

# Now, den, Goot Peoples der iss a Dutch Sale Goin't' be Announces Another Big, "Dutch Auction"

Just Like the Famous One Held Here Four Years Ago---ONLY BIGGER



So many, many folks have asked us when we intend to hold another "Dutch Auction," that we are "as pleased as punch" to make this announcement. Those who remember the previous "Dutch Auction" will recollect the wonderful values that were offered. Many will recall the intense, but good-natured excitement that prevailed. Some, too, will remember the disappointment that came through waiting just a little too long, letting the other fellow get the coveted prize.

And now we are ready for another "Dutch Auction"—ready with the finest collection you ever saw gathered together in one place for a sale. In this collection there are

## About 300 Pieces

of beautiful high-grade furniture—Odd Pieces and Suites for Parlor, Dining Room, Bedroom, Etc.—in Mahogany, Quartered Oak, Circassian, Walnut, Etc.—Modern Arts and Crafts and Period furniture included.

All of it new and the opportunity presented is one that admits of buying furniture of the highest grade at prices you would pay for the ordinary kind. Surely a chance to be grasped eagerly.

## "Vot it iss?"

In a large section of our store there are assembled about three hundred pieces of furniture—odd designs—no two alike. Every piece has been marked to start the sale at a very low Cash Price.

On Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, January 10th, 11th and 12th, these pieces will be displayed for public inspection, and if desired, may be purchased at the "starting" price.

On Thursday, January 13th, and on each succeeding day until Wednesday, January 19th, a discount of 10 per cent. will be deducted from the previous day's price on every article remaining unsold.

## How the "Dutch Auction" Works Out

Take for example, a Parlor Suite marked \$100.00—

MONDAY, Jan. 10th, price will be \$100.00  
TUESDAY, Jan. 11th (if unsold) price will be \$100.00 net  
WEDNESDAY, Jan. 12th (if unsold) price will be \$100.00 net  
THURSDAY, Jan. 13th (if unsold) price will be \$90.00 less 10 per cent., or \$81.00 net  
FRIDAY, Jan. 14th (if unsold) price will be \$81.00 less 10 per cent., or \$72.90 net  
SATURDAY, Jan. 15th (if unsold) price will be \$72.90 less 10 per cent., or \$65.61 net  
SUNDAY, Jan. 16th (if unsold) price will be \$65.61 less 10 per cent., or \$59.05 net  
TUESDAY, Jan. 18th (if unsold) price will be \$59.05 less 10 per cent., or \$53.15 net  
WEDNESDAY, Jan. 19th (if unsold) price will be \$53.15 net

## Cash

And Cash Only can be considered by us in the purchase of "Dutch Auction" pieces. The very lowest cash price has been placed on each article to start it, and notwithstanding the many sales in progress this month, the starting prices will be found to be lower than these goods could be bought for elsewhere for cash.

## January Carpet Sale Features---Monday's Specials

Of course we are continuing the special features of the Carpet Department. Lowered prices—Sewing, Lining and Laying Free, and a gift of a genuine Bissell Carpet Sweeper if your purchase of Carpets or Rugs during January amounts to \$25.00. Some special reductions for Monday—

**Brussels 5-frame Carpet**  
950 yards in all, in a large range of floral, conventional and Oriental patterns, in self-greens, chintzes, fawns, and reds, suitable for drawing-rooms and dens; regularly sold for \$1.65 and \$1.75 per yard. On sale Monday (sewed, lined and laid free)... 1.37

**Wilton and Axminster Art Squares**  
19 only, in medallions, floral and Oriental effects, for parlors or dining-rooms, in sizes 9x12 and 9-10x13-1; regularly worth up to \$60.00. On sale Monday... 29.50

**Smyrna and Wilton Hearth Rugs**  
50 only to sell, a large assortment of patterns and colorings; 60 and 72 inches long; regularly up to \$7.00 value. Your choice Monday for half price... 3.50

**Fancy Japanese Matting**  
50 rolls, cotton warp, in blues, reds and greens; regularly worth 25c and 30c per yard. Clearing price—in order to make room for our new stock—Monday, per yard... .15



CITY HALL SQUARE | The Adams Furniture Company, Limited | CITY HALL SQUARE

## A Confession Implied

Story Based on an Actual Occurrence Known to the Police Officials of Toronto.

By VAN DEVANEY

The man slouched along the street. His sole purpose seemed to be self-justification. Slipping along, he took advantage of the scanty shadows that were cast by the houses.

It was 2 a. m., and the few pedestrians who were about were all hurrying along and the street was practically deserted. Suddenly the man stopped and stepped quickly under a veranda, glanced furtively up and down the long street.

Seemingly reassured that there was no one who was likely to bother him, he crossed the road and stopped before a large white house. There was nothing in the appearance of this particular house that would cause remark save that the long, white pillars that were supporting the upper balcony were of excellent workmanship and that an ivy creeper was entwined among a network of lattices.

With an agile swing the man climbed up the lattice, and in a few moments stood on the broad veranda, onto which opened wide French windows which were now open for the time was June and the weather had been exceptionally warm.

With the same cat-like motion that had characterized his previous movements, the man stepped cautiously through the open window and into the room beneath. Here he paused and stood quietly listening. Save for the regular sounds of deep breathing the house was still.

Into the sleeper's room.

The man glanced around the room, enjoying and yet every move he made betrayed a knowledge of the house and its surroundings. The room in which he now stood was a dressing-room

which led off a boudoir, and after standing some time, the man moved over to a corner of the room where a bed was almost concealed by some heavy curtains. Slowly drawing these aside the man allowed a bar of moonlight to enter the room. It was this room from which the breathing had come, and as the intruder drew the curtain back further, the light fell on a bed in which a man lay sleeping.

And this man who lay there sleeping so peacefully was not a young man. The hand of rather time had silvered his locks. He was in the autumn of life and his sleep was as calm and as uninterrupted as that of a babe. Yes, there was much in which it might be compared with a babe, for the sleep he was enjoying was dreamless as that which comes to infants.

But what cared this man who invaded the sanctity of the bedroom chamber whether he slept in peace or turmoil, save that it would further his own ends if the sleeper was in peace.

Beside the sleeper.

Drawing back the curtains he glided quietly into the room and approached the bedside of the sleeping man. But now was not the time for hesitation. Suddenly he raised his arm and in the upturned hand something flashed for a moment ere it descended, swiftly, remorselessly into the body of the sleeper. Twice more it was raised and as quickly descended. There was a slight movement, a short quick gasp, and the man who had a moment before been resting peacefully, was no more. His soul had gone forward to meet him who had created it and to tender an account of the stewardship with which it had been entrusted.

Quickly picking up a small leather bag, the murderer hurried thru the outer room, thence to the balcony and noiselessly dropped to the pavement and slipped away.

Once back in his own abode the murderer became a prey to the demon of remorse. Up to the time the awful deed had been committed he had kept

his nerve, but now that it was over with he broke down completely.

Conscience Mocked Him.

Pacing up and down in the close confines of his room, he went over and over in his mind the actions up to the time of the murder. Every move, every gesture came back to him now, and all held a terrible significance to him. That night was a night of torture to him, he tried to sleep and would throw himself on the bed, only to jump up with a shudder to continue his feverish pacing.

Daylight came but it brought no relief. All day long he kept to his room and refused to eat. How could he eat with that awful scene forever before him?

When night again came around he waited until it was quite dark before he ventured out. His thought was to loose himself in the stupefying effects of whiskey. The first saloon he ventured into the man behind the bar stared at him curiously. The murderer saw the look and with a curse flung himself out of the place. Men ventured a "good evening," but he only waved at them and hurried on his way.

Finally he found himself down in a low dive where no one appeared to notice him, and he poured glass after glass of vile whiskey down his throat, and only when the bartender refused to serve him with any more did he think of returning to his room. Again there he tried to sleep and this time his senses dulled by the liquor he had taken, he fell into an uneasy slumber.

But it was not for long, his too active brain again came back to the crime he had committed and he sprang from his bed in the throes of a mortal terror.

For some time he paced the floor and tried with all his strength of mind to

banish the spectre that hung over him. But it was of no use, and in despair he crossed over to the dresser, and taking from it a tiny phial, swallowed the contents. The poison was ready, its action instantaneous. He fell over dead.

The blood of the old man had been avenged. "An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth" is the old mandate, but it holds to-day as much as it did the day it was written. Justice will be served, and the one last act of this wretched man was a confession, the confession inferred by suicide.

## GIANT DINOSAUR FOUND

Carnegie Will Provide Means for Digging Out Utah Specimens.

PITTSBURGH, Jan. 8.—Dr. W. J. Holland, director of the Carnegie Museum, announces the discovery in Utah of the bones of three specimens of the saurpoid dinosaur, and also that Andrew Carnegie has provided the means for exhuming the skeletons and putting them together.

The animal discovered by Carl Douglas in Utah is perhaps related to a huge reptile, *Atlantiosaurus*. The vertebrae of the neck are four feet high. Mr. Douglas has found the sternal and breast bones, never before discovered except in a fragmentary state. "The work of exhuming the first skeleton led as it proceeded to the discovery of two others, which are small. The largest is 84 feet long."

## NINE MILLION HOUSES.

LONDON, Jan. 8.—"There are at this moment," says Mr. John Burns, "probably 9,000,000 houses in the United Kingdom, of which, in round figures, England and Wales would have 7,000,000, Scotland more than 1,000,000, and Ireland less than 1,000,000. There has of late been a steady increase of improved house and cottage accommodations for all sorts and conditions of people in the United Kingdom."

## A Dramatic Evening

The Conservatory School of Expression, last week presented in the Conservatory Music Hall a dramatic evening. The program consisted of a scene from Hamlet and two short plays, "The Rector," from the pen of Rachel Crothers, is laid in the village parsonage and represents the heroic efforts of the rector amid the trying littlenesses that beset him. The name part was played with sustained dignity by Miss Helen Morrow in a delicate and delightful character drawing of Margaret Norton, a redeeming feature of his congregation and the bright, natural acting of Miss Laura Webb as the minister's fiancée, Victoria Knox. The humor of the scene consists in the relevant and irrelevant chatter of a committee of ladies who are gathered to choose a carpet for the church. These characters and the situations were made extremely farcical and funny by Miss Helen Robertson as the frivolous young widow, with her very apparent suggestions that she would not be averse to a second trial of the

married life; Miss Elspeth MacDonald as the assuring body, Mrs. Lenningsworth and her ludicrous attempts to enforce the rules of parliamentary law; and Miss Leafa Johnson as the wretched Miss Tremble with her doubtful and her designs upon the rector. A particularly taking piece of character work was done by Miss Maude Gillman, as the rectory maid. Her dis- pleasure with those who annoyed the rector was very funny.

The second offering, the play scene and the scene in the queen's closet room, Hamlet, was a strong contrast to "The Rector." The demands made upon the dramatic talent of the cast were well met. In the role of Hamlet, F. H. Kirkpatrick more than sustained the excellent impression he made in his rendition of Hamlet as a monologue. He was particularly effective in the closet scene. In this scene he received splendid assistance from Miss E. Madge McConnell, who read with real intelligence the part of the queen. The realistic sense of his crime in the play scene by King Claudius was well suggested by Mr. McRae. The strolling players' scene was well enacted by Miss Annie H. Spoor, Carl Farmer and Clarence Hope. C. F. McHenry, who of Polonius a talkative and busy body and ex-acted a great deal of humor from the character as did Mr. Kirkpatrick. More than the rest of the courtiers Mr. McRae's audience denoted. Miss Hind was effective as Ophelia. The last number of the program was a beautiful little sketch, "Renunciation," with a judicious blending of the grave and the gay. The plot revolves about Philip Fernbrook, an artist, and his pupil, Lucy Blennerhasset. The scene is laid in Virginia and the whole has a distinctly southern flavor. C. F. McHenry displayed a real versatility in contrasting two such opposite characters as Polonius and Fernbrook. In the latter he was excellent as the controlled and refined artist. Miss Mary Fernbrook played Lucy Blennerhasset with a southern impulsiveness and impressibility and was a favorite. Colin Campbell was also versatile and succeeded in his two contrasted characters of the evening, the rector and the hot-headed

old southern colonel in "Renunciation." Mr. Hayden did good work as T. Jennings, the betrothed of Lucy Blennerhasset.

## MESSAGE.

Massage, electricity, Swedish movements and facial massage. Patients treated at their residence if desired. Miss Hovell, 42 Jarvis-street. Telephone North 3745.

**Feed Poor School Children.**  
LONDON, Eng., Jan. 8.—According to a statement issued to members of the London County Council there were on Friday 47,196 necessitous children being fed in the London schools, as against 55,349 on the corresponding day of last year.

On Nov. 30 the council approved a supplemental vote of \$50,000 for feeding the children.

The growth of the cost is shown by the fact that while last year only \$92,260 was spent out of the rate, the sum this year will be nearly four times as much.

Meals given 1908-9 ..... 4,546,271  
Meals given 1909-10 ..... 7,702,606

Increase in a year ..... 3,156,335

During the past six months \$120 was received from parents for their children's food.

## 30 ft. Bowels—

Biggest organ of the body—the bowels—and the most important! It's got to be looked after—neglect means suffering and years of misery. CASCARETS help nature keep every part of your bowels clean and strong—then they act right—means health to your whole body.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—Million boxes a month.

## AGAINST FATIGUE

There is nothing better than

VIN MARIANI

—the unsurpassed invigorating bracer

ALL DRUGGISTS—EVERYWHERE