## MIRAMICHI ADVANCE, CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, JULY 6, 1882.

## PRUDENCE.

The first time Prudeuce Marlitt appenred in English society was at a dance at the Jamison-Poynsetts'. Mrs. Poynsett, as every one knows, is the wife of the famous R. A., and is herton and Belgravia, and known as "Passionate Brompton." The highest forms pressed within the Poynsetts' hospitable walls; all the impressive social influences of the day gather new force when diffused by Mrs. Poynsett or her daughters ; young poets can put their emotional impressions into verse when gazing upon the dado of Mrs. Poynsett's inner sunken eyes of the elder Miss Poynsett; yet there is nothing oppressive in the the courtesy and grace of its occupants. They are "æsthetes," and they look forward to something even more æsthetic in the future, but the young arrange it for that poor child." ladies are very young, and still human or twice in the season, cards are issued for an evening which will include some hours devoted to Terpsichore. But at the same time, Mrs. Poynsett's friends well know what is required of them, even on such an occasion, in the way of ed; for are we not so delicately organized to-day that we must be saved any kind of artistic shock ? As Barley Simmonson, a constant visitor at the Poynsetts', remarked, "There is power to pain-actually to pain-in that shade of our youth known as magenta or solferino, just as there is the power to lull anguish into calm"-and here Mr. Simmonson smiled with ineffable tenderness -in "Bordone's reds."

On the evening in question two American ladies made their way rather on. late toward the room where Mrs. Poynsett was receiving her guests. They time to think about it, Barley Simmon- ed by some interested lady friend why approached with that air which comes son had bowed and moved away. - Helena did not marry. s of beauty and grace than of social Prudence had made room for her im- "I am too worldly-that is it," Heldistinction. They were both young, a peculiar piquant intellectuality. It was difficult to say wherein this was expressed. She had delicate, dark expressed. She had deficate, dark eyebrows, rather inclined to be super-cilious; eyes and lips ready enough to be merry, yet full of thought; a nose and chin that were nearly faultless; and a profusion of the softest brown hair coiled a la Grecque low upon her neck. She was bright and lovely, and I am sure she knew precisely how valuable such adjuncts to a young lady's appear-ance in society are, yet there was not a touch of arrogance in her manner. a touch of arrogance in her manner. There was humility, gratitude, compre-She wore her costume of pale yellow brocade, with its flutterings of old lace brocade, with its flutterings of old lace and quaintly wrought silver ornaments, as easily as she would have worn her her hands into Mrs. Boyce's. "How riding-habit in the Row; yet something half amused at her own way of the girl's cheeks ; her voice trembled. contributing to the artistic effect of the company was evident in the pose of her charming head, in the smile which curved her pretty mouth. The elder lady whose good looks were of the reddish-blonde type so favored to-day, door, and will call for me at one o'clock. was dressed, with great effect, in a gown the cut and color of which re- she added, wistfully, and cast a nervous minded one strongly of Titian's women. glance in the direction of Mrs. Poyn-She was an ardent disciple of the new sett's magnificent shoulders. gospel of the "æsthetes," and felt her-self one of a chosen few, but she moved with the languorous grace necessary pletely at ease, and there was a charm when one has yards of plush and satin in her manner which Prudence, in to consider, and seemed to have no spite of her bewilderment, felt at once. idea or desire of creating a sensation. She looked at the pretty, splendidly The dark and the blonde beauty, how- dressed young woman with soft gratiever, were peculiarly charming as they came up the crowded corridor, and the "I am Mrs. Boyce," said that lady, names, "Mrs. Boyce and Miss Armo- " and you must consider me your chapry," duly announced, caused a certain degree of interest among the people tell me all about yourself, dear? I gathered about the first doorway.

looks such a perfect lady! Did you in- | deal of some of them, and she was keenly interested in everything people had vite a chaperon ?" " Of course. She has just come to to say. She had been long enough in

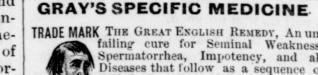
London with her aunt, a Mrs Crane. England to feel herself in harmony They brought a letter to me from Colonel with such traditions as affect society Wheeler; but all this divine young and every-day life, yet her American inthing did when she appeared this even- stincts were always apparent, giving a ing was to apologize for her aunt's being transatlantic flavor even to the way in self a leader of æsthetic fashion in obliged to stay at home. A cold or which she wore her most æsthetic gar- I the 31st day of August, next, in front of the that region hovering between Kensing- something ! In a minute more I had to ments. Few English girls in society introduce half a dozen men to her. were more popular than Miss Armory, Barley Simmonson, as you see, is tre- and her fortune was moderate enough mendously taken with her, but he'il tell to make the attentions paid her very of art, culture, and even science are ex-pressed within the Poynsetts' hospitable row. --My dear Helena, how lovely your winter and in the regular season she yellow gown is ! Quite as good as Ellen and her sister, Mrs. Boyce, presided Terry's.-How do you do, Mrs. over a charming house in Cornwall Gar- Russell, deceased, and bounded as follows, viz : Jenness?

dens to which Americans were always And Mrs. Poynsett's kindly hand be- cordially welcome, for neither of the gan again to be engrossed. Mrs. Boyce | two women had learned the art of patand her sister remained silent a mo- ronizing her country people, while she ment, watching Prudence with deep ad- assumed to be thoroughly one with all that part of the said Lot No. 51 lately occupied miration. Mrs. Boyce is a most de- them in feeling and tradition. During by the said Robert Russell, containing 65 acres, drawing-room ; artists can gather that cided person. To watch her languid the hot months of the year Miss Armory inspiration needed for their work by movements, her slow smile, her sleepy was always with a cousin, who was keenstudying the willowy angles and sadly gray eyes, you would never think her ly addicted to Continental travel ; and capable of any impulsive action, but at | for a certain number of weeks the young heart she is one of the most impetuous lady was to be found in two or three women I know. When Mrs. Poynsett very fine country houses, where, suggestions of the beautiful house-in had finished speaking, there was a pe- though she never hunted, she was fond culiar glow upon Mrs. Boyce's face. of riding, and was famous in the organ-"Helena," she said to her sister, ization and performance of private the-"wait here a moment. I think I can atricals. Mrs. Boyce's marriage, of course had been the reason of her or-And so saying, she deliberately cross- phan sister's coming to live in England. enough to enjoy a dance ; so that once ed the room to the peacock screen, Mr. Boyce was a wealthy Cornishman, where she smiled pleasantly upon Pru- who had met his charming wife while dence and Lord Bairham's heir. doing legation duty in Washington. Barley Simmonson was conducting Helena was only a girl of seventeen the conversation ; but Miss Marlitt was | then, with silent, awkward beauty, and listening, with her charming smile and a fixed intention to be philanthropical. little words now and then of assent, It was well known among her sister's costume. The feelings as well as the wonder, dissent perhaps, or interroga-tastes of the company must be consult-Boyce came with a graceful sweep of the determination calmly never to her draperies which attracted Simmon- marry. Whether English life had changed her views it was hard to say ; son's attention. "My dear," she said, in her soft she theorized a little more, and acted

voice, laying one hand upon Miss Mar- much less, and certainly never wilfully litt's shabby sleeve, "I don't think I encouraged the men who had laid their can let you dance much more to-night"; hearts at her feet; but her manner and with that the accomplished hypo- had developed into self-possessed brilcrite beamed upon the young man .- liancy. People declared her prettier "Don't persist, Mr. Simmonson; I can't and more fascinating than ever, since let Miss Marlitt tire herself, or her æstheticism had crept across the land, aunt will think me a very poor chaper- but more inscrutable. "I don't know

And before any one of the three had would say, with resignation, when ask-

Russell, in and to all that Piece, Parcel or Lot of Land, situate, lying and being on the North side of the River Miramichi, in the Parish of Newcastle, and County of Northumberland, being the 20 Rods of Lot Number Fifty-One, (No. 51) bequeathed to the said Robert Russell by his late father, James Easterly, by the 20 Rods of the same Lot No. 51 at present occupied by John Sullivan ; Westerly, by 22 Rods, more or less, of the same Lot No. 51 upied by Agnes Russell ; Southerly, or in front. by the said River Miramichi, and Northerly by the rear boundary line of said Lot No. 51, and being more or less.



sanity or Consumption and a premature grave. every one. AT The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at \$1 per package, or six packages for \$5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the noney by addressing





my dear, where is your wicked hus-Oh, said Mrs. Boyce, with her her meagre little history with an air of pretty smile, "he was so sorry ! But charming frankness. To begin with, at the last moment an American friend she said they came from Ponkamak, in

at the last moment an American friend turned up, and he could not possibly leave." "And are you ready to dance, He'ena?' said the hostess, looking at "E'ena?' said the hostess, looking at Miss Armory with fond admiration. year ; she had taught school herself for

demand. There is young Benison seemed but the dullest outlines, there looking at you, and I know what that really was little shading to put in.

A dance necessarily makes decoration out of place, but in this first room on or place, but in this first room on or place, but in this first room stood her perfectly : she had read and to give an Orien-stood her perfectly : she had read and to give an Orien-stood her perfectly : she had read and to give an Orien-stood her perfectly : she had read and the practical to give an Orien-stood her perfectly : she had read and the practical to give an Orien-stood her perfectly : she had read and the practical to give an Orien-stood her perfectly : she had read and tial splendor to the scene. Heavy and studied hard, no doubt, with no oppor-

promptu chaperon upon the crimson | ena would always answer to such imporbench, and was looking at her with a tunities. "Don't you see I love life so expected to be abroad, but the younger and unmarried sister had the charm of wondering, lovely gaze. Mrs. Boyce was perfectly undisturbed. I'm afraid of losing something by giving myself into a poor man's kooping an uninteresting man's-or a tyrannical

man's-and then, I'm too worldly." "My dear," said Mrs. Boyce, "you This was the young lady who, standmust excuse me for what I have done; ing with a little circle of admirers about certainly impulsive. "Mr. Simmonson," she said sedately,

to that young man, "if you really wish to know Miss Marlitt well, you will have to be most attentive to me. I am going to be a perfect Cerberus.'

hension, in her glance. faction in attentions to Miss Marlitt.' "What an obvious compllment! All the same, I suppose I should have felt slighted if you had neglected the chance, good of you !" The color swept across How does your Grosvenor work go on ?" "Languidly," said Barley Simmonson slowly. The subject has less—less of of soul—than I thought. Nothing re-sponds, as it were, to the feeling I put into the execution of the work. "I wish I knew what to suggest," said Miss Armory. "Shall I come and

read aloud Uhland to you, or play Raff ?" "What a sweet idea !" said the delightful. Won't you dance now,

Miss Armory ? Our waltz is half over?' And so the young lady allowed her-self to be carried off to the dancers, where she passed Miss Marlitt, radiant upon Dick Benison's arm. (To be continued.)

shall see that your partners are not all

"At last !" said Mrs. Poynsett, hold-ing out a friendly, tired hand. "Now, Prudence gave Mrs. Boyce's hand an-

"You American girls are always in three or four months. Although these "Of course I am ready to dance," said Helena Armory, "and Dick Beni-son is a capital partner; but, dear Mrs.

Poynsett, can't we stay here a moment to look on ? It is all so beautiful !" and grayer as years go by. She talked of herself with absolute simplicity, yet

lights and the languid fragrances filling now she was unquestionably the most the room softened the effect, making it charming object in one of the most almost like some bit of dreamland. - renowned drawing-rooms of London. Against the rich and somewhat fanciful The suggestiveness of it all was to Mrs. background the artistic figures were Boyce peculiarly striking. most effective. In the distance the "My aunt is very much interested in

dancers were whirling to the strains of women's rights," Miss Marlitt consuggestive groups : pretty girls in quaint gowns ; dowagers splendid in diamonds about it. It is so nice to have their 3y6\* and æsthetic colors ; one or two fashion- autographs. We are hoping to see able beauties reviving the last century Carlyle.

in their attire and their frivolous ani- "That will be very nice, assented mation ; people with nothing to do or Mrs. Boyce. And then she added to say trying to extract intensity from "I see my young friend Mr. Benison is the brilliancy of their surroundings. - looking at me as if he thought me very Miss Armory was used to such compan-ies, and knew what to expect, yet she very well, and is such a nice fellow !" enjoyed looking about her with good- "Oh, thank you !" said Miss Marlitt, humored criticism before she responded with enthusiasm. She turned her to the appeals of young Mr. Benison. pretty head, following the direction of

It was in this first careless survey of Mrs. Boyce's glance to the doorway, in geous screen, which made a background very much, but it was certainly about whose brilliancy seemed only to enforce Prudence Marlitt.

her own. She was gazing eagerly at "I never saw so lovely a girl anyher companion, Barley Simmonson him-self, and her uplifted face shone be-enthusiasm,

charming effect. There was a certain like her," said Helena Armory, " and complexion that made her reddish- only I don't know her." brown hair peculiar ; but Miss Armory's "Well, she and your sister are great memory, stored with all that was preci- friends," said the young man. ous in Continental art, failed her as she "We will go over and melt Alice's tried to think of anything so lovely as heart, then," said Miss Armory, and ac-

She was talking to Simmonson with an effected, and in a moment Prudence air that was simply adorable; there was among the dancers, being whirled came a dimple in her cheek as she stoutly around by the young Englishsmiled, showing her pretty teeth; a man. At first she protested she could child-like radience was about her mouth not dance--as they did in England. and eyes; but it was difficult, thought "But we know the 'Dip,' " pleaded Miss Armory, to decide whether the Mr. Benison. girl were thoroughly versed in the arts "The 'Dip'?" responded little Pru-

of coquetry, or a Mirandia, "untravelled dence. It so happened that Miss Marand unseen.

at, "exclaimed Mrs. Poynsett. "That "Dip" went out of fashion in America. is an American girl -a Miss Marlitt. I think she is the loveliest creature on said Dick ; and Prudence, who was earth. But was there ever such a young and light-hearted, easily submitgown !"

"Lovely ! She is perfect, " said Mrs. they went. Mrs. Boyce and her sister, Boyce. "An American ? Helena, we sitting against the peacock screen, and knew some Marlitts once."

"I am really quite bothered about from time to time into the other room, her," said Mrs. Poynsett, sinking her where the girl's shabby muslin and voice. All the men in the room are beautiful face were constantly to be talking about her, yet, do you know, she has come entirely alone! Quite un-chaperoned ! I suppose it might do in America, but it certainly looks odd in friend. The young lady had her usual London.

circle of admirers, to whom she talked "Dear Mrs. Poynsett," exclaimed with that mixture of frankness and pi- pared to furnish all kinds of stock in his formerly owned by Duncan Davidson, Esq., is pre-Mrs. Boyce, opening her gray eyes quancy which made her charming. widely, "it would not do in America. She knew a little of all the topics float-WILLIA There must be some mistake; and she ing in the asthetic circle, and a great | Chatham, Sep. 26th, 1881.

