

CARLETON PLACE, C. W., JULY 19, 1865.

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The Lesson of the Water Mill.

Listen to the water "mill Through the livelong day, How the clicking of its wheel Wears the time away, Languidly the autumn wind Languidiy the altumn who Stirs the greenwood leaves; From the field the respers sing Bindiog up the sheaves. And a proverb haunts my mind As a spell is cast; "The mill cannot grind With the water that is past."

Autumn winds revive no more Leaves that once are shed, And the sickle cannot reap Corn once gathered, And the ruffled stream flows on, Tranquil, deep, and still, Never gliding back again To the water mill Truly speaks the proverb old, With a measing rast-"The mill cannot grind With the water that is past. Take the lesson to thyself.

Loving heart and true; Golden years are fleeting by, Youth is passing too. Learn to make the most of life, Lose no happy day ; Time will never bring thee back Chances swept away. Leave no tender word unsaid, Love while love shall last ; "The mill cannot grind With the water that is past."

Oh the wasted hours of life That have drifted by ! . Oh, the good that might have been Lost without a sigh ! Love that we might once have saved By a single word; Though conceived, but never penned Perishing unbeard. Take the proverb to thine hear Take, and hold it fast; "The mill cannot grind With the water that is past.

Never More Night than Day.

Ab don't be sorrowful, darling, And don't be sorrowful, pray, Taking the year, to ether my dean There isn't more night than day

Tis rainy weather, my darling; Time's waves they heavily run; But taking the year together, my There isn't more cloud than sun

We are old folks now, my darling ; Our heads are growing grey ; You will always find a May We have had our May, my darling,

'No .- East Broadway, What time does he go to dinner ? 'At two o'clock.' Just point him out to me as I go through the bank, and I will see you again to-morrow

morning Mr. Cameron did as I requested. The young man I saspected was about twenty five years of age. He was quite handsome,

Bank. The next morning I went to the bank for the purpose of reporting progress

Well, you were right about the young man, said Mr. Cameron to me, the moment I entered his private room.'

'You have come to that conclusion, have you ?' I replied. "Yes, after he had gone yesterday,

caused his accounts to be examined, and found a terrible deficit, amounting to \$10,-000. I called him into the room, and asked him for an explanation-' 'The worst thing you could have don

Linterrupted.

'You are right - he has escaped.' "Texpected as much. And where has he

'He left last night by the Southern train -at least, so we suspect. He has an uncle living about fifteen miles from Au usta, Ga., and it is very likely he has gone there, now Mr. Brampton yee must follow

'If you had left the matter in my hands he should have been arrested without antrouble. 'I acknowledge I am in fault, and I am

the more anxious to have him captured. Come, I will pay you well. Say will you

undertake the journey. That same after- completely overcome by physical fatigue, which opened into the room, and saw that the grazier, and ruining the small farmer. pedition. Railway travelling in July. Who is there that it was perfectly fatile endeavor. There that has experienced it, that does not certain that it was perfectly fatile endeavor. ood at bo'clock I had there that has experienced it, that does not vividly remember its discomforts. The hot glaring sun, the dust, the intolerable thirst, and the warm water in the coolers, are all evils of such magnitude that they make an indelible impression on the mind. Why, at the very thought of it at this moment, my throat feels choked up an i I feel the pricking of the flinty dust in my skin. And then the view from the care window; the dogs at the station appear to be on the verge of hydrophobia, every-body and everything is lazy, excepting the flies; and it appears to be their particular province to keep pas-engers from dozing, so vividly remember its discomforts. The hot ing to find my way till morning. While in I took my position at the wind.w. Five province to keep passengers from dozing, so that they (passengers) may not lose any of the beauties of the scenery. The longest journey must eventually come to an end, and after three days the lot of the detective oncern, and its come to an end, and after three days of the course of my life I have been subjected several times to extreme peril. In the following pages 1 am about to give an in-lowing pages 1 am about to give an in-stance of such peril to the reader. One day I was sent for by the President his dishonest clerk to escape. Now, when of the Bank of Commerce. When I arrived I a man is in a bad humor with a jour ney he is obliged to take, he is very apt to consider the town at which he proceeded to examine the safe, and found that the locks had been forced; but a single glance was sufficient to show me that it had he cast a scrutinizing glance at me, but as I said. felt assured he did not know me personally, 'A it, I abominated it, I-but 1 cannot just now think of any other word to express my experienced no alarm. whoever had taken the money had wished to convey the impression that it had been forced open from the outside. Of course I 'I have lost my way in the forest,' said I. 'I have lost my way in the lorest, said 1, in answer to their looks of interrogation, 'and if you will afford me shelter for the night, I shall be happy to repay you for your hospitality. forsed open from the outside. Of course 1 and entered my name in the most savage night, I shall be happy to repay you for manner, actually blotting the book in the sourced with the establishment had taken act, much to the disgust of a precise look- your hospitality. Be good enough to sit down,' said Mr. the money. While examining the spot, 1 found on the ground a single leaf of a white made the entry. Province rose. It is the observation of At last I partook of supper, and I must small things that make a good detective, confess after that genial meal "a change the word 'repay' was used. 'Where are you going ?' asked his nephew. for it is often the most trivial circumstance came over the spirit of my dream." I ac-which supplies the first link of the chair. I tually began to think that it possessed some nd then fixing another searching look on my face. 'I am going to Centerville. I left rara 'I am going to Centerville. I left rara tille at six o'clock, but I suppose I mistook the road, for I have been wandering about the woods ever since.' 'No matter if he is not, no have enough afterwards, anyhow. The clerk laughed—hideously, I thought. 'Will you do it, or shall I?' asked the did not pick up this rose leaf, nor indeed ap fine streets and elegant houses. A cup of tea pear to notice it, After the scruntiny was over, I went to the President's Mr. Camer-on's apartment. 'Well, Brampton,' said he, 'what do you bank robber. "Well, Brampton, said ne, what do you make out of it? "Do you suspect anybody connected with" the bank?' I asked. "Well, Brampton, said ne, what do you "This young mau's fondness for flowers seemed to be the greatest misfortune that could befall him. I have mentioned that You do not belong to this part of ountry ?' said the bankers' slerk. "Certainly not? it is impossible that any a single bud remained on the rosebush in his 'No,' I replied, 'I am from the State of "Certainly not? it is impossible that any body connected with the bank could have committed the robbery; it must have been the work of burglars. Did you visit the cellar where the robbers entered?" "Yes, and found that the bars had been filed from the outside." "A stogle bud remained on the rosebush in his hall. During my investigation this bud had blossomed. When he absconded from New York he took this flower with him. By means of it I had no difficulty in trac-ing him to Augusta. There was some-thing peculiar about the rose; it was a bedy sourced with the fact, weid have a base of the second Virginia. What is your business ?"

'A very rough customer.' 'How do you mean rough ?' 'He's been tried for his life twice, but

managed to escape.' 'You say he lives at Parkville? 'No, that's his post town; but he lin the woods five miles from the village.'

'How can 1 get there ?'

young man I saspected was about twenty fire years of age. He was quite handsome, it might have been my fancy but I thought there was a hypocritical look sbot his face. I glanced earnestly at him, so that I might engrave his countenance in my memory, and then passed into the street. I directed my steps at once to East Broadway, and calling at the clerk's resi-dence, I found that it was furnished in gor-geous style. The door was opened by a shrewd old woman. I asked to see Mr. **Muns**: but'of cones was told that he was not at home. But my purpose was answered by my visit, for in the hall I saw a quantity of choice flowers in pots, and among them **fuences to arrest him. fuences to arrest**

a false name in the Manhattin Savings not mistake it. It soon, however, became again.

apparent to me that a great change had I was now worked up to the highest pitch taken place in the scenery around me. In- of excitement. I fe't certain that something bank for the purpose of reporting progress to the President, and advise the immediate arrest of young Munsel. Well, you were right about the young up on each side of me, and the road became very bsd—entirely different from the smooth gravelled surface I had first passed over. But 1 still pressed on, not even suspecting that 1 had mistsken my way. I now began to get tired. I must have walked at least

door opened and a gruff voice asked what I wanted. 'Can you give me lodging for the night?' I replied. I was told to come in, and found myself in a room of moderate size, miserably fur-hished. A log fire, was burning on the hearth; and two persons occupied the apart-ment. The one that opened the door to me was a man about fifty years of age, very stoutly built, and possessed of a viry sinisnished. A log hreawas burning on the hearth; and two persons occupied the apart-ment. The one that opened the door to me was a man about fifty years of age, very stouly built, and possessed of a vary sinis-ter expression of countenance. The second occupant was none other than the abscond-ter through several chinks in the floor. I lay fown on the floor, and looking through one of the cracks found that I could perceive everything in the apartment. One of the men was sharpening a large knife on a grind stone and it was this that made the purring sound that I had heard. He felt the edge character, when our friend observed that if ac did, he knew no harm about him, nor any of his family. The insinuations being pursisted in, Roberts stepped upor the seat, almost chokel with passion, and putting his ing clerk. I then knew that I was in Mr. Munsel's house, and I congratulated myself on my good fortune. I noticed as I entered to converse. I could hear every word they 'Are you certain, Charles, that the detective ?' answered the uncle. 'Perfestly certain !' roturned the clerk.

one contained a bedatead. Snorth on the bed was a man some years you or than the scone of the tragedy accompanied by myself. I cautiously brought the light to bear on his face. The first and the scone of the tragedy accompanied by myself. I cautiously brought the light to bear on his face. The first and the scone of the tragedy accompanied by myself. When we entered the house we found the first numbers are the source to be and wore of his head and wore of his head and wore of his head is an ightes p. A vague sensation of users of as sortide and for mean of exit. When they saw that I was really believed that they had not yet discovered that they had not yet discovered that they had not yet discovered that it was really alire, they when they saw that I was really alire, they by which I had entered. Other they had not yet accorded that they had not yet the other the older for the board of exit. They was accorded that they had not yet accorded that they had accorded that they had not yet accorded that they had none yet accorded that they had

A Ventriloquial Joke.

Struggling = Clock—The Alarm Boe of set he clock in the line here is an other of the set here is a set here is an other of the set here is an other of the set here is an other of the set here is a set here is an other is and the set here and the set here is an other of the set here is an other of the set here is an other is and other is an other is an other is bid armined had never field a first of had never is supported at the store states of hydropholis in reason of hydropholis

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had risen from the dead; but there he stood with the utmost unconcorn, and with every sign of good health about him. The astun-ished father could hardly believe his eyes, and the doctors almost began to think they had been hoazed. The lud, however, then told his tale. He knew nothing about his narrow escape from being buried alive. All he knew was that he had been asleep, and he knew was that he had been seleep, and on awakening, as he found no one in she house—his father was looking for the doc-tors, and his mother was out probably making the arrangements for the funeral—he got up, and, feeling very hungry, looked about tor something to est. Finding some eggs, he cooked them, after which he went out, in happy ignorance of his narrow seape from the grave and the surgeon's knife. Mr. Bush told the lad it was a good thing that he had "come to life" when he did, as if he had been but half an hour later he would probably have been killed in the attempt

o ascertain why he had ceased to exist.

And our roses long ago; And the time of year is coming my dear For the silent night of snow.

And God is God, my darling,

Of night as well as day, Ard we feel and know that we can go Wherever He leads the way.

A God of the night, my darling, Of the night of death so grim; The gate that leads out of life, good wife. Is the gate that leads to Him.

> A Night of Peril. A DETECTIVE'S STORY.

Of course it is to be expected that in a life like mine I should be often exposed to dangers of a personal character; it is the lot of the detective officers, and in stance of such peril to the reader. One day I was sent for by the President

found the Bank in a state of consternation The safe had been broken during the night. en forced open, or in other words that

'Yes, he must be well provided with funds. Theodore Munsel, his eyes sparkling when and his business here is evidently to arrest

> 'Come, then, let us finish the business at once,' said the uncle. 'Do you think he is asleep yet ?' returned

nephew. O, you may go, but be sure you make no mistake. Bill, you know, lies part the/ wall: he has a nightonp on, the detective has none. Leave the light outside the door, for fear of waking Brampton, and above all

safely in St. Louis last week .- St. Louis Democrat.

A Sharp Darkey. A case was tried before one of the ustices of the peace yesterday morning, in

beut by the operation. The lady arrived

which a cute darky non-auited a white man pretty eleverly. The complainant, some weeks before the change in affairs, left with weeks before the charge in amain, for with defendant a nume, stipulating at the time tor only a nominal hire, as the animal was only left with the colored individual to save it from confiscation that was thought would be universal upon the areival of the Federal be universal upon the argival of the Federal troops. The mule remained in the negro's possession until Saturday last, when the owner put in a claim of \$40 for hire, saying that that was the arrangement. Cuffee d: brought against him for the recovery of the money, before a justice of the peace. The defendant listened patiently until the control of the matchiess virtue of our coun-tiften of set the whole matter by eiting the law, showing that at the time of the trans-action of the business on white man could action of the business no white man could legally make any contract with him, he being a slave. Of course, this was a "dead-ener," and the claim for "#4" rent for a pule" tell through.--. Mobile News June owner knew who he was, and all about his

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Remarkab's Death from being

Between the second and the secon

The Sad Romance of a Poor On the morning of class day the sopho-more class buried one of their number, who York paper.

workhouse Girls Sent to

The Hon. D'Arcy M'Gee has, through the Press, addressed a letter to the Poor Law Guardians of Ireland complaining of the unprovided condition in which they send girls to Canada. He says :--- "Speaking on the faith of official reports made to myself and my predecessors, these unhappy girls are thrown broadeast on a strange soil without the commonest industrial training ; without being fit for the dairy or the kitch-hen ; without a knowledge of washing, ironing, plain sewing, or any other desoring. able to rosist ; and we, Irishmen living in the colcny, proud among the few legacies left us of the matchloss virtue of our coun-trywomen, have been obliged to hang our heads in shame, and to close our doors in the faces of the lost girls you send us out, at the expease of Ireland, to dishonor Ire-land. It is to be hoped, gentlemen, that you will yourselves provide a remedy, and thus save the provinces from returning on your hands the most undesirable description of people you can send them. By teach-ing these poor females nome sort of or-dinary kitchen work or dairy work, you will give thom the means to earn an hon-est livelihood for themselves as soon as they

ast livelihood for themselves as soon as they arrive."

AN IRISH JURY .- Have the jury spreed ?' asked the bailiff of a looked set of twelve, whom he had left under eare of his man, Dennis Garry, and whom he met on the stairs with a can in his hand. "Oh, yes," replied Denny, "they have egrade to send out for another half gal-

'I say, Pat,' said a Yankee, 'why don't you sue that Railroad corporation for dam ages you have received ? Both of your legs broken all to smash ; sue them for damages: broken all to smash ; sue them for damages: 'Sue them for damages, sh, boy ? I have damage enough already ; I'll sue them for repairs,'

Black hair for ladies is now out of fashion ; there'ere, La Mode Illustree well says that this is the hour of vengence for women with red hair, who have so long been considered "the disinherited children of nature." It is their turn to be triumphant,

