office and express money orders run in my name.

JOHN C. THOMPSON, 40th and Grand Ave. Omaha, Neb.

Substitute Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. No. 25c. K. C. C. O. L. Refunds money.

PLANTS TIRE OF MONOTONY.

Of late years much has been learned of the manner in which nature works, but the amount of secrets which nature has carefully locked up is vast in proportion greater than the little scraps of knowledge we have been able to secure, says Meehan's Monthly. But variation in one of those mysterious yet unaccounted for, is not an uncommon thing to find a plant or tree, which for years has borne flowers or fruit according to rule, as one might say, all of a sudden send out branches of a character often widely different from that of those which have preceded them. It is more remarkable, as a fact, that when these different branches are cut from the parent tree and rooted as cuttings or preserved by grafting, this wandering from the original form continues hereditary, and can be reproduced innumerable, just as the parent plant can. Many new roses have been raised in this way. Some of them have been of the most distinct character. In fact, those who watch for these variations, or, as they are technically called, sports, can secure as many new varieties as those do who look for new variations from seedlings. Fruit trees are especially subject to these variations. Sometimes a pear tree will have a branch with fruit which looks as if it might be apples, and again apple trees have been known to produce pear-like fruit. Not only is this difference in form, but also in color. Plum trees that for years will bear nothing but the normal purple-fruited plums, will send out branches occasionally with yellow-colored plums instead of egg-shaped, purple ones. One of the most striking instances of this is in the case of the nectarine. A well-informed biologist simply says he does not know what causes these wild wanderings from normal forms—he merely tells the student there is a chance for him here in original investigation which may bring you fame if you work out the cause.

W. A. SAUNDERS, ATTORNEY. SHIFFER'S SALE.—Under and by virtue of an order of sale on docket of the District Court of Douglas County, State of Nebraska, and to me directed, I will sell at public sale, on Friday, the 15th day of July, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, at the Court House of the County Court House in the City of Omaha, Douglas County, Nebraska, and at addition to the highest bidder, the real estate hereinafter described, to-wit: Lot seven (7) in block six (6) above described, the sum of thirty-three and twenty-nine one hundredths (\$33.29) dollars judgment, together with an attorney's fee of \$1.00. On lot sixteen (16), block nineteen (19) above described, the sum of thirty-three and twenty-nine one hundredths (\$33.29) dollars judgment, together with an attorney's fee of \$1.00. On lot three (3) in block five (5) above described, the sum of forty-four and forty-three one hundredths (\$44.43) dollars judgment, together with an attorney's fee of \$1.00. On lot six (6) in block four (4) above described, the sum of thirty and forty-five one hundredths (\$30.45) dollars judgment, together with an attorney's fee of \$1.00. On the east one-half of lot seven (7) in block six (6) above described, the sum of thirty and forty-four one hundredths (\$30.44) dollars judgment, together with an attorney's fee of \$1.00. Which amounts (excepting attorneys' fees) bear interest at the rate of ten (10) per cent per annum from May 30, 1897, and are first valid and existing liens upon said property.

To satisfy the further sum of sixty-two and seventy-nine one hundredths (\$62.79) dollars costs herein, together with accruing costs according to a judgment rendered by the District Court of said Douglas County, at its May term, A. D. 1897, in a certain action then and there pending wherein Walter E. Keeler is plaintiff and Elizabeth M. French, Herbert E. French, Leverett M. Anderson and Ella S. Anderson, his wife, John J. Monnell, Jr., executor of the estate of Gilbert C. Monnell, deceased, South Omaha Land and Cattle Company, a corporation organized under the laws of the State of Nebraska, John H. Ferryman and Mrs. Ferryman, first and real name unknown, are defendants.

YEARLY CROPS.

Gathered by Gold Diggers in Some Mining Districts.

There are several localities where gold may be found to locate every year, or, in other words, where fresh deposits of the precious metal are to be found annually. One such district is in the Edmonton country, in the Canadian Northwest, where, after the spring floods, from the same banks and "benches" of the Saskatchewan river there are taken every year considerable quantities of gold by a few diggers, who make their living out of the business. But the most conspicuous and interesting case of this sort is to be seen near Ichang, in the province of Hupeh, in China. For many centuries past each year gold has been washed from the banks of coarse gravel on both sides of the River Han, and in the midst of the auriferous district there is an ancient town called Li-ku-tien, which means "Gold Diggers Inn." Its inhabitants subdivide the gold-bearing ground among themselves annually, staking out their claims with partitions. They pay no royalty, and appear to earn no more than a bare subsistence; but this may be doubted, as John Chinaman is an adept at "layin' low and sayin' nuffin." The annual river floods bring down millions of tons of mud and sand from the mountains, and this mud and sand, which is charged with gold, both "fine" and in flakes, is deposited to a depth of six inches or more on the banks of gravel. It is in the winter that the gold is washed, and it is said that seven men work about 20 tons of the "pay dirt" in a day.

Trained Rats.

A large London meat house, which had suffered severe loss through the devastations committed by rats, hit upon a novel scheme to abate the nuisance. A regular system of kindness was practiced upon the rodents. Food to their taste was left for them at regular intervals. It was given them to understand that the management considered it a great pleasure to have them about the premises. Also, felines were banished from the warehouse. At the end of six months the rats became quite tame and would eat out of the butcher's hands. The dainty meats reserved for larger animals were thenceforth left untouched, rodent notions of honor being exceedingly strict. With the result that although the rats are daily on the increase, with no limit in sight, the firm is many pounds ahead, and on the road to prosperity.

Railroad Ties.

Lewiston (Maine) Journal: T. H. Phair of Presque Isle claims to have filled the largest order for railroad ties ever filled by one man. The past season Mr. Phair has sold to the Boston & Maine 300,000; to the New York, New Haven & Hartford, 125,000; to the Boston & Albany 25,000; to the Portland & Rochester 25,000; to the Canadian Pacific 20,000; and to the Bangor & Aroostook 10,000, besides supplying other roads. Mr. Oak has furnished Mr. Phair 50,000 ties, besides selling 20,000 to the C. P. R. and 15,000 to an electric road in Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Just a Weigh He Has.

Giles—"I don't see how that ice man manages to make a living." Miles—"Why, I thought there was big money in the ice business?" Giles—"There is if one sells enough, but you see he gives nearly all of it away."

She Hadn't Heard of It. Mr. Wabash—"Do you think the north pole will ever be found, Miss Olive?" Miss Olive (of St. Louis)—"Why, I didn't know it was lost."

Advertisement for \$1.95 Bux & \$2.50 Suit. Includes details about clothing quality and prices.

Advertisement for \$2.75 Box Bux. Includes an illustration of a man in a suit and details about the clothing.

Advertisement for Indian Territory, The Cherokee Strip, Oklahoma, Ft. Smith, Little Rock, and Hot Springs, Ark. Includes details about land and travel.

Here's a Book Bargain!

Advertisement for a book bargain. Lists five books: 'The Gem', 'The Grapophone', 'The King of Merry-Makers', 'The Machine that Talks Talk', and 'The Gem'. Includes prices and descriptions.

THE AMERICAN.

The Machine that Talks Talk

Advertisement for 'The Grapophone' and 'The Gem'. Includes an illustration of a gramophone and details about the product.

GUARANTEED TO CURE

Advertisement for Dr. Kay's Lung Balm. Includes details about the medicine's effectiveness for various ailments.

Dr. Kay's Lung Balm.

Advertisement for Dr. Kay's Renovator. Includes details about the medicine's benefits for various health issues.