

THREE RARE BEAUTIES.

A Divinely Fair Trio, the Handsomest Women in New York City.

They Are Actresses and Have Lately Come Prominently Before the Public.

Whether They Can Act or Not, However, Is a Matter of Another Sort—Kate Jordan's View.

(Special Correspondence.) NEW YORK, March 5.—There are many standards of beauty. The Hottentot has his and regards the flat nose, when bells who hangs a large hoop in her nose as something "too utterly sweet."



MAXINE ELLIOTT.

berries, but few women can supplement that by classical regularity of feature. When they can—then adjectives become tame and flat in trying to describe the alluring ensemble.

There are, however, three young actresses upon the American stage today, who have only lately come before the public, all of whom may claim the right to that often misapplied word—beautiful.

"A Belle in Athens." The day was dark and stormy when I found myself en route to Maxine Elliott's pretty apartment on Madison avenue. I had seen her on the stage, had chanced upon her in shops, when women so ready to flatter a beauty had followed her from counter to counter with such phrases as "A vision of beauty."

The rain was dashing against the windows, but the fire in the grate burned brightly, and near the leaping flame stood a small, square table. It was a cozy, rustic place, but one forgot both the dark day and the inviting fire as the young hostess came forward.

She wore a yellow house dress, and her densely black hair, which has a velvety effect above her white temples, was arranged in a negligent, artistic fashion that suited her languorous southern beauty to perfection.

Her type of loveliness is most unusual. One seldom sees a woman in real life who in every feature and glance, in every movement of a tall, perfect, lissome figure, suggests the fitness of a Grecian queen. I heard a man say once—a very brilliant, wise man of wide experience:

"If we are really living one life of a long series, then far back in the haze of the centuries, Miss Elliott was a belle in Athens, and many a gladiatorial fight has she watched through the dust of the arena."

She is a brunette whose lovely mouth is ruddy, her skin as clearly pale as porcelain. Gautier must have had just such a woman in mind when he wrote "Arria Marcella" and described the fair Pompeian in these words: "She was dark and pale. In her pallid face beamed soft, melancholy eyes, lustrous with an indefinable expression of voluptuous sadness and passionate ennui; her mouth, with its disdainful curves, protected by the living warmth of her burning crimson against the tranquil pallor of her cheeks, and the curves of her neck presented those pure and beautiful outlines now to be found only in statues."

She is a genuine American. A few years ago Miss Elliott studied under Boucicault. Since then she has appeared in minor parts with Willard, lately in the short-lived "Voyage of Suzette," where she was most lovely as a harem beauty. She is now a member of "The Prodigal Daughter" company, playing the part of Violet.

It is pleasing to our patriotism to know that such a perfectly beautiful woman, despite her tropical coloring, is a genuine American, having been born in Maine about 23 years ago. She has undoubted

talent as an actress and will win fame as much by her artistic success as by her phenomenal beauty. To appreciate Miss Elliott's perfection of feature and coloring she must, however, be seen off the stage. The harshness of "makeup," and the glare of the footlights, which so aid a face of negative charm, destroy some of the delicacy of hers. It is the searching sunlight, usually avoided by women as an arch betrayer of secrets, which shows the marvelous brilliancy of her glowing eyes, the transparency of her skin.

Quite in contrast to this dusky-eyed beauty is Miss Eleonore Mayo, a daughter of Frank Mayo, better known as Davy Crockett. Miss Mayo is a blond of the purest kind. The rose upon her cheeks reminds one of a pale, northern flower against snow, for there never was anything more startlingly white than her skin—it is like marble imbued with life. Her eyes are strangely lovely. Instead of the usual blue, the color one expects to see when she lifts her lashes, they are tawny like a tiger's, dilating and becoming

dim or narrowing and shining like some of bronze gold. Her hair is gold—silver gold—the sort that makes a shimmering halo above the brow.

Nature's Masterpiece. The outline of her face is perfect. She has that wide curve from the chin to chin of which Hottentots rave. Her features are not as absolutely classical as Miss Elliott's, but the slight irregularity to the pretty mouth and nose is youthful and piquant. Her teeth are small and white like a child's.

Quite as lovely as her face are her shoulders and arms. She has the long, graceful throat which carries a head so proudly, and she moves with the stateliness that is erroneously supposed by dreamers to be the prerogative of princesses. As if nature were not beautiful enough in bequeathing these beauties she added a beautiful voice. Miss Mayo sings like an angel.

A few months ago she made her debut in "King Rene's Daughter," at Hermann's theater. Her success was instantaneous and complete. The opera, however, owing to the financial depression, ran only a short time, and the young soprano has since been singing at concerts, particularly those conducted by Walter Damrosch.

At the recent reception of the Twelfth Night club Miss Mayo attracted a great deal of attention. She was gowned in palest pink erape, the bodice made in the 18th style, drooping very low, displaying the exquisite curve of the shoulder into the arm.

She sang several times, and no more beautiful picture could be seen in the salons of any country than she made, carelessly seated, her clinging draperies flowing around her, her fingers glancing over the keys in the dreamy but accurate way which only the expert can command. She sang lightly and dithyrambic, but nothing more tender and effective than the old ballad "Ben Bolt."

No Grimaces For Her. There are few singers who are improved by the expression the face takes on while in the act of executing high notes. Miss Mayo is fortunate in this as in other things. When singing she looks radiant, inspired. There is no distortion of the facial muscles, no grimace from her naturally parted lips. The high, florid notes pour out in velvety harmony, and long after the scene has been left behind the young, beautiful singer remains a memory as delightful as it is lasting.

It is her intention to go to Europe in the spring and study for grand opera. There, beyond all doubt, lies her sphere. There are grand possibilities in her voice. She is dramatic, an actress by right of inheritance and one of the most beautiful girls in America.

Quite lately there sprung into fame a young actress named Caroline Miskel. By "run awake" one morning and found himself famous; so, I fancy, did Miss Miskel. One



CAROLINE MISKEL.

day New York was in total ignorance of her being, the next her picture was in every paper, her name on every lip. Curiosity concerning her was rife, for she was soon to make her debut in farce comedy. She came to the city and she conquered. She is indeed a beautiful woman.

A Titan Beauty. I saw her not long since as the heroine of "A Temperance Town," and her Titan build, her large, flashing eyes, made a study in color that was fascinating and baffling.

She is not as tall as Miss Elliott nor Miss Mayo, and her type of beauty might be called "ruddy blond," for there is a great deal of red in the gold of her bewitching hair.

The face is more arch and a little more irregular than either of the other types described here—indeed the nose is sanely reticent. This, while in its way very charming, robs Miss Miskel of a distinctly Grecian profile. It is a slight affliction and can well be borne when one is given eyes that are bound to conquer, hair that drives colorists wild, a brow and mouth like Venus, and a figure that in its plant grace, while draped in the short waisted empire gown, suggests the immortal Recamier's.

Miss Miskel's dramatic history has been as brief as it is brilliant. She is a Kentuckian by birth and is very proud of coming from the blue grass country, where men say the best horses, the best whisky and the loveliest women are to be found.

Smitten by the fever of the stage, she came unheralded to New York and joined the ranks of the silent ones who knelt at Augustin Daly's throne. For months she drew a small salary there, doing nothing, but hoping and wishing in vain as the days dragged on, while the goal for which she longed was still far away.

Engaged to Dramatist Hoyt. An inspiration seized her to apply to Hoyt of farce comedy fame. She little dreamed as she tremblingly entered his office to make a humble plea for a chance to appear before the public what a splendid name she was to create in that small, dainty theater.

She was tried, approved and engaged. She is an efficient while not a brilliant actress, and of her beauty there can be but one opinion. Now news floats over the Rialto that Mr. Hoyt's leading lady, so providentially and impulsively engaged, is to be his wife. Miss Miskel is much sought after by artists. How could it be otherwise, with dark lashed eyes of electric brilliancy, white skin having a blush of springlike delicacy and hair waving above a low, broad forehead that can be compared to nothing more fitting than flames whose gold is touched with red?

These three young women, in all probability quite unknown to each other save by remote, might fittingly represent three types of beauty of which America should be proud. KATE JORDAN.



INFLUENZA, Or La Grippe, though occasionally epidemic, is always more or less prevalent. The best remedy for this complaint is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Last Spring, I was taken down with La Grippe. At times I was completely prostrated, and so difficult was my breathing that my breast seemed as if confined in an iron cage. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I begun taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid and the cure so complete. It is truly a wonderful medicine.—W. H. WILLIAMS, Crook City, S. D.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral Prompt to act, sure to cure



DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS A MILD PHYSIC ONE PILL FOR A DOSE. A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills gently but surely induce it.

NO MORE BACK ACHE NO MORE KIDNEY TROUBLES OREGON KIDNEY PILLS CURES GRAVEL, CONSTIPATION, INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER, AND ALL KIDNEY DISEASES.

THE GREAT Hudson's. This extraordinary rejuvenator is the most wonderful discovery of the age. It has been endorsed by the leading scientific men of Europe and America.

LOST MANHOOD. Constipation, Indigestion, Falling Sensations, Nervous Twitching of the eyes and other parts, Strengthen, invigorates and tones the entire system.

THE CELEBRATED FRENCH CURE, Warranted "APHRODITE" or money refunded. A WRITTEN GUARANTEE to cure any form of nervous disease or any disorder of the sensitive organs of either sex.

B. BROWN ACCOUNTANT. Room No. 1 Power Block. Helena, Montana.

A CARD FROM THE AUTHOR OF "Indian and White in the Northwest" The undersigned requests his Montana friends and any and all of the public at large, who wish to secure "INDIAN AND WHITE IN THE NORTHWEST," to send in their subscriptions in time, as the book will not be obtainable, except by those who will have subscribed to it before its publication.

DIAMOND Rock Drills, BORING ARTESIAN WELLS. Machines for channeling, gadding and other kinds of quarry work, shaft sinking, tunneling, mining, railroad and all classes of rock boring. Manufactured by The American Diamond Rock Boring Company, IS CORTLANDT ST., NEW YORK.

LOOKING FOR TEMPERATURE of a higher nature than that prevalent in Minnesota and the Dakotas during the winter months is not an uncommon occupation. WE CAN TELL YOU WHERE TO FIND IT AND CAN START YOU ON YOUR JOURNEY. WE WOULD SUGGEST TO YOU THE FOLLOWING, VIZ: THE SOUTHERN STATES, HOT SPRINGS, ARK., OLD MEXICO OR CALIFORNIA. IT'S VERY EASY

Montana University. University Place, Near Helena. The best equipped boarding school in Montana and terms the most moderate. Board and tuition in Literary Branches from \$24 to \$32 per school year according to the course pursued.

DO YOU WANT ANYTHING IN THE JOB LINE? THE INDEPENDENT JOB ROOM WILL GIVE YOU PRICES ON LETTER HEADS, BILL HEADS, NOTE HEADS, ENVELOPES, STATEMENTS, CARDS, TAGS, Etc.

FAT PEOPLE. FERRISS' TABLETS will reduce your weight from 12 to 15 pounds a month. No pills, no diet, no exercise or injury.

Pennyroyal Pills. Dr. Perry's Pills are the safest and best purgative for ladies, acting unobtrusively and always effectual. Advice from Package \$1 and \$2. THE CATON CO. DRUGGISTS, Helena, Mont.

SPANISH NERVE GRAINS CURED HIM. Spanish Nerve Grains is the wonderful remedy to hold with a written guarantee to cure all nervous diseases such as Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Lost March, Nightly Emotions, Nervousness, Lassitude, all drains and loss of power of the generative organs in either sex caused by over exertion, youthful excess, excessive use of tobacco, opium or stimulants which soon lead to infirmity, Consumption and Insanity. Put up convenient to carry in vest pocket. \$1 per package by mail for \$2. With every \$5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Circular Free. Address SPANISH NERVE GRAIN CO., New York.

RIPAN'S TABLETS. REGULATE THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS AND PURIFY THE BLOOD. RIPAN'S TABLETS are the best Medicine known for Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Stomach, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Obstructed Breasts, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.