

**The Day-Book of  
NYSTOR FERENCZ  
Frater Ex Infernum, Ex Celestum, Ex Terrum (E.I.E.C.E.T.)  
Grandmaster and Most Secret Chief of the  
HERMETIC ORDER OF THE BRAZEN TWILIGHT**

**25 May, 1842**

Moreau and myself have paid a visit to Thomas Pellgraine, a lout through and through, but whose experiments with the æthers that surround our world have shed light on mine own, different though they may seem on the surface. I have given him a sample of the Devil's Foot Root, as it may be of some use in his researches. He suggests that it might be of some use in my work, a thought which I did not consider. He also thinks to use the Jewel of Seven Stars – naïve fool! As if Tera would deign to serve one such as he.

**27 December, 1868**

I have had to dismiss Moreau, impudent fool. His disregard of almighty Pan have long grated me. He had the gall to suggest to me that the great work begun by Brother Hawksmoor a century past might be done with Pan being circumvented. Blasphemous! He suggests that man may be brought in tune with nature by physical alteration. Today, I found a flayed street urchin in his laboratory, along with a similarly flayed dog; the lunatic man was grafting the flesh of the two! No more patience!

**31 October, 1871**

Mortimer brought me one of the inmates, an unfortunate woman by the name of Mary Ann Nicholls, also known by the name Polly. She has long laboured under the symptoms of lunacy, and is a good candidate for the test.

**31 October, 1872**

Unfortunately, it is now evident that I failed in my attempt with Mrs. Nicholls, who has now become one of the "Whitechapel Ladies". I have attempted a second time with an inmate named Ann Chapman, the widow of a carriage-maker. Lowered the dosage of the solution of Devil's Foot Root.

**31 October, 1873**

Bah! Yet another failure. Chapman has shared the same fate as Nicholls. Trying again on another subject transferred here from an Aldgate gaol, a drunken street woman named Catherine Eddowes.

**10 September, 1875**

Phaughh! Must fine-tune the dosage of Devil's Foot. Still not the desired effect with Eddowes; I have gone to Wales to review my notes. A young daughter of a local upper-crust family has entered my employ. She has the hallmarks of a successful candidate for the procedure. Must get it right first, though - I want no more failures.

**31 October, 1875**

I believe I have fine-tuned the solution. The young girl - Mary Kelly, 16 - has submitted to the experiments. After much deliberation, I decided to try once more. Perhaps Mary will yet see PAN.

**1 December, 1875**

Finally, success! Mary is become pregnant - the invocation of the *Panspermia* has found its fruition!

**18 July 1876**

A complication I could not have foreseen. I should have known that a mortal mind could not truly withstand the glory of Pan. Mary's child was born approximately a week ago, but she herself has vanished. Her family has sent the child to be raised by Mr. Crowley of Leamington.

**15 January, 1881**

After much searching, we have found Mary. She is living as another of the "Whitechapel Ladies" in a miserable hovel called Miller's Court, owned by a man by the name of John McCarthy. I have contacted Mr. McCarthy in disguise and have asked him to watch over Mary and protect her and watch out for her.

**23 February, 1881**

I have met a few others at the British Museum who share similar interests. David Smythe, Jeremiah Oldacre, and Elias Cartwright are their names.

**12 August, 1888**

Nicholls has been talking. Something will need to be done—the others can corroborate her story as well—furthermore, Mary has been making inquiries as to her child. She has

somehow caught wind of my plans, possibly through McCarthy? No. I have given McCarthy the Seed of Am-mut as a precaution.

#### **August-September, 1888**

The three failures have been dealt with by Smythe's contacts. I did not anticipate Smythe's ingenuity in having more murders committed. The police believe they have a simple killer on their hands. Ingenuous!

#### **8 November, 1888**

Treachery! Mary has found the child. She had him moved - to whence, I know not. To have come so far, and have my plans rendered impotent by my success! Hesitatingly...I have contacted McCarthy. He knows what to do now. I need Mary no longer, however. She has served her purpose. The child is the one that matters.

#### **July, 1893**

More treachery! Oldacre and Cartwright have begun pursuing their own agenda. I once again contacted Smythe - along with Jonas Rowse, he has taken care of the problems... a

few men in London have begun to take an unhealthy interest in my actions. Thomas Bond has been dealt with. Thanks to him, these men now know of the experiments on Mary.

#### **August, 1893**

Through Miss Harrington, the names of the men have been found out. They are Jamison Diggory, a detective; Trevor MacAllistair, a nobleman; and Dr. Richard Hewitt. The child of Pan found Harrington and myself, and to her was delivered the Jewel of Seven Stars, and thanks to that, Tera is now with me. Hawksmoor's grand plans may yet reach fruition.

**10 August** – Strazi has brought me word that the troublesome meddlers are here in Avebury. Tera tries my patience. She is not what I was led to expect.