

# EXTRA



*a \$25 Suit made to Order for \$10*

### Extra Trousers Free

REMNANTS, REMNANTS, REMNANTS. Ten thousand beautiful high-class Suits and Overcoating remnants, fine, rich, pure woolen stock—none can be better—secured by our chain of stores from the Sauger Mills, Dover, N. H. and by taking the whole lot—nearly a carload in all—we drove the price so low we can tailor to your measure a \$25 suit for the bargain price of \$10, extra trousers free.

### A \$30 Suit for \$15, Extra Trousers Free

Come, and be a tailor dressed man. Enjoy the fascination of having your clothes made to order. Every year we get multitudes of men out of the bad habit of wearing hand-me-downs and into the good habit of wearing tailor-made clothes that costs no more than careless hand-me-downs. If you can equal our tailoring and fitting for twice our price, bring back the garments and get your money.

Our shops are running day and night; we never were so rushed. We have never secured such bargains before.

Full Dress and Tuxedo Suits, **\$25 to \$35**  
99c a Leg Trousers to Order  
SEATS AND FRONTS FREE

Among the remnants are several hundred pairs of the finest pure woolen. We have divided them in three lots to be tailored into: custom-made trousers at \$1.98, \$2.60, \$3 REPAIRED TROUSERS.

## English Woolen Mills Co.

1134 MAIN STREET, HALF BLOCK NORTH OF FAIRFIELD AVE.

## THE RECOVERY.

A Story of Kentucky

Copyright, 1908, by JOSEPH A. ALTSHELER Entered at Stationers' Hall

All rights reserved. (Continued from Page 10.)

Grey's fate seemed sealed and despite myself I write it here with shame—I felt a thrill of joy. Alicia would be a widow and I might yet win her honestly and fairly, as a man should win a woman. But the thrill soon passed, as it passed in the first instance in Louisville, when the fact was realized. Alicia would not be won in any such way, and I could do nothing now, but wait and let events occur without me. Little I knew the problem that was soon to be set before me. We were now in the depths of winter and the Legislature had convened again, forcing from me the utmost attention, although my mind, in spite of itself, would wander elsewhere. I was oppressed, too, by a question that grew more serious from day to day. As soon as Grey was convicted I was besieged with petitions for his pardon. The Governor of the State may pardon any criminal he chooses, and he need not give any reason unless he choose. All of Grey's great wealth was exerted in his behalf, and it raised up for him many friends who were willing to work to save him. The petitions poured in to me, and delegations came to see me. Often their suggestions became personal. I was reminded by indirectness that I myself was none too white, I, too, had a black past; it was intimated to me more than once that I probably should have been in this tragedy, gossip had credited me with the love of George Grey's wife—that scene in the hall could never be forgotten—and it was not the worst thing in the world that a man losing his wife should turn to another woman. Mercy had been shown to me, then why should not I show it to another, when now of all times it would so well become me? Something was said about him who without sin throwing the first stone. It was urged that Grey was a state of intoxication, mentally irresponsible, and that Harrison himself was full of blame.

I listened to all the speeches. I read all the petitions. I passed over the slurs upon myself and the insinuations against my motives and I always shook myself alone. I should have pardoned him, because he was Alicia Grey's husband, and because I loved Alicia Grey. But I was the Governor of the State, and it was an atrocious murder. It seemed to me absolutely without palliation and a jury had so said. I must say so too. It cost me many terrible moments, gossip and a portion of the press raked up my past again, the hideous tale that I would profit by this man's execution was sent me. Once again I was a storm centre, but Guthrie and Warfield and Judge Wharton, men to whom I could speak with intimate thoughts, counseled me to stand firm, and I refused to yield. Moreover, the bulk of the State was behind me.

### CHAPTER XXII.

#### Two Women.

One evening in January when the sharp winter twilight was just falling I left the Executive office after an exhausting day, and walked home to the Governor's mansion. Sober and the pride and importance that marked him in those days, admitted me and said in a loud, mysterious whisper: "There's a lady waitin' to see you in the parlor, Governor."

"A lady?" "Yes, sir, an' on business. I told her you saw all people on business at the Executive office, but she said she wanted to see you here, an' she'd wait until you came. She's a tip-topper, too, a regular-out-and-outer."

"Mistified, I gave Seth my hat and coat and went into the parlor, where an open fire burned in the grate, and only a slight light was on. A woman, all in black and sitting by the window, and she rose when I entered, throwing back a black veil from her face. It was Pauline Harmon.

It was Pauline Harmon, but she was much changed. Her beauty was not gone, instead it was increased, and it was there that the change lay. Into the beauty that had been hitherto only of the flesh there seemed to have entered some spiritual quality, a faint, far-away reflection of that which clothed Alicia about, but enough to be noticed, and to exert refining influence. Upon her face were the traces of a great sadness and the grief became her.

Instinctively I felt a certain respect for her, whatever she had been once, and I spoke to her with courtesy.

"I know that you little expected to see me here," she said gravely, "but I have come to ask you a favor."

"Another! she, too, who had caused it all would ask me for George Grey's life. I shook my head. "I can't pardon him."

"We men often misjudge women, and I misjudged her terribly now. Her dark eyes flashed and she flung up her head in the manner of a Judith.

"That is just what I ask you not to do!" she exclaimed. "I have come here for that purpose: I want him to suffer for the crime that he committed, and for which he should hang! I loved the man he killed, and I want the murderer of that man to die! Don't be surprised! I know it seems strange, after what I have been, but I loved him! I say I loved Walter Harrison, and I do not forgive!"

Her voice was not raised, but she spoke with an intensity of passion that could not be mistaken. "I thought you loved Grey once," I said.

"That was not love," she said scornfully, "but Walter Harrison I did learn to love. I could have loved him as Alicia Grey loves you! And now he is dead!"

She smote her hands together and a great pity for this woman came over me. Perhaps if circumstances had been favorable she might have become a good wife and mother. Certainly I was not one to judge her. Nor did I blame her now because she stood out for vengeance, which is one of our weak human emotions.

"I did not have any intention of pardoning George Grey," I said. "I have resolved to refuse all such petitions. I might pardon him if I were responsible to myself alone, but my oath of office will not let me."

Her lips were pressed closely together and her face was hard. The quality which had caused her to love the dead Harrison with a love that would have been pure under other circumstances did not leave any mercy in her now. "Certainly I was moved again by pity for her, a pity which I think was sincere and deep. She was truly a beautiful woman, with features which a good life might have made noble as well as beautiful.

"What are you going to do?" I asked, and I asked the question with no mere curiosity, but with a desire to help her if I could.

"I am going away from Kentucky," she replied, "and I shall start anew where I am not known. You started anew and you have succeeded."

She made the allusion to me with no desire to taunt me, but merely as a potent illustration. "I'll tell you good bye now," she said, "because I don't know that we'll meet again."

### (To Be Continued.)

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*

# FOUR BIG BARGAINS

## Overcoats

A LOT OF \$15.00 AND \$20.00 OVERCOATS, CASH OR CREDIT

**\$7.50**

## Youths' Overcoats

A LOT OF \$15.00 OVERCOATS, ALL SIZES, CASH OR CREDIT

**\$7.50**

## Women's Coats

\$10.00, \$12.00, \$15.00 WOMEN'S COATS, SPECIAL VALUES, CASH OR CREDIT

**\$7.50**

## Boys' Suits

ODD LOT OF BOYS' SUITS, \$4.00, \$5.00 AND \$6.00 VALUES, TO CLOSE OUT

**\$1.50**

ALL OTHER GOODS MARKED AT HALF PRICES

185 State St.



185 State St.

## SATURDAY SPECIALS

- FRESH SHOULDERS ..... 9c lb
- SMALL HAMS ..... 10c lb
- FRESH PORK ..... 12c lb
- SMOKED SHOULDERS ..... 8c lb
- FOREQUARTER LAMB ..... 8c lb
- POT ROAST BEEF .... 6c and 8c lb

## D. E. McNAMARA STORES

ONE IN EVERY NEIGHBORHOOD



Game in Sight! Hunting Ahead of Roosevelt in East Africa

"Nearer and nearer they came, their ivory gleaming in the hot sun... a tusk-crested wave of mammoths sweeping down to destroy us... the ground vibrated like a beaten drum-top under their thunderous charge... 'Run, I shrieked; and every man made for safety—except Nick, always the last to run from danger...'"

Like adventure? You'll get plenty of it, with thrills to spare when you read the article by Captain Fritz Duquesne, the Boer ivory hunter, in

## HAMPTON'S MAGAZINE

February—On Sale Now

Captain Duquesne knows every mile of the ground over which Roosevelt will travel—knows from long experience the dangers, the adventures, every phase of the life. Many big game stories have been written by men who have never been nearer Africa than a reference library. You'll note the difference between the real and the imitation when you read Captain Duquesne's authoritative and thrilling article.

ADMIRAL EVANS tells us that we have the greatest navy in the world—and proves it! If you are an American you ought to read this article by Fighting Bob.

REX BEACH—His new novel, "The Silver Horde," a great, big, thrilling story that will make you wish you were young again, and could go right out to Alaska and have things happen to you. The serial of the year—Three features out of twenty—and the others are the sort that have forced the experts to give Hampton's first place among the leaders.

Buy it today—from any live newsdealer

**15 cents**

"Money's Worth or Money Back."—Buy Hampton's from your newsdealer. If it doesn't please you, send us the cover—keep the magazine—let us return to you 15c, plus the postage you have used. If your newsdealer is already sold out of Hampton's, send 15c and your dealer's name to us.

HAMPTON'S MAGAZINE, New York

THE MAN WHO DOES NOT Advertise is "back in it." The name which sticks in the public mind, are those of the advertiser—those who let their light shine.

## THE OLD RELIABLE



## FAMILY FLOUR

"Can't Be Beat"

All Reliable Grocers Sell It

Milled by

HECKER-JONES-JEWELL MILLING COMPANY

NEW YORK CITY

BRIDGEPORT AGENTS

DAVID TRUBEE & CO.

ADVERTISE IN THE FARMER.

### ANNUAL PRE-INVENTORY

### ---JANUARY SALE---

This sale affords some excellent values in Men's Rings. Not merely settings for a stone of value but Rings possessing character and individuality. Stone and mounting forming a harmonious and artistic whole.

An Epidote Scarab mounted in solid 14k Gold Ring bearing Egyptian designs upon the shank. Value \$16.00, now \$13.50.

A fine Siberian Amethyst with curved surface, mounted in Ring of massive 14k gold, hand pierced in scrolls. Value \$33.00, now \$29.70.

A Square Garnet in hand pierced mounting with Greek scrolls, very heavy and well made. Value \$27.00, now \$24.30.

A large Pink Coral Cameo in appropriate graceful mounting. Value \$21.00, now \$19.00.

A handsome Topaz in massive Rose finish Ring. Value \$27.00, now \$24.30.

### G. W. Fairchild & Sons,

MANUFACTURING JEWELERS, RETAILERS IMPORTERS, OPTICIANS. Established 1865 "AT THE SIGN OF THE CRIMES." 997 MAIN STREET, AND ARCADE. BRIDGEPORT, CT.

## GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT

Under Direction

MAESTRO GIORGIO M. SULLI of New York

Benefit Italian Earthquake Suffers

POLI'S THEATRE, JANUARY 24, 1909

### ARTISTS

Mr. Herbert Bottomley, violinist. Mr. Bruce Conger, cellist. Miss Nanchen Adams, soprano. Miss Mabel Bump, mezzo. Mr. Austin MacConnell, baritone. Mrs. W. E. Hulise, alto. Mrs. C. W. Phillips, alto. Mr. Frederic Sniffen, baritone. Maestro Sulli, accompanist. Mr. Elliott Curtis, tenor.

### LADIES' QUARTETTE

Mrs. Philip Wiedenhammer, Miss Mabel Bump, Miss Nanchen Adams, Mrs. C. W. Phillips. A 15 1

## Not Many Store-Sales Are Uninfluenced by Store-Advertising!

The store-sales to-day that are uninfluenced, directly or indirectly, by store-advertising will not have amounted to ten per cent. of the total business of the day. By the direct influence of advertising is meant the sales of articles specifically advertised. By the indirect influence of advertising is meant the articles sold that are not specifically advertised, but are displayed to the customers who are drawn to the store BY THE ADVERTISED ARTICLES. In the latter case, as surely as in the first, the advertising must be credited with the sale.

Observant merchants know that this is true. They should gain courage from the knowledge to strengthen their advertising campaigns to the point of matching their store-hopes and plans.

### What He Was Allowed to Do.

A Presbyterian delegate who was accustomed to being sent to denominational conventions to extend fraternal greetings was delegated to the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church.

Rising to speak, he said it was always an interesting study to him to note the different receptions accorded him at the conventions of the various denominations.

"Whenever I attend a convention of the Episcopal church, for example," said he, "I find I can do anything I like except preach in the pulpit. When I go before the Baptist church I am accorded every privilege except that of taking communion. And," he said, "with a smile, 'English I appear among the Methodists I notice I am allowed every privilege except taking the collection'—Ladies' Home Journal.

### Housekeeping in Papua.

European housekeeping in Papua is charmingly simple. Everything arrived in a tin, for the most part ready for use. Meat, milk, butter, vegetables—all stood in tins in neat rows in the store-room. A diet of tinned stuffs grew rather monotonous at times, but we were able occasionally to vary it. Sometimes a man would arrive with a live turtle, which he would sell for two sticks of tobacco, costing threepence. The wretched turtle would be killed and cut up, but would still insist on quivering in a most realistic manner even when placed on the fire to cook. Then, too, if the season was a good one, the kitchen would be found lined with joints of wallabies, and it would be hard to know what to do with so much fresh meat.—Wide World Magazine.

### Witty Sayings.

W. S. Gilbert said of Beerbohm Tree's Hamlet that it was "funny without being coarse."

During an Englishman's lecture in New Haven the usher said to a late comer: "Please, sir, take your seat as quietly as possible. The audience is asleep."

A Philadelphia woman said: "Of course there will be no marriage in heaven. There will be plenty of women there and a few men, but none any one would care to marry."

### Spoiled by the Cook.

Cardinal Manning, the famous English churchman, was gaunt of face. The great ecclesiastic's appearance was so ascetic that he seemed to have been almost starved. Once in Liverpool he visited a convent, and the cook knelt to him for a blessing, which she got.

"May the Lord preserve your eminence," said she, and then, looking at his thin face, she added, "and, oh, may God forgive your cook!"

### Insisted on a Change.

London Coster (meeting village idiot)—Oo are yer a-larlin' at? Idiot—O! be an' a-larlin'. Coster—Well, put your face straight. Idiot—It is straight. Coster (exasperated)—Well, then, bloomin' well bend it.—London Tatler.

### An Early Riser.

Mrs. Hicks—You mean to tell me that you have a servant girl who gets up in the morning without being called? Mrs. Wickes—Yes. She's in love with the milkman.—Boston Transcript