

FORETELLING THE WEATHER.

Lost, stolen or strayed. That's what's the matter with the thousand mile-wide blizzard which the Signal Service said was coming this way. It was billed for the 14th, but failed to arrive on time. And as nothing has been heard of it since, it must have been switched off somewhere among the Rockies. Up to date (23rd), December is doing its level best to prove the truth of the poet's declaration in a favorite hymn, in which he made the church goers sing, "December's as pleasant as May."

Speaking of weather reminds us to say for the benefit of all, that this winter so far is about what last winter was up to January 21st., at which time we had an eight inch snow. The only snow that fell in December was not more than two to four inches deep. All through January to the 21st., the weather was open and mild, the thermometer running from thirty-six degrees to forty-four degrees.

While on the subject of weather it is a good time to say a word about Ira Hicks, a New York weather prophet. Some of the papers of his State publish his monthly prognostications and commend them for their accuracy. Unlike most of our local, common, every-day kind of weather prophets, he discards corn husks, goose bones, caterpillars, "Butler's flies," etc., and basing his predictions on the relative position of the four planets—Jupiter, Venus, Mercury and Vulcan. In November he published this: "From the 10th to the 18th of December is the crisis of the winter solstice—Vulcan, Venus and Jupiter conjoining for the work. People may look for very hard winter storms, which will continue to the 20th." So here is another storm lost, stolen or strayed. Wonder what direction it took. After all, we will have to fall back on the caterpillar, as one end of him (we have forgotten which one) is blacker than the other, and thus indicates an open winter. As to which end of him wins the palm for blackness it doesn't matter, inasmuch as local weather prophets differ in opinion as to which end must be the blacker to give us mild weather. "You pay your money and takes your choice."

The Laws of Life, published at the sanitarium in Dansville, N. Y., contends that it is a cruelty to ask an entering the sick room, "How are you to-day?" and "How do you do?" and the like. The Irishman's greeting, "The top of the morning to you?" is recommended as a more inspiring and sensible salutation. It has a bad effect upon the patient to make him talk about his condition, and it ought not to be done. After such a conversation his visitor leaves him feeling utterly wretched, whereas if the talk had been confined to cheerful themes some good effect might have been produced. Better, says the Laws of Life, use the Eastern phrase, "Peace be with you," than any set of words that turn the mind's eye inward upon the body. There is no doubt a good deal of practical wisdom in the suggestion here made. Health, like the weather, is a universal interest, and is a sort of topic upon which conversation may be begun without much self-committal, but between friends a better phrase than "How d'ye do?" ought to be employed. One's physical health, though important, is not often all one's greatest interest at every movement of life. During the greater part of a lifetime, in many cases, a man's health is so perfect that an inquiry, about it strikes him as meaningless.

This, from the New York World, is not only very reasonable talk, but tenderly and eloquently put: "Christmas is coming. A simple phrase, 'tis true, but nevertheless three little words which are mighty in their conjuring power and various in their significance to mankind. For those who give and those who take the syllables ring like a chime of silver joy-bells. Each letter seems to glisten with the diamond dust of Christmas snows, and a faint fragrance of pine and hemlock, the scarlet fires of hollyberries and an echo of gay carol pervades them. There are others whose 'Merry Christmases' are all way back in the long lane of life, among the days that are no more, and for them the magic words are wreathed in immortelles, and tender and sacred memories rise at their sound.

"It is the little children who will enjoy it most. But alas! many of these poor tots do their dressing and 'choosing' outside gay windows full of toys and treasures and good things which will always be separated from them by the smooth plate-glass barriers against which they flatten their little noses as they perch first on one bare, cold foot and then on the other, like small cranes. They feast their eyes and have empty hands and empty stomachs, but for all that Christmas is coming and they're glad of it."

Local Institute at Wilmore. On Saturday an interesting District Institute was held at Wilmore. The program, which was a good one, was carried out, and another prepared for a meeting to be held at Portage on February 1st. In addition to the teachers belonging in that district there were present Geo. Conny Superintendent and Messrs. Geo. Marsden and Thos. J. Itell, of this city, and Mr. R. H. Biter, of Gallitzin. They all took important parts in the proceedings. Mr. William Davis, of Summerhill, the leader for the district, presided in a creditable manner. There will be District Institute in the following places at the times stated, January 4th, Elton; 18th, at Shirley; 25th, at Gallitzin; February 1st, at Portage.

THE WIND STORM.

Dibert's Uncompleted Four-Story Building Knocked Out of Plumb—The Old Merchant's Hotel Fenced Off as Dangerous—Yesterday a Breezy Day.

The weather master was trying his oldest capers Sunday. The predicted rise in temperature and rain-fall came early in the morning. Later the sun appeared, and soon came the wind in gales, gusts, whirls, blasts, or in whatever shape you may wish to call it. Early church-goers caught the first breeze. Loose boards, shingles that have seen too many Christmases to be of much use, sign-boards, shutters, unlatched doors—in fact almost any light article not nailed or locked—swung, slammed or clattered in a manner that would have done honor to a western town. Those living in some of the light frame houses on the hillsides began to wonder which would be the worse to live in the valley and be washed away or to be rolled down the slope. Even the more heavy and substantial buildings rocked at times. People talked wind to each other, and many "windy" adventures, almost equalling "flood sufferer" stories of a certain kind, were told as the crowds assembled in various places or went too and from church.

Some of the tall walls of the many unfinished buildings about the city early began to arouse apprehensions of danger. The noise occasioned by the shifting of loose boards in scaffolding or by falling chips or blocks as the wind swept them off their resting places, made some people shy to the opposite side of the street in many places, as they went past.

In the forenoon between half-past ten and eleven o'clock some person standing on Griffith's corner observed the new Dibert building, across Main street from them, swaying. Postmaster Baumer and some others who were in the possibleness were notified, and they made a speedy exit. The police were sent for and the sidewalk near was fenced off as a warning to passersby. A little later the middle part of the building from the second story up swayed about a foot out of plumb towards Park's Opera House, and stayed in that position. There was high excitement, as the large crowd that had assembled expected every minute to see the building fall, but it rested there as it securely fastened. Crowds of people kept viewing it all day. The police put a guard to keep people at a safe distance. The occupants of the different parts of the Opera House rooms were notified of the danger, and most of them went to places of safety. Early in the afternoon two ropes were stretched from the fourth story to the curb on the opposite side of Franklin street and securely anchored there.

Whether the building will have to be taken down and rebuilt or whether means can be employed to bring it back to its place till the floors are laid and the roof put on, was a question much discussed by those who were the on-lookers yesterday. It is understood that the building will be left as it is until the architect, who is a Pittsburgh man, comes. The contractor is Mr. Theodore F. Seigh of the South Side, and the owners Mr. David Dibert's heirs, of this city.

The Old Merchants' Hotel, having been adjudged unsafe by the Johnston Council, was avoided yesterday. Most people did not have to be told to avoid that side of the street, but the police fenced it off too, that no one might be near should the gale prove too much for its strength.

A great nuisance at times of high winds are the various awnings when left over the sidewalks, as many are here, and the pendulous sign-boards. Both should be abolished. They are a source of danger. Some will always be getting loose, and every now and then one is blown down. In many of the large cities they are not permitted. Then the creaking and clattering of sign-boards above the sidewalks is anything else but pleasant to those who have to pass under them. No one feels safe in such places.

Christmas Travel.

The increased amount of travel on the railroads indicates that something more than ordinary is at hand. At the Pennsylvania station the rooms are crowded for every train. Extra cars fail to afford the necessary accommodations to the great numbers seeking passage. Already many are returning to spend the holidays here, and large numbers of strangers who have been here since the flood, are beginning to leave for their old homes to spend the holidays.

Balky Horses at Funerals.

Some of our liveries deserve a rebuke for sending balky horses to funerals. Yesterday serious accidents were averted twice, not by the drivers in charge of the teams, but by disinterested parties, all because a team of balky horses had been sent to the funeral that went from Minersville to Grand View. In going up a hill like that to Grand View, where a number of teams are in line, a balky team might easily cause an accident, entailing loss of life or limb.

The New Bridges.

The work of arching has been completed at the South Fork and Vianet bridges, but the filling is not yet completed and will not be for some time. At No. 6 bridge the pier, about the foundation of which there was so much trouble, is ready for the springers—the starting stones of the arches.

The sad news comes by cable from Lisbon that the stepson of the American Minister has the influenza. How thankful the country should be that it is not the Minister's own son who is sneezing.

"SMOKED TOBACCO ALL HER LIFE."

Death of Mary Brunner, a Remarkable Pennsylvania Centenarian. READING, PA., December 22.—Mrs. Mary Brunner, aged one hundred and two, died at Derry Station, Dauphin county, to-day. She lived to see a vigorous and numerous stock of her descendants. And even if the Brunners, in all their different branches, did not stand as a monument to the centenarian, one fact is sufficient to keep her name alive in local history for years to come—she smoked tobacco all her life!

Born and reared on a farm, up to the time of her death she had never been ten miles beyond the place where she breathed her last. Antagonists of the vicious weed may be disposed to throw an unkind doubt on this distressing bit of evidence, but it is reliably stated that within a week or two of her demise, Mrs. Brunner was in full possession of her faculties, and enjoyed with undiminished zest her clay pipe, blackened and rich through long and honorable service. She came from a sturdy German stock and smoked tobacco all her life.

It is not known where she contracted it, but those who accepted the statement of her long-continued habit are scarcely inclined to believe that she was ushered into the world with a pipe in her mouth. Sure it is, however, that when in the full independence of womanhood, at five-and-twenty, she openly braved public opinion and smoked. A period of seventy-seven years filled with curling smoke and attendant contentment and philosophy! The good folk thereabout pointed to her with the remark, "She has smoked tobacco all her life!"

Down through a vista of fruitful harvests Mrs. Brunner can be remembered at work in the fields, vigorous and ruddy, doing the work of any one man. She always had her pipe with her. She was not partial to any particular brand of tobacco. Since she could obtain tobacco she was not inclined to be fastidious as some of the latter-day connoisseurs. Her tastes were simple, and a good portion of "nigger-head" or "rough-and-ready" left nothing to be desired. So she smoked tobacco all her life.

Mrs. Brunner had an excellent appetite and ate three hearty meals a day, so naturally was an implacable enemy of the cigarette. She slept soundly eleven hours of the twenty-four, though there is no record of how many times her bed was set afire by the pipe. However, she lived to be the oldest woman in Pennsylvania, and one who has the unique honor of having smoked tobacco all her life.

She never saw George Washington, and was only deprived of this usual centenarian honor by the fact that the Father of His Country never stopped at Derry Station. She was the mother of fourteen children, eight of whom survive, the oldest being eighty and the youngest sixty-four. Of her numerous other descendants there are living thirty-five grandchildren, one hundred and twenty-five great-grandchildren and three great-great-grandchildren. And she used tobacco all her life.

FONSECA REPORTED DYING.

Fear of the Stability of Brazil's Republic. LONDON, December 22.—A private dispatch received here from Rio Janeiro states that Marshal Deodoro da Fonseca, chief of the provisional Government of Brazil, is dying.

The question as to who will succeed him is engaging serious attention. It is believed that the change in the Ministry which would follow Marshal da Fonseca's death would lead to serious complications. Rio Janeiro, December 22.—An executive decree, promulgated to-day, fixes the date of the general election for September 15 and the meeting of the Constituent Assembly for November 15.

By the same decree the ex-Emperor, Dom Pedro, is banished from Brazil, together with the members of the royal family, the Viscount de Ouro Preto, and his brother Carlos Alfonso.

Senator Martino, Governor of Rio Grande do Sul, charged with treason as the leader of the movement for the secession of that State, is condemned to transportation.

The decree recalls and cancels the grant of 5,000,000 milrees to Dom Pedro and suspends his allowance in the civil list.

New Church at Webster Mines.

For some time past the Catholic people at the Webster Mines. Ehrenfeld station, have been worshipping in a hall at that place. Lately a new frame church, sufficiently large to accommodate many more people than could get into the hall, was started and is now nearly ready for the roof. The assistant priest at Wilmore, Rev. T. McEneaney, will have charge of the congregation, but will still reside at Wilmore, as there will be no separation of the congregation, but all will still belong to Wilmore.

Death of Joseph Heneghan.

On Saturday morning about 7 o'clock, Joseph Heneghan, a notice of whose terrible scalding by hot water and steam from a "dinky" engine at the Blooming Mill, was published in the DEMOCRAT some days since, died at the Cambria Hospital. He is the second member of the family that has died by accident quite recently, and the only support of his widowed mother. The funeral will take place this morning at St. John's Church, where a high mass of requiem will be celebrated, after which the body will be interred in Lower Yoder Cemetery.

Mr. A. J. Moxham has presented the African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church a check for \$75.

OUR NEW CHIEF EXECUTIVE.

What our Mayor Will Have to do When We Become a City.

There will be three general city officers to be elected by the people, a Mayor, a Treasurer, and a Controller. The Solicitor is to be chosen by the Select and Common Councils in joint session. Some of the principal duties of the Mayor are herewith given as found in Article seventh relating to cities of the third class.

The Mayor of a city of the third class shall be at least twenty-five years of age, and shall have been a citizen and inhabitant of the State four years and an inhabitant of the city for one year next before his election. He shall be chosen at the municipal election to serve for the term of three years, and until his successor is duly elected and qualified, and shall not be eligible to re-election for the next succeeding term. He shall be the chief executive magistrate of the city, and it shall be his duty to be vigilant and active in causing the ordinances and the laws of the Commonwealth relating to the government of the city to be executed and enforced therein, and in order to enable him effectually to preserve the public peace within the city, all powers which are devolved by the laws of this State upon sheriffs to prevent and suppress mobs, riots and tumultuous assemblies are conferred upon him; and he shall have authority upon occasions of threatened public disorder to require and enforce the closing of bars, or any establishments in which liquors were sold, during the continuance thereof. He shall have power on such occasions to appoint supernumerary policemen to serve for such period as he may designate, not exceeding ten days, whose compensation will be fixed by ordinance of Council.

The Mayor is empowered to supervise the conduct of all city officers, and shall examine the grounds of all reasonable complaints against them for violation or neglect of duty. He shall have authority at all times to call upon any of the city officials or heads of departments for such information as to the affairs under their control and management as he may require, and may call special meetings of Councils to consider matters he thinks proper to lay before them. He is to communicate to Councils at their first stated meeting in January of each year, and at other times when he thinks expedient, a statement of the condition of the affairs of the city, and may make such recommendations as he may think best for the interests of the city.

The Mayor shall have the criminal jurisdiction of an alderman within the city, and shall have no civil jurisdiction except in relation to actions for fines, penalties or forfeitures imposed by virtue of the ordinances of the city, or the laws of the Commonwealth relating thereto. He shall have the power of committing magistrates in regard to tramps and vagrants, and shall have power to commit disolute or disorderly persons, in default of fines, payment of fines or penalties, to any city or county prison not exceeding thirty days. He is empowered to administer oaths, and must keep a docket of the proceedings before him. He shall receive a fixed annual salary to be provided by ordinance.

The Councils fix the number, rank and compensation of policemen. The Mayor shall nominate, and by and with the advice and consent of the Select Council appoint, suspend or dismiss any or all policemen and fill vacancies in the police force. He shall designate a member of the force to be chief of police, who shall be the principal executive officer of the department subject to his direction.

In case of a vacancy in the office of Mayor, an election is held, and until that election can be held, some person duly qualified is elected by Councils to fill the office.

Death of Mr. James Gard.

The death of Mr. James Gard took place quite unexpectedly on Saturday night about 10:15 o'clock at his residence on Feeder street. His illness was so brief that few of his friends knew of it, and the sudden announcement of his death was a sad surprise to many of them.

Mr. Gard took sick of pneumonia on Wednesday last, but it was not until Friday night that there was cause for alarm. Despite the best of medical treatment he grew steadily worse till his death occurred at the time above stated. He was employed as Janitor of Alma Hall since the flood. Prior to that event he was wire inspector at the Gaultier Mills.

Mr. Gard was a native of Cornwall, England, and came from there to this community about twenty-five years ago. His age was about fifty-four years. He was married before coming to this country, and was the father of five children, one of whom is married, and another, Andrew, was drowned in the flood. Mrs. Gard and the three other children, two sons and a daughter, are left at home to mourn the loss of a good husband and father.

The funeral will take place to-morrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Interment will be made in Grand View.

The Funeral of John L. Carthew.

The funeral of Mr. John L. Carthew, whose death occurred on Thursday evening last, took place from his late residence in Minersville, yesterday afternoon. It was largely attended by the friends and relatives of the deceased. Interment was made in Grand View. Although not directly a flood victim, Mr. Carthew's death was an effect, of which that terrible event was the cause. His sickness was the result of his experience in the flood and the trying times subsequent to it.

BEDFORD METHODISTS ANGRY.

They Don't Want the Other Ministers to Interfere With Their Revival.

BEDFORD, December 22.—One of the most fruitful religious revivals ever conducted in this place is now in progress in the Methodist Church, under the direction of the pastor, the Rev. M. L. Smyser. More than 150 conversions have been had in a period of less than six weeks. So great is the interest in the community that the theatrical companies are giving the town the go-by, and such an influence has the revival on the other churches that a joint letter has been addressed to Mr. Smyser asking him to call a halt and let the devil have his way. The letter is signed by Rev. Wm. Chauncey Layden, of the Episcopal Church; Rev. M. H. Valentine, of the Lutheran; Rev. J. K. Andrews, of the Presbyterian, and Rev. O. L. Gerhardt, of the Reformed. They maintain that there are a great difference of opinion between the churches as to the proper methods of drawing the young to Christ and the services in the M. E. Church are not in harmony with either the doctrines or customs of their churches, and on that account a Methodist minister has no right to advance his ideas of religion to people of their churches without permission of the pastor in charge. They hold that they are the proper judges of the course to be pursued by the people and remonstrate against the Methodist pastor or his people approaching those not strictly inclined to Methodism. The Methodist people are naturally indignant. They claim that the charges are utterly false; that no effort has been made to secure the attendance of people of other churches, but where conversions have been made Rev. Smyser has invariably advised the joining of some church, leaving the choice to the person himself. The people of the town generally, in the churches and out of them, are tip in arms against the signers of the letter, claiming such an unwarranted attack on a man who is causing the light to shine in dark places has never been heard of in the history of the church.

DUG HIS OWN GRAVE.

Mr. Himes Decided His Time Had Come and Duly Prepared for It.

PENNSITAWNEY, PA., December 22.—Something unique in mortuary matters occurred recently in McCalmont township. Solomon Himes, an old citizen, who spent most of his time in the woods with dog and gun, became alarmed about two weeks ago an account of the prevalence of typhoid fever. One of his old neighbors succumbed to the disease, and old Himes made up his mind his turn would come next. He accordingly took a mattock and shovel, selected a spot on his farm which he thought suitable for his final resting place, and proceeded to dig his grave both wide and deep. After this he talked in a nonchalant manner about obsequies, saying in his drawling way he really would have preferred to live a little longer, because, as he expressed it, "a man has such a good danged long time to be dead." As Himes was an exceedingly robust man, his neighbors laughed at his eccentricities and whispered around that "Sol Himes was getting a little out of his head." But in the course of a week Himes was down with the typhoid fever, and when the doctor came he said: "There ain't no use in running up a doctor bill when a man knows he's goin' to die," and not a morsel of medicine would he permit to pass his lips. In a few days more he was dead, and his body now rests in the grave he prepared.

GWEN'S INSURANCE.

The Total Amount is \$231,000.

PHILADELPHIA, December 22.—The insurance held by the different companies on the life of the late Franklin B. Gowen amounts in all to \$231,000, and the sums are distributed as follows:

Equitable Life Assurance Society, \$90,000; New York Life Insurance, \$71,000; Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York, \$10,000; Provident Life and Trust Company, \$20,000; Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company, of Newark, \$10,000; Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, \$10,000; Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company, \$10,000.

A number of the leading insurance agents of the city were interviewed yesterday upon the payment of the policies. General Manager Register, of the Equitable Society, said that one of the provisions of the society is that if, after three years' duration of policy, a man should commit suicide, the family or heirs cannot collect the amount.

Mr. Register said he did not know whether the last policy which Mr. Gowen placed came within the time mentioned, but that if it did no objection would be raised as to its payment. Referring to the letter which Mr. Gowen wrote him shortly before his departure for Washington, he said no man, least of all an attorney, would think of sacrificing \$90,000 for \$15,000, which would have been the amount of the paid-up policy, if he had contemplated suicide, and Mr. Gowen knew that if an insurance company died to contest the payment on the ground of suicide it would make no difference in the result whether it was a paid up policy or not.

One of the representatives of the New York Life Insurance Company said that no provision was entertained in their policies respecting suicide. Respecting the payment of Mr. Gowen's insurance, the company, he said, held itself in readiness whenever the demand was made upon it.

Joseph Ashbrook, of the Provident Life and Trust Company, said that the insurance which they held on Mr. Gowen's life would be paid without question.

GLEANINGS FROM EVERYWHERE.

Pithy Paragraphs of Late News in Condensed Form.

Whittier has refused an offer of \$2,500 for a Christmas poem.

New York is left in temporary darkness because the authorities are taking down the dangerous poles and wires.

Postmaster-General Wanmaker informs the public over his signature that "some gingham wrappers have taken a tumble." John should do the same. If he could tumble to himself he would be both astonished and amused.

Investors in real estate at the beginning of the year 1889, in New York City, and who have been selling out during the last three months of the year, have realized greater profits than were made in the same line of business any year during this decade.

Complaints are being made in many cities that too many inquests into the causes of murder are held with closed doors, by which the public are excluded from knowledge of such affairs and the opportunity to furnish facts lost because there are no suggestions made or encouragements given to collect information.

Ladies who are racking their brains for novel ideas to use in connection with church and similar charitable devices will be interested in the scheme devised by a Brussels lady in aid of the sufferers by the Antwerp disaster. She proposes a chattering contest, the woman speaking the largest number of words in an hour to take the prize.

The abnormally wet season seems to have crossed the Rocky Mountains and the downpour is astonishing the dwellers on the usually parched-up lands of California. The floods in some sections of that State are almost unprecedented. It is asking rather much to believe that the influence of the Gulf Stream reaches clear across the continent.

The Postal card, called in England a "post card," and on the continent a "correspondence card," celebrated its twentieth birthday on September 25, 1889. Prussia suggested it in 1865, but America began it in 1869. America took it up in 1872, and by 1878 its use was universal. During the Franco-German war they were issued free to the German soldiers in the field and sold five for a cent to their families at home.

Miss Maud Cotton, daughter of Mr. Charles Cotton, editor of the New Albany Ledger, has been appointed Deputy Internal Revenue Collector for the Seventh Indiana District. Several days ago she walked quietly into several saloons in New Albany and presented her card, which read: Miss Maud Cotton, Deputy Collector of Seventh District." After this she proceeded to investigate in her business-like way, leaving the men too much astonished for words. It was the first time any one had ever heard of or seen a female United States Revenue Collector.

The one session day for the public schools is agitated in Philadelphia and the interest manifested on the subject is shown by the diversity of comment. Some say two sessions overtax the youthful minds and are detrimental to the advancement of the scholars. Others maintain that there has always been a double session and those who have reaped the benefit should speak out. The proposition is to do as much and better work in a single session and the best educators claim it can be done.

In 1854 James G. Blaine and Melville W. Fuller were fellow journalists in Augusta, Me. Mr. Blaine edited the Kennebec Journal and Mr. Fuller looked after the Augusta Age. They were rivals, but good friends personally. Mr. Fuller left Augusta for the West soon after Mr. Blaine took charge of the Journal. It is said that the Secretary of State and Chief Justice often meet in Washington and talk over their early newspaper experiences. They refer to them as the happiest days of their lives.

One of the leading chiefs of the Sioux Indians now in Washington is thus described by an observer: "Chief Gall is a remarkable man. He was a leader of the band that killed Custer and eight years ago was a bitter and effective warrior. He has fine, regular features, ending in a very fat chin and neck, his body growing big to obesity at the waist. He used to be much more slender and active. He looks more like a well-fed Mayor or Councilman than a fighter, is always smiling and never moves without a big palm-leaf fan, which he keeps rapidly going to and fro while the perspiration pours down his face."

Burn Burned—Loss \$3,500.

GREENSBORO, December 22.—The large barn of James Simons, situated in Loyalhanna township, together with all its contents, was destroyed by fire at an early hour this morning. Loss, \$3,500; partially insured. Origin a mystery.

Tatense Cold in Austria.

Vienna Dispatch to the London Daily News. Blocks of ice are floating down the Danube and cover one-half of its surface. At Pressburg the bridge of boats has been broken. In Vienna the thermometer has not fallen below eighteen degrees, but on the road near Pressburg a woman who was driving to market with poultry was frozen to death.

The poet of the Chicago Herald observes that "a man never sues his mother-in-law but once in a thousand years." Such may be the rule in Chicago, but it is not safe. No wise man would ever exhibit any disrespect toward his mother-in-law, no matter what the fancied provocation.