

"My Little Room."

A POEM BY THE LATE FATHER STAFFORD ON HIS WIFE'S DEPARTURE FROM HIS HOME. The following poem by the late Father Stafford was written upon the removal from Wolfe Island to Lindsay.

Alone I sit within this little room, Which first I entered nine years ago, And which since then I've called my "home."

ler. A person with a torch just then passing through a strong light on his features; and no sooner had they become visible than Catherine recognized with astonishment the priest who had attended her dying mother, and had so often visited her in the city of Exeter. Yes, it was Father Ralph. She could not mistake those features, on which a long life of virtue and suffering had imprinted a majesty, while they still retained the energy of youth.

that she had taken little notice of the absence of Catherine and Maw. Ere Catherine fell asleep she thought over the occurrences of that evening; her fortunate meeting with Father Ralph, the prospect she now had of being able to perform her duties, and, again, her conversation with Maw, awakening the joyful hope that she might, as the good priest had told her, be the means of converting her aunt and cousins.

"MURDER WILL OUT."

How the Freemasons Killed Morgan.

THURLOW WEEB'S DYING REVELATION.

From the N. Y. Sun, Nov. 29th. The unveiling of a monument to Capt. William Morgan recalls an event of startling interest, arousing deep popular feeling, and in the presence of a vast concourse of citizens, first at Batavia, Le Roy, Canandaigua, and Rochester, then pervading our own and other States.

Morgan, and as many others who knew him as would attend. The body had been interred where it was found. The rude coffin was opened in the presence of forty and fifty persons. When it was reached, and before removing the lid, I received from Mrs. Morgan and her person, Mrs. Morgan described the color of his hair, a scar upon his foot, and that his teeth were double all round. Dr. Strong confirmed Mrs. Morgan's statement about double teeth, one of which he had extracted, while another was broken, indicating the position of the extracted and broken teeth. When the coffin was opened the body disclosed the peculiarities described by Mrs. Morgan and Dr. Strong.

It was not until the body was opened that the body was found. The rude coffin was opened in the presence of forty and fifty persons. When it was reached, and before removing the lid, I received from Mrs. Morgan and her person, Mrs. Morgan described the color of his hair, a scar upon his foot, and that his teeth were double all round.

CUSTER'S LAST FIGHT.

As told in General Sheridan's Report of Indian Fights.

One of the most interesting official reports ever published in any country is that of General Philip H. Sheridan's "Record of Engagements with the Hostile Indians." This report has just been published from the headquarters of the Military Division of the Missouri, commanded by Lieut. Gen. Sheridan. It embraces all engagements with hostile Indians from 1862 to 1882. It is a marvel of matter-of-fact writing, not a word of sentiment and hardly one of description being used. One example taken by chance from the first page will illustrate the style of this report, and mainly report:—

TRUE TO TRUST.

OR THE STORY OF A PORTRAIT.

CHAPTER IV.

It was midsummer eve. The fiery sun of June was on the decline, a refreshing breeze blew from the ocean, the way rippled lazily over the yellow sands; St. Michael's Mount, on the western side, was bathed in a flood of light, the broken outline of its ivy-clad sides standing sharply defined against the unclouded sky of that beautiful evening.

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