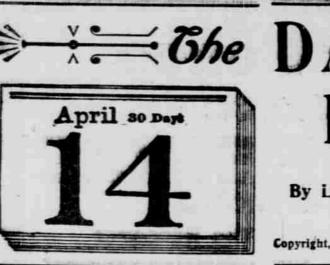
MONDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1914.



PROLOGUE.

smithereens."

been swifter tales, but not re- through the body. cently. It's an aeroplane of a His weapon rose mechanically, and yarn, moving so fast that you quite deliberately he took aim. making lose your breath while you fol- assurance doubly sure throughout what low it. But you don't need any singing past his head of the infuriated breath, anyway, because you for- gangster's bullets. get about respiration with your But his finger never tightened upon eyes on reading of this kind.

Every man has his day of days. Yours may have come and you automatic. His driver had jumped may be swimming in the full tide down and was scuttling madly up the of fortune. If so, read how P. street. Sybarite found his. If your own In a breath P. Sybarite realized what was the matter. November's auship is still in the offing, you tomatic, hot from fast tiring, had chokwill enjoy learning how the little ed on an empty shell. spanky red headed bookkeeper With a sob of excitement the little won a fortune and an heiress, foiled all his enemies and had himself upon the gang leader. some of the most amazing ad- ing his pistol and alming at P. Sybaventures ever penned-all in less time than it takes the hour hand to round the clock dial twice.

CHAPTER XV.

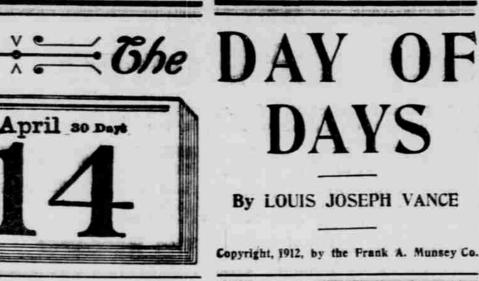
Together.

HE chauffeur turned to his car, jumped into the driver's seat and advanced the spark. The purr of the motor deepened to a leonine growl.

"Hello!" he exclaimed in surprise. real or feigned, to see P. Sybarite take the seat by his side. "Who's payin' you to be an ass?"

"Did you think I'd ask you to run a risk that frightened me?"

Again the spiteful drumming of the automatic. P. Sybarite swung round in time to see one of the plain clothes



your salt."

peared. Staggering a pace or two-and all "It breaks the speed limit to the time under fire-he at length found his feet not six feet from the limousine. - That's a candid opinion about It had stopped broadside on. In this this story. There may have position he commanded the front seats prince among chauffeurs who was set without great danger of sending a shot

feur.

the trigger. November had ceased firing and was

plucking nervously at the slide of his

man lowered his weapon and flung November rose to meet him, revers-



PLATTSMOUTH SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL.

Hoping, rather than counting on this ed the message in its sealed yellow enassurance, he jumped out and offered | velope. his hand. She put hers into it (and it was cold as ice), stirred, rose stifly, tottered to the door and fell into his arms A uniformed patrolman, breaking through the crowd about them, seized admitted. P. Sybarite and held him fast. "What's this? Who's this?" he gabbled incoherently, brandishing a vaguely formidable fist. "A lady, you fool," P. Sybarite snapped. "Let go and catch that scoundrel over there-if you're worth

He waved his free hand in the direction taken by November's driver. Abruptly and without protest the way through the crowd and disap-An arm boldly about Marian's waist,

P. Sybarite helped her to the step of the touring car-and blessed that "Go!" P. Sybarite cried to the chauf-

The crowd gave way before the lunge of the car. They were halfway to Fifth avenue before pursuit was thought of: had turned the corner before it was fairly started; In five minutes had thrown

it off entirely and were running free above Columbus Circle. "Where to now, boss?" the chauffeur

presently inquired. P. Sybarite looked inquiringly at his charge. Since her rescue she had motionless in her corner of the ton- from the employ of Whigham & Wimneau, eyes closed, body relaxed and per and go to Blessington's to enter listless. But now she roused. "Wherever you think best," she told dred a week, and if you don't earn it

him gently. "The Plaza? You might be bothered | ed soul!" there. We may be traced-we're sure to. This only saves us for the day.

Tomorrow - reporters - all that-perhaps, Perhaps not! Don't you know could go for the day? Once across the city line we're safe for a little." She nodded, breathed an address in

Westchester county. Some time later P. Sybarite became sensible of an amazing fact. A hand of his rested on the cushioned seat. and in it lay, now warm and wonderfully soft and light, Marian's hand. The car swept on and on through the golden hush of that glorious Sun-

day morning. Toward 10 of that same Sunday morning a touring car of majestic mien drew up in front of a boarding house in West Thirty-eighth street. From this alighted a little man with

a somewhat bedraggled appearance

vou"-

"Wait." he commanded calmly, eying the messenger with suspicion. "W'at's eatin' you? Is they a nanswer?"

"They ain't no answer," P. Sybarite

"Well, whatcha want? I got no time to stick round here kiddin'." "One moment of your valuable time. I believe you delivered a message at the Monastery apartments in Fortythird street this morning."

"Well, an' what 'f I did?" "Only this." P. Sybarite extracted an immense

roll of bills from his pocket, transferred it to his other hand, delved deeper. patrolman released him, butted his and eventually he produced a single twenty dollar gold piece.

"Take this," he said, tossing it to the boy with princely nonchalance. "It's the last of a lot, but-it's yours." "What for?" the messenger demand-

ed in amazement. "That you'll never know," said P. Sybarite. "Now run along before 1

From Friday's Daily. come to." In the shadow of this threat the measenger fled precipitately. P. Sybarite rose, yawned and smiled benignantly upon George Bross. after some trading. "I'm off to bed-was only waiting for this message," he announced; "but

earning before you're eligible for the with the merchants. matrimonial stakes?" George P. Heil came in this morn-"She said somethin' oncet about fifing from his home near Cedar Creek ty per." George remembered gloomily.

"It's yours-doubled," P. Sybarite to look after some matters of busneither moved nor spoken-had resced told him. "Tomorrow you will resign iness for a few days. Neb., is in the city for a short visit the parents there was little danger their shipping department at a hunat the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. of further trouble.

sights.

iness matters.

may God have mercy on your wretch. Rosencrans in this city.

George rose very suddenly. "I'll go send for the doctor," he annonneed.

"One moment more." P. Sybarite somebody out of town to whom you dropped a detaining hand upon his

arm. "You and Violet are invited to dinner tonight-at the Hotel Plaza, among the passengers this afternoon Don't be alarmed. You needn't dress: for Omaha, where they go to visit we'll dine privately in Marian's apart for the day, looking after some bus-

ment" "Marian!" "Miss Elessington - Molly Lessing that was." "Honest." said George sincerely. "1 Kansas City, where he was called to

don't know whether to think you've attend to some matters of business gone bughouse or not. You've always for a short time. been a bit queer and foolish in the Charles Patterson came in this aftbean, but never since I've known ernoon from his home at Arapahoe.

"And after dinner." P. Sybarite pur-Neb., to attend the wedding of his sued evenly, "you're going to attend neice, Miss Helen Pollock, which oca very quiet little wedding party." curs tomorrow. "Whose for God's sake?"



and you have the longest lived fence in the world, the fence that stands up under stress of weather, strain of live stock and general wear and tear. You, would not hesitate in making a choice of fencing if you could see the several MANANANAN kinds of fence in the field after several years of service. Time is the supre test of a fence. Profit by the experience of others; get the durable Ellwood Fence on the start and save money, trouble and labor.

home.

Cedar Creek Lumber Company CEDAR CREEK, NEBRASKA

Jacob Meisinger and William Stark- From Saturday's Dawy.

visit for the day, taking in the for a few hours.

C. G. Meisinger and wife were

Robert Sherwood, Sr., departed this

morning over the Missouri Pacific for

john were among the passengers this | Henry Hess and wife were among

business.



daughter, who have been here visit- Mrs. Charles Ulrich and daughter ing at the home of Mrs. Sheehan's Miss Sophia, were among the pasparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Smith, sengers this morning for the metropreturned last evening to their home olis, where they will visit for the day P. A. Hild drove in this morning at Galesburg, Ill. there looking after some matters of

from his farm home near Murray John Freidrich of Pekin, Ill., who business.

and spent a few hours here looking has been making a visit in Pierce Miss Agnes Ptak came up last county with relatives, came in last evening from near Mutray, where William Puls and wife were in this evening to visit over night with his she is teaching school, and will visit before I go-tell me; how much mon- morning from their home near Mn- cousin, M. L. Freidrich, and family, here over Sunday with her mother, at a moderate pace up Broadway just ey does Violet think you ought to be ple Grove to attend to some shopping and departed this morning for his Mrs. John C. Ptak, and other relatives and friends. Rev. F. M. Druliner departed this

Mrs. George Green of Kaukauna, morning for Omaha, where he will Wis., who has been here for a week's spend a few hours with his son at the visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. hospital. The condition of Tracy is George Nelson, departed this morning reported as being much better, and for her home in the cast, going on Mrs. Frank Raker of Imperial. the surgeons at the hospital reassured the early Burlington train.

PAGE 5.

Make Your Wants Known

morning for Omaha, where they will the visitors in the metropolis today Advertisements under this heading five cents per line each insertion. Prof. J. Asch and wife of near Mur- Six words will be counted as a line ray were in the city today for a few and no advertisement taken for less than ten cents. hours looking after some matters of

> FOR SALE OR TRADE.-15 H. P. Case Steam Engine in fine shape. who was called here by the death of Reeves Corn Sheller, good as new. Will trade for horses or cattle or anything I can use of equal value. Riley Dill of Rosalis, Neb., is in Bargain if taken soon. Arnold G. the city for a few days visiting at the . Mast, Nehawka, Neb.

10-S-41wkly-

Will Mordock of Wyoming, Neb., FOR SALE-A 2-wheel road cart. Almost new and for sale right. Inwas an over night visitor in the city quire of Frank Koubek. departing this morning for Omaha 10-12-1wkd&wkly

men return the fire with several brisk shots, then abruptly drop his revolver, clap a hand to his bosom, wheel about face and fall prone.

"Tunin' up!" commented the chauffeur grimly. "Sounds like they was about ready to commence!"

The chauffeur's voice was muffled by another volley, on the echoes of which the little man saw the nose of a car poke diagonally out of the garage doors, pause, swerve a trifle to the right and pause once again. "They're coming!" he cried wildly,

"Stand by!"

The alarm was taken up and repeated by twoscore throats, while those slotting the street and sldewalks near by broke in swift panic and began madly to scuttle to shelter within doorways and down basement steps.

Like an arrow from the string November's car broke cover at an angle. Ignoring the slanting way from the threshold to the gutter, it took the bump of the curb apparently at full tilt and skidded to the northern curb before it could be brought under control and its course shaped eastward.

With a shiver P. Sybarite recognized that car

It was not the taxicab that he had been led to expect, but the same maroon limousine into which he had police an imminent menace assisted Marian Blessington at the bizarre

On its front seats were two men-Red November himself at the driver's before the police and detectives could side, a revolver in either hand. Whom overtake and apprehend them both the body of the car might contain P Sybarite could not say. There was one passenger at least if he might trust to the most swift of impressions gained grime and the pallor of fright. Meetin one hasty glauce through the for- ing the eye of his employer, he grinward windows as the car bore down upon them-November's weapons spltting fire.

He could not say, but he could guess, and, guessing, he knew his automatic in his grasp to be useless. He dared not fire upon the gangster for fear of loosing a wild bullet into the body of the car.

Now they were within fifty feet of one another. By contrast with the apparent slowness of the touring car to get in motion the marcon limousine seemed already to have attained locomotive speed

A yell and a shot from one of November's revolvers (P. Sybarite saw the bullet score the asphalt not two feet from the forward wheel) warned them to clear the way as the gang leader's car swerved wide to pass. And on this the touring car seemed to get out of control, swinging across the street. Immediately the other, crowded to the guitter, attempted to take the curb; but, the wheels meeting it at an angle not sufficiently acute, the maneuver failed. To a chorus of yells November's driver shut down the brakes not a thought too soon, not soon enough, indeed, to pend on me. I'll get you clear of this avoid a collision that crumpled a mud- yet." guard as though it had been a thing of pasteboard

Simultaneously P. Sybarite's chauffeur set the brakes and, with the agility of a hounded rabbit seeking its burrow, dived from his seat to the side of the car farthest from the gangsters. In an instant he was underneath it.

"Don't scream," he pleaded.

rite's head a murderous blow. This, however, the little man was alert to dodge. November came bodily into his arms. Grappling, the two reeled and went down, P. Sybarite's fingers closing on the throat of the assassin

just as the latter's head struck the pavement with brutal force. The man shivered, grunted and lay

P. Sybarite disengaged and got on his feet.

Then suddenly he quickened to the circumstances. The thing was finished November stunned and helpless at his feet, November's driver off, the

crowd swarming down upon him, the Now, if Marian were in the body of

the maroon car, as he believed, he must get her instantly out of it and away His chauffeur was crawling ignominiously out from beneath the touring car-with a countenance livid with ned a sheepish grin.

P. Sybarite seized the chauffeur by the arm.

"Are you hurt?" "Not 10 cents' worth, much less \$1,000! No such luck!"

His mouth to the fellow's ear. P Sybarite whispered hoarsely

"Unbook your license number-throw it in the car-get ready to move on the word-lady in that car-kidnaped-1 love her-d'you understand?-we must get her away-another thousand in this for you"-

"Gotcha," the man cut in smartly. Swinging about. P. Sybarite jumped upon the running board of the maroon car, wrenched the door open and stum

bled in In her evening frock and her cloak of furs Marian lay huddled in a corner, wrists and ankles alike made fast with heavy twine, her mouth close. tight by a bandanna handkerchief passed round her jaws and knotted at

the nape of her neck. "Don't scream!" he pleaded as. whipping out a pocketknife, he severed her bouds. "Don't do anything but de-

He fancied a softening look in her wide and frightened eyes of a child. An instant's work loosed her scored and excoriated wrists. In another the bonds fell from her ankles. Deftly unknotting the bandage that closed her mouth, he asked could she walk. With

P. Sybarite, on the other hand, had per, but still courageously, she told black oilskin binding, scrawled his sig- Make Dates at the Plattsmouth State

and a somewhat weatherbeaten, but heartfelt grin. He shook hands with the chauffeur and, speaking guarded y, confirmed some secret understanding with him. Then the car rolled off, and P. Sybarite shuffled meekly through the gate,

crossed the dooryard and met the outraged glare of George Bross with ap apologetic smile and the request: "If you've got a pack of cigarettes

about you, George, I can use one in my business." Without abating his manifestations

of entire disapproval, George produced a box of cigarettes, permitted P. Sybarite to select one and helped himself. "Sa-ay!" he exploded. "Looky here! Where've you been all night?" "Ah-h!" P. Sybarite sighed provok- those theater tickets, you know-and ingly. "That's a long and tiresome story, George

With much the air of a transient be sat down by George's side. "A very long and very weary story.

George. I don't like to tell it to you. really. We'd be sure to quarrel." "Why?" George demanded. "Because you wouldn't believe me.

don't quite believe it myself, now that all's over, barring a page or two. Your great trouble, George, is that you have no imagination." "I ain't!"

"Perfectly right-you haven't. If you point with pride to that wild flight of fancy which identified 'Molly Lessing' with Marian Blessington, George, your position is (as you yourself would say) untenable. It wasn't imagination -it was fact." "No!" George ejaculated. "Is that

right? What'd I tell you? Say, whatcha been doin' with yourself all night, P. S.?" "I've been day of days-ing myself

George." "Ah, can the kiddin', P. S. Come through! Whadja do?"

"Call me Perceval," P. Sybarite suggested pleasantly. "Wh-at."

"Let it be Perceval hereafter. George, -always. 1 give you free permission." "But I thought you said"-"So I did-a few hours ago. Now I

-well, I rather like it. It makes all the difference who calls you that sort of a name first and what her voice is like."

"One of us." George protested with profound conviction, "is plumb loony in the head!"

"It's me." said P. Sybarite humbly; "I admit it. And the worst of it is I like it! So would you if you'd been through a day of days." George let that pass. For the mo-

ment he was otherwise engaged in vain speculation as to the appearance of a phenomenon rather rare in the calendar of that West Thirty-eighth street boarding house.

A telegraph boy, weary with the ness. mers, was shuffling in at the gate. "Sa-ay." he called, with the asperity

guys know a guy named Perceval Sybarite 't lives here?' Silently P. Sybarite held out his

difficulty, in a busky and painful whise hand, took the greasy little book in its

George Meisinger and wife depart-"Marian's and mine, and the only reason why you can't be best man is ed last evening on No. 2 for Pekin, that the best man will be my cousin. Ill., where they were called by the ill-Peter Kenny." "Is that straight?"

"On the level." George concluded that there was

sanity in P. Sybarite's eyes. "Well, I certainly got to slip you the

congrats!" he protested. "And, sayyou goin' to bounce Whigham & Wimper too?"

"Yes." "And whatcha goin' do then?" "I? To tell you the truth, I'm con sidering joining the union and agitating for an eight hour day of days. This one of mine has been eighteen hours long, more or less-since I got I'm too dog tired to keep my eyes open where she has been visiting for the the hospital there. another minute. After I've had a nap I'll tell you all about everything."

But he wasn't too tired to read his telegram when he found himself again. and for the last time, in his hall bedroom

It said simply: MARIAN. 1 love you From this P. Sybarite looked up to

his reflection in the glass. And presently he smilled sheepishly and blinked "Perceval!" said the little man fond

THE END.

The Journal does job work

NOTICE.

in the County Court of the County

f Cass, Nebruska. In Re Estate of Hannah Sechrist, de-

You are hereby notified that a peti-

n was filed in the above court on the day of October, A. D. 1914, alleg-

the death testate of Hannah Se rist, a resident of said county on Oc

christ, a resident of said county on Oc-tober 1, 1914, and requesting that an instrument presented therewith pur-porting to be the last will and testa-ment of said deceased, he allowed and admitted to probate as such, and W.F. Rosencrans, he appointed executor thereof. That a hearing will be had on said petition at the office of the County Judge, Court House, Platts-month, Cass County, Nebraska, on the 4th day of November, A; D. 1814, at the office or

e o clock A. M., at which time or s will be entered in accordance wit

ALLEN J. BEESON.

Attorneys.

the findings of the court thereon. All objections thereto must be filed before

hour on said day of hearing y the Court

County Judge. RAWLS & ROBERTSON,

All Persons Interested:

ness of the brother-in-law of Mr. Meisinger near that city. Mrs. E. O. Steihm and little daughter arrived last evening on No. 2 for

an over Sunday visit here at the home of Mrs. Steihm's parents, Judge city. and Mrs. J. E. Douglass. L. W. Lorenz departed this morn-

ing for Tobias, Neb., where he was called by the illness of his sister in that place and for whose recovery

there is little hope held out. Miss Florence Cory returned home for Omaha, where they go to visit for last evening from Pender, Neb., the day there with their son, Will, at past few weeks at the home of her

sister. Mrs. M. E. Brantner, and fam-J. W. Colbert, republicaen candi- few hours looking after some trading

the Third commissioner district, was G. P. Meisinger, the worthy asses

W. F. Gillespie, the Mynard grai dealer, was a visitor in Omaha yes- FOR SALE .- Madrid (66627) a pure terday, where he was called on some matters of business for a few hours. Ed. Tritsch and wife and little laughter were among those journey-

where he will spend the day.

Frank Vitesnik of Edgemont, S. D.,

his mother, departed this afternoon

home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs.

on No. 23 for his home.

Andrew Dill, in this city.

ing to the metropolis this morning, where they to visit for the day in that

Adam Schafer and Ed. Gansmer of the vicinity of Murray were among the farmer visitors in the city today looking after some trading with the

merchants. George A. Meisinger and wife were among the passengers this morning

W. H. Venner and daughter, Miss DeElla, drove up this morning from their home near Mynard to spend a

late for county commissioner from with the merchants.

bred imported Perchon stallion. Registered No. 42528. For particulars phone or write F. M. Grove, Engle, Neb. 10-8-3twkly.

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

FOR SALE - Howa scale, 8,000 pound capacity. Used one season. Mrs. Walter J. White. 'Phone 204.

FOUND-A lady's white glove, Owner may have same by calling at this office and paying for this adver-10-12-tfd tisement.

SALESMAN WANTED-Man wanted to call on auto owners and farmers. Entirely new system of lubrication. Particularly sood proposition to auto driving salecman. Write Balso Oil Co., Council Bluffs, Iowa.

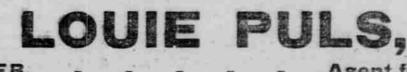
his home to spend the day here look-Mrs. R. E. Sheeban and little ing after some trading.

here today interviewing the voters. sor of Eight Mile Grove precinct, Missouri Pacific.

Mr. Colbert came over on the early came in this morning on No. 4 from

Those Long Winter Evenings

that will soon be upon us will be more welcome if you have plenty of good light in your home, such as can be given you with one of the small Alamo Electric Light P.ants. A light that is safe, a light that is best, and ready in all parts of the house when you need it. The Alamo can be installed very economically, considering the value that you will receive from it. Now is the time to look after the same, and have it installed in plenty of time for the long winter evenings. For particulars and prices, see



MURRAY, NEB.

Agent for Cass County



(Seni)

will look after your public sale busi-All business handled careweariness of not less than forty sum- fully, and satisfaction guaranteed.

of ingrained ennui. "Either of youse Farm Sales a Specialty Rates Reasonable

