BEAUTIFUL RAIN.

BY STEPHEN MASSETT.

Messrs Editors: So much has been written said and sung about the popularly called "Beautiful Snow" that I think "The Rain" has been left in the cold. In the following exquisite stanzas I have endeavored to do sight (English sleet) justice to this much abused and grossly slighted commodity. Doubtless, as was the case with "Beautiful Snow," there will be numbers of sufferers, admirers, imitators and detractants. To all I would now say, distinctly and definitely, that the words are not copyrighted; and are the original composition of "Seamus Phoe, of Pipesville," and composed at Peeksskill, N. Y., July 9, 1869.

Oh, the rain, the beautiful rain,
Falling alike on hill, dale and plain,
Patting a tune to the lively raindrops, 'taters and leeks,
Over the butchers' carts, all full of meats—
Pouring,
Whirling,
Rushing along,
Beautiful rain! coming down so strong.
Rubbing the paint off a lady's cheek,
Making her give an inward shriek.—
Beautiful rain from the heavens above—
Come out of it quick or you'll catch cold, my
Love!

Oh, the rain, the beautiful rain!
Dashing against the window-pane,
Coming down in its drenching fury,
It soaks the pedestrians every one,
Whether
Sauntering,
Coughing by,
It moistens the nose and lungs up the eye;
And even the ducks, with a quack and a hound,
Dash into puddles in the deepest ground;
The people are rushing to catch the train,
To get out of the damp of "beautiful rain."—

How the wild crowd goes swearing along,
Because they left their umbrellas at home.
How the gay "Crescent Guards" like statues
flesh fly,
Direction of the skies; but heaven and I,
They ain't singing,
Nor yelling
But dragging their train
Over dirty pavements, with pitiful rain.
Rain so pure when it falls from the sky
Right into big water butts, by and by;
And the pavement, which looks like getting
wet feet
Or playing with boats in the horrible street.

Once I went out in the rain, and I fell—
Fell like the rain drops—into a well;
Fell so be cramped in my stocking and feet—
Fell several feet, till I felt dead beat—
Blowing,
Swimming,
Heaving a sigh
(Only I couldn't be heard, by the eye).
I'd have given an hour for a morsel of bread,
For I heard my friends thought me "very
dead."
Messrs. Moses & Sons I thought of in vain,
For a waterproof overcoat to keep out the rain.

Once, I went to a Fair—in the beautiful rain,
And made love to a girl, in a shady lane
And I kissed her—I did—and her name was
"Grace,"
And for it I got a slap in the face.
Father,
Mother,
Sisters, all
Said I deserved it, as much as my fall!
And I felt like some 'wretch that goes shiving' by,
Or a serenader in a chimney high,
For, of all that was on or about me 'twas plain,
There was nothing—that had not been soaked by the rain!

It is not at all strange, that this beautiful rain
Should fall on several sinners, both handsome
and plain;
It is not at all strange, when the night comes
Panting,
Ringing wet,
Drying—alone,
Quite too wet for prayer, "two weeks for my moan."
That can't be heard in the splash of the crazy
town,
Going mad in its joy at the rain coming down!
While I lie in a night gown made of mustin
Plain,
Quietly tucked up in bed—out of the "beautiful rain!"

A Sicilian Vendetta in New Orleans.

(From the New Orleans Times of July 9.)

Two Sicilians, named Pietro Allucki and Joseph Bananna, were shot dead yesterday afternoon, about nine o'clock yesterday morning, in the neighborhood of the French Market, by another Sicilian, Salvador Rosa, who has the reputation of being a desperate character, and who will be remembered as the party who some time ago was tried for the assassination of Mr. Erastus Wells, the Commissary, at the time he was killed, at the Poydras Market. He was acquitted of the charge, the killing having been done in self-defence, or nearly so, and there being no witness to the affair. He has not been free from suspicion of having been concerned in other murdering expeditions.

Of late this class of our population, we regret to say, has been occasionally keeping on account of repeated mysterious murders and attempted murders of their class. In one instance the chief victim, Iorda, died in consequence of an affray, in which he was no party to the quarrel, between some Sicilians, in the Poydras Market. A Sicilian and his wife were returning at about dark one evening in Lafayette Square, and two others were more numerous than usual, and a third killed in an affray on the levee, and all without any one being any clue to the perpetrators of the acts.

The secret of all this seems to be that for some time there have existed deadly feuds in this city between two classes of Sicilians, known as Palermoites and Messinians. These feuds were measurably stopped for a time, at the two classes reconciled to friendly terms by the advice of some influential Italians friends to both sides. The agreement thus effected seems to have been strictly observed till the latter part of last week, when a difficulty which several ineffectual shots were exchanged between four or five of them occurred, and, no doubtless, been the cause of the bloody tragedy of yesterday, the facts of which, as well as they can be ascertained in the absence of the Coroner's investigation, which was postponed till this morning, are as follows:

About 7½ o'clock in the morning, as two Sicilians were passing through Gravier street, they met a third, a large, tall man, named Agnello, brother of the man who was recently killed on Old Levee st. As soon as he saw them, he approached tolerably close to each other, Agnello drew a revolver, it is said, and fired at the others, three shots, ineffectually. The latter, who were unarmed, fled, and Agnello, while, returning in the direction from which he approached them, was arrested by a police officer, but protested that he had been insulted and that his assailants were running, he was released, and no pursuit made of those running.

About an hour and a half after this, the deceased were engaged in a conversation, which is supposed by those who heard it, to some extent to have been of a friendly character, when a friend of Agnello, and was lying in a spring wagon, or omnibus, in front of the Market, by the shots (both bed-ridden and dying, according to the statements of the police officer who arrested him, and who seems to be the only person interviewed, as I understand, although there were hundreds of persons in and about the market at the time the shooting occurred. Allucki was killed first with a shotgun loaded with several balls, and Bananna immediately after with a revolver (similarly charged, while stooping over the body of his friend to see where he was wounded. Neither could have lived a moment after the shooting commenced, and so rapid was the firing of the two that Bananna fell across the body of the latter, which, it is believed, shows that the first shot, which was never heard by those who were near by

barely had time to assure themselves as to the direction from which it came. The deceased probably had no intimation whatever from their assassin. The Coroner's inquest to-day will, it is hoped, thoroughly develop the facts.

After the first shot had been fired, he ran, he was seen by Officer Beasley, who is stationed in the Market, and his account of what then transpired is as follows: Beasley, who was in the cart with a gun to his shoulder. After firing a second shot he threw back into the spring wagon and picked up a pistol; with this he fired a third shot, which, it was thought, took effect. As soon as he did so he threw his pistol also in the wagon, and some one, who was meanwhile standing near, rapidly moved off with the pistol. Beasley thereupon ran toward Rosa, who, seeing him, started at full speed. Beasley chased him for thirty yards, when he gave himself up. At the time he did so he said "the two men had been trying to kill him."

The wounds received by Bananna were from five balls, which shattered the rib on the right side, and which broke the revolver which he had in his pocket into pieces. One of the latter was discovered in one of the body for two inches. On the other side was a pistol bullet wound.

Allucki received six balls in his side and chest, which penetrated to the lungs. Pietro Allucki commanded the Sicilian band, one of the nine or ten leagues which bring from the coast fruit to the market. It has happened, it is said, it would frequently come to the city and stay two or three days, and then go back to his work. Joseph Bananna was the keeper of a fruit stand at the French Market.

Captain Badger reports as follows: Rosa states that the parties had just shot at him on Chartres street, while he was unarmed. This is believed, however, to have been done by others. Rosa is said to have armed himself in consequence, and ran down the levee upon a spring wagon, where he shot the parties as stated. It was done on the railroad track in front of the Vegetable Market. Bananna fired one shot after he was wounded. Officers Baxter (not Beasley) and Taylor arrested Rosa, who made a movement to escape, but was stopped by Taylor.

From the well-known vengeful spirit of the Sicilians when aroused, and the determination with which they pursue a quarrel to the bitter end when once begun, it is feared that there have other desperate deeds to record. Let us hope not, and that they have had a surfeit of such bloody tragedies.

Since writing the above we learn that the Sicilians, friends of one side, are patrolling the levee with arms, waiting for the friends of the other side to attack them. The police are endeavoring to disperse them, and have arrested several parties. It really looks as if we are to have a Sicilian war.

Agnello was arrested last night as the friend and suspected accomplice of Rosa. The excitement on the levee subsided after his arrest, and was occasioned by the Sicilians in the neighborhood of a lugger in which he was found resisting the police. The night force of the Second District happening all to be on hand for roll call, Captain Badger sent them all to the lugger and effected Agnello's release without further difficulty. All seemed quiet at last accounts last night, and we hope the parties on both sides will reflect, and, in the name of humanity, cease their warfare. We say this in all kindness, for we regret to hear of threats of further vengeance have been expressed.

THE RUSTIC'S VOCABULARY.

An English critic remarks:

"Tennyson's 'Northern Farmer' requests a vocabulary of two hundred and sixty words or thereabouts. And there is not one word in it which the class supposed would not be familiar with if he was able to tell a story at all, which, however, many are not. Forbidding and strong-minded as the Farmer is, he never touches on the abstract or leaves the line of his own action. The rest of the poem is men and office apart from tithes is comprised in his utterances, and he puts them in such a

> 'I never knaw'd what a mean'd but I thowt
> a'd summut to say:
> An I thowt a said what a owt to a said an I
> come'd away.'

Bearing in mind for his parson's learning is conveyed in an indifference to new ideas which is one cause of many a limited vocabulary:

> 'Pard'n a mee, mee lad, I reckoan I mun
> a mooch to larn.'

Supply him therefore with the technical terms of his calling, and we see this 'Stubber of Thornby Waste' could get along pretty well with just the words he uses to tell the tale, and never stop from a conscious difficulty in expressing himself. "This is a perplexity much troubling to women, who, because they want more words, will have them. The talking of the family is done by them; they lead a more varied intercourse, and they have much more need of talking for talking's sake. Also they have much more time for making experiments.

"Of late this class of our population, we regret to say, has been occasionally keeping on account of repeated mysterious murders and attempted murders of their class. In one instance the chief victim, Iorda, died in consequence of an affray, in which he was no party to the quarrel, between some Sicilians, in the Poydras Market. A Sicilian and his wife were returning at about dark one evening in Lafayette Square, and two others were more numerous than usual, and a third killed in an affray on the levee, and all without any being any clue to the perpetrators of the acts.

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The Genial Jeremiah.

IDEALISTS.

The *Saturday Review* has received a little pulling about from the Democratic party (it presumes) very young persons who propose to put everything right in this world. The weakness is so common at the present moment that it amounts almost to an epidemic. Every clever young man thinks some sort of philosopher's stone once in his life, though, it does not appear that the philosopher's stone is yet turned up. The latest prophets, however, look upon such mechanical measures with a certain disdain; they perceive that we require a renewed spirit, rather than a mere change of social machinery; that, scarcely far above the petty views of utilitarian reformers, they are going to convert us all by what they are pleased to call their "ideas." Their ideas, it is somewhat of the vaguest, but a more precise intimation of their intentions may possibly be

difficulties; the Democrats polled their full vote; the only threat against intimidation was the notice that the ballot is emblellished with mottoes from these writers, and from Mr. Ruskin and Mr. Swinburne. Further, it is said, a very forcible argument that admirers of Emerson, Carlyle, Matthew Arnold, &c., have invited to join their propaganda. We confess that this connection of names is rather puzzling. We will not know some of the three gentlemen named has a certain respect for the colleagues with whom they are associated. Nevertheless, we should advise our Idealist friends to inquire a little more carefully into the harmony of opinions between each of these prophets. We can indeed see one point of similarity. They all try to be at Carlyle is "the modern Jeremiah," and we know that Mr. Matthew Arnold, although he was unkind enough to protest against the title, was described by the *Daily Telegraph* as an elegant Jeremiah. "We may therefore guess that the mysterious "&c." appended to the three great names is intended for persons to take the cheerful view of modern society indicated by the powerful use of the Hebrew prophet's name, and perhaps, judging from the general spirit of their publication, we should not be far wrong in describing them as the genial Jeremiahs."

SARDOU'S MASTERPIECE.—The Porte-St.-Martin is now closed, and the company has gone to Brussels. The Academy has recommenced on the 1st of September, when the representation of Sardou's "Patrie" will be given. More than 550,000 francs have been taken during the 101 performances that have been given, making an average of 5,500 francs per night. The Supreme Archon's address showed a highly flourishing condition of the Order of Freemasons in France, and of its relations over the States and Territories where it does not already exist. The following committees were appointed for the ensuing year of the session: On Conciliation—Messrs. Oliver, Foster, Boyd, R. Ritualo, Sobosan, Shaw, Oliver, Jr. On Conciliation—Sambolo, Milligan, Jones, Kuhn, Langley, Collins, Duncan, Paxson, Hackney, Marshall, Oliver, Fish, Sutermeister, Gerstle, Holden, Wood, Weil. Circles—Oliver, Wolf, Sheean. Finance and Printing—Hilliard, Foster, Boyd. On State of the Order—Sambolo, Weaver, Gerstle. Committee on Support Masonry—Adhuff, Langley, Sutermeister. The committee on Conciliation was appointed in consequence of overtures of reunion from the Ancient Order, a separate branch.

SALES OF REAL ESTATE AND STOCKS.—Thomas & Sons sell at the Exchange, yesterday noon, the following stocks and real estate:

Tract of 4,740 acres white pine and other timber lands, Clarion river, Pennsylvania, $20,000.

Three-story brick dwelling, No. 20 Otter street; subject to a yearly ground rent of $60, $1,700.

Building lot, Otis street, northwest of Girard avenue, $625.

Two-story frame dwelling, No. 522 Marriott street; subject to a yearly ground rent of $37 92, $650.

Ground rent of $51 a year, $850.

Ground rent of $51 a year, $835.

Ground rent of $48 a year, $780.

50 Delaware Mutual Insurance scrip, $95.

$110 Delaware Mutual Insurance scrip, $86.

2 shares Philadelphia and Southern Mail Steamship Company, $51.

2 shares Franklin Institute, $2.

1 share Point Breeze Park, $12.

5 shares Bank of North America, $235.

6 shares Bank of North America, $235.

20 shares Western National Bank, $76.

5 shares Central National Bank, $122.

120 shares Union Passenger Railway, $42.

200 shares Union Passenger Railway, $42.

25 shares Green and Coates Streets Passenger Railway, $38 50.

50 shares Green and Coates Streets Passenger Railway, $38 25.

17 shares Chestnut and Walnut Streets Passenger Railway Company, $46 87.

15 shares Chestnut and Walnut Streets Passenger Railway, $46 87.

7 shares Farmers' Market Company, $22.

$10,000 Connecting Railroad Bonds, 987.

$500 Union Passenger Railway Bonds, $86 50.

400 shares Bruner Oil and Mining Company, $1.

400 shares East Oil Creek Petroleum Company, $1.

600 shares Upper Economy, ½.

WHISKY SEIZED.—Revenue Officer Hellman yesterday seized ten barrels of whisky on Ridge avenue, near Falls of Schuylkill, also a horse and wagon and five barrels of whisky at Twenty-third and Spruce streets, for the reason, as alleged, that the tax had not been paid on the whisky.

NEW JERSEY MATTERS.

CAMDEN DELAWARE FROST.—The mercury stood at 76 in Camden last night. Ice was cut in the Delaware within the last few years have been of no important as well as an extensive character. Where have been built on in many places to the riparian line, and the low lying portions of the city have been filled up. In this way many acres of ground have been reclaimed and made available for various kinds of improvements. The ice in all places is now rapidly, and in a few years more, the whole front of Camden will be as dry as ever, and present a scene of business activity equal to those on the Delaware and Schuylkill front of wharves. The Federal and Market street bridges are now completed, and the work of the Camden and Amboy Railroad Company's property, and Kaighn's Point, when filled, cannot fail to be of great advantage to the people, because it will be highly conducive to the sanitary condition of the city, by removing many of the causes which generate chills and fevers and other annoying diseases. Hundreds of acres would thus be redeemed from a useless condition and converted into valuable property. With the improvements thus made, the Delaware front of Camden will soon be lined with spacious store-houses and business locations, which would not fail to add rapidly to the growth and prosperity of the city.

MANUFACTURING INTERESTS.—The manufacturing interests of Camden are very large, and are constantly increasing. In the immediate vicinity where establishments are located, the value of real estate is from two to eight times as much as for residence or for room on which to extend business operations. On Cooper's Point there are eight or nine establishments, all of which are held at a high figure, and upon which it is proposed to erect, as soon as some arrangements can be perfected, several new establishments, which will add much to the business activity of that portion of Camden.

LEGAL NOTICES.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS of Philadelphia County.—Estate of Catharine Ann Jessup, late of Philadelphia, deceased.—Letters of Administration on the above estate have been granted to the undersigned, residing in said City, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against the estate will present the same without delay, and make them known to the undersigned, residing in said City of Philadelphia.

JOSEPH A. CLAY,
No. 1 Dock street.

IN THE SUPREME COURT FOR THE Eastern District of Pennsylvania.—In Equity.—No. 1, Sitting.

WILLIAM J. SCOTT, JOSHUA T. OWEN, CHAS. RHOADS and OWEN SHERIDAN, Executors of the last will and testament of JOSEPH A. CLAY, late of the City of Philadelphia, deceased, vs. JOSEPH A. CLAY, Exr., and others.

To JOSEPH A. CLAY, Executor of the last will and testament of JOSEPH A. CLAY, late of the City of Philadelphia, deceased, and to all and singular the next of kin and legatees of the said JOSEPH A. CLAY, deceased, and to all and singular the next of kin and legatees of ALEXANDER ORBOURN, deceased, and to report distribution of the balance in the hands of the accountant, and to report distribution of the balance in the hands of the accountant, and to report distribution of the balance in the hands of the accountant