

WOMAN'S BEAUTY WINS.

LILLY LANGTRY WRITES ABOUT CHARMING PEOPLE.

Juno and Venus in an Opera Box—American Women are Equal to the Gods of Homer—The Jersey Lily's Law as to Health and Beauty in Womanhood.

Exactly what the term "professional beauty" means, is somewhat difficult to determine. I should say it means a woman whose beauty has been so remarked by her contemporaries that her name has become synonymous with extraordinary physical attractiveness.

Because a woman is a professional beauty for one generation, it does not necessarily follow that her type would be the admired of the next generation. Our ideals and standards change, and even the most expert connoisseurs differ with each other.

We hear much of the power of governments, of potentates, presidents, monarchs, millionaires, Krupp guns, but if you will stop to consider, I think you will remark that the greatest power the world has ever known is that of beauty.

Antony threw away an empire for Cleopatra, and many of the world's most chivalrous, patriotic and learned men, whether in the fields or battle or in times of peace, have been swayed, and frequently completely changed, in their course by woman's fascination.

There are many who worship only the purely classic features, and consider none other worthy of admiration; while there is another and possibly equally large class of men that prefer a retroussé nose, a mouth too large and a face too oval to be of Greek outline.

I think there are as many beautiful women to-day as there were in the times of Homer, and it is not surprising that Piccadilly, the Champs Elysees or Fifth Avenue, you will see riding in victorias, and landaus, quite a number of women as beautiful, if not more so, than were reputed to be the women of Rome, Florence, Carthage, and other of the ancient cities.

It is really remarkable how the style of beauty changes; how one type succeeds another; how our ideals are shattered from time to time. The Greeks delighted in beauty of form, and to-day the French are following in their footsteps, for, with them a symmetrical figure ranks highest.

A woman need not necessarily be of aristocratic descent to be a professional beauty, for some of the most beautiful women the world has seen have come from the ranks of people.

We have all heard of beauty sleep, [yet, perhaps, very few of us fully appreciate how important sleep is in attaining perfect beauty. A woman who is anxious to maintain her reputation as a professional beauty cultivates the best conditions for this. She never sleeps in a room the temperature of which is permitted to fall below sixty degrees.

I am very fond of outdoor exercise. I find it keeps me in better condition than all the medicine in the world. Tennis and bicycling are also beneficial. I used to be very fond of taking long rides on horseback, and, in fact, I am still.

England has probably produced more women who may be designated as professional beauties than has any other country, although of late America has been running Albion close. Correctly speaking, the Princess of Wales was for a long time considered one of the most beautiful women in England.

The English woman of the upper rank is really too athletic for exceeding beauty. She rides and walks too much, and her tennis exercise is too great to allow her to obtain a very rich appearance; for womanly beauty and strength can rarely be combined.

The English woman is, as a rule, too large and lank of limb; her features too strong and heavy, and her color too high. She is principally attractive as a picture of health. Among the middle and more prosperous classes a warmer grace of person is more frequent.

Yet there are many high born dame

whose brows are crowned with a trophy more dazzling than ever their coronets, and who have won that climax, the title of "professional beauty." Although a much coveted position to attain, it is not always a pleasant or desirable one to possess. A professional beauty is the cynosure of all eyes. Her every action is commented on and criticised, every little act of her life is immediately given wide publicity in the newspapers, and she cannot "go out," receive or do anything without being commented upon and approved or disapproved by the world at large.

She becomes a public character, a notorious one, in fact. She is looked upon to a certain degree, to set the fashion, and, of course, she invariably lives beyond her means. She is extremely unpopular as a rule among women, for her beauty excites the envy and sharpens the slanderous tongues of her less gifted sisters. She is usually a good woman, but, nevertheless, her reputation may suffer. She must accept every invitation and ruin her health at a long series of balls, receptions and dinners. By the end of a social season she is weary, body and soul, of the honor that has been thrust upon her by nature and circumstances.

Perfect beauty is, to my mind, largely a matter of health. A woman who is not in good physical condition cannot look attractive. One of the most beautiful features about a woman is her complexion, and a good complexion is impossible unless the organs of the body are in perfect working order. I have found that the best way to keep in good health and to keep the complexion clear is to rise early and take long walks before breakfast. It is also good to bathe at least twice a day and to take massage treatment twice a week.

Men do not care particularly for small waists. It is not, therefore a sign of beauty. But a woman with large hips and full bust will always appear to have a slender waist whether she has or not. That, being natural, is truly beautiful. As far as correct proportions go, there are many women of to-day who are nearly akin in beauty to the Greek statues.

One can scarcely go out without seeing some woman or girl so perfect in proportions and so glowing in health and beauty that she would not suffer by comparison with the finest of them. There are many writers who go so far as to declare that civilization has increased the physical charms of the human race as it has increased its wealth, its knowledge, and its comforts, and that this development has been especially rapid in the last two or three generations.

Women, it is urged, having been paying more and more attention to the physical laws of health, and statistics are actually produced, on the authorities of makers of articles of feminine attire, to prove that the average girl of today excels her predecessor of twenty years ago by an inch in height and in bust measure, while her hands and feet are smaller.

We have all heard of beauty sleep, [yet, perhaps, very few of us fully appreciate how important sleep is in attaining perfect beauty. A woman who is anxious to maintain her reputation as a professional beauty cultivates the best conditions for this. She never sleeps in a room the temperature of which is permitted to fall below sixty degrees.

I am very fond of outdoor exercise. I find it keeps me in better condition than all the medicine in the world. Tennis and bicycling are also beneficial. I used to be very fond of taking long rides on horseback, and, in fact, I am still.

England has probably produced more women who may be designated as professional beauties than has any other country, although of late America has been running Albion close. Correctly speaking, the Princess of Wales was for a long time considered one of the most beautiful women in England.

Of the same serene type is the queenly Lady Dalhousie, hailed by the English people as one of the most renowned of their beauties. She is a brunette, with a romantically serious mien. Her tall stature finds compensation in a generously moulded figure and better arms than British women are usually blessed with.

It is rather curious, but none the less true, that there have been no striking beauties among royalty, with perhaps the one exception of the Princess of Wales. This is accounted for by some from the fact that royalty marries and remarries in a

narrow circle, and so the blood—so-called "blue"—is, perhaps, after all, is not as red and capable of producing beauty and liveliness as it might be under other conditions.

Volumes might be written upon the nature and essence of beauty, but we should have to confess, after reading them that they were useless. Beauty is one of the absolute things—an end in itself, according to Aristotle, and it is as idle to attempt an analysis of it as to seek a reason for the law of gravity.

LILLIE LANGTRY.

THIRTY YEARS OF TORTURE.

HANDS AND FINGERS TWISTED OUT OF SHAPE WITH RHEUMATISM

The Story of an Old Man Now Nearing the Foot of Life's Hill—How Relief Came to Him After Repeated Failures and Disappointments.

(From the Kemptville Advance).

"I am now almost at the foot of the hill of life, having attained the 76th year of my age, and never during that time have I made a statement more willingly and conscientiously than now. My body has been tortured by pain for upwards of thirty years, caused by rheumatism, and there are thousands enduring a like affliction that need not if they would but heed my experience and avail themselves of the proper means of relief. The disease first affected my hip and spread to my legs and arms. Like many sufferers I spared neither trouble or expense in seeking something to alleviate the pain. The disease had made me so helpless that I was unable to put on my coat and my hands and fingers were being twisted out of shape. There seemed not the shadow of a hope of relief and very naturally I became discouraged and disheartened, and time after time have given up in despair. While in Arizona three years ago I heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I sent for six boxes in order to give them a fair trial. I followed the directions closely and by the time the fourth box was finished the pain had greatly lessened and I was much improved. My



I was unable to put on my coat.

friends having witnessed the wonderful effect upon my body could not help admiring the Pink Pills, and being about to leave for the east, I gave the remaining two boxes to them. Unfortunately I neglected getting another supply for nearly a year after returning to this part. I felt that the Pink Pills were one of the necessities of life. Last spring I procured a few boxes and have been taking them since with a very satisfactory effect. I am glad to say. Now I feel like a new man entirely free from pain or stiffness of joint. I have a slight numbness of feet and half way to the knee, but am confident that these pills will relieve this feeling. Although well advanced in years, I am able and do walk many miles a day. For rheumatism Dr. Williams' Pink Pills stand preeminently above all other medicines according to my experience and I urge a trial on all suffering from this painful malady."

The above is an unvarnished statement of facts as told the Advance recently by Mr. George Selleck, an esteemed resident of Miller's Corners, and no one hearing the earnest manner of his recital could fail to be convinced of Mr. Selleck's sincerity. But if this were not enough hundreds of witnesses could be summoned, if need be, to prove the truth of every word stated. Mr. Angus Buchanan, the well known druggist and popular reeve of Kemptville, speaks of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as one of the most popular remedies known, having a great sale among his customers and giving general satisfaction.

Rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, nervous headache, nervous prostration and diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc., all disappear before a fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They give a healthy glow to pale and shallow complexions and build up and renew the entire system. Sold by all dealers or sent postpaid at \$1.00 a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Don't be persuaded to take some substitute.

Tons of Deerskin. It may be taken, perhaps, as an indication both of the plentifulness of big game in the Northwest and the way it is being thinned out, that 12,000 deerskins were received in a single consignment by a tanning concern in Seattle, Wash., a week or so ago. There were 115 bales of skins,



A SHORT STORY—(Taken from "Life")

By A. Steeve.

Moral—Use Fibre Chamouis!

THE NUMBER 4 YOST

THE RIBBON ONE FOREVER DISCARDED, THROWN AWAY.

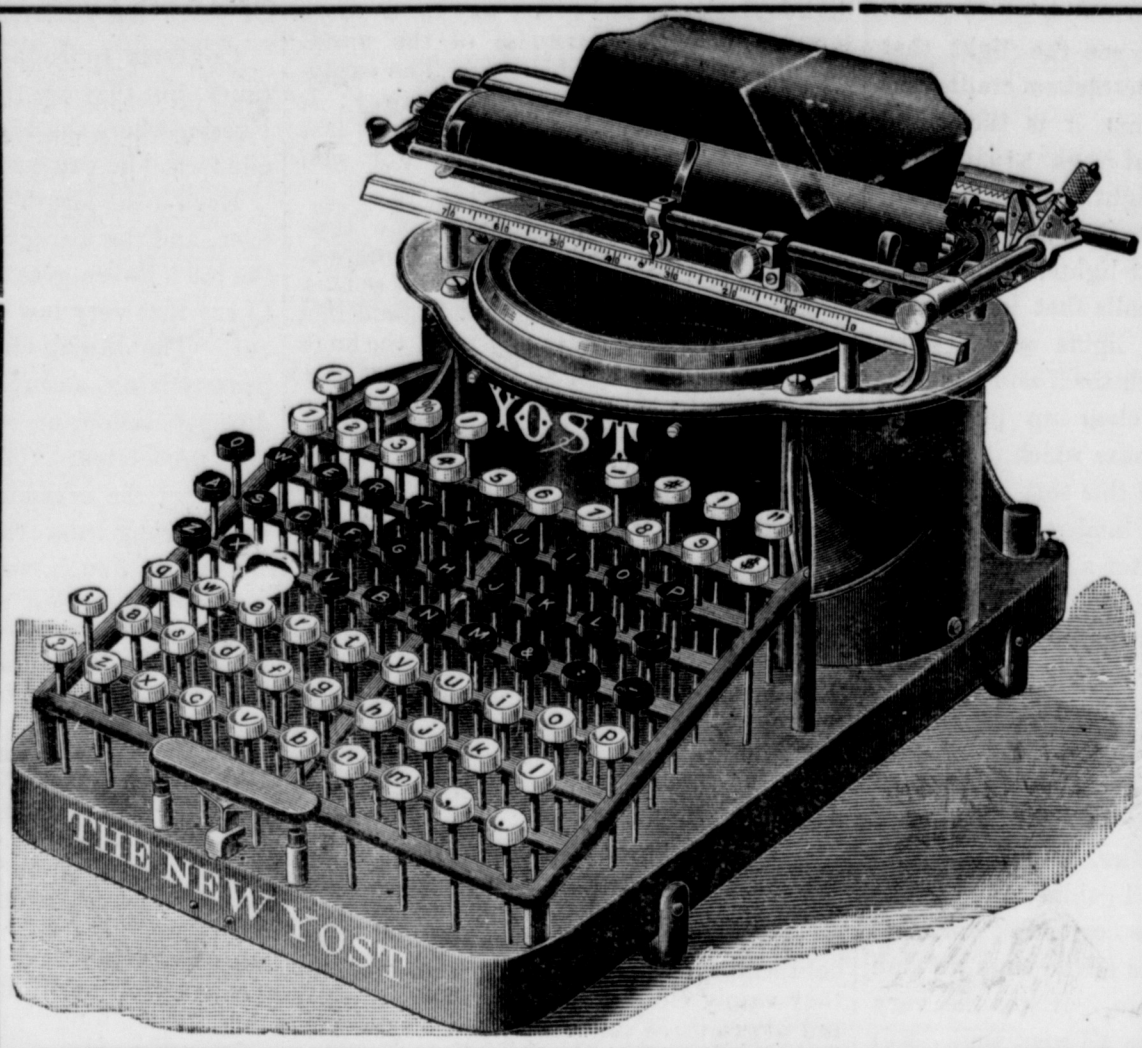
Perfect

In Every Particular.

CORRECT IN

Design, Workmanship, Principles, Results.

Complete.



Complete.

In Every Detail.

UNEQUALLED IN

Construction, Beauty of Work, Alignment, Speed, Clearness of Letter Press Copies

Perfect.

YOST WRITING MACHINE CO.

IRA CORNWALL, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces, BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING, St. John, or the following Agents

Messrs. R. Ward Thorne, St. John; A. S. Murray, Fredericton, N. B.; J. T. Whitlock, St. Stephen; W. B. Morris, St. Andrews; J. Fred Benson, Chatham; W. M. & B. 10227, Moncton; H. A. White, Sussex; L. J. McGhee, 50 Bedford Row, Halifax; J. B. Dimars, Clementsport, N. S.; D. B. Stewart, Charlottetown, P. E. I.; Dr. W. P. Bishop, Bathurst, N. B.; C. J. Coleman "Advocate" office of Sydney, C. B.; W. F. Kempton, Yarmouth, N. S.; Chas. Burrell & Co., Weymouth, N. S.; T. Carleton Ketchum, New-Brock; Clarence E. Casey, Amherst, N. S.; E. M. Fulton, Truro, N. S.; T. W. Butler, New-Castle, N. B.; P. J. Gogan, Poirer, N. B.; H. F. McLatchee, Campbellton, N. B.; R. B. Murray, Springhill, N. S.

weighing together eighteen tons. The skins were bought from hunters in the mountains of British Columbia and on the many islands of the north Pacific coast. They were to be used altogether in the manufacture of gloves.

Plum Pudding on the French Plan. A Frenchman, having eaten plum-pudding for the first time, was so delighted with it that he asked his English hostess for the recipe, which she gave him. He carried it home, and gave his wife an enthusiastic account of the delicacy. Not long afterward the dessert came on the table in a soup tureen, and was ladled out into soup-plats.

"What is this, my dear?" asked the Frenchman.

"Plum pudding," answered his wife. He laughed at her, and she produced the recipe, which, as she declared, had been strictly followed. So it had been, for the English lady had omitted all mention of the cloth. The ingredients had been put according to directions, into a pan of boiling water, and then cooked for the prescribed time, and had come out—soup.

Salt in the Human Body. Science tells us that the body of every human being weighing 150 lbs. contains one pound of salt; also that every one of needs in a year about 15 lbs. of salt. If you want your 15 lbs. pure, use Windsor Table Salt. It doesn't cake. Try it.

More Than That. Daughter—Frank said something to me last night. Mother—I hope it was apropos. Daughter—It was more, mamma. It was apropos.

Advertisement for Hires' Rootbeer featuring an illustration of a child and text: "Could I have another Glass of that HIRE'S Rootbeer Give the children as much Hires' Rootbeer as they want. Take as much as you want, yourself. There's no harm in it—nothing but good. A 25 cent package makes 5 gallons. The Chas. E. Hires Co., Philada.

Advertisement for Imperial Shades: ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IMPERIAL SHADES. MENZIE, TURNER & Co., Cheapest, Strongest, Best. Sold by all reliable dealers.

Advertisement for Slater Shoes: The Shoes You Wear. The Weight They Bear. Buy the Slater Shoes. Fit you the first time you wear them! Six shapes—many widths—all sizes—black or tan. Best imported calfskin—Goodyear Welt. Look for PRICE STAMPED ON SOLE \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00

Advertisement for Baby's Own Soap: SINCE WE CAME TO LIGHT from the tips of our fingers" to the "tips of our toes" every bit of us has been washed with BABY'S OWN SOAP. THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. Makers and Sellers of the Only Genuine.

Advertisement for Progress Engraving Bureau: PROGRESS ENGRAVING BUREAU. PORTRAITS, BUILDINGS, ADVERTISEMENTS, AND CATALOGUE WORK. DRAWN, DESIGNED & ENGRAVED. SAMPLES & PRICES FURNISHED CHEERFULLY.