IS STILL IN

Pivot of Battle.

Forcing Germans Back.

posing Armies.

London, Oct. 5 .- Having repulsed

vicinity of Roye, the French, accord-

ng to the official communication is-

sued at Paris, have resumed the of

fensive at several points, while other

The great effort of the allies to en

velope the German right may there-

It is the same operation that has

terials and it is known that the Ger

Invaders on Defensive.

ready at a moment's notice to mee:

attacks or on the advance of aerial ob-

servers to move to some point where

In the Argonne district, where the

crown prince's army attempted an ad-

vance a few days ago, there has been

additional fighting, with the result

back northward. In southern Woevre

the French are "making progress, but

very slowly," against the Germans,

who crossed the Meuse at St. Mihiel,

but were forced back over that river.

Quiet In Lorraine.

no change in the positions of the op-

posing armies. This probably is ac-

have set themselves the task of get-

Of the result of the operations

around the line of fortifications of

Belgians Fall Back.

The Belgian legation at London an-

nounced that the Belgians had been

compelled before a violent artillery

attack to fall back east of the river

Senne, toward the Nethe. This was

had fallen, and the German official re-

port asserts as a fact that Forts Lierre.

Waelhem and Konigshoyck had been

taken, with redoubts and earthworks,

and that the Germans had entered

the line of forts through the breaches.

Later the Belgian minister, on au-

thority of a telegram from Antwerp.

declared that the forts had not been

captured, although Waelhem was bad.

In the battle of Augustowo, in Rus-

sian Poland, victory is claimed for the

against the German concession of

ly damaged.

further comment.

counted for by the fact that the Ger-

In Lorraine and the Vosges there is

the line is threatened.

the German position.



DAYS

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

PROLOGUE.

"It breaks the speed limit to smithereens."

this story. There may have non's fingers itching for revenge while 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 XII.

The Brooch. HOULDER to shoulder, the target of two score grinning or surprised stares, they strode across the lobby and through

It was immediately closed and the key, turned in the lock, was removed

and pocketed by the detective. In this room, a small interior apartment plainly furnished as a private office, two people were waiting, a stout, Own up. You didn't expect to see that, smooth little man with a mustache of foreign extraction who, on better acquaintance, proved to be the manager of the establishment; the other Bayard Shaynon, stationed with considerable caution on the far side of the room.

"Well?" P. Sybarite demanded of his captor the moment they were private. "Take it calm, son; take it calm," counseled the man, his manner not altogether lacking in good nature. "There seems to be some question as to your right to attend that party upstairs; we got to investigate you for the sake of the rep. of the house. Get

P. Sybarite drew a long breath. If this were all!

"I freely admit I have no card of invitation.'

"Mr. Shaynon," went on the detective, "says he saw you lift a diamond brooch off'n Mrs. Addison Strone while you was comin' down in the elevator." And while P. Sybarite gasped the detective looked to Shaynon for confirma-

"I stood behind him in the elevator coming down, ten minutes or so ago," the latter stated heavily. "Mrs. Addison Strone was immediately in front of him. The cage was badly crowded-no one could move.

"As I got in I noticed that Mrs. Strone's brooch, a gold bar set with several large diamonds, was apparently loose-pin had parted from the catch, you know-and meant to warn her she was in danger of losing it, but I couldn't without shouting over this fellow's head, so waited until we got out, and then, when I managed to get to her, the brooch was gone. Later I remembered this-fellow-and, looking round the lobby, saw him in a corner. apparently concealing something about his person. Then I spoke to you about

P. Sybarite's face settled into grim

"Shaynon," he said slowly, without visible temper, "this won't get you anything but trouble. Remember that. when I come to pay you out-unless you'll have the grace to retract here

and now." "To save time," Shaynon suggested dispassionately, "you might explore his | Bizarre"conttail pockets first. It was there that I saw him secrete the brooch."

Nervously in his indignation P. Sybarife caught his coattails from beneath his inverness, dragged them round in front of him, and, fumbling, found a

Groping therein, his fingers brushed something strange to him-a small. hard, irregular body which, escaping Strone." his clutches, fell with a soft thud to the carpet at his feet. It was the

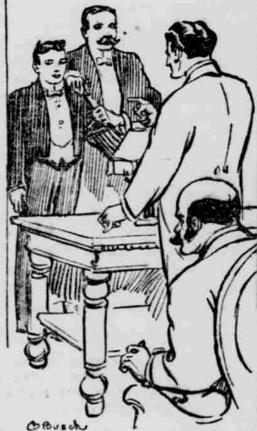
With a noncommittal grunt, the detective stooped and retrieved this damning bit of evidence, while the manager moved excitedly to his side tirely a stranger. to inspect the find. And P. Sybarite looked up with blank eyes in a pallid, bare his teeth, his lips curling back in a manner peculiarly wolfish and irritating, and snari a mirthless laugh. - It was something inopportune. The man could have done no better than keep his pence. Left to himself, P Sybarfie would in all probability have

ted himself inextricably.

Simon DAY OF

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But that laugh was as good as a douche of cold water in his face. He came abruptly to his senses, saw clear ly how this thing had come to pass, the That's a candid opinion about temptation of the loose broach to Shay-



'Search his pockets," suggested Shay-

they stood near together in the crowded elevator. P. Sybarite smiled sunnily in the

face of the detective. "Caught with the goods on, eh?" be chirped. "Come, now, be fair to me

did you?" The detective hesitated. "Well," he grudged, "you did have me going for a minute, you were so cocksure, and it's pretty slick work for an amateur." "It looks bad, eh-not?" the manager

questioned, his predacious eyes fixed greedily upon the trinket. "You think so?" P. Sybarite purpose-

fully misinterpreted. "Let me see." Before the detective could withdraw P. Sybarite caught the brooch from his

"Bad?" he mused aloud, examining it closely. "Phoney? Perhaps it is. Looks like article de Paris to me. See

what you think." He handled the trinket indifferently. "Nonsense!" Shaynon interposed inisively. "Mrs. Strone's not that kind.

Besides, it makes no difference. Theft's theft." "It makes a deal of difference whether it's grand or petit larceny," P. Syb-

arite flashed-"a difference as wide and deep as that which yawns between attempted and successful wife murder, Mr. Shaynon."

His jaw dropping, a look of stupefying terror stamped itself upon Shaynon's face. He strove to speak, but for the time could not.

"The man's crazy," he muttered sick ishly, rising. "I don't know what he's talking about. Arrest him-take him to the station house."

"Who'll make the charge?" asked the detective, eying Shaynon curiously. "Not Bayard Shaynon!" P. Sybarite isseverated with conviction.

"It's not my brooch," Shaynon asserted defensively. "You saw him take it." the detective

persisted. "No. I didn't; I suspected him. It's you who found the brooch on him, and

it's your duty to make the charge." "You're one grand little lightning change of heart artist-gotta slip it to ou for that," the detective observed

truculently. "Now, lis'n; I don't make no charge"-"Any employee of the establishment will do as well, for my purpose," P. Sybarite cut in. "Come, Mr. Manager!

How about you? So long as I get my grounds for a suit against the The manager spread out expostulary palms. "Me, I have nossing whatever

to do with the matter," he protested "To me it would seem Mrs, Strone should make the charge." "Well," mumbled the detective of

Shaynon, "how about cha?" "Wait," mumbled Shaynon, moving toward the door. "I'll fetch Mrs.

"Don't go without saying goodby," P. Sybarite admonished him severely.

"It isn't pretty manners." The door slammed tempestuously. and the little man chuckled with an affectation of ease to which he was en-

His head buzzed with doubts and suspicions, and with misgivings on Mawizened face in time to see Shaynon rian's behalf, but indifferently mitigated by the reflection that by now she

> would be at the Plaza. "He won't be back." P. Sybarite ob served generally to detective and manager and sat him down serenely.

"You feel pretty sure about that?" the detective asked. floundered and binstered and commit-"Walt and see."

amined the glit clock on the manager's desk. "Twenty minutes after 4," be announced. "I give you ten minutes to find some one to make a charge against

The detective took a chair, crossed his legs and produced a cigar, which he began to trim with loving care. The manager, anxiously pacing the floor, after another moment or so paused at the door, fidgeted, jerked it open and with a muffled "Pardon!" disappeared, presumably in search of Shaynon.

Four minutes passed by the clock; no sign of the manager, Shaynon or Mrs. "Story?" the detective suggested at

length. "Plant," retorted P. Sybarite as

"Salted you?" "In the elevator, of course."

"It come to me that was the way of it when he sprung that bunk stuff about you coarsely loading said loot into your coat tail," admitted the detective. "That didn't sound sensible. even if you did have a skirt to fuss into a cab. That was one swell piece of goods you bundled into No. 230."

"What?" cried P. Sybarite. The detective started.

"Wasn't that the number of the lady's cab-two-thirty?" "Good God!" ejaculated P. Sybarite, jumping up.

"What's hit you?" said the detective. His words were addressed to his own conscience and to the horizontal folds of the Inverses that streamed from ALL IS QUIET IN LORRAINE. the shoulders of P. Sybarite as he bolted unbindered through the Fifth avenue entrance. The little man was ex-

"Dolt! Blockhend! Imbecile! Idiot! Numskull! Ass! Simpleton! Loon!" The chill air of early morning wiped the blistering epithets from his lips as he fled like a madman down Fifth ave-

Deliberately had he permitted himself to be duped, circumvented, over-

Why had he never for an instant dreamed that the words "two-thirty" could indicate anything but the hour of some otherwise undesignated appoint- preciably maintained. ment? Of course it had signified the number of Marian's carriage check. "230."

If he had ere this entertained any doubts whatever of the ugly grounds for his fears, they were now resolved, by recognition of Bayard's clumsy ruse, to keep him both out of the cab and out of the way while November and his lieutenants executed their infamous commission.

And all that was now ten-fifteentwenty minutes old! Marian's car was back to Belgium and Luxemburg. gone, and if it had not reached the

Plaza the girl was lost, irrevocably lost. On the way to the Bizarre from Peter Kenny's rooms, some freak of a mind superficially preoccupied had caused him to remark, on the south east of Sixth avenue, a long rank of fighting soldiers on the right. side of Forty-third street, immediately

buildings. Of these, one building boasted the blazing electric announcement, "All

Night Garage." cure, so there is a lot of hard fighting Into this last P. Sybarite pelted at ahead for both the attacking forces the top of his speed and pulled up and the defenders. The defensive role puffing, to stare nervously round a s now apparently being assumed by place gloomy, cavernous and pungent the invaders. with fragrance of oil, rubber and gaso-In the center, from the Oise to the line. Out of the shadows behind him, Argonne, the two well entrenched arpresently, came a voice, drawling: mies are still watching each other.

"You certainly do take on like you'd lost a power of trouble." "Taxi!" the little man parted vo-

The other yawned and stretched. "It can't be done," be admitted fairly.

"They ain't no such animai on the premises." With a gesture P. Sybarite singled that the Germans have been pushed

out the nearest car. "What's that?" he demanded an-

"Ten dollars an hour"-"I'll take it."

"But you asked for a taxi." grumbled the man, rising to press a button. Whereupon a bell shrilled somewhere in the dark backward of the establishment. "Deposit?" be suggested, turning back.

P. Sybarite disbursed a golden mans have not sufficient forces to atdouble eagle, and to the operator who, tack the almost impregnable line of out of the shadows, gaping and rub- too busy elsewhere to attempt an inbing his eyes, he promised a liberal vasion of the lost provinces. They

In two minutes be was rolling out of ting the Germans out of northeastern the garage ensconced in the body of a France, and if this can be accomluxurious and high powered touring plished they are faced with the necesmachine which he strongly suspected sity of attacking the German positions to be somebody's private car lawlessly in Alsace-Lorraine.

farmed out while its owner slept. Self conscious and ill at ease, he presented himself to the amused inspec. Antwerp there is considerable mystion of the night force in the office of tery. the Plaza, made his halting inquiry and received the discounted assurance that Miss Blessington, although a known and valued patron of the bouse. was not then its guest. He turned away, sobered, baffled, outwitted and miserably at a loss to guess what next taken to mean that some of the forts

Gloomily be paused with a hand on the open door of his car, thoughts profoundly disturbed and unsettled, for so ong that the operator grew restless.

"Where next, sir?" he asked. "Wait," said P. Sybarite in a ma ner of abstraction that did him no in-

(To Be Continued.)

Dizzy, Bilious, Constipated?

Dr. King's New Life Pills will Russian arms, the official communicacure you, cause a healthy flow of tion from Petrogard declaring that the Bile and rids your Stomach and German defeat is complete. Bowels of waste and fermenting The Japanese in their campaign body poisons. They are a Tonic to your Stomach and Liver and tone Kiauchau have been reinforced at says the Villoria has published a sper weinforced at says the Villoria has published a sper cial edition saying a rumor is in circular tone. the general system. First dose ing made answer to the protest of the culation that Italian sailors were land will cure you of that depressed, China government, they are proceed ed at Avlona (a seaport of Albania on dizzy, bilious and constipated con- ing with the business in hand without the Adriatic). There is no confirma-Bending forward, the little man ex- dition. 25c. all Druggists.

SCENE OF BATTLE.

Map Showing Location Of Opposing Forces In Eastern Arena of War.



No Change In Positions of Op- POINCARE GOES TO CHEER TROOPS

the German attack, presumably in the President of France Takes Auto Trip Along Fighting Line.

positions on their left have been ap-Bordeaux, Oct. 5 .- President Poincare, accompanied by Premier Rene Viviani and Minister of War Alexandre Millerand, left for the battle front. fore be said to be again in operation, He will spend a few days visiting and it is believed that the whole headquarters and personally congratu-French column from Rove northward lating the officers and men.

to Arras is moving eastward against The party traveled in an automobile and will be absent from the temporary capital for three or four days.

been tried repeatedly for the last The president goes to the battle three weeks in an attempt to reach line, not to take part in the strategy, the German lines of communication as is the case of Emperor William and encircle the German army formand possibly Emperor Nicholas, but ing the right wing or force it to fa!! that he may personally congratulate the troops upon the bravery they have It is believed that the British In displayed in the long and stubbors fighting. possibly some of the British terri-M. Poincare long ago determined

upon this project, but until now has mans have sent up heavy reinforcebeen prevented from executing it eithments from the center to aid the hard er by the necessity of presiding at the daily cabinet conference or by the wishes of the military authorities, who deemed the moment unfavorable The Germans have had a long time for the trip. in which to make their position se-

The news of the president's departure for the front has given rise to rumors that the allies have gained 3 great victory, the news of which is withheld, and that M. Poincare has gone to witness the final discomfiture

of the Germans. The correctness of this deduction is officially denied and it is repeated the situation in the fighting zone is as described by the war office. It is added that the president's sole motive is to convey the nation's appreciation and encouragement to the troops in their long and difficult struggle to free the soil of the invaders.

The president will first visit the headquarters of General Joffre, commander in chief of the French army.

URGES PENSION SYSTEM

Be Paid \$5 a Week.

to follow his former occupation ought worth of Loan's Kidney Pills to appendicitis. to be paid \$5 a week during his life, in plattsmouth kidney sufferers. the opinion of George Nicoll Barnes. the labor leader, and a member of roused by the bell, presently drifted fortifications, while the French are parliament for the Blackfriars division of Glasgow.

the government was giving serious they restored me to good health. consideration to the subject of these unfortunates, and a like situation would not again exist. He estimated that the sum which the government would be called upon to pay the de former endorsement." pendents of breadwinners in the field would not reach \$25,000,000.

Serbs Return From Austria With Booty Rome, Oct. 5 .- The correspondent of the Tribune at Nish, Servia, telegraphs that the Servians, after passing the river Save and occupying the Hungarian town of Semlin, seized the Austrian batteries, ammunition and supplies and destroyed the forts, re-

London, Oct. 5.-Fort Waelhem, one of the defending strongholds outside Antwerp, destroyed an entire regiment of the besieging Germans The Amsterdam correspondent of the Central News has forwarded this state ment, which, he says, was received in a dispatch from Antwerp.

Italians Landing Troops at Avlona. London, Oct. 5 .- A dispatch to Reuter's Telegram company from Rome

tion of the rumor.

New Fall Suit Free Extra Trousers and Initial Belt only



- made to your indivi ual 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.

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Diarrhoea Quickly Cured.

"I was taken with diarrhoea and Mr. Yorks, the merchant here, persuaded me to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and and no advertisement taken for less Diarrhoea Remedy. After taking than ten cents. one dose of it I was cured. It also cured others that I gave it to,' writes M. E. Gebhart, Oriole, Pa. That is not at all unusual, An ordinary attack of diarrhoea can almost invariably be cured by one FOR SALE .- Several Good Residor two doses of this remedy. For sale by all dealers.

COLLAPSES LEADING CHARGE

Prince Oscar Has Heart Attack When Turcos Repulse Imperial Guard.

London, Oct. 5 .- A dispatch from Copenhagen reports that the correspondent of the Berliner Tageblatt. who witnessed the battle at Verdun, when Prince Oscar led the imperial guard, says:

"Though the Germans fought like lions, the Turcos climbed trees like monkeys, hiding in the leaves. The Germans and Turcos fought and wrestled in a terrible hand-to-hand struggle and many German officers 'ell dead around the prince, who thereifter had the heart attack already decribed."

Hospital Ship to Rotterdam. Paullac, France, Oct. 5 .- The American hospital ship Red Cross, which prought provisions, physicians and nurses and hospital supplies for the French at Bordeaux and other points. sailed for Rotterdam.

Pope Appeals for Peace.

Rome, Oct. 5.-Pope Benedict has addressed an autograph letter to Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria again urging the emperor to use all his influence to shorten the war as much as

CONFIRMED PROOF

Residents of Plattsmouth Cannot Doubt What Has Been Twice Proved.

In gratitude for complete relief from aches and pains of bad backs-from distressing kidney Ils-thousands have publicly re-Says Britons Disabled In War Should Residents of this vicinity who so that city with his daughter, Miss London, Oct. 5 .- Every man perma results were permanent. This aha hospitals recovering from nently disabled in the war and unable testimony doubly proves the the effects of an operation for

Mrs. Zink, Weeping Water, Neb., says: "I suffered from lumbago and kidney trouble and Mr. Barnes advocated this plan at a often my back and head ached. Mr. Barnes advocated this plan at a mass meeting here. Heretefore, he When Doan's Kidney Pills were said, the disabled had been allowed to brought to my attention, I got a beg in the streets. Now, however, supply and it wasn't long before I endrosed Doan's Kidney Pills some time ago, and at this time I take pleasure in confirming my ness. All business handled care-

Price 50c, at all dealers, Dou't simply ask for a kidney remedyget Doan's Kidney Pills-the same that Mrs. Zink had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Best results are secured by advertising in the Journal.

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Farm Loans at Lowest Obtainable

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Make Your Wants Known Advertisements under this heading five cents per line each insertion.

FOR SALE-Scotch Collie pups. Inquire of A. O. Ramge, Route 1, Plattsmouth, Neb.

Six words will be counted as a line

9-10-trikly

ences, well located, prices right, T. H. Pollock, Tel. 215. Platismouth. 10-5-1td-w.

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

FOR SALE-Two fine Chester White male hogs, Inquire of James Loughridge.

FOR SALE, A new modern Bungalow, well located, Price right, T. H. Pollock, Tel 215. Plattsmouth. 10-5-11-d-w

PEARS 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 Ime, 10-B.

9-28-21wkly.

FOR SALE .- Registered Duroc -Jersey made pigs. Philip Hirz. 9-30-1wkd&wk

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10-5-11-d&w

FOR SALE, Madrid (66627) a pure bred imported Perchon stallion, Registered No. 42528 for particulars phone or write

F. M. Grove, Eagle, Neb.

10-1-11wly FOR SALE—Rubber lire surrey as good as new, cost, \$200, A bargain, T. H. Pollock, Tel. 21g. Plattsmouth, 10-5-11-dw

Peter Evers was a passenger this morning for Omaha where commended Doan's Kidney Pills. he goes to visit for the day in testified years ago, now say the Minnie, who is at one of the Om-

-The Plattsmouth Auctioneer-

will look after your public sale busifully, and satisfaction guaranteed.

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Entire Regiment of Germans Killed. T. H. POLLOGK The Best Flour

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