

TO RELIGIOUS INSTITUTIONS

A Special Reduction made to the Reverend Clergy, Sisters, Brothers and Religious Societies in the Job Printing Office in connection with "The True Witness and Catholic Chronicle." Their patronage is respectfully solicited. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

YOUTHS DEPARTMENT.

THE LITTLE RED-APPLE TREE

The Little Red-Apple Tree!
Oh, the Little Red-Apple Tree!
When I was the little bit of a boy,
And you were a boy with me!
The bluet's flight from the topmost bough,
And the boys up there—high
That we rocked over the roof of the house,
And whooped as the winds went by!

Ob! the Little Red-Apple Tree!
With the garden beds below,
And the old grape arbor so wondrously
Hiding the old and new—
Hiding, too, as the sun dropped through
In spouts of wasted gold,
Frank and Amy away from you
And me, in the days of old.

Ab! the Little Red-Apple Tree:
In the shade of the garden spot,
Where the apples fall so lavishly
Into the neighbor's lot—
So do I think of you,
Brother of mine, at the tree—
Giving the ripest wealth of your love
To the world as well as me.

On, the Little Red-Apple Tree!
Sweet as the jacinth fruit
Spanned on the palace spicy,
And rolled o'er the tongue to boot,
Is the memory still and the joy
Of the Little Red-Apple Tree,
When I was the little bit of a boy,
And you were a boy with me!

—James Whitcomb Riley, in St. Nicholas for October.

NOTHING NEW UNDER THE SUN.

The ancient Gauls employed reaping machines in their fields; Ileephatus (B.C. 382) gives a description of a proposed sewer. The rents of Egypt furnished the lock to which Hobbes gave his name, and which for a long time was accounted the most secure Aristoteles of Sicily, hundreds of years before Hobbes, gave it eight years of his life to the study of bees. The sacred fires of the Magi, which have burned perpetually since the time of Zaraster, what are they but jets of natural gas. In one of the lower provinces of China, for time immemorial, the people have used it conveyed in bamboo tubes. One of the most ancient of Chinese writers speaks of boxes which gave out the sound of voices at those long since dead, though we must not on this account too hastily accuse Mr. Edison of having stolen the idea of the phonograph.

A NOVEL COMPASS.

A few days ago I was standing by a gentleman, when I expressed a wish to know which point was the north. He at once pulled out his watch, looked at it and pointed to the north. I asked him if he had a compass attached to his watch. "All watches," he replied, "are compasses." Then he explained to me how this was. Point the hour hand to the sun and the needle is exactly and will be above the hour and the figure twelve on the watch. For instance, suppose that it is four o'clock. Point the hour hand to the sun and it is in the watch. It is exactly and corresponds to the sun and the figure twelve on the watch. This is the case with every one now, and happening to meet Mr. Stanley, I asked the question, regarding whether he was aware of the simple truth of the working of the compass. He said that he had now heard of it, for some time, therefore that he would be in the same state of ignorance. —London Times.

There is as yet no telegraph which bid for news papers. The while news is now merged in the sun. The report of the existence and fall of the sun has recently been published. Several fine years were given of the circulation of the servants and the Sons of the two great oceans. The Atlantic, we are told, is divided by a vast plain with a mountain range in the middle running parallel with our coast. Another range crosses it from Newfoundland to Ireland, on the top of which lies the submarine cable. The ocean is thus divided into three great basins, no longer "unbroken depths."

These sea mountains are two miles below a sailing ship, and the basins, according to Keeler, almost five miles. These mountains are estimated for thousands of miles by a thin, creamy species of sand, which is thickly on their sides as fresh crystals on a snow bank. The deepest parts are red in color, impregnated with reddish masses. Through the black, motionless waters of these abysses move gigantic submarine creatures never seen in upper waters.

CROWN OF OLD STARS.

"The Babe in the Woods" is founded upon a historical romance, written in Norfolk, over Warwick Wood, in the 11th century. An old house in the neighborhood is still put out upon a masterpiece in which is carved the entire history.

"Odeon" has been traced to an English story. About 67 A.D., a Princess Rodelope was bathing and her shoes were on the bank of the river. An eagle perched upon a tree and carried off to King Pausillus at Memphis. The king, struck with the comeliness and beauty of the shoes, sent back a promise of the crown. In the time a marriage was celebrated.

"Jack the Giant-Killer" is said to be based on the tradition of Oberon, the Devil King of Overwall, and one of the companions of Oberon, who assumed his human form by casting off the native gaita.

"Blue Beard" was Count Otho of Schleswig, who, having murdered his previous wife, married Empress, the eighth. She having learned his character, had her person purged and strengthened.

"Poor Thomas" — "Poor Tom of Wales, no bigger than a Miller's thumb," was King Arthur's hunting dog, sometimes confounded with Tom Lincoln, who married the daughter of the aforesaid Foster John.

"Henry Dumphy" was a bold, bad rogue, who was sentenced to prison for the days of King John. His history was full of a rascal, the meaning of which was as follows:

WITNESS.

Admiral Nelson displayed it twice and for safety. When the bear had come for him,

gaining the council of war he had called on board his ship, instead of opening its covers, he would pace the quarter deck with his captain and coax them into a frank expression of their opinions.

A midshipman named Flynn sprang to the rail, and looking over saw his own servant in the ship's wake. As he knew that the man could not swim the last lap aboard and hold the man up until both were recovered by a boat from the ship.

Nelson, who had seen the brave deed, called the lad up to him and made him a Lieutenant on the spot. The other midshipmen cheered and stood up their hats.

"Stop young gentlemen!" cried Nelson, putting up his hand for silence and then, with a smile, added, "Mr. Flynn has done a gallant thing to-day—and he has done many gallant things before—for which he has got his reward; but mind I'll have no more making lieutenants for servants falling overboard."

It was as much of hand acts as this which made the great admiral admired and loved by his officers and crew.—Yeats' Companions.

WOMAN'S INTUITION.

Nearly Always Right in her Judgment in Regard to Common Things.

An old gentleman over seventy, came into the city from his farm, without his overcoat. The day turned chilly and he was obliged to forego his visit to the fair.

To a friend who recompensed him for going away from home thus unprepared, he said: "I thought it was going to be warm; my wife told me to take my overcoat, but I wouldn't. Women have more sense than men anyway."

A frank admission.

Women's good sense is said to come from intuition; may it not be that they are more close observers of little things. One thing is certain, they are apt to strike the nail on the head, in all the ordinary problems of life, more frequently than the lords of creation.

According to Dr. Alice Bennett, who recently read a paper on Bright's disease before the Pennsylvania State Medical Society, persons subject to bilious attacks and sick headache, who have craving sensations, like the flowing of water in the head, who are tired all the time and have unexplained attacks of sudden weakness, may well be suspected of dangerous tendencies in the direction of Bright's disease.

The veteran newspaper correspondent, Joe Howard, of the New York Press, is noting this statement, surgeons: "Possibly Alice is correct in her diagnosis, but why doesn't she give some idea of treatment?" I know a man who has been tired all the time, for ten years. Night before last, he took two doses of calomel and yesterday he wished he hadn't.

A proper answer is found in the following letter of Mrs. Davis, wife of Rev. Wm. J. Davis of Basil, O., June 21st, 1890:

"I do not hesitate to say that I owe my life to Warner's Safe Cure. I had a constant remission from my kidney for more than five months. The physicians could do nothing for me. My husband spent hundreds of dollars and I was not relieved. I was under the care of the most eminent medical in the State. The same physician ceased before I had taken one bottle of the Safe Cure. I can safely and confidently recommend it to all who are sufferers of kidney troubles.

"Barbarous Russia."

The "Nouvelle Revue," under the title of "Barbarous Russia," publishes an eloquent defense of Russian forms of civilization from the pen of M. de Cyon.

Russia barbarous! That people barbarous

which in the thousand years of its national

existence has founded an Empire stretching

from the Baltic to the Pacific, from the White

Sea to the Black. Barbarous! a people which

had covered the sixth part of the terrestrial

globe with railways which created cities in Siberia, and added hamlets to Paris by railroads. Barbarous! a people which

had the source of a few years transformed the

desert steppe of Central Asia—civilized

the deserts of Turkestan, and turned the

deserts of Central Asia into gardens of

green. Barbarous! a people which

had the desert of Central Asia, and which