Cbic colathoman mu Southrom.


| WEDNESDAY, MARCH 28, 1884. |  |
| :---: | :---: |
| It Rains. |  |
| Itrains |  |
| And the leares fall thick and fast <br> As the boughs are bent in the autumn blast: The sparrows hover 'neath sheltering eaves, |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| It rains. |  |
| To seed the earth for another yield; |  |
|  |  |
| The tarmer sits by the kitchen fire |  |
|  |  |
| And the fro burnsins cheortol and bright, |  |
|  |  |

$\qquad$

 "Oh, Father, leave Ite $\begin{gathered}\text { Itrains } \\ \text { It rains }\end{gathered}$

 through Italy, the pope halted ata amall
village, theinhabitants of which resolved to send some of their principal men as a depptation to his holiness. The mayor,
who was to head thie deputation posed to present him with some of the of phef produce of the country, consisting
of pineapples, figs and cream. It was accordingly arranged that each member
shoula acary some figs and crearn in sil Ver basins, the pinea
ing gispensed with. Before setting oott the mayor thus ad
dressed his followers: "As you do no know very well how to conduct your-
selves before exalted personages, yo The procession was form do.as I do." mayor stalking majestically, in front
farnished, like his followers, with a ba sin of figs in his left haind and another of cream in his right. There was a step
down into the room, but the mayor failed to noticic it. Ho, stumbled, and the shock sent his face and beard into the
cream basin. Tyying to recorer himself, npon his madees, witthers wis hasse, for he he fell
under him and basin his creamed foce under him, and his creamed face raised
imploringly to the holy father. ing that this was the proper ceremony to observe in the presence of of surcemony to distin-
giished personage, dipped their beardi and bent down on their theees, as the confidente looksing a halt their leader, ins if if they
meant to say: "You see we are oll
We have carefuly The pope ons langhter, while the most boister
thinking that the deputandats, with the saturated figs. The mayor hobbled out of the room,
closely followed by his brethren, one of closely folowed dy his bretiren, one of
whom whispered to him:
"How lucky it is for us that we did "How locky it is for us that we di
not bring the pineapples! How nicely
our heads would have been battered b them"'-London Million.

[^0] ican Revoluation. The wife of the vice
president has evidently niever openeàthe covers of her husband's authorities on
partiamentary order. But she was blind to har own defects, so she wapplied a mild mannered man, who neverthe quashing and laying on overruling and man sat at Mrs. Stevenson's elbow, told
her what to do next in all cases and scut-

Danghters.
The first little incid when a motion was offered by a distinguished looking woman from the Monn
Vernon chapter. Mrs. Stevenson wa standing at the time, and without wait
ing for any discrssi nays and got them, too, before the little draw a long breath. Immediately there
was a storm of opposition. Then the thing to Mrs. Stevenson. Shed poundee
tin a ladylike manner with her
gavel and gaid. Gavel and said:
"The question before the congress, 1 aof two things with frankly asked, turning to the blushind parliamentarian.
It was so openly done that it broagbt
down the honse down the house. Mrs. Stevenson langied, ed, and order was not revtyored f for sel
eral minates. Then they laid the Iution on the table and went thayly on
about their

The English postmaster general is em-
powered to insure the lives of powered to insure the lives of persons
between the ages of 14 and 65 years for not less than \&25 nor more than $\$ 500$, and to grant annuities of not more than $\$ 500$ years and apward. The annuities are
sold in connection dank deparment. "Say, Red and Green, do you know nat football's one of the oldest games
know?"
"So? "So? Where did you learn that"
"Here in Exodus, where Pharoah' daughter found Moses in the rush line. $\xrightarrow{\text { danghiladelphia Call. }}$


[^0]:    Mrs. Stevenson presided at the recent
    conventionof the Danghtersof the Amer-
    ican Revolution. The wife of the vice

