

Everybody Admires a Beautiful Complexion.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S

Oriental Cream

OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER

An Indispensable and Delightful Toilet Requisite for Fashionable Women.

A daily necessity for the ladies' toilet whether at home or while traveling. It protects the skin from injurious effects of the elements, gives a wonderfully effective beauty to the complexion. It is a perfect non-greasy Toilet Cream and positively will not cause or encourage the growth of hair which all ladies should guard against when selecting a toilet preparation. When dancing, bowling or other exertions heat the skin, it prevents a greasy perspiration.

Gouraud's Oriental Cream has been highly recommended by physicians, actresses, singers and women of fashion for over half a century and cannot be surpassed when preparing for daily or evening attire.

Gouraud's Oriental Cream cures Skin Diseases and relieves Sunburn, Removes Tan, Pimples, Blackheads, Moth Patches, Rash, Freckles and Vulgar Redness, Yellow and Muddy Skin, giving a delicately clear and refined complexion which every woman desires.

For sale by Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers.

Ferd. T. Hopkins, Prop., 37 Great Jones Street, New York.

"Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work"

"Your Servants, Madam!"

The Gold Dust Twins are always ready to work; they are certainly artists in the cleaning line. There's nothing cleanable which

Gold Dust Washing Powder

will not clean—and do it better, more quickly and more economically than anything else can. You are not serving your best interests if you're trying to keep house without GOLD DUST.

OTHER GENERAL USES FOR GOLD DUST: Scrubbing floors, washing clothes and dishes, cleaning wood-work, oil cloth, silverware and tinware, polishing brass work, cleaning bath room, pipes, etc., and making the finest soft soap.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Montreal, P. Q.—Makers of FAIRY SOAP.

GOLD DUST makes hard water soft

THE BEVERAGE FOR ALL WEATHERS.

"Epps's" means Excellence

EPPS'S COCOA

A delicious food and drink in one.

Grateful A cup of "Epps's" at breakfast warms and sustains you for hours. As a supper beverage it is perfect. Comforting

MAINE SPRUCE RESOURCES INCREASING

State Forestry Commissioner Estimates Stand at 21,239,000,000 Feet—More Being Used, Too

Bangor, Me., Jan. 14.—Nearly thirty years ago the state land agent of Maine estimated the stand of spruce at 5,000,000,000 feet and standing pine at 375,000,000. Predicted on this report, Professor Sargent, in 1880, said: "The original pine and spruce forests of Maine have been practically destroyed."

Hon. Edgar E. Ring, state forestry commissioner, now estimates the stand of spruce in Maine at 21,239,000,000 feet. The St. John watershed alone, he estimates, contains 6,942,000,000 feet of spruce, 427,000,000 feet of pine and 1,830,000,000 feet of cedar. The saw mills of Maine turn out annually a little more than 1,000,000,000 feet of lumber. Of this quantity at least fifty per cent is spruce, the spruce production ranging from 500,000,000 to 550,000,000 feet annually. Commissioner Ring estimates that the forests, rightly handled, will produce 637,000,000 feet of spruce a year continuously.

A comparison of the estimates made by the state land agents of Maine in 1880 and 1909 shows the absurdity of many of the statements that are being bandied around which are based on supposition, inaccurate data or imagination. In less than thirty years the estimated spruce resources of Maine have increased a little over four-fold and, at the same time, the production of spruce lumber and spruce pulp has gained very rapidly.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure all cases of Hemorrhoids, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 20c.

TECHNICAL TERMS.
Music Clerk—Do you want the Beethoven Sonata arranged for four hands or only two?
Mr. Krusty (who is ignorant of music)—Why, two, of course. Do you think my daughter is a freak?

You can afford an Edison Phonograph

The price places it within reach of all. No family is too poor to have an Edison Phonograph. No family is too rich to enjoy it. Nothing that money can buy will furnish a greater range of amusement for every dollar invested.

Mr. Edison intended that his Phonograph should be within reach of everyone. He wishes to see it in every home. Prices range from \$16.50 to \$162.50. No one can buy a Phonograph cheaper than you can. No one should pay more for it.

The Edison Phonograph in your home would give it something that it now lacks—entertainment of the best sort at a small cost, always available and suited to everyone.

Do not forget these things. Remember that they are found only in the Edison Phonograph, because no other sound-reproducing machine is so perfect and so faultless. None other is made by the inventor of the Phonograph idea as the Edison Phonograph is.

Edison Standard Records 40c.
Edison Amberol Records (twice as long) 65c.
Edison Grand Opera Records 85c.

There are Edison dealers everywhere. Go to the nearest and hear the Edison Phonograph play both Edison Standard and Amberol Records. Get complete catalogs from your dealer or from us.

National Phonograph Co., 100 Lakeside Ave., Orange, N. J., U. S. A.

Fashion Hint for Times Readers

A STARTLING EFFECT IN GREEN SATIN AND LACE

This gown, worn by a youthful matron at a Washington reception this winter, created a sensation because of the daring transparent effect, really produced only by a combination of fabrics. The Meyer bodice, reaching to the hip, is of heavily embroidered net laid over flesh-colored silk without luster, a tucker of black chamois filling in the décolletage over the bosom. From the edge of the bodice falls a skirt of accordion-pleated green satin, over which is hung a fringe of imitation grass.

The New Commandment

By Anthony Verrill.

CHAPTER XXVI

A year had gone by in the desert—a long, tragic year with a new repetition of the days of heat; the cool, still nights of beauty and austerity. No coming of the autumn sirocco; the parching of all the oases, the falling of the spring, and the awful despair of every living thing that strove for existence in the strip.

Once more the quail and rabbits had bred their kind and seen their ruthlessly preyed upon by hungry coyotes from the plains. Once more the tortured earth had shrunk and sweltered, surrendering its final drop of moisture to the sun. As before, but even later in the year, the violent storms had burst upon the desert world in cloudburst, torrent, and freshet. Deserted and barren, with no human victims to torture, the stark oasis had passed through its annual travail, its trees and shrubs performing the functions allotted them early in creation, and their seeds had been scattered by the waters, to perish on the barren wastes below.

The Spring had returned again in its beauty and tenderness, replenishing the none that burgoons aye with each year. Nights and days of miraculous charm had succeeded one another in a round of divinely ordered loveliness.

Then, on one of the long, balmy afternoons, when all nature smiled in beneficence, there came down the slope of the western hill, that rose above the gorge, a little train of beings—two men, three horses, and two women who rode upon them. There was first a gray old prospector, then Ghent, who walked at Judith's side, and behind them the prospector's wife.

If the lean old gold-seeker typified the lonely and Ghent and Judith typified God's first created pair, then the wife of the miner assuredly typified that solid, admirable symbol of wisdom, resourcefulness, and tenderness that has made of the Western frontierswoman a figure unsurpassed for large-hewn virtues. Mrs. Winters could have been the mother of a nation—

for the things she knew and the largeness of her heart. She had come here to mother Judith Ghent.

Down by the spring old Winters made his camp, and there for a while Judith rested. Ghent climbed the slope, to where the ruins of his shelter still remained among the rocks. The storms of the winter had torn away the roof and the walls were gaping open to the elements.

With tools from the pack he set joyously to work, while Judith, in a new, more radiant way of beauty, and with no look of tragedy remaining on her face, smiled in companionship upon him. By evening he had made it once more a substantial cave-house, provided at last, however, with something far better than a couch of mountain grass.

The night that came down was one of marvellous beauty, with the silence of centuries, desert deep, laid far and wide upon the universe. It almost seemed as if the vast machinery that moves the stellar globes in their round must deliver up the mighty anthem to the place.

The night was profoundly stirred by the fearful majesty of night and Nature's mysteries here so nakedly revealed—and yet inscrutable. It was certain to his soul that God was here—in this Place. He had made to bide at times alone.

At length he slept, but when the gorgeous starry dimer had swung to its mid-night declination, the long, weird wail, the mirthless laughter, and the questioning bark of a man-detecting coyote, roused him from his bed.

He came forth from his shelter, a look of slumberous strength, primal might, and conscious mastery upon his muscular frame. In his eyes burned a light of mingled tenderness and passion. In his hand he clutched the handle of the rude stone hammer that Judith had made the year before. Like a guardian cave-man watching at his door to protect his mate with his life, he set on a stone in the starlight and waited there till dawn.

The End.

BACHELORS ORGANIZE IN WIFE HUNT

Fifty-Seven in Club With an Information and Mating Bureau—No Names Are Available

Spokane, Wash., Jan. 13.—There are more well-to-do young and middle-aged bachelors in Columbia county, (Wash.) than in any similar area on this continent," said Ralph Hunt, president of the Blue Mountain Bachelors' Club, organized at Dayton, "and he added with a chuckle, "every one of them is looking for a wife."

President Hunt, organizer of the club, is a prominent rancher and graduate of the state college of Washington. He announces that the chief objects of the association, which has fifty-seven charter members, are to encourage matrimony by discussing its advantages and happiness, culinary science, education and allied subjects and to establish an information and mating bureau. He said:

"Forty bachelors attended at the first meeting, at which it was decided to gather once a week, but the interest has become so keen that we have a 'run together' every other night. Of course, we are all pledged to secrecy and, as a consequence, I cannot give out the name of others identified with the plan, but I can assure you that every member is on the square.

"Much good has been accomplished elsewhere in mating couples and we believe we can make our organization a success. The percentage of bachelors is unusually large in Columbia county and there are many who seek happiness in married life. The information and mating bureau will be operated along confidential lines and communications are solicited from

The Health Dept.

In your bodily system to look after by millions of little soldiers in your blood—these corpuscles constantly fighting for you.

If this army is well fed and kept healthy and strong, by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, it will destroy the uncountable horde of germ-enemies that are attacking you every moment of your life. Hood's Sarsaparilla will keep you free from or will cure you of scrofula, eczema, rheumatism, catarrh, syphilis, that tired feeling and all such ailments.

ESCAPE FROM SING SING PRISON

Two Trustees Make Successful Break But Both Are Recaptured

One Submits Quietly But Second Knocks Captor Down, Plunges into Ice River and is Not Found for Hours

New York, Jan. 14.—Francis Frank, and Frederick A. Nedwid, the convicts who escaped from Sing Sing prison, were captured and returned to the prison before the end of the day.

Frank was found a little after noon, under a haystack on Miss Fielen Gould's estate, at Tarrytown, and Nedwid, after having been captured earlier and making a second escape, was dragged from a coal-box at the depot at Irvington-on-Hudson, in the evening half dead from exposure.

The struggle for liberty made by the two men was desperate. Nedwid, especially, twisted, turned and dodged all day long like a hunted fox, and only gave up at the last, through sheer exhaustion.

Frank and Nedwid were trustees, and worked in the prison bakery. They made their escape a little after 5 o'clock through the skylight, and were not missed for a half hour. Tracks in the snow showed they had taken the direction of Tarrytown, and a general alarm was sent out.

Set Off Burglar Alarm

At Tarrytown the convicts broke into the residence of Mrs. John H. Hall, at McKee avenue and Nepperhan road, and hid in the basement. The burglar alarm went off in the gardener's cottage, and as the gardener entered the house Frank and Nedwid jumped through a window, cutting their hands, and made off.

Chief Delaney, of the Tarrytown force, traced them through the Charles J. Gould estate into the Rockefeller estate, and then lost the trail. Alexander Meginley, on guard nights at Sing Sing, was just going to bed for the day when his daughter saw the two men, in their prison suits, pass the house.

She awakened her father, and Meginley, shoeless and without club or revolver, ran out and gave chase. He caught up with them at Broadway and Sheldon avenue, put a hand on the shoulder of each, and said:

"What do you want?"

Frank wrenched loose, but Meginley held to Nedwid and shouted. John Livingston and John Farrell, hearing the shouts, gave chase to Frank, finally catching him under the hay stack on Miss Gould's estate. Warden Frost, of Sing Sing, later drove over and took Frank back personally.

Meginley in the meantime had taken Nedwid into Anton Lechner's saloon to telephone Warden Frost that the convict was caught. Lechner stepped out a moment, and Nedwid swung a terrific right-hander to Meginley's heart, and as the officer fell, darted out the door and made for the river.

Meginley, recovering, followed. The convict plunged into the water and swam with the current, reaching the dock on the Gould place before Meginley. He drew himself ashore and plunged into the shrubbery where all trace of him was lost for hours.

The estates along the river, as far up as Ardley, were searched all afternoon by a large party, and finally the officers struck a trail which led to Irvington-on-Hudson, locating their man in a coalbox.

Frank was evidently hiding by the railroad tracks in the hope of boarding a freight train when night came. But when Keapers Irving, McWilliams and Daly dragged him out of his hiding place there was no more resistance left in him; he seemed glad to be returned to custody.

SALE OF MEN'S Underwear and Sweaters

50c. Wool Shirts and Drawers 39c. each
85c. Ribbed Shirts and Drawers 69c. each
\$1.00 Extra Heavy Shirts and Drawers 79c. each
Boys' Fleece Underwear, up to 34 inch 35c. each
\$1.00 Men's Heavy Cardinal Sweaters 69c. each
\$1.25 Men's Grey Coat Sweaters 89c. each
\$1.50 Heavy Sweaters, open neck 98c. each
50c. Boys' Sweaters, dark colors, 39c. each
75c. Boys' Sweaters, large size, 49c. each

I. Chester Brown

32 and 36 King Square.

WHY COL. DENISON CABLED FOR JEBB VISITS TORONTO BRANCH

(Toronto Telegram.)

After police court this morning The Telegraph dropped into the private room of Colonel Denison, and asked him why he signed that letter endorsing the candidature of Mr. Jebb, the tariff reform candidate for Marylebone, England.

"I did so for two reasons," replied the fighting magistrate.

"Mr. Jebb is a great imperialist. No man has taken more pains to qualify himself for a seat in parliament. He has, during the past six years, traveled extensively through the empire, studying conditions carefully. I consider that the presence in the house of commons of Mr. Jebb would be most desirable.

"In the second place, Mr. Jebb was nominated by a majority of tariff reformers in that constituency. He stands up and down for tariff reform. Lord Robert Cecil and his little machine are angry and did all they could to kill Mr. Jebb. Lord Charles Bessborough was brought out when Mr. Jebb's friends went to him and said 'You will only spoil things by running.' Lord Charles stepped out. After Jebb had worked three weeks as a tariff reformer this little machine nominated a man named Boyton out of sheer spite. We therefore thought a cable to Balfour might have a good effect."

A man who is serving a life sentence in prison has written a book—probably to demonstrate the power of the pen.

There are lots of happy married people but they are seldom heard of because of the noise made by the unhappy bunch.

FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER

FREE TO YOU AND EVERY SISTER SUFFERING FROM WOMEN'S AILMENTS.

I am a woman.
I know women's sufferings.
I have found a cure.
I will mail, free of any charge, my home treatment with full instructions to any sufferer from women's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—your mother, your sister, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourself at home without the help of a doctor. Men cannot understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhoea; Falling of the Womb; Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods; Uterine or Ovarian Tumors or Growths; also pains in the head, back and bowels; bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feelings up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles where caused by weakness peculiar to our sex.

I want to send you a complete 10 days' treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and surely. Remember, that if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about 12 cents a week, or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer, if you wish, and I will send you free of cost, my book, "WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER" with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says, "You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all, old or young. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhoea, Green Discharge, and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Flunkeys and health always result from its use. Well, strong, plump and robust. Just send me your address, and the free ten days' treatment is yours, also the book. Write to-day, as you may not see this offer again. Address: MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box 11 268. WINDSOR, ONT.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture

THE MERCURY

What now about the mercury? Most makes us fret and fuss Is that it gets so frequently The drop on us.

Find another Fuser.

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

Upper left corner down, at upraised foot.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" that is on box. 25c

Laxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days