

Important to the creditors of the Central Bank

THE LADIES' COLUMN.

A Fat Woman's Complaint.

"There is a fortune for anybody who will start a 'Fat Woman's Journal'... a woman who weighed more than 200 pounds, or if you want to be more euphemistic and euphonious, a 'fashion' magazine, and christen it 'A la Jolie Em-bonpointe'...

Cost of a "Coming Out" Dress. Next to the bridal dress of a young girl, her "coming out" costume is the crucial test of task and income. Miss Morris' sweet simplicity of costume was an example. The foundation was a low-necked, no-sleeved slip of white tulle...

Fashion Notes. Pinked edges are becoming very popular on tailor gowns of heavy cloth. Gloves with evening gowns are not worn much above the elbow, and they are not as heavily wrinkled, but pulled up plain and smooth if the arm is plump enough to admit of it.

White and gold is the popular combination for evening wear. White tulle has their crisp voluminous held in place by thick gold braid that comes made up in patterns. White satins and silks are embroidered in gold with floral and arabesque designs...

There is an ever-growing tendency to have everything in matting in evening dresses. Gloves are shown in every possible tint, and of late in all the shoe shop windows have appeared satin shoes of varied colors. Women of a pronounced type have for a long time had long toward scarlet satin shoes...

The Latest Princess. The Musical Herald furnishes a poem in honor of the recently arrived member of a royal family, the Princess of Battenberg. The last stanza is especially pathetic and realistic:

She has a dimple on each cheek, And one below the chin. A baby eye she looks so keen. Her little nose is some times pink. Her hair is wavy and blue. And who shall part her tresses? Oh, bless the baby new!

A Hoary Old Time Server. "Ma," said Bobby, after a thoughtful silence, "do you know that I don't believe Santa Claus is really as good as he is cracked up to be?"

The Retort Cousteau. Managing men are eligible bachelors—"Your parlors are beautiful, Mr. Balsam, but your domestic menage, your—your—my dear, sir, who dars your stockings?" Old bachelor (emphatically)—"I do." Boston Globe.

A young man named Swank, of Beaver Falls, Pa., a student at Geneva College, ran at full speed against a clothes-line while chasing a goat out of a yard. The line caught him just under the neck, tearing out his upper teeth and splitting the mouth from ear to ear.

BLINDED BY A COWHIND.

A College Graduate Publicly Whipped by a Girl Whom he Traded. A Seneca Falls, N. Y., despatch says: For over a month the young people of Lodi have prepared for a grand Christmas celebration in the public hall. Marvin Phillips, a young school teacher in the place, a recent Harvard graduate and the son of Rev. W. P. Phillips, of Poughkeepsie, was chosen to conduct the exercises. On Saturday the young ladies of Lodi chose Miss Jennie Baxter, a prominent society young lady and daughter of the oldest physician in the place, to assist at the exercises.

Phillips arose near the close of the exercises to address the Sunday School children, when Miss Baxter, who sat quietly a few feet away, suddenly rushed forward and drawing a whip from beneath her cloak, beat Phillips unmercifully about the head and shoulders. One of the first blows was across his nose and eyes, and he stumbled forward blinded. Miss Baxter hit more severely than two men held her back and her cousin, Miss Lulu Young, snatched the whip from her hand only to beat Phillips the more. Phillips was led away by his friends. There was great excitement in the hall. Women and children screamed and everybody stood up. The Christmas tree was nearly overturned by the excitement. Phillips, who could not see because of the injury to his eyes, was led into his room, where a physician applied liniment to the cuts and lacrimations about his face and sent him to bed. Baxter and Young were surrounded by the young women and left the hall in their company.

THE BERNHARDT WEDDING.

All Paris Present to See the Divine Sara's Son Marry the Princess. A Paris cable says: Mme. Bernhardt constantly contrives to be the centre of a sensation, and to-day she has done so in a way, elegantly dressed, attracted more attention in the Church of St. Honoré than a crowned head would have done. The occasion was the marriage of her son Maurice to Princess Jablonowski. From an early hour the church was filled with the church, and when Mme. Bernhardt appeared she was given a grand ovation. The small church was filled to the doors, and had it been as large as the Place de la Concorde, the space would have been insufficient, as all Paris desired to be present.

CUT IN TWO.

Mr. and Mrs. Grass Secure a Verdict in Less Than Three Hours' Time. A Chicago despatch says: When Detroit boasted of a divorce case where J. B. Book and his wife Alice were made two within 24 hours after filing the bill, society was amazed at the speed with which the divorce case in Chicago, in which even quicker time was recorded, has been kept secret for several months. Although the divorce was granted some time ago it was never given out. John C. Grass, who had been married at the same time as the other of 14 two or three years ago, but the union was inharmonious, and in a few months Mr. Grass was after a divorce. He retained ex-Judge Barnum, who filed his bill one morning, had a quiet hearing before Judge Simpson, at which the wife said she was just as anxious for a divorce as Mr. Grass was, and that afternoon Mr. Grass was a free man. The actual time taken for the filing of the bill and getting the decree is said to have been between two and three hours.

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THE COMMON HEADACHE.

Probably one of the most common headaches, if not the most common, is that called neuralgia. The class of people who are most subject to it are certainly not young out-door workers. If ever my old friend and gardener had had a headache, it would have been one of this description. Nor does Darby, the ploughman, nor Jarvey, the butman, nor Greatfoot, the granger, suffer from nervous headache, nor any one else who leads an outdoor life or who takes plenty of exercise in the open air. But poor Mattie, who slaves away her days in a stuffy draper's shop, and Jeanie in her lonesome attic, bending over her white seam—stitch, stitch—till far into the night, and thousands of others in the indoor working class, are martyrs to this form of headache. Are they alone in their misery? No; for my lady Bonhomme, who comes to have her hair dressed fitted on, and Mattie. Her, however, we cannot afford to pity so much, because she has the power to change her modus vivendi whenever she chooses.

What Causes Them and the Only Way to Prevent Their Recurrence. Probably one of the most common headaches, if not the most common, is that called neuralgia. The class of people who are most subject to it are certainly not young out-door workers. If ever my old friend and gardener had had a headache, it would have been one of this description. Nor does Darby, the ploughman, nor Jarvey, the butman, nor Greatfoot, the granger, suffer from nervous headache, nor any one else who leads an outdoor life or who takes plenty of exercise in the open air. But poor Mattie, who slaves away her days in a stuffy draper's shop, and Jeanie in her lonesome attic, bending over her white seam—stitch, stitch—till far into the night, and thousands of others in the indoor working class, are martyrs to this form of headache. Are they alone in their misery? No; for my lady Bonhomme, who comes to have her hair dressed fitted on, and Mattie. Her, however, we cannot afford to pity so much, because she has the power to change her modus vivendi whenever she chooses.

What are the symptoms of this complaint that makes your head ache? You will almost know it is coming from a dull, perhaps sleepy feeling. You have no heart and little hope, and you are restless at night. Still more restless, though, when it comes on in full force, and then for nights, which amount to a week, you may wish to scarily go to sleep at all.

How my poor head does ache! This you will say often enough; sadly to yourself, and hopelessly to those near you, from whom you expect no sympathy and get none. It is the pain in the head, but although it is generally confined to only one part of the head.

The worst of this form of headache lies in the fact that it is periodic. Well, as it arises from unnatural habits of life or peculiarities of constitution, its periodicity is no more than we might expect. Overwork indoors. Neglect of the ordinary rules that conduce to health.

Want of fresh air in bed-rooms. Want of abundant skin-exercising exercise. Neglect of the bath. Over-indulgence in food, especially of a stimulating character.

Weakness or debility of body, however produced. This can only be remedied by proper nutriment. Nervousness, however induced. The excitement inseparable from fashionable life.

Exciting passion, anger and jealousy in particular. The Canadian Northwest. A partial settlement of Ryan & Haney's claims in connection with the Red River Valley Road has been effected, Haney receiving a cheque from the Government for \$80,200.

Although it is claimed that it cannot come into effect till new voters' lists are sent to the Registrar, the fear is that the outside voters would defeat their candidates in Assiniboia and St. Francois Xavier, are preparing new lists for those constituencies.

Hough & Campbell have been appointed city solicitors to succeed Solicitor Glasgow. The sale of school lands throughout the Province, to commence January 10th, is already being advertised. Sales take place at Manitoba, Winnipeg, and Minnedosa.

Manitoba grain men propose sending a strong deputation to Ottawa to uphold the high grain standard in the event of a meeting of the Dominion Grain Board being held before the new standard comes into force.

The Municipalities and towns along the line of the Manitoba and Northwestern Railway have appointed a number of residents to visit points in Ontario with the view of assisting immigration to Manitoba. Senator Schultz has been appointed to succeed Mr. Atkins as Lieutenant-Governor of the Northwest Territories.

Mr. Richard Hardisty, Hudson's Bay factor at Edmonton, will be appointed to one of the two Northwest Senatorships. The Prune in British Columbia. The New Westminster British Columbian has the following: Mr. E. Greyley, one of Chilliwack's most enterprising and wealthy farmers, called at this office and practically demonstrated the value of the prune in this Province to the fact that prunes could be successfully grown along the coast, and now the assertion has been practically demonstrated by the prunes grown by Mr. Greyley are of the Russian variety; they are large, well formed, fully ripened and equal in flavor to any cooking prunes on the market. The tree which bore them is eight years old, and stands the same as well as the plant tree. A frost which occurred in the earlier part of the season damaged the prunes on the neighboring trees, but did not injure the prunes in the least. Mr. Greyley is making arrangements to plant five acres of prunes next spring.

An Irish party mentions the general dimensions of the unmentionables that were smuggled to William O'Brien to show that a suspected friend of O'Brien's couldn't have been so well as he was, as he couldn't possibly inhabit them.

The Association of Grand Works of Panama has made a contract with a business house of Haiphong for the supply of 1,200 coolies, who will be put to work on the Panama Canal. They are to receive \$20 a month and free board and lodging.

Boys to Look Up To. August Shields, of Hunt county, Texas, is seven feet ten inches tall and is still growing as we go to press. He comes from a high bred family, having six brothers, two of whom are taller than August. There are about a mile of the boys, considered from a linear point of view. —Fargo Argus-Leader.

Lady Granville Gordon, of London, is the only titled milliner of the metropolis.

AN IRISH MAID OF SARAGOSSA. Scenes and Incidents in the Great Struggle Against Landlordism. A LONDON JOURNALIST'S DISCOVERIES. In walking over the battlefield of Bolyoke the other day, and seeing its results everywhere in the form of breaches newly rebuilt, roofs propped up and fragments of broken furniture, I entered one house which was known as "the Castle," from the desperate defence it had made against the invading enemy. To my surprise I found some young fellow about young woman, with a comely, good-humored face, who was dressed in a new gown of plain blue cloth. I inquired how she got it, and was told that she was the girl who had animated the garrison in the defence of her father's house, and when it was breached and taken by assault had only succumbed after a hand-to-hand struggle with three crowbar men. She had undergone a month's imprisonment in jail, and on her liberation had received a donation of £5 and a silver medal, which she produced as much pride as if it had been the Victoria Cross. For, strange to say, these hardened offenders are not in the least penitent, and any allusion to hot water invariably produces a broad grin. I asked this girl if it was true that she had thrown hot water over the bailiffs. She replied, "Sure, sir, I never threw a drop of water at all; it was the boiling meal." The priest suggested that, as she was bound over to keep the peace for twelve months, it was a fine chance for some young fellow to marry her, and she would be safe of a quiet life for the first nine months. She blushed up to the roots of her hair and disclaimed any matrimonial thoughts. But the bluish chagrin that lightened up her whole face when I suggested that she was a redoubtable warrior, it would only be a prudent precaution for any young man to take. There were, perhaps, half a dozen other girls, with their new gowns and medals, and who expressed me was the utter inability of opposing the population of two-thirds of Ireland could be converted or coerced by such proceedings. Why, there is hardly a girl in Ireland who is not envious of the fame of those heroines of Bolyoke, and who would not be only too glad to enter their camp.

The wedding cards were delicately engraved on parchment. On one Her Highness Princess Louise Jablonowski informs her friends of the marriage of her daughter Princess Zerka Jablonowski with Mr. Maurice Bernhardt, and begs them to assist at the marriage ceremony in the Church of St. Honoré d'Eylau on the 28th December. This reading is surmounted by a ducal coronet. On the other card are the arms of Mme. Sara Bernhardt, the well-known mark of death crossed by a sword and a jester's bauble, the initials "S. B." and the famous motto "Quand memo" and the same invitation. The envelope was of the same blue parchment, and it was sealed with Mme. Bernhardt's crest in red wax.

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