

at this lady's house until the officers came and arrested me. I was put in Paris lock-up on the 22nd of June, and on the 23rd I got my trial, and was fined \$3. I then left Paris and came to Brantford, and whitewashed with Mr. Curry and another man named Thomas Anderson. When that was over, I went to sawing wood at seventy-five cents per day. My rent was so high, and everything so dear, that I could not keep out of debt. I was then forced to sell a part of my things, and quit house-keeping. Then I got acquainted with John Moor, and we all lived together in one house. Moor and myself worked together whenever we could get anything to do; but the times got so hard that we could get no work, and we had no money, but we had to live. In last December we were for two days without anything to eat; and one evening I asked Moor to go with me down the street, to which he agreed. We passed down Queen Street until we came to Front Street, then we came on Market Street, and looked to see what we could get. I first got a hog's head and a piece of pork about 12 pounds, and then we went home. In a short time after that we went into the country and got some potatoes out of a pit. In a few nights after that, Moor and I came together up to Lowe's, in East Brantford, looking for something to eat; there we found a span of horses and wagon belonging to a farmer. I went up to the wagon to see what was in it, and found five bags of flour. I got Moor to help me to take out one of the bags, which I hid until the people were done passing, when we took it home. We were then out of meat, and we went and robbed some hen-houses and lived fast. I was then put in gaol for 20 days for the scrape I got into in Paris, not having paid the fine. I served my time, and was out only three days when I was again taken up for stealing a cloak that I and Moor took. I confessed that I stole the cloak, but did not say anything about Moor. I was tried and imprisoned one month. On the 11th of April, 1859, I got out. That same day I went to John Moor's, to get him to go with me to rob an Indian. He and his partner agreed, and we started the same day; but we could not find the place, and returned. On the 13th we agreed to rob the mail, and on the next day we carried the plan into effect; but, unluckily, we committed murder. On the 16th we were all arrested; shortly after we were committed, and all sentenced to be hanged on the 7th of June, 1859.

I warn all young men and boys who have fathers and mothers, not to leave them or disregard their advice. Whoever reads this I hope will listen to these remarks. Young men, I advise you all to keep out of the company of gamblers, night-walkers, and robbers; for if you practice these things, you will surely come to your ruin, and then you will say—"Oh! if I had listened to my father; oh! if I had listened to my mother; oh! if I had listened to Armstrong's advice—I would not have been here;" but it will be too late then. Now, while you have your liberty, is the time. As the poet says:—

"While the lamp holds out to burn,  
The vilest sinner may return;  
This is the time that God hath given,  
To escape from hell, and fly to heaven."

O! my dear friend, as you read this page, I hope you may take this to yourself. If you are not in the path of peace, oh! let me beseech you to turn before it is too late. Parents, do not let your Children run about at night. Never be too severe with the rod, for there is a medium to go by in raising a