

JOHN ARMSTRONG

MECHANIC;

FROM THE BOTTOM TO THE TOP OF THE LADDER.

A Story of How a Man Can Rise in America.

CHAPTER III.

A BROKEN BOUND.

Had John Armstrong been a white cool and clear-headed than he was, he would have been clubbed into insensibility that night, if not killed. He saw on the faces of the policemen that grim, avenging look, which the 'finest in the world' have made so familiar to the citizens of New York when they start on a little clubbing party.

They had been informed that Armstrong was a 'desperate character,' and the bold captain of the precinct had sent out a special force, with orders to show no mercy if the arrest was resisted. I never entered their heads but that John would resist, and they were rather disappointed when he held out his hands, saying:

'I'm not a hero, gent. I don't want to hurt no one. I want my style.' 'Aint it?' responded the other, leading the way along the dark streets. 'You'll see the judge fast enough. Old Brownie, he'll be apt to give you a little nine months on the island anyhow, and if young Stryker dies it'll go hard with you, my covey.'

Again did the cool sense of John help him in the emergency in which he found himself. A more excitable man would have talked back, and so given the bold knights of the club the opportunity for which they were looking, to extract damaging remarks from the prisoner, or bring about a quarrel in which they might wreck their spite on him.

But John never answered a word. He went quietly along, so submissively that they at last became ashamed of their own needless violence, and he reached the station-house in perfect tranquility, where he was reported to the sergeant, who looked a little surprised, but asked after the formal questions.

'Has he been searched for weapons?' 'No, sir,' answered John himself. 'I haint got no weapons, and not much in my pockets but a dollar in silver. I jest got in from the country to-day, sir. You kin search me.'

The sergeant himself passed his hands rapidly over John, and nodded. 'All right. Give me your money and what's in your pockets, got a knife?'

'Yes, sir.'

John emptied his pockets and was marched off to a cell where he threw himself down on a cot and fell fast asleep in a few minutes, in the innocency of his heart, while the sergeant made the following entry:

'John Armstrong, native of Painted Post, Steuben county, New York, on charge of assault with intent to kill. No bail.'

John slept quietly all night, for the station-houses in July are not apt to be full, and in the morning he got up, civil as before, and, when he had washed in the back yard, was informed that he could send for breakfast if he wanted, for a lawyer, too, if he pleased, for he might need one.

'I haint no money for neither, gent, and I'll lose my time any way to-day. Ef one of you'd tell Mrs. Shaffer, 81 Ashley street—I'm boarding with her—that I want a meal, mebbe she'd send one, for the sake of old Painted Post, but I aint sure. It's kinder lonesome here.'

And John's face fell. Morning thoughts on an empty stomach are apt to be gloomy. But as he could not afford to pay a messenger to Mrs. Shaffer, he had to put up with the station-house fare, for which he evinced a remarkably good appetite, and, at nine o'clock, found himself in a certain police court, which shall be nameless, over which Mr. Justice Shon Brown presided in all the dignity for which he is noted.

all just as Jim says. I think the weapon must have been a slung-shot, because the poor boy's jaw is broken.

'Humph!' observed the judge. 'How do you know that?' 'The doctor told us so, sir.'

'What doctor?' 'Dr. Rodgers, sir, of Colton street.'

'Manson looked scared.'

'I don't know, sir. We can send—' 'Never mind. Is that all?' 'Yes, sir.'

'Humph!' 'Then he turned to John. 'Well, you've heard. What have you got to say?'

John cleared his throat nervously. 'Please, judge, I'm a stranger here in the city, and I don't see no one here as witnessed the man.'

'What have you got to say?' interrupted the judge, sharply. 'Did you strike this man or not?'

'I hit him one clip, sir; but only when he was a-doin' his best to knock spots out of me. It was a fair stand-up fight, sir. He came for me hot, and I tried to fend him off, 'cause I dastn't hit no more man since I nigh killed one on the canal. I told him he didn't know me, but he only let in harder, and at last I let him have one good'un—that was all, sir.'

'Humph!' 'What do you say the fight was about? You've heard his story.'

'Well, sir, to tell the truth, it were about a quarrel in which they might allers let on that I shouldn't say gal put upon while I were nigh by.'

The magistrate looked at him sharply over his spectacles and then at the three accused. He was an old hand at the business, and knew there was something crooked in the case before him, but hardly knew what to do in the face of the evidence presented.

The judge beckoned a policeman. 'Call Dr. Sawyer,' he said, curtly, and the club-swinger vanished into the inner room from whence he brought forth a keen-looking gentleman to whom the judge said:

'What's the matter with that young man's face, doctor? Says his jaw's broken.'

The doctor came up and examined the face with a certain callous keenness that told of years of police practice.

'Yes, it is. Slight fracture, inflammation, bad state of blood. Young man's got to stop drinking, or will have a bad face.'

Then he looked inquiringly at the judge.

'What did it?'

'Young man said it was a slung-shot. Does it look like it?'

The doctor looked again.

'No. That was a fist. There are the marks of the knuckles. A slung-shot makes a dent in the place.'

'Then it was brass knuckles!' exclaimed Munson, like a faithful henchman.

The doctor looked at him scornfully. 'No, it wasn't. They cut, and there's no cut there. That was a fist. Is this the man that did it?'

looked sternly across the court, as if to defy any one who said he was affected.

Ella resumed presently:

'I heard him ask me to excuse the young man, who had been drinking, but I was worse frightened than ever, for I saw they were going to fight.'

'What's that—that? How did you know it?' snapped the judge.

'Oh, sir, he looked so dreadful, as pale as a corpse, with his eyes blazing. And the other man was getting up, and I ran off the block; but I couldn't help turning once, and I saw that man—'

The three confederates had turned very pale at the girl's entrance, and said not a word. They had not expected her.

'How did you come here? What made you come, I mean?'

'Please, sir, I saw it in the paper, all written falsely; but they had the street and number right, and it said that the prisoner would be brought up before you, on account of mother being sick, till after the clock struck nine, and I ran all the way, sir.'

The judge looked over his spectacles at John and then at Stryker.

'Case dismissed,' he said, dryly. 'And I'd recommend you, young man, to take the doctor's advice. Next case, to take the head of the firm, looking grim.'

Then John Armstrong found himself out in the street, a free man once more, but only to hear Stryker say, in a voice of concentrated malignity:

'Very well. You beat me that time, but I'll be even yet. You or I will have to leave the works, and you can bet my uncle won't ship me for a stranger.'

'You're right there, sir. Reckon I've got to look out for another place.'

CHAPTER IV.

FALLING OFF THE LADDER.

It was half past nine by the clock on the tower, when John stepped into the street, and he felt rather gloomy at the prospect before him, the more so after the remarks made by Stryker. He looked up and down the street a moment, and was just about to set off for the works, when he felt his sleeve pulled, and Ella Morton was smiling up in his face with a pleasing grateful look, as she half-whispered:

'Heaven bless you for your kindness to me last night! I couldn't say it before, but I say it now. Won't you come and see my mother some time, that she may thank you too? We've only a poor place, but you'll be always welcome.'

John looked down into those brown eyes for the first time in his life. He had not noticed the girl's face before. He turned very red, and said awkwardly:

'Thank me, I'd be glad, if I thought—if I thought I'd not be in the way.'

'In the way?' she echoed. 'Oh, you'll never be in the way in our house. And then you'd do it all the time, for we're poor; you may want a friend some time, you know? Do come please. Here, see, I've written down the name and number, so you can't make any mistake. Mother longs to see you.'

'I'll come, miss—I'll come. But please ex your name to'think me. Please didn't do it alone. It wasn't much. Now, any man as is a man would have done the same.'

'But two who called themselves gentlemen did not do it,' she retorted, warmly. 'No; you must promise to come as soon as you can possibly get away. When will you come, so I can tell mother?'

John hesitated.

'I can't rightly tell, miss. Ye see I'm kinder feared this mess'll get me put out of my job at the shop, and if that's so, I'll have to look for work. But I'll try to come on Sunday, if so be I'll get a place. Scuse me, miss, but I've got to go now. Mebbe things aint as bad as I thought they was at the shop. Good-by, miss.'

'Good-by,' she said with another smile. 'Remember I shall expect you on Sunday, at the very latest.'

'Then she went away, and John watched her as she turned the corner, with a new feeling stirring at his heart.

'Aint she got pretty eyes?' he said to himself, in a wondrous sort of way. 'I used to say Almy Bennett had the biggest eyes in Painted Post; but they wasn't nigh as handsome as this gal's. And what a nice name. Ella—Ella, Morton! Sounds kinder soft. I wish—'

And here he broke off and strode away toward the shop, with a long way from the corner, and when he reached just as the clocks were striking tea, to find the place as full as ever.

John had made up his mind what to do, which was to go to his work as if nothing had happened. He took off his coat and went straight to Barker's forge, where he found the gloomy Briton with the usual scowl on his brow, and being the helper who had been stigmatized as a 'slouch,' and who now had a scared, stupid look on his face, born of much scolding.

Barker made an imperative sign to the drudge to drop his hammer and resume his task of yesterday, when he and John went to their rivets, as if both wanted to make up for lost time.

to it, lad, and Steve'll stick to you now.'

And John noticed, as the workmen went out to dinner, that more than one friendly glance was cast towards him, while one man called out:

'Good for you, Greeney! Give him canal style, did ye? You're a good'un!'

And then the shop became quiet, and John realized that he was very hungry, and had no dinner with him.

Munson and Wheeler were at dinner a little way off, and John had made up his mind to go to Mrs. Shaffer's house to get dinner, when he heard his name called, and saw old Mr. Stryker beckoning him to the office.

He turned a shade paler as he went, for he expected his dismissal; but a little to his surprise, Steve Barker rose and followed him to the office, where stood the head of the firm, looking grim.

'Armstrong,' he said, 'go to your dinner now, and come here as soon as they knock off work in the evening. I've got a word to say to you.'

'Very good, sir,' returned John; and then he turned away, his heart a little easier than before, and went to his dinner.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Consecrated Womanhood.

How great is the power of consecrated womanhood in domestic life! It has been shown by able writers that boys who have sisters and grow up in their society, are more likely to develop into strong and noble men than boys who are deprived of woman's influence. Whatever separates man from woman separates both from God. The great objection urged against social clubs is that they destroy domestic life by isolating the sexes; they furnish an amusement for the husband in which the wife cannot participate; open the social club to both sexes, and its evil tendency is removed.

There is the marriage relation. How many wedded lives come to failure through ignorance? Men and women assume the most sacred responsibilities without preparation, and with no knowledge of themselves nor of each other. We say in marriage service, 'What God hath joined together let no man put asunder,' but when God does not join, there is nothing to sunder. Passion's fires, novelty's excitement, youth's ardor, unless love be founded upon an intelligent and mutual esteem, shall it not also crumble? We need to cultivate friendship. Passion will come and go like the shadows of cloud over the smooth surface of a lake, and no love is abiding without friendship. He was right who exclaimed, 'They who are joined by love without friendship, walk on gunpowder with lighted torches in their hands.' They who build love upon the foundation of mutual esteem,

'Make life, death and that vast forever One grand, sweet song.'

The supreme glory of consecrated womanhood lies in consecration itself. The love of God makes every other love immortal. What love through Him we give to others is forever.

Only as we consecrate our lives to the divine love can we hope to become heavenly-minded, and they consecrate themselves to the divine love who, in imitation of our Saviour, give heart and hand to the service of mankind. There is a fable that four young ladies, disputing as to the beauty of their hands, called upon an aged woman who had solicited alms, for a settlement of the dispute. The three whose hands were white and faultless had refused her appeal, while she, whose fingers were brown and rough, had given in charity. Then the aged woman said: 'Beautiful are these six uplifted hands, soft as velvet and snowy as the lily, but more beautiful are the two darker hands that have given charity to the poor.'

Learn the lesson of consecrated womanhood. In the olden time when the children of Israel prepared the tabernacle in the wilderness, it was the women that were wise-hearted did spin with their hands, and brought that which they had spun, both of blue, and of purple, and of scarlet, and of fine linen, and all the women whose heart stirred them up in wisdom spun goats hair. The wise-hearted women of to-day are the daughters of modern Israel, who, from the love of God, serve faithfully the great family of mankind.

A Query Answered. People often ask when is the best time to take a blood purifier? We answer, the best time is when you are ailing. Bitters does its work of purifying, regulating and toning the system at all times and all seasons. Purity in all things is always in order when required.

Ayer's Pills are effectual in a wide range of diseases which arise from disorders of the bowels, and general derangements. They are a convenient remedy to have always at hand. They are sugar coated, easy to take, effective to operate, sure to bring relief and cure.

PITTSFORD, Mass., Sept. 29, 1878. SIRS—I have taken Hop Bitters, and recommend them to others, as I found them very beneficial.

Mrs. J. W. TULLER, Sec. Women's Christian Temperance Union. All Nervous Debility cured by the use of Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment. See advertisement elsewhere Sold at Wilson's drug store. (2)

The officials in the Post-office Department Ottawa, claim that the business of the Department is increasing amazingly.

A horrible case of cannibalism occurred at Belleville on Saturday afternoon. Two farmers named McDougall and Ross had a dispute, the East Hastings fair on the 3rd, and on meeting on Saturday McDougall struck Ross, knocking him down. The former either fell or threw himself on the top of Ross, who bit the end of his antagonist's nose. It is probable the matter will be ventilated in court, as the chief of police has gone to arrest the cannibal.

DR. WHEELER'S COMPOUND ELIXIR of Sarsaparilla, Compound Elix. and nutritive tonic. This elegant and agreeable preparation is perfectly reliable in all cases of nervous promotion and general debility, arising from mental or physical exertion, irregular habits, chronic wasting diseases depending upon indigestion, mal-assimilation of food and impoverished blood. It is composed only of ingredients that enter into the normal life of the system, and being purely physiological in its action, may be taken under all circumstances, as it builds up the constitution radically and permanently in the same manner as our daily food.

A Good Introduction. J. Kennedy, a merchant in Dixie, about three years ago introduced Hagar's Pectoral Balsam to his customers by trying it in his own family for Coughs and Colds. Being pleased with results large sales followed, and it is now the favorite remedy in that neighborhood. 2

Indigent parents who allow their children to eat heartily of high-seasoned food rich pies, cake, &c., will have to use Hop Bitters to prevent indigestion, sleepless nights, sickness, pain, and, perhaps, death. No family is safe without them in the house.

Loss and Gain. CHAPTER I. 'I was taken sick a year ago With bilious fever.'

'My doctor pronounced me cured, but I got sick again, with terrible pain in my back and sides, and I got so bad that I Couldn't move! I shrank! From 228 lbs to 120! I had been doctoring for my liver, but it did me no good. I did not expect to live more than three months. I began to use Hop Bitters. Directly my appetite returned, my pains left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if by magic, and after using several bottles I am not only as sound as a sovereign, but weigh more than I did before. To Hop Bitters I owe my life.' R. FITZPATRICK.

Dublin, June 6, '81. How to Get Sick.—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know how to get well, which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters!

Eye, Ear and Throat. DR. RYERSON, 317, Church Street, Toronto, Ont. L. R. C. P., L. R. C. S. E., Lecturer on the Eye, Ear and Throat, Trinity Medical College, Toronto, and Surgeon to the Mercer Eye and Ear Infirmary, late Clinical Assistant Royal Ophthalmic Hospital, Moorfields, and Central London Throat and Ear Hospital, may be consulted at.

THE WINDSOR HOTEL, STRATFORD, ON LAST SATURDAY OF EVERY MONTH. June 5th, 1883. 1883.

North West Transportation Company (LIMITED) The Cheapest, Most Comfortable and Pleasant Route TO ALL PORTS IN THE GREAT NORTH WEST. via the Steamers of the North West Transportation Company, one of which will weather permitting, leave Sarina every Tuesday and Friday, on arrival of Grand Trunk Trains. CALLING AT GODERICHS FOLLY, Duluth, and all points in Manitoba, Minnesota, Dakota and the North West.

SPECIAL. The Steamer "MANTOYA" will leave Gode-rich, weather permitting, every ten days—on Tuesdays and Fridays, alternate trips for Kincardine, Southampton, South Side, Marie, Michipicottin, Pre Nipigon, Silver Lake and Thunder Bay. For further information as to rates, apply to WM. LEE, Gode-rich, or to JAMES H. BEATTY, General Manager, Sarina, June 7th, 1883. 1891-6m

DR. DOW'S STURGEON OIL LINIMENT CURES RHEUMATISM Sciatica, Neuralgia, Lame Back, Lumbago, Contracted Joints, Cramp in Muscles, BEST HORSE LINIMENT. In Large Bottles 25c. Each.

J. W. BRATLEY, MONTREAL, P.Q. WILSON'S Prescription Drug Store. Warner's Safe Cure, Van Buren's Kidney Cure, Hall's Catarrh Cure, King's New Discovery, Fowler's Extract of Strawberry, Try NERVILINE, the new Pain Remedy—trial bottles, 10c.

DIAMOND DYES, THE BEST IN THE WORLD. 10c. PER PACKAGE.

Bad Drainage. There is nothing more productive of disease in a neighborhood than bad drainage. Open the culverts and sluiceways and purify the locality. The obstructus in the human system may be remedied in a similar manner by Burdock Bitters, which opens all the outlets of disease through the Biliary, Liver and Kidneys.

Kram's Fluid Light's ting Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. 25 cents per bottle at George Rhynas' drug store.

GODERICH PLANING MILL ESTABLISHED 1855. Buchanan, Lawson & Robinson MANUFACTURERS OF Sash, Doors & Blinds DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF Lumber, Lath, Shingles and builder's material of every description. SCHOOL FURNITURE A SPECIALTY. All Orders promptly attended to. Gode-rich, Aug. 2, 1883. 1902-17

ALLAN LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS LIVERPOOL-LONDON-DERRY-GLASGOW Every Saturday From Quebec. SHORTEST SEA PASSAGE. SPEED, COMFORT AND SAFETY. Summer Arrangement. Season 1883.

Peruvian Oct. 6 Sarmatian 13 Parian 20 Sardinian 27 Circassian Nov. 3 Polynesian 10 Pervian 17 Sarmatian 24

Passengers require to leave Gode-rich at noon on Thursdays, to connect with steamer at Quebec. Prepaid certificate issued at greatly reduced rates to persons wishing to bring their friends out from the Old Country. For tickets and all information, apply to H. ARMSTRONG, Ticket Agent Gode-rich, Gode-rich, May 17th, 1883.

TESTIMONIALS. Collingwood, Ont.—The Crowfoot Bitters I cured me of SICK HEADACHE, without twenty years of suffering without being able to find relief. Mrs. J. HOLLINGSHEAD.

Clarkburg, Ont.—The Crowfoot Bitters perfectly cured me of SICK HEADACHE, without any other medicine. Mrs. JOSEPH LOGGERS.

If you wish to get the worth of your money ask your druggist for it. THEY ALL KEEP IT! May 17th, 1883 1891-6m

AYER'S Sarsaparilla cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, General Debility, Catarrh, and all disorders caused by a thin and impoverished, or corrupted, condition of the blood, expelling the blood-poisons from the system, enriching and renewing the blood, and restoring its vitalizing power.

During a long period of unparalleled usefulness, AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has proven its perfect adaptation to the cure of all diseases originating in poor blood and a weakened vitality. It is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla and other blood-purifying roots, combined with Iodide of Potassium and Iron, and is the safest, most reliable, and most economical blood-purifier and blood-food that can be used.

Inflammatory Rheumatism Cured. 'AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has cured me of the Inflammatory Rheumatism, with which I have suffered for many years.' W. H. MOORE, Durham, Ia., March 2, 1882.

'Eight years ago I had an attack of Rheumatism so severe that I could not move from the bed, or dress, without help. I tried several remedies without much if any relief, until I took AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, by the use of two bottles of which I was completely cured. I have not been troubled with the Rheumatism since. Have sold considerable quantities of your SARSAPARILLA, and it still retains its wonderful popularity. The many notable cures it has effected in this vicinity convinced me that it is the best blood medicine ever offered to the public.' E. F. HARRIS, Silver St., Buckland, Mass., May 13, 1882.

'Last March I was so weak from general debility that I could not walk without help. Following the advice of a friend, I commenced taking AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, and before I had used three bottles I felt as well as ever did in my life. I have been at work now for two months, and thank your SARSAPARILLA the greatest blood medicine in the world.' JAMES MAYNARD, 620 West 23d St., New York, July 19, 1882.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA cures Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Itch, Bores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin. It clears the blood of all impurities, aids digestion, stimulates the action of the bowels, and thus restores vitality and strengthens the whole system.

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; price \$1, six bottles, \$5.

Fa Chenut fl Zouave ja Suits of ri be much wor Cloth bou dresses. Silver whil dal dresses. Sleeves h fullness at th Seal brow very fashiona Fur trimin the season ad Flamingo enough to be Bison hair to supersede Pointed or sets are no lo New round an l straight o Tapestry of or the richest Large balls designs for Ur Parisians a crimson, yell color.

The long N Nawmarket b together. Greys, brow of blue or blue popular. Many new l being made of metal. Combination largely employ costumes. Plain worn l be more than 1 any other.

All drapery back of the con ingly boufant. Ribbons, lac the ornaments of jewelry. Grey and br the favorite oc and bonnets. For travellin wear, checke will be much us Embroidered will be as popul as those of velv Astrachan p natural color ar for winter wrap

Winter cloak on the shoulder small ottoman a The figures fashionable bla outlined and vo Dresses of sea popular, contain From across she decline of w Buttons are a plain jet, meta brilliants or c centers. Thin nets and lace, figure the popular fabr toilet.

In velvet co longer of broad ed merial is t basque or Loui skirt is plain.

Anderson, the man who stole a following patter Enter Scotch Professor Ander 'Yes, sir, at y 'Weel, you're sunthin' at a tri 'Ah, indeed, up to air' ask at the simple fl 'Weel, I ca change it into a 'Oh, that's trick; I can do 'No, you can try 'Well, hold shilling in it. 'it!' 'Sure, its no 'Hold on to n Now, open your Scotty opened a gold sovereign 'Weel, you a obliged to yo turned to go ou 'Stay,' said l leave my soveie 'Yours! I was didn't you tur thing, eh? I g the room he was there aint' any child.'

And a Chard, of 'stacy of Hagz e used for a ha It is the great h inflammation, pai and is used both ly with infallibi

The I Between comfo very alight. E neuralgia? or a obscure nervou longer? You c a bottle of that Nerviline, cr yo for 25 cents. I sure, please, t cure all kind hour, but send and get a trial our pain cure.

They all tel Thompson, jev years from Dye he used Dr. C He says it was, ed. It has cur