

(Continued.)

"You are pleading the cause of this—this sort of thing yourself, after all you have said."

"What did I say?" she answered, eagerly. "Did I say I didn't like it? Oh, no! I don't analyze, but I don't know there are times, and especially with certain people, when we analyze and criticise our dearest, our dearest, beliefs?"

She smiled thoughtfully.

"Well, he said, growing preoccupied again, "this is not what I meant to say of Prudence."

"No, it is not, and even now I don't know what to say of her. I told you she was going to be a success, and so she is."

"To contribute to the beauty, the brilliancy, the magnetism, or the effect of the hour?" said the young man, with a slight irony, but she did not know it.

The sedate intensity of his manner impressed Miss Armory. She paused; she had abandoned her work, but she moved the silks through her fingers carefully.

"Of the magnetism," she answered.

"Why not?" Jonas spoke in a low tone.

"Well, I don't want to answer you hastily, though I promise to be more explicit in the future. All I can say at the moment is, she wouldn't know how."

"Oh, then," exclaimed the young man, with a light laugh, "that is an acquired art here, is it? Well, Prudence, I shall be glad to learn."

Miss Armory shook her head.

"Not if she stood here forever; it isn't in her; but she will be just as successful in another way. She is so divinely beautiful."

"You are a handsome girl," answered Jonas, almost as though defending her against the charge of too æsthetic a beauty. "In Ponkamak every one thought so."

"Yes," she exclaimed to success.

"Ah," the astonished Jonas with a quiet tone of sadness, I shall have to explain our meanings to you Miss Armory. In Ponkamak Prudence was respected and loved."

"She is respected here, Mr. Fielding, and loved in just the same sort of way. Of course I know just what you mean, but don't you realize the difference between a large circle and a small one? In Ponkamak every one who came in contact with every one else, there was no question of sudden ideas, of revelations in beauty or acquisitions; here society has only time to look on in a surface way, and to be sure, there is a new phase of feeling, a second season. The sweetness of constant remembrance and association must be lacking."

"You all seem to be remarkably intimate," said Jonas, gravely.

"That is the cause of our success, the artist, why, I heard him talking to half a dozen people as if he were your dearest friends."

Miss Armory smiled, and again made that little despairing gesture with her hand.

"That is part of the language. You must learn to be one of them," she said laughing. But don't let us be abstract any more, Mr. Fielding. There is a great deal much to know. Tell me about Prudence. Have you known her long?"

"Always," he answered, and there drifted across his remembrance a picture of baby Prudence on his shoulder.

"I don't remember her, clearly, nor do I the child Prudence watching for him on his way from school; or of the girl Prudence, tall and beautiful, but still trustfully dependent. With these pictures came the framework of simple homely life, the clearness of the past. They carried him down to the present hour, but here they seemed to stand still, veiled, obscured, mystified by the newer settings, beyond which he strove in vain to penetrate to the past."

"Always," he repeated.

"Her brother was my repeated teacher. He went to school together in Ponkamak, and we went to Andover the same day; but there Marritt shot clear ahead of me. Everything there, as I remember it, was a matter of nature you could not be near without feeling; and for all his study and science he had the heart of a boy. Well, we both began to study for the ministry together; but while I was a student of the law, Marritt had thought out all his spiritual life. He had lifted himself up to the highest places. Marritt—" Jonas Fielding paused; his theme seemed to have faded from his forgetful of everything else. Yet he could not let the word "Marritt" be repeated, intensely, and with the look of some suffering long held dumb in his eyes, "I can not believe that death could kill him."

"He died?" said Miss Armory said gravely.

Jonas inclined his head.

"Yes. It was the time of the yellow fever in New Orleans. He went down there; he felt he must. He died after months of suffering."

"I was always glad he had accomplished something, and I found he had left his impress upon many minds. He was *red*; but to me he is one of the incomprehensible; that death annihilation: everything half uttered, the subtle brain-power; the depth of heart meaning; the unspoken; the undefined; yet the rich, rich possibility. Can it be that I have not found the word?"

"He ended forever beneath the feet of soil. What demon could have created such an earth?"

After a moment Miss Armory said in a low voice to Jonas and Prudence:

"Jonas passed her by, and she, his forehead. He was still leaning against the chimney-piece, but he had ceased while he talked to look at Miss Armory. His eyes were fixed upon the bit of red carpet visible through the window."

"Yes, Prudence," he said. She was his idol. He would talk of her by the hour. Of all things he had dreamed of, that the young man turned a quiet gaze toward her, and she, the London which was making Prudence a success—"was this—this."

"Do you think if he had known—"

"Miss Armory," he began, when Jonas checked her.

"He knew all human nature; nothing was too wide, too remote, for him. You can study all the world, he used to say, and I have no idea of suggesting to deride Prudence, or to love her. I make Prudence, listen to me. If you make Prudence a success here, she will not be one at home among the people who truly love her."

"Miss Armory," she stood up, over herself now. She had begun to move restlessly about the room. "I have nothing to do with it," she said, finally stopping short before the young man, and looking at him with a compassionate gaze.

"You called yourself one of them a while ago," he said, bitterly.

Miss Armory looked down at the fire, twirling an ornament of her chateaufort in her fingers. "Marritt," she said at last. You will see it when you repeat it. repeat again, Mr. Fielding—*repeat*."

"How long?" he asked gravely.

"I returned Miss Armory trying to laugh, I have no idea of suggesting a dissection of society in regard to its effects upon Prudence, nor of asking you to look on at a few scenes from a metaphysical point of view. Believe I am only anxious to see you less unhappy."

"I am not unhappy."

"You are apprehensive and suspicious, which is a great deal worse; and you are starting out to judge of us on the basis of a few scenes from your name in first, though I had never met you."

of your feelings—your point of view seemed so apparent—but I see now that I was mistaken."

"I am not one of you," said the young man with a kind of gloomy insistence.

"Don't harbor that against me. Come Mr. Fielding; I am truly Prudence's friend, and I want to be yours. Won't you believe me when I tell you that you are allowing yourself to be misled?"

He shook his head.

"She is a curious girl," he said slowly. "Marlitt was right in saying she should have her foundations firmly fixed before any strong wave swept over her."

"And you think she has come into what you call this too crudely?"

"She will be dazzled," he said gravely.

"And why not? A dazzle is often a virtue."

"No," He spoke a general negative, but Miss Armory was keen enough to understand its special application.

"Then why don't you say all this to her yourself?" she exclaimed.

"I don't think I should put her over."

"Surely you see," he said. "How much of all this would she understand?"

It was certainly a tribute to Miss Armory's intuitions, but she scarcely took notice of it.

"Then what am I to do?" she said with calm despair. "Remember I think you morbid."

"We have drifted so far away from the beginning of this talk," said Jonas, "that I don't think I can help it."

"You were willing to convey half an hour ago."

"Oh," said Miss Armory half an hour ago. "I didn't know you then."

"I don't know you now," said Jonas, a little sadly; "nor even does my poor little Prudence. I am going to use your word, Miss Armory, and I smiled good humoredly for good-fellowship, and I held out my hand for good-will, and she turned her back on my overture. It was odd that this ungainly, unimpressive young man should be leaving her with a sense of defeat, or at least a desire to make herself appreciative of his efforts. He was looking at her hand held in a thoroughly impersonal sort of way, she was swiftly trying to bring to some way to prolong talk, or to bring about another interview.

"I am going home, you then," she said finally, closing her eyes, and looking at him with brilliant intensity.

"How long?"

Jonas smiled shrewdly. "Until I say, Enough," he answered.

There was a moment's silence, after which he said, "Have you accepted Mr. Simonson's invitation to his studio?"

"Of course. I went there yesterday."

"Indeed! and what did you do?"

"You can imagine. I looked at his pictures and he talked."

"Did he? I don't think you appreciate your privileges. Mr. Simonson is considered a most desirable acquaintance."

"I am not going again to-morrow, to lunch with him."

Miss Armory involuntarily stared.

"I am studying him," said Jonas Fielding, and I think he is studying me."

"Miss Armory knew she should enjoy reflecting upon this later.

"Well, she said, "then I suppose we shall meet you there at the sittings?"

"I hope so," he said, still so sedate and so friendly.

"But Miss Armory's keenest instincts failed her."

"Have you said all you can think of?" she asked, pleasantly.

"Oh no," he answered. "I mean to talk a great deal to you yet. My pictures will be ready in a day."

Miss Armory felt new degree of exhilaration.

"Very well," she answered. "But don't forget my offer of friendliness."

"He said," he said, "I am not likely to. Good-by, and I thank you."

Prudence told him she is going to the theatre with you to-night."

"Yes; good-by, or rather *au revoir*."

He took her hand again with the same friendly feeling, and was gone in a moment, leaving Miss Armory a brilliant figure in the centre of the beautiful room, but he carried away the very vaguest impression of her personal appearance. Something about her, indeed, had made a strong impression, independent of his desire to be liked; but he never analyzed effects upon himself. Indeed, it was not in the nature of the man to take his own feelings into account. A few ambitions he possessed, few but he was content, and he had devised as being philosophically and ideally the best, but he could contrive to work toward that end without the relaxation of Miss Armory's smiles or epigrammatic conversation.

He told himself, entirely outside of his life. He needed her as little as he needed the aesthetism of the London which he found himself and Prudence.

When he left Cornwall Gardens he wandered rather aimlessly about, unconsciously seeking a certain physical repose upon one of the benches in Hyde Park, a certain warmth, and a certain peace, being still high in the heavens, pierced the fog with something like illumination. Fielding sat still in the half-mist, thinking intently, and indulging in those plans for the future which he possessed, few but he was content, and he had devised as being philosophically and ideally the best, but he could contrive to work toward that end without the relaxation of Miss Armory's smiles or epigrammatic conversation.

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It is well worthy of inspection.
Syring Balances.
Copper and Iron Rivets, all kinds.
Lanterns, 50c.
Saws, all kinds, very low.
Soft Springs, 35c. doz.
Syring Levels 81.00 upwards.
Angers, Hatchets, all kinds.
Spirits and Auger Bits, all kinds.
Machine Oil.
Carriage Mats 50c.
Waxers Rovers.
Cotton and Wool Cards.
Door, Hand and Dinner Blinds.
Bird Cages.
Butcher Knives, Oyster Knives.
Wade and Butcher's celebrated variety.
Razors.
Choices lot plated Knives, Forks, &c.
Carpenter's Clamps, Masons' Trowels.
Steele Packing.
Machinist's Hammers in great variety.
Hand Hammers and Sledge.

Adze, Ship Carps enter's and Joiner's.
Culking Irons.
Files, all kinds.
Chisels, various.
Trays and Watters.
Volins and Bows.
Carriage Castings.
Pincers, Nippers and Pliers.
Timms's Snips.
Ratchet Drill Braces.
Ratchet Drills.
Ivress' Expansive Bits.
Molasses and Oil Gates.
Brass Taps.
Screws and Dies.
Grindstone Fixtures.

FANCY GOODS.

500 Gro. Wood Screws.
Wheel Hubs.
Stair Rods and Eyes.
Piano Steel Screws.
Red and White Chalk.
Cork Mountings less than cost.
Carriage Castings.
Oakum, Tar, Pitch, Rosin.
Alum, Saltpetre, Vitriol, Borax.
Dry and Tinned Paper.
Fire-proof Metallic Paint.
Sand Bibles.
Pumps, Plough Socks.
Cow Bells.

FARMING TOOLS.

Hay and Manure Forks and Rakes.
Scythes, American Clippers, Griffls and Canadian.
Scythe Stubs, Spades, Hoes, Shovels, &c., &c.

The above is only a portion of the goods I have on hand—they are too numerous to mention—I would call special attention to my stock of Joiners Tools, and Builders materials—my stock will compare with any first class Hardware Store in the Dominion for variety and quality.

I will also sell my HOUSE—on reasonable terms—this is one of the most desirable RESIDENCES in CHATHAM, situated on King Street, 124 feet front, by 125 to the rear—BARN 10x28, LAWN, GARDEN and SUMMER HOUSE, all in good repair—I will also sell on the first of May, 1882, my STORE for one or more years.

J. R. GOGGIN,

Hardware Merchant, Chatham, N. B.

LANCASHIRE Insurance Co.

JOHN ELLIS, Esq., has accepted the Agency of the Lancashire Insurance Company for Chatham and Newcastle.

J. Mcgregor GRANT, General Agent, Lancashire Insurance Co., St. John, N. B.

BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA.

An Agency of this Bank has been opened in the

Dundee Building Winnipeg,

EMIGRANTS to the North-West can obtain at any agency of this Bank Drafts upon WINNIPEG, EMBEISON and BRANDON.

F. R. MORRISON.

CARDING.

THE Subscriber's Carding Mill at Derby is now in full operation and prepared to do carding with despatch.

Wool left at the mill; also with Duncan Davidson, Esq., in Chatham, at the store formerly occupied by A. D. Shireff, Esq., Mrs. Stogarth, near the ferry, Moorfield, or M. M. Sargent, Newcastle will be taken charge of, promptly forwarded to the mill and returned to the owner within one week.

RICHARD WILSON.

ICE CREAM.

ICE CREAM made from a triple motion Beater, very excellent; also,

GOOD FRUIT CAKE,

plain ditto, TARTS, PIES and BREAD; also,

TAMPERANCE DINNERS.

Mann's, Builders, etc.

CHAMPION PORTABLE SAW MILLS.

George Cook writes, Es. Agent, Ontario, June 17 1879, regarding his 16 horse power Champion Sleigher. "Last week, on Monday morning three men of my acquaintance ran a portable mill in water 10 ft. deep, 10 ft. wide, & cut quite two feet. In one week we mowed and set it up on several places. It has proved itself a great find. I will write you again soon." He asked me whether he had to transport the mill—much trouble? I answered him that he could take it by rail or by stage, as he pleased. He said he would like to see it. Capacity, 4 to 5,000 ft per day. 20 H. P. Sawing 10 in. by 10 ft. boards, 400 ft per day. 30 H. P. sawing 12 in. by 10 ft. boards, 600 ft per day. On wheels, so can be moved.

THE FIREPROOF CHAMPION PORTABLE SAW MILL

ADDRESS WATERBURY ENGINE WORKS CO., BRANTFORD CANADA

W. A. Vernon Garrett writes from Iramoona, Manitoba, Dec. 16th, '79. The 10 H. P Mill runs well. The other day we cut 1,028 feet in 45 minutes. The mill grinds all parties requiring the same, of supply drawings, etc., in enable parties to manufacture for themselves.

The above is in use on several Mills on this River, and perfect satisfaction is guaranteed.

Full information given by application to the Sub-scriber.

ROBERT MCGUIRE.

T. MATHESSON & Co.

Engineers & Boiler Makers

New Glasgow, N. S.

Estimates Furnished for Engines, and Boilers, Mill and other Machinery.

Notice to Mill Owners

THIS Subscriber is prepared to furnish his PATENT LOG CARRIAGE SHIPPING MACHINE, for all parties requiring the same, of supply drawings, etc., in enable parties to manufacture for themselves.

The above is in use on several Mills on this River, and perfect satisfaction is guaranteed.

Full information given by application to the Sub-scriber.

ROBERT MCGUIRE.

Patronize Home MANUFACTURE.

I am now prepared to supply the Public with Superior Quality of

Doors, Windows, Blinds

HOUSE FINISHING,

For Inside or Outside. First Quality Pine or Cedar.

Plane and Match Lumber, and Plane and Butt Clayboards.

Scroll Sawing to any Pattern TURNING, &c.

Having a Moulding Machine, am prepared to supply mouldings of different patterns, and to Joiner work generally, at reasonable rates, guaranteeing satisfaction.

ALL ORDERS SOLICITED AND ATTENDED TO. CALL AT THE

Sash and Door Factory.

PUBLIC WHARF, - - - CHATHAM.

PETER LOGGIE.

L liberal Prices will be given for Pine and Cedar wood suitable for making Sawing Shingles. F. L.

NATIONAL EXHIBITION
MEDALS AWARDED
UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

MIRAMICHI STONE WORK.

ORTHESK, MIRAMICHI

New Brunswick.

Joseph Goodfellow - - - Proprietor.

GRIFFINSTONES, Spindle Stones and Butting Stone supplied in any quantity desired at short notice.

The Grindstones from the above works were awarded one of the Two Medals for that class of Manufactures at the CENTENNIAL EXHIBITIONS.

New Advertisement.

I have opened a

BLACKSMITH SHOP

HENDERSON STREET,

formerly occupied by James Hays, where I intend carrying on general Blacksmith Work.

I shall give particular attention to

HORSE SHOEING,

and Guarantee good satisfaction, or the money refunded.

RICHARD D. STAPLETON.

JOHN W. NICHOLSON.

WHOLESALE IMPORTER AND Commission Merchant,

OFFERS FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING GOODS IN BOND OR DUTY PAID:

Martell brandy in H/Ls and Quarter casks—Pale and Dark.
Martell brandy in cases, XX—Pale and Dark.
Highland Whisky Scotch Whisky in Quarter Casks.
John De Kuper & Son's Gin in finest quality Gin.
John De Kuper & Son's Gin in Green Cases.
Wise's Finest Corn Malt Scotch Whisky in Quarter Casks.
Old Dublin (B) Whisky—12 years old—in cases.
Highland Whisky Scotch Whisky in Quarter Casks.
Finest blended Glenlivet Whisky in Cases.
Port Wine, various grades.
Sherry Richard David celebrated Wines.
Champagne, in baskets.
Goodman & Wirt's finest quality Pure Spirits in bbls.
Rye Whisky in bbls.
Bourbon Whisky in bbls.
Bass' India Pale Ale, in hids and bottles.
Guinness' Stout, in hids and bottles.
And Sundry other goods.

VICTORIA WHARF,

SMITH ST., - - - - - ST. JOHN, N. B.

LONDON HOSE,

CHATHAM, N. B.

THE Subscriber will sell off the Balance of his Stock of LONDON HOSE, at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES—Cases, Work Boxes, Writing Cases, Glove Boxes, Reticules, Albums, Games, Fancy Boxes, Opera Glasses, Clear Glass, and other articles suitable for Christmas and New Year's Presents. Also—Groceries, Pickles, Sauces, Canned Goods, Spices, Citrus and Lemon Peel, Extractions, Cakes, &c. &c.

In Store—Flour, Corn Meal, Oat Meal, Tea, Sugar, Butter, Lard, Soap, Oil, Tobacco, at LOWEST WHOLESALE and RETAIL PRICES.

RICHARD HOCKEY.

SUGAR, FRUIT, ONIONS, &c.

LOGAN, LINDSAY & CO.

Have Received:—

45 BBL'S EXTRA C. SUGAR
50 lb Granulated do.
100 " CRACKED "
" LEMONS "
10 BBL'S ASTAL OIL;
DAILY EXPRESS;
150 BBL'S ONIONS;
Boxed and Unboxed Layer, Loose Muscates and Delmas RAISINS;
2 Cases BURNETT'S EXTRACTS;
New Walnuts, Almonds, Quinces, &c.;
25 BBL'S AMERICAN OIL, &c. &c.

78 and 80 King Street, St. John.

G. A. BLAIR,

has on hand, a superior assortment of

READY-TO-MAKE CLOTHING.

—COMPRISING—

Men's, Youths' & Children's Suits,

IN CLOTH, TWEED & VELVET.