

PROLOGUE.

"It breaks the speed limit to smithereens."

That's a candid opinion about been swifter tales, but not re- his request. cently. It's an aeroplane of a yarn, moving so fast that you lose your breath while you fol-Tow it. But you don't need any biggest disappointment ever." breath, anyway, because you foreyes 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. before you ask her. Miss Lessing ain't Sybarite found his. If your own goin' to go with us tonight." ship is still in the offing, you will enjoy learning how the little spunky red headed bookkeeper won a fortune and an heiress, Did she tell you so?" foiled all his enemies and had some of the most amazing ad- but she won't, all right." George re ventures ever penned-all in less turned, with confidence. "There ain't time than it takes the hour hand to round the clock dial twice.

CHAPTER II.

A Likely Story. ROM the squalor, the heat, dirt. and turmoil of Eighth avenue. P. Sybarite turned west on Thirty-eighth street to seek his boarding house.

This establishment-jatween which the evenin paper?" and the cave of the smell, his existence alternated with the monotony of a pendulum-was situated midway on Clancy's. This is it." With an effecthe block on the north side of the live flourish George drew the sheet

from the sidewalk with a rusty railing; a plot of arid earth scantily tufted up to that little girl. It's sure some with grass, suggesting that stage of baldness which finally precedes complete nudity. Behind this the mostlike area was spanned to the front "Marian Blessington." Whatever its door by a ragged stoop of brownstone. original aspect, the coarse mesh of the

the house romance. The remainder with fair hair and regular features, was Miss Violet Prim. Mr. Bross sat only a certain, almost indefinable india step or two below Miss Prim, his | viduality in the pose of the head renknees adjacent to his chin, his face, dered it dimly suggestive of Molly upturned to his charmer, wreathed in Lessing. a fond and fatuous smile.

Saturday was her day for seeming unusually fair to him; by the following barely perceptible shadow round the department stores. Although much sought roots of her golden hair.

Normally good looking in ordinary daylight, she was a radiant beauty across footlights. Her active young person was modeled on generous lines. and, as a rule, clothed in a manner which, if inexpensive, detracted nothing from her conspicuous sightliness.

P. Sybarite approached the gate. At noted for her independent and spirited nathat moment George was announcing in an undertone. "Here's the follop now. Think I better spring it on him now?" he inquired, in doubt.

"Gee. no." protested the lady in alarm. "It'd spoil the plant, sure, I'd love to watch you feed it to him, but heaven knows I'd never be able to hold in without bustin'."

P. Sybarite walked into the front yard, and the chorus lady began to crow with delight.

"Well, look who's here! 'Tis old George W. Postscript-as I live! Hitherwards, little one: I would'st speech myself to thee."

Smiling, P. Sybarite approached the pair. He liked Miss Prim for her un-

affected high spirits. "Well?" he asked pleasantly, blink-

ing up at the lady from the foot of the steps. "What is thy will, O Breaker of Hearts?"

"That'll be about all for yours." announced Violet reprovingly. "What's all this about you givin' a box party at the Knickerbocker tonight?" "It's a fact." affirmed P. Sybarite.

"Only I had counted on the pleasure of inviting you myself," he added with a patient giance at George.

"Never mind about that," interposed the lady. "I'm just tickled to death. and I love you a lot more'n I do George, anyway. So that's all right. Only I was afraid for awhile he was approval by disappearing mysteriously

Then she jumped up and wheeled about to the door with petticoats pro fessionally awhirl. "Well, if I'm goin' to do a stagger in society tonight, it's sibly for a shopping tour. me to go doll myself up to the nines. So long." She disappeared by way of

the vestibule. "Class to that kid, all right," observed George. "Some stepper, take it and his family. He also denied having from me. But I'm glad it's a box; then The salling list of the Mauretania fails to I can hide under a chair. I ain't got give the name of Miss Blessington on the nothin' to go in but these hand-medowns." What are you going to wear,

"A shave, clean collar and what I stand in. They're all I have."

# Signature of the DAY OF

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

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wanna talk to you. Sit down and have

There was a hint of serious intention in the manner of the shipping clerk to induce P. Sybarite, after the this story. There may have hesitation of an instant, to accede to

> "I dunno how to break it to you," Bross faltered dubiously. "You better brace yourself to lean up against the

P. Sybarite regarded him with sharp get about respiration with your distrust. "You interest me strangely. to know-Miss Blessington's guardian." George. But perhaps you're no more addled than usual. Get it off your

> "Well," said George regretfully, "I just wanna put you next to the facts P. Sybarite looked startled and griev-

"I'm afraid I don't understand. How

one chance in a hundred I'm in wrong." "In wrong? How?"

"About her being who she is."

countenance of the shipping clerk to a prolonged stare of suspicion.

"No: I ain't crazy in the head neither." George asseverated, with some heat. "I suspicioned something was queer about that girl right along, but now I know it. I don't s'pose you seen "No"-

"Well, I picked up the Star down to from his coat pocket. "And soon's 1 sing, and she has accepted." smudged half tone, "I begun to wise shame about her, all right, all right."

Taking the paper, P. Sybarite examined with perplexity a portrait labeled The house remance took the air upon | reproducing process had blurred it to a vague presentment of the head and George Bross was 85 per centum of shoulders of almost any young woman

Attached to it was: Marian Blessington, only daughter of the ate Nathaniel Blessington, millionaire Thursday there would begin to be a founder of the great Blessington chain of after on account of the immense property nto control of which she is to come on the twenty-fifth birthday, Miss Blessington contrived to escape matrimony entanglements until last January, when Brian Shaynon, her guardian and executor of the Blessington estate, gave out the anouncement of her engagement to his son. Bayard Shaynon.

This engagement was whispered to be distasteful to the young woman, who is



GBusch

ture, and it is now persistently being rumored that she has demonstrated her dis om the knowledge of her guardian. It is said that nothing has been known

of her whereabouts since about the 1st of

March, when she left her home in the

"It's sure some shame about her all

Shaynon mansion on Fifth avenue osten-This was flatly contradicted this morning by Brian Shaynon, Who declared that his ward sailed for Europe Feb. 28 on the Mauretania and has since been in constant communication with her betrothed employed detectives to locate his ward.

date named by Mr. Shaynon. Refolding the paper. P. Sybarite re-

"Ain't you hep yet?" George becoherent, glanced wildly toward the made by his firm.

NAT. BANK OF COMMERCE.

Takets Oblo. turned it without comment. trayed some little exasperation, mixed young woman and spluttered explo-Then you got nothin on me. What's with his disappointment. He slapped sively, all with a blush so deep that

to the resemblance between Molly Lesdng and Marian Blessington?" "Between Miss Lessing and that portrait?" asked P. Sybarite.

'Why, they're dead ringers for each ther. Any one what can't see that is

"But I'm not blind."

"Well, then you gotta admit they look alike as twins"-"But I've known twins who didn't look alike."

"Ah, nix on the stallin'!" George insisted, on the verge of losing his temper. "Molly Lessing's the spit'n' Image of Marian Blessington-and you know it. What's more-look at their names. Molly for Mary-you make that? Mary and Marian's near enough dike, ain't they? And what's Lessing but Blessington, docked goin' and com-

"Wait a second. If I understand you. George, you're trying to imply that Miss Lessing is identical with Marian Blessington.'

"You said somethin', then, all right. It's plain's daylight. When did Miss Lessing come here? Five weeks ago. to a day-March foist, or close on to it -just when the paper says she did her disappearin' stunt. How you goin' to get around that?"

"You forget that the story is contradicted by the very person that ought "Well, if she sailed for Europe or the Mauretania, like he says-how's it

come her name wasn't on the passen-

"It's quite possible that she may have elected to sail incognita."

George displayed his disgust in a rude, choleric grunt, to see his laborious fabrication, so painfully concocted for the delusion and discomfiture of do you know Miss Lessing won't go? P. Sybarite, threatening to collapse of sheer intrinsic flimsiness. In despera-"Not what you might call exactly, tion be grasped at one final, fugitive

"All right," he said sullenly; "all right. You don't gotta believe me if you don't wanta. Only wait-that's all P. Sybarite subjected the open, naive | right or not when she turns down your | floor, hall, back) to smoke and consider invite tonight."

P. Sybarite smiled sunnily. "So that ling the dinner gong. is why you thought she wouldn't go with us, is it?"

"You got me." "You thought she, if Marian Blessington, must necessarily be such a snob that she wouldn't associate with us poor devils, did you?" "Wait. You'll see."

wrong. I've already asked Miss Les- that lined his forehead, owned another

with poignant surprise. After a long disastrously upon his temper than P. | noon visiting with friends and his heel and rose.

with winning simplicity. "I never did of the glove counter really was one guess anything right the first time. and the same with Marian Blessington Only-you grab this from me-maybe of the fabulous fortune. she's willin' to run the risk of bein' seen with us, but that ain't sayin' she's anybody else but Marian Blessington."

"You really think it likely that Miss Blessington, hiding from her guardian and anxious to escape detection, would take a job at the glove counter of her rimony with his son, he had contrived own store, where everybody must know her by sight, where her guardian, Shaynon himself, couldn't fail to see her at least twice a day as he enters and leaves the building?"

"That's just her cuteness. She doped it out that the safest place for her would be the last place he'd look for

"And you really think that she, accustomed to every luxury that money can buy, would voluntarily come down to living here at \$6 a week and clerking in a department store simply because, according to the papers, she's opposed to a marriage that she can't like this?"

"P'r'aps old Shaynon's double crossed her somehow we don't know nothin' about. 'He sin't above it if all they tell of him's true. Maybe he's got her coin away from her, and she had to go to work for a livin'. Stranger things have happened in this burg. P. S."

It was the turn of P. S. to hesitate in doubt. But he railied quickly enough.

"All things are possible, George," he admitted with his quizzical grin. "But this time you're mistaken. I'm not arguing with you. I'm telling you. you're hopelessly mistaken. Here she comes now. Don't you breathe a word of this to Miss Lessing."

"Because I tell you not to-because," said P. Sybarite firmly, "I forbid you."

"You-you forbid me? And what"-"S-s-s-h!" P. Sybarite warned him sibilantly. "Miss Lessing might hear you. What will happen if you disobey me." he added as the shopgirl turned in at the gateway, lowering his own voice and fixing the shipping clerk with a steely stare, "will be another accident, much resembling that of this afternoon-if you haven't forgotten. Now, mind what I tell you,

and be good." Mr. Bross swelled with resentment; exhibited a distorted and empurpled visage, but kept silence

Pausing at the foot of the stoop, Miss Lessing looked up at the two young men and smiled.

"Good evening." she said, with a pretty nod for P. Sybarite, and with its fellow for George. "Good evening, Mr. Bress," she added. Having acknowledged this salutation

with that quaint courtesy which somehow seemed to fit him like a garment, P. Sybarite smiled strangely at the shipping clerk. The latter mumbled something in-

Confusion possessed him and with it rage. Stumbling blindly on the first flight of steps, he clawed the atmosphere with fingers that itched for vio-

"I'll get even." he muttered savagely. "I'll get hunk with that boob if it's

the last act of my life!" It was with a suggestion of stealth that he ascended the second flight and paused before the door of the back hall bedroom opened gently for the among the Omaha visitors today, space of three inches.

"That you, George?" Violet Prim demanded with vivacity. Reluctantly he stopped, and in a

throaty monosyllable admitted his iden-

"Did he fall for it?" a scream to watch his eyes pop. You could've clubbed 'em outa his bean

without touchin' his beak. I 'most Miss Prim giggled appreciatively. "You're a wonder, George," she ap- ents, Mr. and Mrs. John Fight,

"Ah, I don't know," returned her admirer with becoming modesty. "He's gone on her, all right, ain't

"Crazy about her!" "Think he'll make a play for her

"You never can tell about P. S He's a queer little gink." Footsteps became audible on the stairs

"Well, so long. See you at dinner," George added in haste. With determito his room.

When he had shaved (with particular care) and changed his linen (trimming collar and cuffs to a degree of uncommon nicety) and resumed his coat (brushing and hating it simultaneously | passengers | this morning for pipe old and disreputable enough to be a comfort to any man and sat down I ask-wait. You'll see whether I'm by the one window of his room (top | the state of the universe while await-

The window commanded an elevated, if nonexhilarating, view of back yards, one and all dank, dismal and littered with the debris of a long, hard winter.

Familiarity, however, had rendered southeast of Murray, to spend a P. Sybarite immune to the miasma of few hours in the city looking after melancholy they exhaled. The trouble "Well, I don't mind telling you you're in his patient blue eyes, the wrinkles

was true. Perhaps George had guess | home from Omaha on the after-"In wrong, as usual," he admitted, ed shrewdly. Perhaps Molly Lessing acon Burlington train,

and past performances if, despairing family. Mr. Beeson is the man- Louisville, of gaining central of his ward's mon- ager of the Nebraska Telephone ey by urging her into unwelcome mat | company's interests in that city. to overreach her in some manner and so driven her to become self support

esis was none the less quite plausible. A thing had happened within P. Sybarite's knowledge of Brian Shaynon.

Even if George's romance were only rue in part, these were wretched cir cumstances for a girl of gentle birth and rearing to adopt.

It was really a shocking boarding From Saturday's Dally. house. P. Sybarite had known it intimately for ten years. Use had made him callous to its shortcomings. He could remember most vividiy how

be forced to contract in a free country | he had loathed it for weeks, months. and years after the tide of evil for tunes had cast him up on its crumbling brownstone stoop (even in that distant day, crumbling).

For an entire decade he had occupied the same chair at the same table in the basement dining room, feasting on beef, mutton, fowl, Irish stew. ham family arrived in the city last and beans, veal, pork or just hashaccording to the designated day of the week.

The very room in which he sat was somehow dear to him. Upon it he wasted a sentiment in a way akin to that with which one regards the grave of a beloved friend. It was, in fact. the tomb of his own youth.

In this narrow room his very self had been extinguished. A man had degen erated into a machine. Everything that caught his eye bore mute witness to this truth.

term he had seen many another come | ton train. in hope, linger in disappointment, leave only to go to a meaner cell in the same stratum of misfortune.

gentle leveliness (who might, for all short vacation trip and looking one knew to the contrary, be Marian over his land interests there for family. Blessington, after all) to be suffered the past week. to become one of that disconsolate crew?

What could be done to prevent it? visiting at the home of Mrs. A. F. Nothing that the wits of P. Sybarite could compass. He was as inefficient | Seybert and family for a few days, as any gnat in any web.

(To Be Continued.)

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any ase of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall ;

Satarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him verfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations

a time.

#### **Local News**

From Friday's Daily.

John Gorder was a business visitor in Omaha today, being a passenger for that city on the early Burlington train,

Miss Minnie Guthmann was going to that city on the early Burlington train to spend a few hours.

B. A. Rosencrans departed this morning for Elmwood, where he will visit for the day, being called "All over himself. Honest, Vi, it was there to look after some business interests.

Mrs. Thomas Sullivan came in

this morning on No. 6 for a short visit here at the home of her parplauded. "It takes you to think 'em and other friends.

Mrs. Luke L. Wiles was a passenger this morning for Omaha, where she will spend the day Fort Morgan, Colo., for the past looking after some matters of two weeks visiting with his niece business in that city.

John Fight and wife and Mrs. ernoon for Norfolk, Neb., where the west. they were called by the death of Mrs. Fitch and Mrs. Wehrbein.

time with relatives and friends in that city. that city and also at Hastings.

C. H. Vallery and wife were and with equal ferocity for its very Omaha, where they go to visit for hard for the past two days. shabbiness), P. Sybarite sought out a the day looking after some mat- metered to this city last evening ters of business in that city.

George Stander came in from the farm this morning and was a passenger on the early Burlington matters of importance. G. W. Shrader came in yester-

day afternoon from his home, some business matters with the inferent merchants.

pause he ground his eigarette beneath | Sybarite had let him see. Perhaps it | met their wives, who returned

Perhaps hardly likely, the hypoth they have been for the past week and family in this city, departed visiting with friends and relatives this morning for Harford, Caliin the old home. Mr. Matous formia, where she will teach durfeels a deep affection for this city, ing the coming year. as it was here that he was married some forty years ago.

Mrs. W. A. Taylor was a passenger this afternoon for Omaha, where she will visit over Sunday with her daughter.

Mesdames Nellie Foote of Sioux City and Lola Finley of Western, Neb, came in last evening on No. 2 for a visit here with their erlaives in this vicinity.

evening from their home at Al- yesterday and report a most detiance and will visit here with lightful time, and Mr. Asch is elatives for a short time.

Omaha, who have been the guests of friends throughout the county. of Mrs. A. F. Seybert, near this city for a few days, returned home esterday afternoon.

Mile Grove and were passengers ness. He was no lonely victim. In his for Omaha on the early Burling-

Was this radiant spirit of youth and where he had been enjoying a Mrs. Mary Schoeman and two little sons, who have been here

> home in Omaha, Howard Hilton arrived in the Summer Coughs Aer Dangerous. city last evening from Holmsville, Neb and will visit bere for a time

# New Fall Suit Free Extra Trousers and Initial Belt only



-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.

and family, returned home this morning on No. 6. Mr. Brown is

Homer McKay, wife and daugh-Mrs. Hagen, a sister-in-law of ter, Mrs. Minnie Pickard, were among the passengers this morn-Mrs. Mike Lutz departed this ing for Omaha, where they will nation, and a heavy tread, he went on afternoon for Grand Island, visit for the day looking after where she will visit for a short some matters of importance in

> Miss Hope Mutz of Lincoln, who has been here in attendance at the Mutz family reunion near Myfor a few days' visit with Miss Mallie Larson,

E. H. Schulhof and John C. Martin were passengers this train for Omaha, where he will morning for Ginwood, where Mr. For particulars call on Mrs. J. E. spend the day attending to some Schulhof will look after his piano tuning and Mr. Martin take up the electrical work on the new armory building in that city.

M. G. Kime and Oscar Hoback to this city yesterday afternoon Lincoln, Neb. Henry Borne and Adam Stochr for a short visit with county seat FOR SALE-Alfalfa hay, \$10.00 It boasted a front yard fenced off seen that," he added, indicating a George's eyes, protruding, glistened In fact, George had wrought more were in the city yesterday after- friends. They were pleasant call- pr ton. S. T. Gilmour, Route 1. ers at this office.

> Miss Alma Holly departed yes- WANTED - Salesman for Blauterday afternoon for Manley, where she will start in Monday to Mrs. Allen Beeson and daugh- teach bne of the schools in that ter, Miss Gertie, departed this vicinity, Miss Helen Buttery, who Old Brian Shaynon was a known afternoon for Norfolk, Neb., has been visiting at the Holly devil of infinite astuteness. It would where they will visit for a time at home, returned to Lincoln, accombe quite consistent with his character the home of Tom Beeson and panying Miss Alma as far as

Miss Jennie Mutz of Maryville, Mo., who has been here attending A. Matous and daughter, Miss the Mutz family reunion at Eight beorgia, returned home yesterday Mile Grove and visiting at the rom Cedar Rapids, Iowa, where home of her uncle, Major A, Hall

Miss Opal Fitzgerald departed this morning for Grinnell, Iowa. where she will take up her work as an instructor in a business col- | Wanted -- Position as farm hand lege in that city. Miss Fitzgerald is a graduate of the Plattsmouth business college and will be found a valuable member of the faculty of the Iowa school. Miss Marie Fitzgerald accompanied her sis-

ter as far as Omaha. Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Fricke and babe, who have been spending their two weeks' vacation at the FOR SALE-Pure bred Duroc-Charles W. Grassman, wife and country home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Asch, near Murray, returned home feeling much better, which will be Mrs. Carl Lewis and babe, of pleasing news to his large circle

Mrs. G. S. F. Burton was a passenger this morning for the F. J. Hennings, wife and daugh - metropolis, where she will visit ter, Miss Helen, came in this for a few hours with friends and morning from their home in Eight look after some matters of busi-

E. C. Hughes and wife and James Robertson returned last daughter, Gretna, and Mr. and evening from Franklin, Neb., Mrs. Charles Connor of Greina, were in the city visiting at the home of W. E. Rosencrans and

F. S. Richardson and family of -South Omaha are spending the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Vallery, southwest of this city, Mr. Richardson and Mrs departed this morning for their Vallery are brother and sister.

Summer colds are dangerous. with friends, before departing for They indicate low vitality and California, where he will stay for often lead to serious Throat and Lung Troubles, including con-Miss Grace Hall returned this sumption. Dr. King's New Dismorning to her home at Pender, covery will relieve the cough or Neb., to take up her duties in the cold promptly and prevent comschools there. She has been here plications. It is soothing and visiting at the home of her uncle antiseptic and makes you feel Then you got nothin on the what's your rush?" as P. Sybarite would have passed on. "Wait a shake. I have passed on. "Tou ain't dropped have passed on. "Wait a shake. I have passed on. "You ain't dropped have passed on. "Wait a shake. I have passed on. "Wait a shake. I have passed on. "Wait a shake. I have passed on. "You ain't dropped have passed on. "Wait a shake. I have passed on. "You ain't dropped have

### Make Your Wants Known

Advertisements under this heading Fred Wehrbein departed this aft- looking fine from his sojourn in five cents per line each insertion, Six words will be counted as a line and no advertisement taken for less than ten cents.

> FARMS FOR SALE-6 acres intproved, one miles from Plattsmonth; 80 acres improved, seven miles from Plattsmouth; 3 1/2 miles from Pacific Junetion; also one team of black horses, 7 years old; one cow and calf and some implements. For particulars address the Plattsmouth Journal.

8-10-3wks-wkly

FOR SALE - The Mrs. McVicker residence on North Sixth street. residence on North Sixth street,

FOR SALE-Two-story brick residence on Main and English streets dence on Main and Eighth streets: centains 8 rooms, not including bath room and closets. Beautifully located and modern fixtures. Two and oneof Nehawka, who had been in half lots, with trees barn and out-Omaha attending to some import- houses. For further particulars adant business matters, came down dress Silas Long, 648 North 26th street,

gas. The only practical gas for cooking and light. Address Cass-Sarpy Blaugus Co., 28th. and Boyd St., Omaha, Neb.

8-27-2wks-w

8-26-21wkly FOR SALE-1 15 H. P. Lawson gas engine, very cheap, Inquire of W. H. Rush, Murdock, Neb.

FARM FOR SALE—80-acre farm. well improved, 3 good wells and wind-mills, 3 miles east of Union. Address Wm. Rakes, Union, Neb.

Frank Vallery, Plattsmouth. 'Phone 305 J by the month or year around, or janitor work in the city. Ad-

HORSES-For sale or trade.

dress Box 510, Plattsmouth, FOR SALE-A number of thoroughbred Poland-China male hogs, E. W. Beins, Plattsmouth,

R. F. D. No. 1, Tel. 3211.

hog of vigor. Pedigrees furmished. Prices right. See me at Mynard. W. B. Porter, 8-20-lfwkly TRAYED-3 black and white calves. Anyone known anything as to their whereahouts,

notify Frank H. Steppat, west

of this city and receive suitable

Jersey boars, The red hog, The

reward. 8-29-11-dAW List your farms with me. I have buyers for good Cass county land, T. H. Poliock, Plattsmouth.

8-27-2Lwkly Editor L. J. Mayfield, of the Louisville Courier, was in the city today looking after some business matters at the court

## The Best Flour on the Market

