THE GRAY PARROT.

By W. W. JACOBS.

The chief engineer and the third sat ple, sailorly fashion, said so. at tea on the steamship Curlew in the East India docks. The small and not overcould think of upon the table, and then everything it hears, but it'll soon forget it. added everything the chief could think of, bad assiduously poured out two cups of bea are saying," said his wife. "Just look at it, and withdrawn by request. The two men ate, the artful thing!" steadily, conversing between bites and interrupted occasionally by a hoarse and sep- and in a few straightforward lies the engimuch exercised by the sight of the food, asked for it, prettily at first, and afterward

in a way which at least compelled attention. "That's pretty good for a parrot," said staring at him open-mouthed. the Third critically. "Seems to know what he's saying, too. No, don't give it anything. It'll stop if you do."

"There's no pleasure to me in listening to coarse language," said the chief with dig-

He absently dipped a piece of bread and butter in the Third's tea, and, losing it, chased it round and round the bottom of the cup with his finger, the Third regarding the operation with an interest and emotion which he was at first unable to understand. "You'd better pour yourself out another

the third's eye. "I'm going to," said the other dryly. "The man I bought it of," said the chief,

giving the bird the sop, "said that it was a perfectly respectable parrot, and wouldn't know a bad word if it heard it. I hardly like to give it to my wife now." "It's no good being too particular," said

the Third, regarding the other with an illconcealed grin; "that's the worst of all you of me," said Mrs young married fellows. Seem to think your less it tells lies." wife has got to be wrapped up in brown paper. Ten chances to one she"ll be

The chief shrugged his shoulders discainfully. "I bought the bird to be company for her," he said slowly, "she'll be very lonesome without me, Rogers."

"How do you know?" inquired the other. "She said so," was the reply.

"When you've been married as long as I have," said the Third, who, having been married some fifteen years, felt that their usual positions were somewhat reversed, 'you'll know that, generally speaking, they're glad to get rid of you. "What for?" demanded the chief in

voice that Othello might have envied. "Well, you get in the way a bit," said Rogers with secret enjoyment; "you see, you upset the arrangements-house-cleaning and all that sort of thing gets interrupted. They're glad to see you back at first, and then glad to see the back of you." There's wives and wives," said the bridegroom tenderly.

"And mine's a good one," said the Third. "registered Al at Lloyd's, but she don't worry about me going away. Your wife's thirty years younger than you, isn't she?"

"Twenty-five," corrected the other, shortly. "You see, what I'm afraid of is, that she'll get too much attention." "Well, women like that," remarked the

hotly. "When I think of it I go hot all over-boiling hot." "That won't last," said the other reas-

"But I don't, d-n it." cried the chief

suringly. "You won't care twopence this time next year." "We're not all alike," growled the chief, "some of us have got finer feelings than others have. I saw the chap next door look-

ing at her as we passed him this morning." Good heavens," said the Third, wildiy. "I don't want any of your d-n im-

What do you think of that?" "Can't say," replied the other, with commendable gravity, "it might mean any-

his hat on straighter when he passed us.

"If he has any of his nonsense while I'm away, I'll break his neck," said the chief

passionately. "I shall know of it." The other raised his eyebrows. "I've asked the landlady to keep her eyes open a bit." said the chief, "my and

she's very young and simple, so that it is quite right and proper for her to have a motherly old body to look after her." "Told your wife?" queried Rogers.

"No," said the other. "Fact is, Rogers, I've got an idea about that parrot. I'm going to tell her it's a magic bird and will tell me everything she does while I'm away. Anything the landlady tells me I shall tell her I got from the parrot. For one thing I don't want her to go out after 7 of an evening, and she's promised me she won't. If she does I shall know and



SHE WALKED ALL AROUND THE CAGE ADMIRING IT.

pretend that I know through the parrot. What do you think of it?" "Think of it," said the Third, staring a him, "think of it? Fancy a man telling a

grown-up woman a yarn like that!" "She believes in warnings and death watches and all that sort of thing," said the chief, "so why shouldn't she?" "Well, you'll know whether she be lieves in it or not when you come back."

said Rogers, "and it'll be a great pity because it's a beautiful talker and the best swearer I ever heard. "What do you mean?" said the other.

"I mean it'll get its little neck wrung."

said the Third. "Well, we'll see," said Gannett. "I shall know what to think if it does die." "I shall never see that bird again," said

Rogers, shaking his head as the chief took | side. up the cage and handed it to the steward, who was to accompany him home with it. The couple left the ship and proceeded

down the East India dock road side by side, the only incident being a hot argument between a constable and the engineer as to whether he could or could not be held responsible for the language in which the parrot saw fit to indulge when the steward happened to drop it.

The engineer took the cage at his door and, not without some misgivings, took it upstairs into the parlor and set it on the Mrs. Gannett, a simple-looking woman with sleepy brown eyes and a docite manner, clapped her hands with joy. "Isn't it a beauty?" said Mr. Gannett looking at it; "I bought it to be company

for you while I'm away." "You're too good to me, Jem," said his She walked all round the cage admiring it, the parrot, which was of a highly suspicious and nervous disposition, having fully with the handle. had boys at its last place, turning with After she had walked round him Jenkins, laughing and carrying on. I don't

(Copyright, 1898, by W. W. Jacobs.) | five times, he got sick of it, and, in a sim-

"O. Jem!" said his wife. "It's a beautiful talker," said Gannett clean steward having placed everything he hastily, "and it's so clever that it picks up "It looks as though it knows what you

The opportunity was too good to be missed ulchral voice, the owner of which being neer acquainted Mrs. Gannett of the miraculcus powers with which he had chosen to endow it

> "But you don't believe it?" said his wife "I do," said the engineer firmly

But how can it know what I'm doing when I'm away?" persisted Mrs. Gannett. "Ah, that's its secret," said the engineer, "a good many people would like to know that, but nobody has found cut yet. It's a magic bird, and when you've said that, you've said all there is to say about it."

Mrs. Gannett, wrinkling her forehead

eyed the marvelous bird curiously. "You'll find it's quite true," said Gannett, "when I come back that bird'll be able to tell me how you've been, and all about you. cup," he said, thoughtfully, as he caught Everything you've done during my absence." "Good gracious!" said the astonished Mrs.

> "If you stay out after 7 of an evening or do anything else that I shouldn't like, that bird'il tell me," continued the engineer im-pressively. "It'll tell me who comes to see you, and, in fact, it will tell me everything you do while I'm away."

"Well, it won't have anything bad to tell of me," said Mrs. Gannett composedly, "un-

"It can't tell lies," said her husband confidently, "and now if you will go and put your bonnet on we'll drop in at the theater for half an hour."

It was a prophetic utterance, for he made such a fuss over the man next to his wife offering her his opera glasses that they left, at the urgent request of the management, in almost exactly that space of time.

"You'd better carry me about in a bandbox," said Mrs. Gannett wearily, as the outraged engineer stalked home beside her. "What harm was the man doing?" "You must have given him some encour-

agement," said Mr. Gannett fleroely, "made eyes at him or something. A man wouldn't offer to lend a lady his opera glasses with-Mrs. Gannett tossed her head, and that

so decidedly, that a passing stranger turned his head and looked at her. Mr. Gannett accelerated his pace, and, taking his wife's arm, led her swiftly home with passion too great for words.

By the morning his anger had evaporated, but the misgivings remained. He left after breakfast for the Curlew, which was to sail in the afternoon, leaving behind him coplous instructions, by following which his wife would be enabled to come down and see him off with the minimum exposure of her fatal charms.

Left to herself, Mrs. Gannett dusted the room until, coming to the parrot's cage, she put down the duster and eyed its occupant curiously. She fancied that she saw an evil glitter in the creature's eye, and the knowing way in which it drew the film over it was as near an approach to a wink as a bird could get.

She was still looking at it when there was a knock at the door and a bright little woman rather smartly dressed bustled into the room and greeted her effusively.

"I just came to see you, my dear, because I thought a little outing would do me she said briskly, "and if you've no objection I'll come down to the docks with you to see the boat off."

Mrs. Gannett assented readily: it would ease the engineer's mind, she thought, if he saw her with a chaperon. "Nice bird," said Mrs. Cluffins, mechanically, bringing her parasol to the

charge. "Don't do that," said her friend hastily. "Why not?" said the other. "Language!" said Mrs. Gannett solemnly

"Well, I must do something to it," said Mrs. Cluffins restlessly. She held the parasol near the cage and suddenly opened it. It was a flaming scar-

let, and for the moment the shock took the parrot's breath away. "He don't mind that," said Mrs. Gannett The parrot, hopping to the farther corner of the bottom of his cage, said something feebly; finding that nothing dreadful happened he repeated his remark somewhat more boldly, and, being convinced after all

that the apparition was quite harmless and that he had displayed his craven spirit for nothing, hopped back on his perch and raved wickedly. "If that was my bird," said Mrs. Cluffins almost as scarlet as her parasol, "I should

wring its neck." "No, you wouldn't," said Mrs. Gannett solemnly, and having quieted the bird by throwing a cloth over its cage, explained "What!" said Mrs. Cluffins, unable to sit

still in her chair. "You mean to tell me that your husband said that." Mrs. Gannett nodded. "He's awfully ealous of me," she said with a slight sim-

"I wish he was my husband," said Mr. Cluffins in a thin, hard voice. "I wish C. would talk to me like that. I wish somebody would try and persuade C. to talk to

me like that." "It shows he's fond of me," said Mrs. Gannett, looking down.

Mrs. Cluffins jumped up and snatching the cover off the cage, endeavored, but in vain, to get the parasol through the bars.

"And you believe that rubbish." said scathingly. "Bah, you wretch." "I don't believe it," said her friend, taking her gently away and covering the cage

hastily just as the bird was recovering. 'but I let him think I do." "I call it an outrage," said Mrs. Cluffins, waving the parasol wildly. "I never heard of such a thing. I'd like to give Mr. Gan-

nett a piece of my mind. Just about half an hour of it. He wouldn't be the same man afterward-I'd parrot him." Mrs. Gannett, soothing her agitated friend as well as she was able, led her gently to a chair and removed her bonnet, and finding that complete recovery was im-

possible while the parrot remained in the room, took the wonder-working bird out-By the time they had reached the docks did want the vases, and the bonnet and the and boarded the Curlew, Mrs. Clufflins had quite recovered her spirits. She roamed about the steamer asking questions which savored more of idle curiosity than a gen-

were unable to furnish her with satisfactory "I shall think of you every day, Jem," said Mrs. Gannett, tenderly. "I shall think of you every minute,"

the engineer repreachfully. He sighed gently and gazed in a scandalized fashion at Mrs. Cluffins. who was his wife, who was somewhat pale. carrying on a desperate flirtation with one of the apprentices. "She's very light-hearted," said his wife,

following the direction of his eyes. "She is," said Mr. Gannett curtly, the unconscious Mrs. Cluffins shortened her parasol and rapped the apprentice play-

"She seems to be on very good terms with you, I couldn't bear to listen to it."

suppose she's ever seen him before," said, into his seat and staring at his wife with "Poor young thing," said Mrs. Cluffins solemnly, as she came up to them. "Don't you worry, Mr. Gannett. I'll look after her and keep her from moping."

"We'll have a jolly time," said Mrs. bear it." luffins. "I often wish my husband was a seafaring man. A wife does have more freedom, doesn't she?" "More what?" inquired Mr. Gannett,

"You're very kind," said the engineer

huskily. "More freedom," said Mrs. Cluffins. gravely.

"I always envy sailors' wives. the year.'

Before the unhappy engineer could put a warning cry from the gangway, and, were at some concert gardens at the upper with a hasty farewell, he hurried below. The visitors went ashore, the gangway was the telegraph the Curlew drifted slowly engineer stiffen suddenly in his chair. away from the quay and headed for the swing bridge slowly opening in front of

and watched the steamer down the river until a bend hid it from view. Then Mrs. wife, anxiously. Gannett, with a sensation of having lost omething, due, so her friend assured her, ordinary vehemence. to the want of a cup of tea, went slowly back to her lonely home.

istence. As a companion the parrot was an | captain of the Pursuit, who was in there utter failure, its language being so irredeem- and who got you away, you'd have been ably bad that it spent most of its time in locked up. Wasn't it a wicked bird?" the spare room with a cloth over its cage

very natural amazement. "Tell lies about

Nonsense. How could it?" me. Nonsense. How could it?"
"I suppose it could tell me about you as easily as it could you about me," said Mrs. Gannett. "There was more magic in that bird than you thought, Jem. It used to say shocking things about you; I couldn't

"Do you think you're talking to a child or a fool?" demanded the engineer, hotly. Mrs. Gannett shook her head feebly. She still kept the handkerchief to her eyes, but allowed a portion to drop over her

"I should like to hear some of the lies it They can do as they like. No husband to told about me," said the engineer, with bit-look after them for nine or ten months in ter sarcasm, "if you can remember them." "The first lie," said Mrs. Gannett, in a feeble but ready voice, "was about the time his indignant thoughts into words there was you were at Genoa. The parrot said you

end of the town." One moist eye came mildly from behind shipped, and in response to the clang of the handkerchief just in time to see the "I don't suppose there even is such !

place," she continued. "I-b'lieve-there-is," said her husband, The two women hurried to the pierhead | jerkily. "I've heard our chaps talk of it." "But you haven't been there," said his

"Never!" said the engineer, with extra-

"That wicked bird said that you got intoxicated there," said Mrs. Gannett, in sol-In the period of grass widowhood which emn accents, "that you smashed a little ensued Mrs. Cluffins' visits formed almost marble-topped table and knocked down two the sole relief to the bare monotony of ex- waiters and that if it hadn't been for the "Horrible!" said the engineer, huskily.



"SHE IS VERY LIGHT-HEARTED," SAID HIS WIFE.

wondering when the days were going to

Mrs. Cluffins suggested selling it, but her friend repelled the suggestion with horror, and refused to entertain it at any price, even that of the publican at the corner, who had heard of the bird's command of language and was bent upon buying it.

"I wonder what that beauty will have to casually, tell your husband," said Mrs. Cluffins as they sat together one day some four months Gannett. after the Curlew's departure.

nsense," said Mrs. Gannett, reddening. "he never alludes to it in his letters." "Sell it," said Mrs. Cluffins, peremptorily. 'It's no good to you, and Jimson would give the bird was not truthful, but you're so anything for it, almost." Mrs. Gannett shook her head. "The house

wouldn't hold my husband if I did," she remarked with a shiver. "O, yes, it would," said Mrs. Cluffins, "you do as I tell you and a much smaller house than this would hold him. I told C. to tell Jimson he should have it for five pounds." "But he mustn't," said her friend in

alarm. "Leave yourself right in my hands," said and regarding them complacently. "It'll be all right, I promise you."

She put her arm around her friend's waist and led her to the window, talking earnestly. In five minutes Mrs. Gannett was wavering, in ten she had given away and in fiftce the energetic Mrs. Cluffins was enroute for Jimson's, swinging the cage so violently in her excitement that the parrot was reduced to holding on to its perch with claws and bill, and could only think. Mrs. Gannett watched their progress from the window and with a queer look on her face sat down to think out the points of attack and de-

fense in the approaching fray. A week later a four-wheeler drove up to the door, and the engineer, darting upstairs three steps at a time, dropped an armful of parcels on the floor and caught his wife in to a bear. Mrs. Gannett, for reasons, of

an embrace which would have done credit which lack of muscle was only one, responded less ardently. "Ha! it's good to be home again," said Gannett, sinking into an easy chair and

pulling his wife on his knee. "And how have you been? Lonely?' "I got used to It," said Mrs. Gannett softly. The engineer coughed. "You had the par-

rott." he remarked. "Yes, I had the magic parrot," said Mrs.

"How's it getting on?" said her husband, looking round. "Where is it?"

"Part of it is on the mantelpiece," said Mrs. Gannett, trying to speak calmly, "part of it is in a bonnet box upstairs, some of t's in my pocket and here is the remainder." She fumbled in her pocket and placed in his hand a cheap two-bladed claspknife. "On the mantlepiece?" repeated the engl

eer, staring at the knife, "in a bonnet box ?" "Those blue vases," said his wife, Mr. Gannett put his hand to his head. If he had heard aright one parrot had changed nto a pair of blue vases, a bonnet and s knife. A magic bird with a vengeance.

"I sold it." said Mrs. Gannett suddenly. The engineer's knee stiffened inhospitably, and his arm dropped from his wife's waist She rose quietly and took a chair opposite. "Sold it!" said Mr. Gannett in awful tones, "Sold my parrot!"

"I didn't like it, Jem," said his wife. " didn't want that bird watching me, and 1 little present for you." Mr. Gannett pitched the little present to the other end of the room.

"You see it mightn't have told the truth, uine thirst for knowledge, and was at no Jem," continued Mrs. Gannett. "It might pains to conceal her opinion of those who have told all sorts of lies about me and made no end of mischief." "It couldn't lie," shouted the engineer passionately, rising from his chair and pac-

ing the room. "It's your guilty conscience that's made a coward of you. How dare you sell my parrot?" "Because it wasn't truthful, Jem," said

"If you were half as truthful you'd do," vociferated the engineer standing over her. 'You, you deceitful woman." Mrs. Gannett fumbled in her pocket again, and producing a small handkerchief, applied it delicately to her eyes.

"I-I got rid of it for your sake," sh "It used to tell such lies about stammered. "About me!" said Mr. Gannett, sinking one of the circular saws while it was in mo- trines and to Senator Pettigrew, not for- Among those sustaining loss are George

called the Pursuit," continued Mrs. Gannett. "Doesn't sound like a ship's name," murmured Mr. Gannett. "Well, then a few days later it said th Curlew was at Naples."

were at Naples," remarked the engineer "The parrot said you did," said Mrs "I suppose you'll believe your own law

"I never went ashore all the time we

"I should hope that he has forgotten that ful husband before that d-d bird!" shouted Cannett starting w "Of course I don't believe it, Jem," said his wife. "I'm trying to prove to you that

> hard to persuade. Mr. Gannett took a pipe from his pocket, and with a small knife dug, with much severity and determination, a hardened plug from the bowl and blew noisily through

the stem. "There was a girl kept a fruit stall just by the harbor," said Mrs. Gannett, "and on this evening, on the strength of having bought 3 pennyworth of green figs, you put your arm around her waist and tried to kiss Mrs. Cluffins, spreading out two small palms her, and her sweetheart, who was standing close by, tried to stab you. The parrot said that you were in such a state of terror that you jumped into the harbor and was nearly

drowned." Mr. Gannett, having loaded his pipe, liit slowly and carefully, and, with tidy precision, got up and deposited the match in the fireplace.

"It used to frighten me so with its stories that I hardly knew what to do with myself," continued Mrs. Gannett, "when you were at

The engineer waved his hand imperiously "That's enough," he said stiffly. "I'm sure I don't want to have to repeat what it told me about Suez," said his wife

'I thought you'd like to near it, that' "Not at all," said the engineer, puffing at his pipe. "Not at all." "But you see why I got rid of the bird, don't you?" said Mrs. Gannett; "if it had

told you untruths about me you would have believed them, wouldn't you?" Mr. Gannett took his pipe from his mouth and took his wife in his extended arms. 'No, my dear," he said, brokenly, "no

more than you believed all this stuff about me." "And I did quite right to sell it, didn't I Jem ?"

"Quite right," said Mr. Gannett, with great assumption of heartiness. "Best thing to do with it."

"You haven't heard the worst yet," said Mrs. Gannett. "When you were at Suez-Mr. Gannett consigned Suez to its only rival and thumping the table with his the word again and desired her to prepare

Not until he heard her moving about in the kitchen below did he relax the severity of his countenance. Then his expression changed to one of supreme anxiety and he restlessly paced the room seeking for light It came suddenly. "Jenkins," he gasped, "that little brute

letter by heart."

Doctor Dying of Hydrophobia. fit to show the would-be leaders of a new CHICAGO, Sept. 30.—Slight hopes are en-tertained for the recovery of Dr. F. A. Todd, assistant superintendent of the Ohio Insane populist party that they do not approve of their action in selling out democracy in South Dakota. hospital, who is at the Presbyterian hispital suffering from hydrophebia. Dr. Todd has had several convulsions during the night and today at gradually decreasing intervals. and today at gradually decreasing intervals. He is conscious at times, but is rapidly growing weaker and hospital physicians say his death may occur within twenty-four hours. Only his vitality and will power have kept him alive so long. Dr. Todd's father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Todd of Owens. Owosso. Mich., are at the sufferer's bedside.

You invite disappointment when you ex-periment. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are pleasant, easy, thorough little pills. They cure constipation and sick headache just as sure as you take them Cut in Two by a Circular Saw. SELINS GROVE, Pa., Sept. 30.—Henry Sampsel of Centreville, Snyder county,

LaGrippe's Legacy:

A Shattered Nervous System, Sleepless Nights, Headache,

A Tired, Languid Feeling, Cured by

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine.

very weak. La Grippe is a disease of It upsets the nervous systhe nerves. tem as a cyclone does a forest; all the weak spots are made to suffer. This Grippe and it left me in a fearful condition. digestion was improved and I was soon feel-

is the reason you were so weak, your My heart was affected so it could be heard ing like a different man." nervous system had a terrible shock, thumping across the room. I had nervous You were uneasy, you could not rest, prostration so I could not sleep and would your appetite did not improve, etc., you walk the floor day and night. I commenced know all these details, but perhaps you using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine todo not know that the best remedy for this condition is Dr. Miles' Restorative condition condition is Dr. Miles' Restorative condition Nervine. It aids, assists the nerve culable. Although I am 79 years old I am few years ago. centers to adjust their differences, permits rest and sleep and helps nature

"In the spring of 1894 I was taken with a nost terrible attack of La Grippe. It left tion. I would be taken with weakness of me in a fearful plight. My whole nervous the limbs and could hardly drag one foot Miles' Nervine on a guarantee that first system seemed shattered. I was restless after the other or raise an arm. At times bottle will benefit or money will be refunded. and uneasy all the time, had no ambition a dizziness would overcome me, my head Be sure and get Dr. Miles' Nervine. Take and felt about half sick. I was troubled would whirl and there would be an inclina- nothing else. Write us about your troubles with sleeplessness and would too and pitch tion to fall over to the right. I was and allments and we will give you the bonfor hours before I could get to sleep. At troubled with a dull ache over my right eye est advice of a trained specialist absolutely times it would seem almost impossible to and suffered neuralgic pains in head and free of charge. Booklet on heart and remain in bed, I would be so nervous. Fi. shoulders. My appetite seemed good, but nerves sent free. Address nally I began to take Dr. Miles' Restorative I received no nourishment from my food, DR. MILES MEDICAL CO. Elkhart. Ind.

restore health.

You had La Grippe. You began Nervine and in a short time I was able to which made me nervous, irritable and melspeezing, your head filled up and you sleep the whole night through awaking in anheoly. I dectored off and on for five felt as though it was stuffed; then your the morning feeling refreshed and rested. years without any apparent improvement in

MR. C. F. BERO, Kecseville, N. Y.

"Five years ago I had on attack of La ness disappeared, the dizziness vanished, my enjoying excellent health." MRS. M. W. WADDELL, Owens, Miss.

"I was taken with La Grippe in 1890 and it left me in a condition of nervous prostra-

head, back and neck began to ache; you were seriously if not dangerously ill. You gadually impoved, but you were every way."

The nervousness has entirely left me and I my health, and when one day Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine was recommended to me I determined to give it a trial. Its effect on my health was as surprising as it was welcome. The headaches and nervous-

REV. C. BODEY, St. Paris, Ohio.

"I can always recommend Dr. Miles" Nervine to my customers as it cured my Since that time I have sold hundreds of botttles under the regular guarantee and have never had one re-

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************** tion, was caught by a saw and cut in two. Mr. Sampsel was one of the associate judges of the courts of this county and was

about 36 years of age. POPULISTS ARE APATHETIC

No Enthusiasm in Their Campaign-Democrats Breaking Away from Populists. PIERRE, S. D., Sept. 30 .- (Special.) - The

action of the fusion convention at Blunt in nominating John Sutherland for the state senate finally puts him squarely on record instead of as so far in the campaign making fight under the name of republican. Before all the delegates to the fusion convention could be brought into line for him he was compelled to express himself in a speech as being with the fusion forces in their work and on that statement he gave up all his pretense of being a republican. Reports from over the state show that the populiet meetings are lightly attended and the indifference which characterized them

from the beginning yet continues, while the

republican meetings are drawing large The failure to secure fusion in several of the principal counties is greatly worrying clenched fist forbade his wife to mention the fusion leaders and tends to show the way in which a large number of the old line democrats will work in the present campaign. Where they are not openly putting up tickets to fight the populist nominees they are staying out of the conventions and allowing the populist contingent of the democratic party to run the campaign as they please, but are not slow in announce ing their protests against the action which Jenkins. That's what he was writing to has been taken by a portion of the party Mrs. Cluffins about and I was going to tell | to go over to the populists entirely. A Cluffins about it. I expect he knows the farce of keeping up a democratic organization is carried out by this populist contingent, but it is not given any considera-Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is used by the tion by a large majority of the party. They best people in the land. It cures at once will, with no ticket of their own in the hoarseness and throat affections. Price 25c. field, vote as they see fit and they will see

> Two years ago most of the democratic party in the state supported the Bryan ticket and with it the populist state ticket bu this year they will change from and it was only with their assistance that the state was practically a tie two years ago, and year the republican ticket is certain of election.

HURON, S. D., Sept. 30 .- (Special.)-The first republican speech of the campaign was structive prairie fires occurred just over the delivered here by Hon. C. A. Rankin to a line in Kingsbury county on Tuesday. One splendid audience. His speech was a strictly burned over a large tract of country between up-to-date discussion of the political sit- Iroquois and Manchester, and another was uation and the questions uppermost in the northeast of Iroquois. Both did great damminds of the people. He gave attention to ago. The latter is supposed to have started

~~~~~ooooooooo~~~~~ Draperies.

Rope Portieres in the new shapes-double and single cord.

A heavy typhon cord, suitable for 6-foot openings-any color-\$2.75, \$3, A hard twist cord for 6-foot openings, at \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00 and up

Bagdad Cord Portieres, oriental colors, for 6-foot openings-\$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00, \$8.00 and \$10.00. Tapestry Portieres, heavy valance fringe-all the new and popular colors and designs-\$2.50 n pair.

Bagdad Tapestry Portieres, four and five strips-these are such a close imitation that they can hardly be told from the real Bagdad-tomorrow only The real Bagdad-our own importation-handsome as one could wishgenuine hand woven-no two alike-but can be used together-from \$5.00

each up to \$6.00, \$8.00 and \$9.00. Algerian Tapestry Portieres

Something entirely new-beautiful yet odd and novelty patterns such as the Algerians alone can weave-\$6.00 a pair. Something really fine in Portieres-the indescribable high art must be seen-ranging in price from \$7.00 to \$15.00 a pair. Cecil Silk Portieres-beautifully figured-exquisitely colored-reversible

We are showing an assortment of laces this season such as we have never before gathered together-beautiful patterns in all the popular goods-with a price range of 75c to \$75.00. You should inspect this line while it is

The fine and coarse bobinet with insertion in a great variety of pat-

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### terns, made by the best makers in the country-many of them importedthe price goes from \$2.00 to \$6.00 a pair. ORCHARD & WILHELM CARPET CO. 1414-16-18 Douglas Street.

getting to expose some of the senator's Holcomb, C. H. Laberteaux, William Sinrank fallacies. The speech was a veritable clair, George Barnes, W. W. Cleveland, all with a change of front on their part this audience so clearly and forcibly that the buildings were also burned. effect will be beneficial to the republican

and changeable background-\$16.50.

Fine Frilled Goods.

Destructive Prairie Fires. HURON, S. D., Sept. 30.—(Special).—De-

cyclone of good things and presented to the of whom lost hay, grain, etc. Some farm Wichita Packing House to Resume.

WICHITA, Sept. 30.-W. H. Thompson, president, and J. C. Valblancon, cashler of the Commercial bank of St. Louis have bought the Whittaker packing plant of this city. It has been idle for several years, but has a daily capacity of more than 1,600 hogs and 390 cattle. Packing operations will be resumed. The tax stamp on the deed amounted to \$50.

To Save Doctor Bills Use "Garland" Stoves and Ranges