



The DAY OF DAYS

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

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PROLOGUE. "It breaks the speed limit to smitherens."

"That's a candid opinion about this story. There may have been swifter tales, but not recently. It's an aeroplane of a yarn, moving so fast that you lose your breath while you follow it. But you don't need any breath, anyway, because you forget about respiration with your eyes on reading of this kind.

Every man has his day of days. Yours may have come and you may be swimming in the full tide of fortune. If so, read how P. Sybarite found his. If your own ship is still in the offing, you will enjoy learning how the little spunky red headed bookkeeper won a fortune and an heiress, foiled all his enemies and had some of the most amazing adventures ever penned—all in less time than it takes the hour hand to round the clock dial twice.

CHAPTER XI.

In a Balcony—and Afterward.

"MY stay in the boarding house wasn't meant to be permanent," she explained, "merely an experiment. I went there for two reasons—to be rid of awhile of their incessant attempts to hasten my marriage with Bayard and because I suddenly realized I knew nothing about my father's estate and found I was to know nothing for another year; that is, until, under his will, I come into my fortune. I wanted to know about our girls, to be sure they were given a fair chance, earned enough to live decently and other things about their lives you can imagine."

"I think I understand," said P. Sybarite gravely. "I had warned them more than once I'd run away if they didn't let me alone. And finally I kept my word and ran away, took my room in Thirtieth street and before long secured work in my own store."

"At first I was sure they'd identify me immediately, but somehow no one seemed to suspect me, and I stayed on, keeping my eyes open and collecting evidence of a system of mismanagement and oppression."

"It wasn't until tonight Bayard found out where I was living, as you saw. At first I refused to return home, but he declared my disappearance was creating a scandal."

"He insisted that these stories could only be refuted if I'd come home for a few days and show myself at this dance tonight."

"I've finished with the Shaynons for good and all. I never liked either of them, never understood what father saw in old Mr. Shaynon to make him trust him the way he did. And now after what has happened I shall stop at the Plaza tonight—they know me there—and telephone for my things. If Mr. Shaynon objects I'll see if the law won't relieve me of his guardianship."

"If you'll take a fool's advice you'll do that whether or no. It wouldn't be the first time Brian Shaynon ruined a friend. There was once a family in this town by the name of Sybarite—the family of a rich and successful man, associated with Brian Shaynon in a business way. I'm what's left of it, thanks to my father's faith in old Brian's integrity."

"Oh, I'm sorry—"

"Don't be, please. What I've endured has done me no harm, and tonight has seen the turn of my fortunes or else I'm hopelessly deluded."

"The public disavowal of your engagement to Bayard will be likely to bring the Shaynons' affairs to a crisis. I firmly believe they're hard pressed for money. That's why they were in such a hurry for your marriage."

"Even if Bayard were free—as his father believes him to be—why need the old man have been so unreasonable when all the delay you ask is another twelve-month? Believe me, he had some excellent reason for his anxiety. Finally, if the old villain isn't fomenting some especially foul villainy, why need he sneak from here tonight to the lowest dive in town to meet and confer with a gang leader and murderer such as Red November?"

"What are you talking about now?" demanded the bewildered girl.

"An hour or so ago I met old Brian coming out of a dive known as Dutch House, the worst in town. It's been puzzling me ever since—an appointment of some sort he made with November just as I love within earshot. "Two-thirty," he said, and November repeated the hour and promised to be on the job. "Two-thirty"—what can it mean? It's later than that now, but mark my words, something's going to happen this afternoon or tomorrow or some time soon, at half past

2 o'clock."

"Perhaps you're right," said the girl doubtfully.

"Miss Blessington," said P. Sybarite solemnly, "when you ran off in that taxi at midnight I had \$5 in all the world. This minute, as I stand, I'm worth \$25,000. I'd give every cent of it for some reliable assurance that Brian Shaynon and his son mean you no harm."

"Surprised and impressed by his unwonted seriousness, the girl instinctively shrank back against the balustrade. "Mr. Sybarite"—she murmured, wide eyed.

"Now," said the little man, with a brisker accent, "by your leave we will get back to what we were discussing your welfare."

"Mr. Sybarite," the girl interrupted impetuously, "whatever happens I want you to know that I at least understand you and that to me you'll always be my standard of a gentleman, brave and true and kind."

"And now," he broke off sharply, "all the pretty people are going home, and you must too. May I venture one step farther? Don't let Bayard Shaynon!"

"I don't mean to," she told him "knowing what I know, it's impossible."

"You will go to the Plaza?"

"Yes," she replied. "I've made up my mind to that."

"You have a cab waiting, of course. May I call it for you?"

"My own car," she said. "The call check is with my wraps. But," she smiled, "I shall be glad to give it to you to hand to the porter, if you'll be so good, and then you may see me to my car."

"To do Bayard out of that honor!" he said cheerfully. "You couldn't invent a service to gratify me more largely."

"She smiled in sympathy. "But he will be expecting to see you home?"

"No matter if he does, he sha'n't. Besides, he lives in bachelor rooms, within walking distance, I believe."

Already the vast and shining hall was almost empty; only at the farther wall a handful of guests clustered around the doorway, waiting to take their turn in the crowded cloakrooms. A moment more and the two were close upon the vanguard of departing guests, and the girl and P. Sybarite parted.

"Wait for me in the lobby," she said, smiling.

Liberated from the crowded elevator on the lower floor, P. Sybarite found his lackey, resumed hat and coat and waited in the lobby opposite the elevators.

At the side street entrance the crush of anteroom and elevators was duplicated, jamming the doorway and overflowing to the sidewalk while in waiting for motorcars and carriages.

But through the Fifth avenue entrance only the thin stream of those intending to walk was trickling away.

After a time P. Sybarite discovered Bayard Shaynon not far off himself waiting and with a vigilant eye reviewing the departing white he talked in close confidence with one who was a stranger to P. Sybarite.

"When he idly glanced that way a second time the younger Shaynon was alone and had moved nearer. When eventually Marian appeared he was instant to her side, forestalling even the alert flanking movement of P. Sybarite."

"You are quite ready, Marian?" Shaynon asked and, familiarly slipping a guiding hand beneath the arm of the girl, with admirable effrontery, "You have your carriage call check ready? If you'll let me have it—"

"Let's understand one another once and for all time, Bayard," the girl interrupted. "I don't wish you to take me home. I prefer to go alone. Is that clear? I don't wish to feel indebted to you for even so slight a service as this," she added, indicating the slip of paper in her hand. "But if Mr. Sybarite will be so kind—"

"Marian," he said, "I've a feeling if you were to understand that it's goodnight."

"Thou, Marian, I'm to understand it's—good night!"

"I think," said the girl, with a level look of disdain, "it might be far better if you were to understand that it's good-night."

He shrugged again, and his eyes, wavering of a sudden met P. Sybarite's and stabbed them with a glance of ruthless and unbridled hatred, so envenomed that the little man was transiently conscious of a misgiving.

where the crush of waiting people had somewhat thinned—not greatly.

Leaving Marian in the angle of the doorway, P. Sybarite pressed out to the booth of the carriage call apparatus, gave the operator the numbered and perforated card-board, together with a coin, saw the man place it on the machine and shoot home a lever that hissed and spat blue fire, then turned back.

"What was the number?" she asked as he approached. "Did you notice? I did, but then thought of something else, and now I've forgotten."

"Two hundred and thirty," replied P. Sybarite absently.

"Between the two there fell a little pause of constrained silence ended by Marian."

"I want to see you again very soon, Mr. Sybarite. Come tomorrow to tea at the Plaza."

"Thank you."

Above the hum of chattering voices rose the bellow of the carriage porter. "Two-thirty!"

"My car," said the girl, with a start. A handsome town car stood at the curb beneath the permanent awning of iron and glass. Hurrying across the sidewalk, Marian permitted P. Sybarite to help her into the vehicle.

"Transported by this proof of her graciousness, he gave the chauffeur the address, "Hotel Plaza."

With the impudent imperturbability of his breed, the man nodded without looking round.

From the body of the vehicle Marian extended a white-gloved hand: "Good night, Mr. Sybarite. Tomorrow at 5."

Touching her fingers, P. Sybarite raised his hat, but before he could utter the response ready upon his tongue, he was seized by the arm and swung rudely away from the door. At the same time a voice—the property of the owner of that unceremonious hand—addressed the porter roughly:

"What that door and send the car along! I'll take charge of this gentleman!"

In this speech an accent of irony inhered to exasperate P. Sybarite. Half a hundred people were looking on, listening angrily he wrenched his arm free.

"What the devil!" he cried into the face of the aggressor, and, in the act of speaking, recognized the man as him with whom Bayard Shaynon had been conversing in the lobby.

"I'm the house detective here," the other answered, holding his eyes with an inexorable glare. "And if it's all the name to you we're going to have a quiet little talk in the office," he added with a jerk of his head.

A sidelong glance discovered the fact that Marian's car had moved away. Doubtless she had left in ignorance of this outrage, or perhaps thinking him accosted by a hapchance acquaintance.

"Very well," said P. Sybarite, boiling with rage beneath this ice of submission.

(To Be Continued.)

Always Recovers.

We received, about a year ago, a remarkable letter from Mr. A. Belza; "I, the undersigned, wish to give my best thanks to Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine, which always cured me. As soon as I feel pains in the stomach, I take that remedy and next day the pain usually disappears and at once I get a good appetite. This medicine deserves the best credit in the whole world. Your truly, Alois Belza, 1735 W. 12th St., Blvd., Chicago." We feel very thankful for such a letter. Our remedy regularly gives speedy relief in such cases. You should use it in every indisposition from the stomach or in constipation. At drug stores, or Triner, Manufacturer, 1333-1339 S. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill. Tired muscles should be rubbed with Triner's Liniment.

Best results are secured by advertising in the Journal.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Plattsmouth State Bank of Plattsmouth, Nebraska

Charter No. 76. Incorporated in the state of Nebraska, at the close of business, September 21, 1914.

Table with 2 columns: Resources and Liabilities. Resources: Loans and discounts \$103,821.72, Overdrafts 1,966.29, Bonds, securities, judgments, claims etc. 1,729.09, Real estate other than banking houses 1,479.00, Current expenses, taxes and interest 9,360.00, Cash items 6,084.93, Due from national and state banks 21,725.50, Current deposits 6,658.00, Gold coin 3,308.00, Silver, nickels and cents 11,066.09, Total \$248,862.57. Liabilities: Capital stock paid in \$50,000.00, Surplus fund 3,000.00, Undivided profits 11,021.15, Dividends unpaid 0.00, Individual deposits subject to check 70,880.33, Demand certificates of deposit 1,592.42, Time certificates of deposit 104,123.48, Depositor's savings fund 1,424.26, Due to national and state banks 0.00, Notes and bills re-discounted 0.00, Bills payable 0.00, Total \$248,862.57.

STATE OF NEBRASKA, ss I, J. M. Roberts, cashier of the above named bank, do hereby swear that the above statement is a correct and true copy of the report made to the State Banking Board, J. M. ROBERTS, Cashier.

Witness my hand and seal of said bank this 28th day of September, 1914. J. M. WINDHAM, Notary Public.

[Seal] My commission expires Oct. 15, 1915.

Local News

From Tuesday's Daily.

L. M. McVey of Union was in the city today for a few hours looking after some trading with the merchants.

D. C. West and wife of Nehawka came up yesterday from their home to visit for a short time here with their friends.

Rae F. Patterson departed last evening on No. 2 for Chicago where he was called to look after some business matters for a few days.

Ed. S. Tutt, the Murray merchant was in the city yesterday looking after some matters of business and visiting with his friends.

George A. Kaffenberger and wife were passengers this morning for Omaha, where they go to visit at the hospital with their son Will for the day.

Mrs. Francis E. White and daughter, Miss Bertha, came down from Omaha yesterday afternoon for a visit here at the home of Mrs. Jacob Vallery.

The Woman's Auxiliary of the southeast district of the Diocese of Nebraska will be held in Plattsmouth on Friday, October 2nd at St. Luke's church.

Peter Jorgenson, one of the prominent residents of Avoca was in the city yesterday afternoon for a few hours attending to some matters of business.

W. H. Venner and wife of near Mynard were in the city yesterday for a few hours looking after some matters of business with the merchants here.

Mrs. B. Wurl, sr., and son E. A. Wurl returned home this afternoon from Stanton, Nebraska, where they were called to attend the funeral of a relative in that city.

George P. Barton of Union came up this morning from his home and spent a few hours here enroute to Omaha where he was called on some matters of business for the day.

Alf Nickels of near Murray, accompanied by his wife were passengers this morning for Omaha, where Mr. Nickels is taking treatment there for a very severe case of rheumatism.

Charles Hemple and wife and Dr. and Mrs. Bowser of Omaha motored down Sunday from their home to visit for the day with Mrs. B. Hemple and daughter, Miss Teresa Hemple in this city.

Frank P. Sheldon of Nehawka, one of the prominent citizens of that thriving little city was here last evening for a few hours visiting with his friends and looking after some matters of importance.

Mrs. Emma DeGarmo of Los Angeles, Cal., arrived in this city Sunday for an extended visit with former friends and is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Boeck. Mrs. DeGarmo was formerly Miss Emma Gyger of this city and resided here for a number of years.

From Wednesday's Daily. Carter Albin from the vicinity of Union was here today attending to some trading with the merchants.

G. W. Norris of Avoca precinct, was in the city today looking after some matters of business at the court house for a few hours.

W. A. Fight came in this morning from his farm home near Mynard to spend a few hours here attending to some business affairs.

Clyde Wilcox of Omaha came down this morning to make a short visit with his parents in this city as well as his many friends.

Mrs. C. F. Vallery departed this morning for Burwell, Nebraska, where she will visit for a short time there with relatives and friends.

Adam Kaffenberger of near Cedar Creek was in the city yesterday for a few hours looking after some matters of business with the merchants.

County Assessor W. R. Bryan departed this morning on No. 15 for Ashland, where he goes to look after the sale of his crop of apples for the year.

W. H. Puls and Dr. G. H. Gilmore came up last evening from Murray to attend the session of the Elks lodge as well as to look after some matters of business for a few hours.

Mrs. Jay Johnson of St. Joseph, Missouri, who has been here for a few days visiting at the J. W. Johnson home, departs today for Mynard for a visit at the Gillespie and Adams homes.

From Thursday's Daily. L. A. Meisinger one of the prosperous farmers of near Cedar Creek was here today attending to some matters of business.

Mrs. Ward Clark was a passenger this morning for Omaha where she was called to look after some matters of business there for a few hours.

To feel strong, have good appetite and digestion, sleep soundly and enjoy life, use Burdock Blood Bitters, the family system tonic. Price, \$1.00.

Earl R. Travis arrived this afternoon from Papillion where he has been attending a session of the district court there this week in his position of court reporter.

Mrs. Roy Worthen was among the passengers this morning for Omaha where she goes to visit for the day there looking after some matters of business.

Nicholas Halmes and wife of Weeping Water motored over this morning from their home to visit for a few hours looking after some matters of business.

Constipation causes headache, indigestion, dizziness, drowsiness. For a mild, opening medicine, use Doan's Regulets. 25c a box at all stores.

Miss Helen Jess arrived home from Lincoln this afternoon on No. 24 to attend the funeral of W. B. Mayes that will be held tomorrow from the John Jesse home.

Joseph Zimmerer, the genial cashier of the Avoca bank was here yesterday for a few hours looking after some matters of business and visiting with his friends in the county seat.

Never can tell when you'll brush a finger or suffer a cut, bruise, burn or scald. Be prepared. Thousands rely on Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Your druggist sells it. 25c and 50c.

George P. Heil drove in this morning from his home near Cedar Creek to spend a few hours looking after some matters of business in the city with the merchants.

Peter Jorgenson, Dale Mead and V. E. Smoots motored up this morning from their homes at Avoca to visit here for a few hours looking after some matters of business.

When baby suffers with eczema or some itching trouble, use Doan's Intment. A little of it goes a long way and it is safe for children. 50c a box at all stores.

Father M. A. Shine was a passenger this afternoon for Omaha where he goes to attend the meeting of the Nebraska Pioneers being held there today at the Douglas county court house.

Mrs. Arthur Kefler of Ainsworth, Nebraska, is in the city for a visit at the home of her parents, Col. and Mrs. J. H. Thrasher. She was a passenger this morning in company with her mother for the metropolis to visit for the day.

L. F. Langhorst, chairman of the democratic county central committee and E. T. Comer of Elmwood, motored over from their homes yesterday afternoon to visit here for a few hours looking after some matters of business.

Albert Schuldice and sons, Frank and Albert departed this morning for Omaha where they were called to be present at the operation upon their daughter and sister, Miss Carolyn Schuldice in that city this morning.

Frederick Schuetz, who has been here from Ferguson, Neb., visiting at the home of the Schaffer Bros., in Mt. Pleasant precinct, departed for his home Monday of this week. He was accompanied as far as Plattsmouth by Adam Schaffer.

R. D. Stine, of near Union, and socialist candidate for county commissioner from the second district, is here today calling on his friends and looking after his political fences here. Mr. Stine is one of the few men who has ever ran for office on this ticket in Cass county, and the growing strength of the party throughout the country gives him great encouragement in his candidacy.

BASEBALL RESULTS

American League. Detroit, 9; St. Louis, 6. Philadelphia, 3; Washington, 2. Cleveland, 6; Chicago, 5.

National League. Brooklyn, 2; Philadelphia, 1. Boston, 7; New York, 1-7. St. Louis, 1; Pittsburgh, 9.

Federal League. Pittsburgh, 1; Buffalo, 11. Indianapolis, 3; Chicago, 5. Baltimore, 3; Brooklyn, 8.

The Journal advertisers are doing the business.

New Fall Suit Free Extra Trousers and Initial Belt only \$27.50



—made to your individual measurement from fourteen of our leading 15-ounce all wool serge in colors—blue, grey, brown and fancy striped. Wear Busch tailored garments made right here in Plattsmouth.

We Do Dry Cleaning.

Fred P. Busch Tailoring Co. Hotel Riley Building—Main and Sixth Street—Plattsmouth, Neb.

THOSE WHO CONTRIBUTED TO THE GERMAN-AUSTRIAN RELIEF FUND

The list of those contributing to the German-Austrian relief fund for the widows and orphans created by the European war as can be seen from the list below is gradually growing and the relatives and friends here of those in the unfortunate warring countries across the sea are responding liberally to the cause: Plattsmouth Turn-Verein, \$100.00

Sons of Herman 50.00 Henry Kaufmann 10.00 Carl G. Fricke 10.00 William Pohlmann 10.00 John Albert 10.00 Albert Segun 10.00 John Bauer, sr. 10.00 Philip Thierolf 10.00 Adolph Guise 5.00 Peter Evers 5.00 Wm. Starkjohn 5.00 Albert Lehst 5.00 George P. Horn, sr. 5.00 John G. Wunderlich 5.00 Adam Kaffenberger 5.00 John Bauer, jr. 5.00 Edward Donat 5.00 Jacob Buechler 5.00 John Kaffenberger 5.00 F. Kehne 5.00 Henry Hirz 5.00 R. Ramsel 5.00 William Budig 5.00 H. M. Soennichen 5.00 Henry R. Gering 5.00 George Schanz 5.00 J. H. Tams 5.00 Ben Beckmann 5.00 M. Hausladen 5.00 C. W. Haffke sr. 3.00 Hans Seifers 3.00 J. P. Pitz 2.50 A. Roessler 2.50 Karl Roessler 2.50 Frank Schukmier 2.00 August Nolling 1.50 Carl Herren 1.50 Hans Tams 1.00 W. H. Puls 1.00 Ben Seydlitz 1.00 M. M. Wehrlein 1.00 Henry Born 1.00 V. Zuecker 1.00 Miss Anna Sievers 1.00 S. Pefer Madsen 1.00 Louie Dose 1.00 Mrs. Ploeger 1.00 Herman Weis 1.00 John Kopp 1.00 Louis Kissling 1.00 Mrs. Paul Gering 1.00 Mrs. Eda Herold 1.00 Miss Mia Gering 1.00 Miss Barbara Gering 1.00 Ludwig Miller 1.00 P. Halmes 1.00 E. Tritsch 1.00 B. Wurl, Stanton, Neb. 1.00 Adam Heil 50.00 Joseph F. Tubbs 50.00 John M. Kaffenberger 50.00 Fred Ramge 50.00 J. C. Delzell, Denver 50.00 M. Tritsch 50.00 Grant Haeckenberry 50.00 J. Stubbs 50.00

Peas for sale.—\$1.00 per bu. at orchard, \$1.25 delivered. No. delivery made with less than 4 bushels, or over 10 miles. Inquire of Joe Beil, Murray. Phone line, 10-B. 9-28-2twkly.

FOR SALE—Two fine Chester White male hogs, inquire of James Loughridge. 9-10-1fwkly.

FOR SALE—A few choice farms in Cass County. John Leddy, Alvo, Nebraska. 9-21-1fwkly

FOR SALE.—Registered Duroc Jersey made pigs. Philip Hitz. 9-30-1wktdwkly

FOR SALE.—Madrid (66627) a pure bred imported Perchon stallion. Registered No. 42528 for particulars phone or write F. M. Grove, Eagle, Neb. 10-1-1fwly

Superintendent N. C. Abbott and wife were here yesterday from Nebraska City where they are in charge of the Institute for the Blind. They were accompanied here by Mrs. Earl R. Travis who will at once arrange their new home. Mr. Travis being detained at Papillion by a session of court.

Make Your Wants Known

Advertisements under this heading five cents per line each insertion. Six words will be counted as a line and no advertisement taken for less than ten cents.

FOR SALE—Scotch Collie pups. Inquire of A. O. Ranke, Route 1, Plattsmouth, Neb. 9-10-1fwkly

WANTED—Girl for general house work. No washing. 4 in family. Inquire of Mrs. George Falter or call Phone No. 394. 9-10-1fwkly.

FOR SALE—Male pigs, thoroughbred O. I. C. with pedigree. J. D. Hess, Wabash, Neb., Phone 12-1. 9-17-2wskly.

FOR SALE—Two fine Chester White male hogs, inquire of James Loughridge. 9-10-1fwkly.

FOR SALE.—A few choice farms in Cass County. John Leddy, Alvo, Nebraska. 9-21-1fwkly

FOR SALE.—Registered Duroc Jersey made pigs. Philip Hitz. 9-30-1wktdwkly

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Paints and oils. Gering & Co., Phone 36.

J. N. HABEL

-The Plattsmouth Auctioneer- will look after your public sale business. All business handled carefully, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Farm Sales a Specialty Rates Reasonable

Make Dates at the Plattsmouth State Bank or Telephone 396-J.

The Best Flour on the Market



Users say that it is the ideal, perfect laxative drink. M. J. Perkins, Green Bay, Wis., says: "I have used pills, oils, salts, etc., but were all disagreeable and unsatisfactory. In Citrolax I have found the ideal laxative drink." For sick headache, sour stomach, lazy liver, congested bowels, Citrolax is ideal. For sale by all druggists.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS THE DIAMOND BRAND. THE LARGEST MANUFACTURED IN THE WORLD. CHICHESTER'S PILLS FOR COLIC, STOMACH PAIN, BRUISES, INFLAMMATION, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE DIGESTIVE TRACT.

Card of Thanks. I desire to thank the many friends for assisting me in the piano contest. Mabel Ledgway.

The Journal ads pay.