## THE AMERIOAN

## THE WANDERING JEW

## if maxes sta

CHAPTER LEIH.
It is the dey sher the death of Narkhat Eimen' daughters Mallo de Cenderile is set ignos rast of the end end of her young
relative. Het mantenance is radinat *ith happliess, and never hise the lookel more beas
tiful; her eye has never been more briliant, ber emaplexion of a richer coral. Her charming bead, and graceful, swan-like neck, are raited in an attitude of defiace, her small, rosecoloured nostriss seem to ditate she waits with haughty impatience for the monent of an ng.
gressive and ironical interview. Not far from Adrienne is mother Buacl. She has resumed in the house the place which sie a tirst occupied. Thr young semp
stress is in mourning for her sister, but her countenance is expressive of a mild calm sorCardoville with surprise : for neatures of the fair patrician impressed with such a character would you say to a picture, that
should represent me ns I am

## "Why, lady - " -"There you are again, with your lady-

 ing," said Adrienne, in a tone "Well, then, Adrienne," re-sumed Mother Bunch, "I think it would be a charming picture, with perfect taste."
"But I am not better dressed
than on other days, my dear poetess? I began by telling tion for my own sake," said Adrienne, gaily.
"Well, I suppo Mother Bunch, with a faint smile. "It is certainly impos-
sible to imagine anything that would suit you better. The light green and the pale rose the white ornaments, harmonize that I cannot conceive, I tell you, a more graceful picture," said, and she was happy to be
nble to express it, for we know the intense admiration of that beautiful. gaily, "I am glad, my dear, that ysual." besitating said the hunchback, ed Adrienne, looking at her with an air of interrogation. other, "if I have never seen you look more pretty, I have also
never observed in your features the resolute and ironical ex
pression which they had jus now. It was like an air of impatient defiance.

Magdalen," said Adrienne,
throwing her arms around the
girl's neck with joyous tende ing guessed it. You see, I ex pect a visit from my dear aunt "The Princess de Saint-Diz alarm. "That wicked lady, who
did you so much evil?"-"The very same. She has asked for an interview, and $I$ shall be de lighted to receive her

 ellicts the haly woponi -and vorak in the presence of this
she will see me ywung, fain, be young lady" leved-and above all thin-yes,
thin," nttel Matle te Cante
 yoa may imagine, my dear, how your cate litile for werecy, rad
 exeites in a stoung, the of a eer.
nat you will pernoil me to ac tain age ${ }^{-1}$
"My friend,
sald Mothe differeally foots you. If you
have no secrets, madame, I have -and 1 do not choose to con
fide them to the first comer." ade them to the hirst comer.
So saying, the pious lad glaneed contemptuously at th sempstress. The latter, hurt a
the insolent tone of the prineess the insolent tone of the prineess,
answered mildly and simply
"I answered see what can be the
great difference between the
ifen and the last comer to Mdlle. great duerence
first and the last comer to Mdlle.
de Cardovile's."

## "What ! can it speak "" "It can at least answer, mad- ame," replied Mother Bunch, in

A servant here entered the
room, and interrupted the mirt
of Adrienne, by saying: "The
Princess de Saint-Dizier wishes
to know if you can receive
hee "" "Certainly," snid Mdlle. d
Cardoville ; and the servant re tired. Mother Bunch was abou
to rise and quit the room; bun Adrienne held her back, and
said to her, taking her hand
with an air of serious tender with an air of serious tender
ness : "Stay, my dear friend,
entreat you." "Do you wish it?"-"Yes
I wish-still in revenge, you
know," said Adrienne, with a
smile, "to prove to her highness smile, "to prove to her highness
of Saint. Dizier, that I have an affectionate friend-that I have
in fact, every happiness." "But, Adrienne," replied the other, timidly, "consider-
"Silence! here is the prin cess. Remain! I ask it as a heart will discover any snare she may have laid. Did not
your affection warn me of the plots of Rodin?"
Mother Bunch could not re use such a request. She re back from the fire-place. Adrionne, however, took her by the
hand, and made her resume her
sees but few of in these days
May Thope, therefore, that you seat in the arm chair, saying:
"My dear Magdalen, keep your delicate will dispense with thi phace, You owe nothing to the
lady. With me it is different; she comes to my house."
Without advancing to her aunt, Adrienne rose politely from the sofa on which she was of grace and dignity, and imme-
diately resumed her former posture. Then, pointing to a arm-chair near the fire-place, at
one corner of which sat Mother Bunch, and she herself at the
other, she said: "Pray sit down,
$\qquad$

$\qquad$ ance with Adrienne's wish, only bowed slightly at the entrance of the Princess de Saint-Dizier, | without offering to give up her | rage. She became crimson |
| :--- | :--- |
| place. In acting thus, the young | seated herself abruptly, and ex | sempstress followed the dictates

claimed: " Be it so, madame
of her conscience, which told
I prefer this reception to any her that the real superiority did not belong to this base, hypo-
critical, and wicked princess, bat rather to such a person as erself, the admirable and de-
"Let me beg your highness to in a mild tone, as she pointed to
princess, impatiently, to he
asd coodness, whieh numi be ne
tevelrome to ges""
As she listened to the sar. As she listened to the asp
nasess of Adriense las inneernt The Iliudee ware a lang rebe oet ef the ses of the tahimen mes.



 hearl slek withis ber: for the weing the ladiah, whom the dreniled the malignity of the had not hoped to meet at Mdtle
prinecss, whe replied, with the de Cardorillek, the Irinces de procest, who replied, with th
stenest calenes! "A thousen
thanls taademe, for yont est

 THE CHEROKEESTHIP onlahoma.fT.Smith LITTLE ROCK

F'ove it to you."
"Well, madane," sald Adt
enne. playfully, "let us have all at ence. I am full of terp tient curiosity" "And yet," said the princess,
feigning in hertarn a bitter and
irooical delight, "you are far from having the least notion of
what I am about to announce to you." highness's candor and modesty deceive you," replied Adrienne, with the same moeking affabili-
ty; "for there are very fow

## thin sur mus

 must bo aware that from yourhighness I am prepared for anything."
"Perhaps, madame," said the
princess, laying grent stress on
her words, "if, for instance, 1 were to tell you that within
twenty-four hours-suppose be-
tween this and to-morrow-you will be reduced to poverty-"
This was so unexpected, that Mdille. de Cardoville started in
spite of herself, and Mother Bunch shuddered.
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ niece, "confess that I have as-
tonished you a little. You were right in giving to our interview
the turn it has taken. I should have needed all sorts of circum-
$\qquad$ now I can tell you the fact quite plainly and simply.

## Recovering from her first amazement, Adrienne replied,

with a calm smile, which che $k$ ed the joy of the princess :
"Well, I confess frankly, madame, that you have surprised of those black pieces of malig. nity, one of those well-laid
plots, in which you are known to excel, and I did not think
you would make all this fuss "To be ruined-completely that by to-morrow-you that your house, furniture, horses,
jewels, even the ridiculous dresses of which you are so
vain, all taken from you--do
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ pointment, Adrienne, who appeared quite to have recovered
her serenity, was about to answer
$\qquad$ ing announced, Prince Djalma tender expression of delight Adrienne at sight of the prince, and
describe the look of triumphant happiness and high disdain de Saint-Dizier. Djalma himself had never looked more
handsome, and never had more intense happiness been impress
ed on a human countenance


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Rovoois cril EORES FAILED: Rosionsicíy
DESCRIPTON:

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WEAMVACBCYOLES

$\qquad$
$\qquad$ You may now at least speak
rankly all that you feel, which must for you have the charm of
novelty! Confess that you are bliged to me for enabling you
en for a moment, to lay aside dent mask of piety, ammability
ave demanded

