



The DAY OF DAYS

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

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PROLOGUE.

"It breaks the speed limit to smithereens." That's a candid opinion about this story. There may have been swifter tales, but not recently.

CHAPTER IX.

HOW is it? P. Sybarite asked solicitously of the boy huddled in his corner of the cab. "Aches," replied the other between his teeth.



"She's gone and promised to marry Bayard Shaynon."

"She? Bayard Shaynon? Who's the girl?"

"Marian Blessington. Why do you ask? Do you know her?"

There was a pause. P. Sybarite blinked furiously.

"I've heard that name," he said quietly, at length. "Isn't she old Brian's ward—the girl who disappeared recently?"

"She didn't disappear, really. She's been staying with friends—told me so herself. That's all the foundation the paper had for its story."

"Of course," P. Sybarite said mechanically. "And she told you she meant to marry Bayard Shaynon?"

"She said she'd promised. And that," the boy broke out, "was what drove me crazy. He's—his—well, you know what he is."

"His father's son," said P. Sybarite gloomily.

"He was there tonight—the old man too. And, after what Marian had told me, I just couldn't trust myself to meet or speak to either of them. So I bolted back here, took a stiff drink, changed from costume to these clothes and went out to make a besotted ass of myself. Naturally I aimed for Dutch House. And there the first thing I noticed when I went in was old Shaynon sitting at the same table you took. I spoke to him, but he wouldn't recognize me—simply glared. Presently Ned November came in, and they went upstairs together. So I stuck around, hoping to get hold of Ned and make him drunk enough to talk. Curiously enough, when Shaynon left Ned came directly to my table and sat down. But by that time I'd had some champagne on top of whisky, and when he tried to insist on my drinking more I got scared, feeling what I'd had as much as I did."

"There's some sort of shenanigan brewing or my first name's Peter, the same as yours—which I wish it was so. Be quiet a bit and leave me think."

For a little while P. Sybarite sat pondering with vacant eyes.

"What time does this Hadley-Owen party break up?"

"Not till daylight."

"That settles it. I'm going. You say you've got a costume of some sort here? I'll borrow it."

"Heaven knows you're welcome, but—"

"But what?"

"You have no invitation."

Rising, P. Sybarite smiled loftily. "Don't worry about that. I've an open sesame in my pocket to cajole almost any door in New York."

Late enough in all conscience was the last guest to arrive for the Hadley-Owen masquerade.

Already town cars, carriages and private busses were being called for and departing with their share of the more seasoned and sober sated revelers.

More and more frequently the elevators, empty but for their attendants, were flying up to the famous ballroom floor of the Bizarre, to descend heavily laden with languid, laughing parties of gayly costumed ladies and no less brilliantly attired gentlemen—prince and pauper, empress and shepherdess, cavalier and monk, milkmaid and mountebank; all weary yet reluctant in their going.

And at this hour a staidish gentleman, in an old style Inverness opera coat that clanked him to his ankles, with an opera hat set jauntily a wee bit askew on his head, a mask of crimson silk covering his face from brows to lips, slipped silently like some sly, sinister shadow, through the Fifth avenue portals of the Bizarre.

All the cars were still at the top, according to the bronze arrows of their telltale dials. The late arrival held up patiently, but after an instant's deliberation, doffed his hat, crushed it flat, slipped out of his voluminous cloak and beckoned a liveried attendant.

In the costume thus disclosed he cut an impish figure. "Satan on the half shell!" Peter Kenny had christened him.

A dress coat of black satin fitted P. Sybarite more neatly than him for whom it had been made. For boutonniere he wore a smoldering ember—so true an imitation that at first he himself hesitated to touch it.

Literally to crown all, his ruby hair was twisted upward from each temple, in a cornuted fashion that was most vividly picturesque.

"Here," he said, surrendering hat and coat to the servant before the latter could remonstrate, "take and check these for me, please. I shan't be going for some time yet."

"Sorry, sir, but the cloak room down here's closed, sir. You'll have to check them on the ballroom floor." "No matter," said the little man, and, groping in a pocket, he produced a dollar bill and tendered it to ready fingers. "You keep 'em for me down here. I'll save time when I'm ready to go."

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Mrs. William Hinrichsen and two children returned home last evening on No. 2 from Fort Calhoun, Nebraska, where they have been for a short time visiting with relatives in that city.

Platform Dance.

The last dance of this season will be held at the Koukal Grove next Saturday evening, September 26th.

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BATTLE OF AISNE WAR OF ASSAULT

Fray Differs From Marne Fighting.

POWER OF ARTILLERY.

Heavy Guns Add to Defenses of Both Sides.

PROGRESS, THEREFORE, SLOW.

Eight Days of Conflict Should Occasion No Surprise.

WAR SUMMARY

Again the status of the warfare on the long line in France remains unchanged, according to the official report of the French war office.

In the eastern war zone the Russians report that they are still pursuing the retreating Austrians in Galicia, while on the German front the German and Russian armies are in close contact.

A news agency dispatch is authority for the statement that the Germans have entrenched and mined the approaches to Brussels and also are fortifying the region around Ath, northwest of Mons, to prevent the Belgians falling on the Germans, should a retreat from France be forced.

In reply to Germany's protest against China's violation of neutrality by permitting Japanese troops to land on its soil, China said it was unable to defend its neutrality.

A German official report says the Russians lost in the battles near Tannenberg 150,000 men killed and 90,000 captured.

British aeroplanes have invaded Germany and dropped bombs on a Zeppelin airship hangar at Dusseldorf. An official statement issued in Berlin says that the German art commission for Belgium reports that all art works and monumental buildings in Louvain and Liege were saved during the recent German bombardments.

Paris, Sept. 24.—The French official communication says: "There has been no change in the situation since the last communication."

"The battle which is in progress along the Aisne has extended over eight days, but it should cause no surprise if one recalls the Russo-Japanese war."

"The battle of the Marne was an action undertaken in the open field, which began with a general resumption of the offensive by the French army against the enemy who did not expect it and had not time seriously to organize defensive positions. The same cannot be said of the battle of the Aisne, where the adversary, who was retreating, stopped and took positions, which by the nature of the ground are very substantial in themselves in many places and which he has been able gradually to improve as to organization."

"This battle of the Aisne, therefore, presents on a large part of its front the character of war by assault similar to the operations in Manchuria."

"It might be added that the exceptional power of the artillery facing each other—the heavy German guns against the French 7.5 centimeter cannon—gives a value to the temporary fortifications which the two adversaries have drawn up."

"The task is, therefore, to take whole rows of entrenchments, each one protected by very close defenses, particularly rows of barbed wire, with mitrailleurs in concealed positions."

"In these circumstances progress of necessity must be slow. It often happens that the progress of the attacks only amounts to from 500 meters to one kilometer a day."

Seeking to Turn German Right.

London, Sept. 24.—The battle of the Aisne seems to be waiting on the outcome of the attempt of the allied forces to outflank the German right wing. At any rate, the French official report, while it speaks of an advance made by the allies' left in the region of Lausigny and unofficial reports say that this advance was of eighteen kilo-meters (about twelve miles), simply records the repulse of several violent attacks by the Germans and the fact that elsewhere the situation remains unchanged. Military experts, however, warn the public not to ignore the German efforts to force the French barrier chain at its more assailable points.

JULES VEDRINES. French Aviator Who Sends German Machine To Earth, Killing the Pilot.



Photo by American Press Association.

RUSS PUSH STEADILY ON TO PRZEMYSL FORT

Servians Capture Another Town on River Drina.

London, Sept. 24.—In Galicia the Russians are pushing steadily on to the goal, which, for the moment, is Przemysl. They apparently have that place pretty well surrounded by now, for, following the capture of Jaroslavl, they announced the occupation of Wislok, a town on the Hungarian border southwest of Przemysl.

The Servians record almost daily successes. This time it is the capture of Lichenovia, on the river Drina. The event of the day has been the flight of British naval aeroplanes from Antwerp to Dusseldorf, a distance of 500 miles, in the course of which they dropped bombs on the Zeppelin sheds of the German aerial fleet which would cooperate with the Germany army in case of a raid on England.

Petrograd, Sept. 24.—The Russian general staff has issued the following: "In continuing the pursuit of the retreating troops the Russian troops have reached Vechloky. In the direction of Przemysl the Russians are developing with success. Upon the German front the Russian troops are in close contact with the enemy, but no battle has taken place."

FRENCH TELLS OF FIGHTING

General Writes Account of Operations in France.

London, Sept. 24.—The following descriptive account of the operations of the British army in northeastern France, written by General French, has been issued by the war office:

"So far as the British are concerned, the greater part of this week has been passed in bombardment, in gaining ground by degrees and in beating back severe counter attacks with heavy slaughter. Our casualties have been severe, but it is probable that those of the enemy are heavier."

"On our right and left the French have been fighting fiercely and have also been gradually gaining ground. One village already during this battle has been captured and recaptured twice by each side and at the time of writing remains in the hands of the Germans."

"The fighting has been at close quarters and of the most desperate nature and the streets of the village are filled with the dead of both sides."

"The Germans are a formidable enemy, well trained, long prepared and brave. Their soldiers are carrying on the contest with skill and valor. Nevertheless they are fighting to win any way, regardless of all the rules of fair play, and there is evidence that they do not hesitate at anything in order to gain victory."

PLAGUE NEW AUSTRIAN FOE

Asiatic Cholera Attacks Wounded Soldiers in Hungary.

Viena, Sept. 24.—Nine cases of Asiatic cholera have been discovered among wounded soldiers in Hungary. The announcement has excited great apprehension throughout the dual monarchy.

One million kronen has been appropriated for the construction of a barracks for the reception of patients suffering from contagious diseases. An epidemic of dysentery has broken out in this city.

800 Jewish Homes Destroyed by Fire

Constantinople, Sept. 24.—Eight hundred houses in the Jewish quarters of Haskeul, on the Golden Horn were destroyed by fire. Three thousand Jews are homeless and in great distress.

BRITISH LOSS IN SEA FIGHT 1,400

Over Half of Those Aboard Doomed Cruisers Perished.

RUSS SINK GERMAN CRUISER.

Czar's Vessel Also Sends Two Torpedo Boats to Bottom of Baltic—Captain of British Cruiser Cressey Goes Down With His Vessel.

London, Sept. 24.—According to a message from Paris a Russian cruiser has sunk a German cruiser and two torpedo boats in the Baltic.

A Harwich dispatch says it is learned from reliable sources that the death roll of the British cruisers Aboukir, Hogue and Cressey will be about 1,400.

Survivors explain that the disaster happened in so brief a period of time it seemed like a nightmare. One of the crew of the Aboukir said he was in the water about four hours. In his opinion all the men between decks must have gone down with the ship.

He thought that for the last three weeks the submarines of the enemy had been observing the cruisers, waiting for a fine day to risk a torpedo shot at them. They must have known that the cruisers were patrolling the same waters for weeks and seeing their opportunity, grasped it.

The captain of the Hogue was on the deck when he heard an explosion and saw the Aboukir with a decided list. In a few moments the sea was dotted with heads. The Hogue had just lowered boats when it received a blow which shook the ship, its stern seeming to go down. Then a periscope was seen, traveling very quickly, and the British guns fired at it.

The periscope disappeared, but whether the submarine descended of its own will or received its quietus he did not know.

At that moment the Hogue received another shock and began to heel over. Within a quarter of an hour the waves were washing about their feet, and Captain Nicholson sang out, "Every man for himself."

At once all dived overboard. The correspondent at Harwich of the Evening News says he learns from survivors of the disaster to the British cruisers Aboukir, Cressey and Hogue that Captain Robert W. Johnson of the Cressey went down with his ship, cheered by his men who were swimming around the doomed vessel.

U. S. MARINES QUELL RIOT

Yankee Bluejackets Put Down Disturbance at Vera Cruz.

Vera Cruz, Mex., Sept. 24.—American marines quickly put down an incipient riot here. A group of Constitutionalists who had entered the city were requested by the patrols to move on. They refused to obey the command and were then forced to comply.

A crowd gathered and offensive remarks were hurled at the Americans. Immediately marines under Captain Hooker moved into the midst of the throng and scattered it.

German Spies Use Underground Phone

Paris, Sept. 24.—A resident of Mau bouge, who has just escaped from that town, says that that city during the siege was full of secret German telephone lines. The French discovered a subterranean telephone which was being used by a German emissary to inform the German officers of the French dispositions. Every sort of the garri son failed because the Germans were ready, apparently having been fore warned.

Commander of U-9 Recently Married.

Berlin, Sept. 24.—The death-dealing trip of the German submarine U-9 came shortly after the marriage of its commander, Lieutenant Weddigen to a Miss Prete of Hamburg. The following day he returned to his submarine. Lieutenant Weddigen was accompanied on his daring exploit by a crew of twenty men.

Russians Capture 50,000 Men in Galicia

Paris, Sept. 24.—A Havas agency dispatch from Petrograd says that the Army Journal publishes the following list of Russian captures in Galicia from Aug. 16 to Sept. 14: Seven flags, 637 guns, of which thirty-eight bore the initials of Emperor William; 44 machine guns, 823 cases of ammunition, 1 general, 435 officers and 65,534 soldiers.

Golfer Hurt Playing Near Wilson.

Washington, Sept. 24.—While President Wilson and his naval aide, Dr. Grayson, were playing golf at a local country club, a player nearby, George H. Chadwell, was knocked unconscious by a ball driven by a fellow club member.

British Trawler Sunk by Mine.

London, Sept. 24.—The Grimshy trawler Kilmarnock was sunk by a mine in the North sea. Only three members of the crew were saved. The trawler was blown in two and went down instantly.