

COMMERCIAL VALUE OF BEAUTY.

Mrs. Langtry's beauty was an endowment worth about \$1,000,000. As a business venture she has paid interest at 6 per cent. on two millions, but then she has off years, such as the one three seasons ago, when she dyed her hair, and this year, when she is harassed in a grim, malignant, and rasping way by the gout. The Langtry's beauty was more productive of gold than the genius of Rachel Rosa, Bonheur, George Sand, Oui'a and George Eliot combined. In view of all this, why sneer at beauty on the stage? It makes the world wobble always on its beaten track, and casts a blush over the face of the moon.

Had Mrs. Brown-Potter been as beautiful as she is reckless, she, too, might have been quoted in seven figures.

A vivid idea of the commercial value of beauty may be had when one considers the cases of one or two actresses conspicuously lacking in physical attractions. Agnes Booth would have been more than a second Adelaide Neilson if her superb figure had been crowned by a beautiful face. As it is, she is undoubtedly the most capable and artistic actress in America, and her art has lifted her to a higher plane than nature at first designed. But the fatal gift is not there. Despite her maturity, she occupies a commanding position in the first stock company in the country; but whereas a statuesque and wooden Langtry makes \$60,000 or \$70,000 a year, the exquisite art of an Agnes Booth, unaided by beauty, must be content with one-sixth of that sum.

Theatre-goers, according to dramatic experts, are growing weary of the older professional beauties. Lillian Russell and Pauline Hall have trained off a lot of superfluous flesh, but a good deal of the charm has gone. One does not like to think that they did not grow so, but were forced down to their present symmetrical lines by bicycle riding, a starvation diet, tremendous walks on dusty roads, and the renunciation of half the good things of life.

Be noble! And the nobleness that lies
In other men, sleeping, but never dead,
Will rise in majesty to meet thine own.

James Russell Lowell.

If a man is faithful to truth, truth will be faithful to him. He need have no fear. His success is a question of time.—*Professor Phelps.*

The thoroughly great men are those who have done everything thoroughly, and who have never despised anything, however small, of God's making.—*Ruskin.*

Helping another may be the best possible method of helping ourselves. Selfishness will often prompt us to desire help from others; but it is not selfishness that impels us to give help to others. Therefore it is that we may be losers through the gratifying of our selfish desires, when we would be gainers through the exercise of our selfish endeavors.

Within reach of every one there is an ability to be and to do which is in one sense outside of and beyond one's own natural ability. This ability is a willingness to hear and heed good advice. It was Goethe who said that to be willing to take good advice is practically to have the same ability that is shown in the advice itself. And so the man who refuses to consider the proffers of an adviser deprives himself of a power at once greater than his own, but which he yet might have as his own.

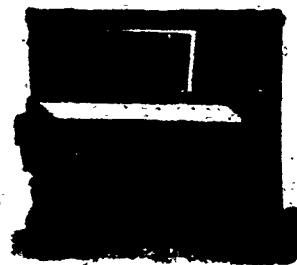
ESTABLISHED 1847.

GEO. W. DAY,
PUBLISHER, BOOK & JOB PRINTER,
NORTH SIDE KING SQUARE,
Saint John, N. B.

**ALL KINDS OF PRINTING EXECUTED AT
THE SHORTEST NOTICE.**

☛ Prices Moderate. ☛ Orders solicited.

C. FLOOD & SONS,
ST. JOHN, N. B.



\$245.00

PIANO.

Greatest Bargain ever offered.

SEND FOR CATALOGUES.