FOUR F

## THIS HAS HAPPENED

.....

ages of a fine sense of honor.



"Listen, Miss Carroll-excuse me I mean Mrs. Morgan," Estelle beg-sed earnestly as Nan was about to hang up. "I forget to ack you when you was here Monday, but you want that picture taken down over the figeplace, don't you?" You wanted to be a lawyer. You are a lawyer! You loved John Cur-tis Morgan and—you've got him!" She was deliberately stating the facts in the baldest manner. for in her heart. Her offended consci-in her heart. Her offended consci-in her heart. Her offended consci-

take it down. Estelle," she had not the faintest suspicion. in an oddly husky voice ther every time he comes into the not shown the letter.

receiver when the maid cagerly band! Her husband!---and he might to run away,

"Lange them there" Nan ordered

"T'll SCC bout everything when I-we-gat me. I'll have the express comget my trunk and take it out

vallow a bite, Before settling down gers. to the tesk of transcribing her shorthand notes of David Blackhull's nory she leaned back in her swivel r and let her eyes take in the ffice which her husband and law artner had furnished for her as me of his wedding gifts.

The furniture was beautiful, she reached for the paper. "Oh, I she reached for the paper. "Oh, I sce!" It was the old snapshot of A graceful desk of softly sightly smaller han would have been appropriate for a man. Beside it and matching in wood and workmanshiip, a small typewriter table, with her own betouch. A small fireplace, fitted with lifelike coals and embers from which

for the sake of effect. Wide said so curtly that the Irish blue much morew bookcases stocked with an ex-

gold, rose and blue. At louble window, side drapes , with inner

ence reminded her that she had not Alone again, Nan stared about Nan's heart almost stopped beat- realized her love for the other her private office and suddenly ing. As clearly as if it had sud- woman's husband until that other hated it as if it had been a prison lenly been hung on the wall before woman had already forfeited all Another gift, eager, pretty, young ber, Nan saw the pertrait of beau- claim to her husband's love and re- hero-worshipping. had stolen he iful inselent Iris Morgan-every spect. It insisted that she give her- job from her-the most infimate letril of the exquisite profile, the self credit for not having lifted a contact with John Curtis Morgan Detail of the explicitle profile, the self credit for not having lifted a contact with John Curtis Morgar in a throne bady. This was happy with her embezzler by the evening the self credit for another man. For the bady given up everything she had be even to be provide the perfection and the perfection of the evening the self credit for another man. For the bady sheer panic Nan moment of sheer panic Nan wondered if the self credit time. Nan wondered if the self credit time is the self credit time. The self credit time is the self credit time. The self credit time is the self credit time. The self credit time is the self credit time. The self credit time is the self credit time. The self credit time is the self credit time. The self credit time is the self credit time. The self credit time is the self credit time. The self credit time is the self credit time. The self credit time is the self credit time. The self credit time is the self credit time. The self credit time is the self credit time. The self credit time is the self credit time. The self credit time is the self credit time is the self credit time. The self credit time is the self credit time is the self credit time. The self credit time is the self credit time is the self credit time. The self credit time is the self credit time is the self credit time. The self credit time is the self credit time is the self credit time. The self credit time is the self credit time is the self credit time. The self credit time is the self credit time is the self credit time is the self credit time. The self credit time is the self credit time i

CHAPTER XXIX

perfidy John Curtis Morgan still It was nearly 2 o'clock when th Thank God-Nan cried in her heart door of Nan's office opened to ad "That's what I thought." Estelle -she had won her man without be- mit her husband. This was the road, patently relieved. "The traying the woman who so richly first time she had been alone in won't want to be reminded deserved to be betrayed. She had private with John Curtis Morgan since the ceremony had been per-Better tear up Bert Crawford's formed that morning. She had Non cut her short, giving rapid letter now, she told herself. She dreaded the moment and longed for ructions as to the dinner menu, was going to be living with Iris it with sickening intensity. Now d was again about to hang up husband now-no, no, not Iris' hus- that it was upon her she wanted . So terribly much ust in another question: accidentally run across it among depended upon this first moment Are you and the mister going to her belongings. The letter was in alone together. Would he put his double guest room to- her handbag, placed there that arms about her, kiss her, murmu Miss -I mean, Mrs. Morgan? morning when she had turned the something dear and tender? She course the decorators ain't had a key upon the little apariment for loved him so intensely that her love ace to do it over yet, and Mr. the last time. Her hand was on was a knot of almost unbearable hings are still in the the clasp of the bag when there pain in her heart. If he did not

came a knock at the door. Before love her at all, was only grateful. answering. Nan whirled to the lit-"Well, Nan!" How usual and cortle typewriter table and began, dial and unembarrassed he seemed with lightning rapidity, to transcribe to be. Nan thought despairingly. If her notes. If it was Blake or Evans he loved her even the tiniest bit. coming in to kid her about her he would feel all choked up now. Like it? It was a mean trick to "Come in." she called curtly, play on you-furnishing your office int she could not force herself to without interrupting her flying fin- without consulting your tastes, but I did want the surprise to be com-

plete-"I've just been out to lunch, Miss "I-I love it!" Nan gasped and Carroll-I mean. Mrs. Morgan-and rose to turn half from him for a got this noon edition of The News, moment so that her eyes should They've got the cutest picture of not betray her love and despair you and Mr. Morgan right on the "Look how the sunshine pours through these gold gauze curtains! "Of me?" Nan asked, startled, as And this Persian rug is a sinful extravagance-

Morgan laughed, a deep, musical her and John Curtis Morgan walk- sound that vibrated every nerve in Curtis informed her. ing down the steps of the court- the girl's body. "Whoa! That's my house, smilling over the successful business! Remember, young lady. and dramatic conclusion of the trial the partnership didn't go into effect of "Big Joe" Connors for the mur- until today, and you have no right der of "Boss" Powers. Throwing the to challenge any business expense of oved machine ready for her expert little newspaper snapshot into the mine incurred previous to that shade was a big, lovely studio por- partnership! Seriously, Nan dear, I the time at my house!" Curtis cards. It is the office in which reccouldn't give you anything but the "Thank you, Miss O'Hara," Nan best. You've earned it all, and sa his chum, followed by a madly ex-

eyes clouded for a moment. He was coming toward her, both pensive law library. Two big over-stuffed armohairs, covered with dark and fien, but vivid, with its hands outstretched, his deep-set the front veranda and, without ring- registered there. Some of them, like black eyes very tender, when again I never saw anyone typewrite so "Lord! Keep me from hating that girl!" Nan prayed to herself ferfast in my life!" she added, with in-

genious admiration. "You could dicvently, as she called "Come in-" tate it to me. I'll bet it is hard for "Pardon me, Mr. Morgan-" Kathof gold silk net. A gleam-bowl of dark red roses on bosses now, and don't have to do bosses now, and do bosses now, httle taboret between the win. bosses now, and rm just crazy been up to!-"but District Attorney your own typing, and I'm just crazy been up to!-"but District Attorney been up to!-"but Distric

Richmers, beauty and comfort-and all hers; hers, too, the name on the glass panel of the door matked "Private"--Mrs. Morgan girl stopp nection was made and suddenly, her pretty young face Morgan's first words Nan forgot her her rival's portrait, felt no relief- money before the own problems and heartaches. She only dismay. For the picture was was started. The con listened avidly until her husband more conspicuous by its absence one word, Vitabrod, hung up the receiver.

0 4 0

iage! And what a lot of planning te had done for her. Gratitude and ove-untainted for the moment by calousy and foreboding — surged hrough her heart. As she bade Cathleen O'Hara goodby for the lay. Nan looked the happy beloved ride that they all-even Evans and 3lake, who had known Iris-be-

Black John mont

LAS VEGAS AGE

ieved her to be. Curtis, playing on the lawn with Cop, who had grown into an enornous police dog, and "Little Pat"

Brien. saw Nan as she turned up he flagstone path to the house. "Hi, Nan! Your trunk's here! isten. Nan, are you going to stay 11 night? Maude, and Estelle youldn't tell me. They said to ask He flung himself upon her. ou.' lmost strangling her with the vetemence of his embrace. "Are you Jan? Are you? Hi! Look at Con! le wants to shake hands with you. Jan.'

Curtis, feeling himself almost rown up at 7, had long since disarded the humiliating, nursemaid rickmame of "Nana" with which ris had taught him, when he was 3 cars old to address his father's secetar".

Nan knelt and held him close to work in the reclamation bureau. her heart, regardless of neighbors or servants who might be watching. fears welled in her eves as sho looked him over prouchy, with as nuch love-she thought- as if me vere her own flesh and blood. He vas a very different child from the spoiled, anemic little boy that Iris Morgan had deserted nine months 1go. His cheeks had filled out. here was astonishing strength in he round arms that cling to her so ightly.

"Listen, Nan!" he plunged on ing the ball .- Detroit News. breathlessly, without waiting for an answer to his other importunate question. "You know what? We had physical 'zamination today, and "ou know what? . . . I got A-plus! Honest! The doctor said my weight was just right, and my hema-hema-glo-bin-I can spell it, too! was 94. Little Pat's hema-glo-bin is 98, but I betcha mine'll be about 150 by next term. You are going to

tay all night, aren't you, Nan? Can I sleep with you?" Little Pat, who had drawn near, let out a warwhoop of delight at that innocent question of Curtis'. but there was no smile on Nan's

"Gee, Nan, you're red as a beet!"

"I am going to stay all night, and as many more nights as you want me. Curtis," Nan said in a low voice, as she gently 'released the boy's arms from about her neck. "Hi, Pat! Nan's going to stay all

shrieked and tore across the lawn to ords are kept of every cable address cited police dog.

Nan walked slowly up the path to nancial house has cable addresses ing the door bell, stepped into the the banking house of Jules Bache, drawing room. Her eyes flew to the have as many as 2200. Scores of infireplace. Estelle had lost no time. Nan could imagine with what malicious pleasure the maid, who upward of 25,000 names. adored her and despised the house's

The idea is merely this: gan which had dominated the drawing room, the whole house, even the Peabody & Company, Wall street life of John Curtis Morgan. 0 0 0

gram to Kidder, Peabody & Company, 17 Wall street, New York, the But Nan, at the banishment of tolls would already

door is the legend:

in greater New York.

Addresses."

TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 27, 1929.

**Fee Claim Action** 

Appeal of the demand of Attor-

ney T. A. Wells for judgment of

\$295 for services said to have been

rendered Moser and Bearden has

The suit was heard in justice court

August 2, and the decision against

"I'm terribly sleepy. (Yawn) You

Tel. 380

been filed with district court here.

Wells is now appealed.

## Holdup Man Yawns, Takes Nap in Midst of Job; Wakes Up in Bastile

CHICAGO, Aug. 26. (U.P.-The Wells Appeals In laziest man in the world was in jail today after he went to sleep holding up 35 persons in a hot dog stand

Between yawns he said his name Governor Young today forwarded was Chester Kopisksi and then went named to represent the state at a The strange holdup occurred last conference of Western governors at night, just south of West Chicago, a Salt Lake City August 26 and 27.

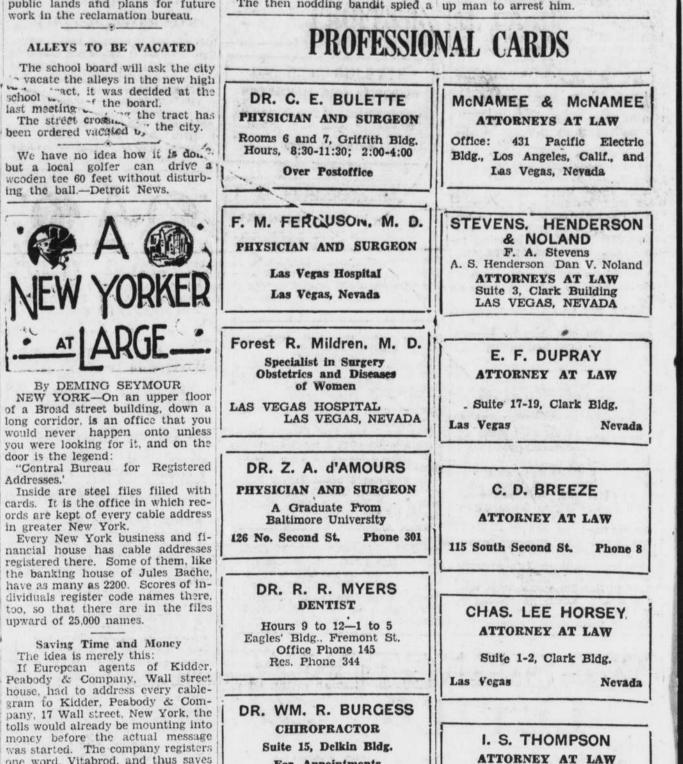
suburb across the line in Du Page Those named were W. J. Carr, county. Pasadena, State Railroad Commis-Thirty-two customers were eating sioner; H. S. Gilman, San Dimas, the great American sandwichs which

member of the state board of for- were being served by three waiters estry; W. S. Rosenkrantz, J. P. Lip- when the lazy bandit sauntered in, daybed and got into it, remarking drowsily as he pulled up the covers: pincott and Arthur S. Bent, Los pistol in hand. "Stick 'em (yawn) up," he drawl- don't know how sleepy and tired Angeles; C. H. Howland, Glendale, and State Engineer Edward Hyatt, ed sleepily. "Line up, too, (yawn) (yawn) a man can get in this busi-

when you get around to it." ness." conference, arranged by The customers and waiters stood He kept his pistol trained on the President Hoover, who will be repre- up, their hands toward the sky astonished crowd and closed his

sented by J. M. Dixon, first assist- waiting patiently to be robbed. The eyes. ant secretary of the interior, will cash drawer was open where a The boldest victim waited until

ciscuss a proposal for states to take waiter had been about to drop in a the bandit snored and called the poover remaining unappropriated coin. public lands and plans for future The then nodding bandit spied a up man to arrest him. lice, who had to wake up the hold-





Sacramento

last meeting of the board.

The

**Governors Will** 

won't find it all 'absolutely fascin-ating.' We don't get a sensational hat!' Nan crowed.

Your Iceman Says: "Lady, I've been delivering ice or six years now and I've never had anyone complain about short & weight. What's more, every ounce of the thousands of tons I've delivered was pure, frozen distilled Just ask me for an ice card. It's your badge of summer coolness' Phone 75 NATIONAL ICE CO.



irs Morgan-Very different from the outer office of the old suite, where Nan Carroll. scarlet with embarrassment. company, had been interrupted by tery builting of the telephone, by every caller who had business with

marriage

front page-

It was Kathleen O'Hara.

trait of Iris Morgan-

Nan dropped her own eyes to her aise that John Curtis Morgan, her employer, machine, her cheeks as red as the "Thank you very stenographer's. much, Miss O'Hara, but I'll finish The instant she realized that she this myself. But don't worry--I'll had highed longingly for what was hone and which she had not valued the true. I'm afraid, however, you "He's going to move to

The

What are wou sighing for, I'd murder case every day. Let me to know? You've earned all know when Mr. Morgan returns, "Know's he'll lose the second trial. his by four years of terrific work. please," she added, in a tone that You were right about tipping of unmistakably carried dismissal.

the paper which Kathleen there in 10 minutes-

O'Hara had brought her. "FAMOUS LAWYER WEDS HIS little wail of disappointment, but SECRETARY" was the headling she recovered quickly. "Good luck ccross the front page layout of type -John. I did want to go over the Smaller headlings Blackhull case with you, find out large enough to fit the space. No and pictures. proclaimed: "John Curtis Morgan what you'd learned today, and all-- piece of tapestry large enough or late's foremost criminal lawyer, se- but that can wait till this evening, worthy to fill so conspicuous a place. cretly divorced from beautiful Iris can't it?

Morgan, makes Nancy Carroll, sec- She wanted him to jeer fondly: rated or to purchase a picture bettary, his wife and law partner on "This evening! Remember, young fore John came home. lady, this is our wedding day! We're ame day.'

checks burned painfully, Nan read evening at least!" But he said tering the drawing room with a bas-the first paragraphs of the "story." nothing of the kind. "Oh. I'll prob- ket of logs for the fireplace. "I "Not until the City Hall reporter ably be back in time to go over the didn't know you were here, ma'am. was tipped off this morning that a Blackhull case with you. What a May I congratulate you, ma'am? wedding of unusual interest was be- glutton for work you are, anyway!" ing celebrated in the office of Justice of the Peace Aloysius Doheny. you don't suspect it, you darling, ob- lated-

did it become a matter of public livious old goose!" Nan answered in knowledge that John Curtis Mor- her heart. Aloud she said: "I don't gan, foremost criminal lawyer in think I'll be here when you get he state and former district attor- back John." How hard it was to ney, had secured an uncontested di- say that name! "I thought I'd go gan's picture?" vorce from beautiful Iris Craig out to the house and see that-that Morgan. The decree was granted everything's in order. I-I'd like on July 23 by Judge Benjamin Has- to see Curtis, too, before-before-" kell, the case being presented by former Judge Charles Jennifer, and heartily, but the flush deepened on tis. heard by Judge Haskell 'in cham- his lean face.

He did not kiss her goodby. But was importantly and excitedly helpbers,' the basis of the plea being deertion. A letter from Mrs. Iris he was so used to her in the offices, ing her to unpack her trunk, which Morgan, in which she announced so accustomed to coming and going had been placed in the middle of her intention never to return to her that it would have seemed queer to the big guest room. husband's 'bed and board' formed give her the first kiss there, Nan argued with her despairing heart. and sleep in one of the man-andthe basis of the suit.

last Saturday by John Curtis Mor- office, no place for lovemaking. But eager hopefulness. "You let me gan and Nancy Stair Carroll, but at he'd kissed Iris in his office. She'd sleep with you that other time, bethe request of the couple, the re- seen him-a score of times. "Stop it, Nan Carroll!" Nan comording of the license did not take

place until today; hence the utter manded herself angrily, forgetting "I-your father and I are man-andsurprise with which the public for a moment that she was now wife now, honey-" learns today of the famous lawyer's Nan Morgan and not Nan Carroll. The boy's face fell, the big, liquid

"The young bride has been em- you're going to keep torturing your- Nan's heart almost stopped beating. ployed as private secretary by At- self with comparisons of his attitorney Morgan for four years. Last tude to you and to Iris. He di- Then Father will sleep in here. week she was admitted to the bar, vorced her of his own free will and Somebody's always taking the joy having taken her examinations in accord and married you. You are out of life," he added, with so par June, and today Miss Carroll be- his wife now, not Iris!"

the new law firm of Morgan & Mor- David Blackhull's story, thrust I bring father's things in? I won't in? Can I?" The bride gave her age as them into the fine, flexible leather drop anything, honest!" the groom 37. In addition to briefcase that she had found among

would go through with the mar- to come here and live," Curtis as-

than it could have been by its tolls. presence. It had left as ineradicable Companies which a mark on the wall as it had upon score of addresses de

Brainerd wants to talk over the Morgan's heart. Where the picture Nolan case." Morgan told her, his had hung there was now a great eyes twinkling. his lean. austere recetangle of paper many shades darker than that of the surround-"He's going to move to dismiss ing space. Nan stood staring help-

"Looks like it," Morgan grinned. John came home to find that dark. blank space where he had been accustomed to seeing almost incredible the press to some of the new evi- beauty, would the terrible thought When Nan was alone again she dence we uncovered. He can brag occur to him that Nan, in banishforced her fingers to finish the page in his next campaign speech how he ing his former wife's picture, was he was working on. Then, drawn saved the state the heavy cost of a trying as crudely to banish her from irresistibly, though she knew she second trial by having the indict- his heart? And would he be forced would inevitably be hurt, she took ment dismissed. I told him I'd be to face the fact that his heart was as empty without Iris as that blank "Oh!" Nan could not restrain the space above the fireplace?

Nan cast desperately about for a solution. No, there was no other wire thousand," it ta picture in the house anywhere near No time to have the room redeco-

"Oh! Excuse me, Miss-I mean Her flush deepening until her going to forget lawyering for one Mrs. Morgan!" It was Estelle en-But as I said to Maude O'Brien, it's "And a glutton for love, even if Mr. Morgan that's to be congratu-

"Thank you. Estelle." Nan forced herself to smile naturally. "That blank space looks awful. doesn't it? Will you please re-hang Mrs. Mor-The maid looked shocked and

scandalized, but Nan gave her no bureau refuses to time to protest. Stepping to the dresses containing "A good idea!" Morgan agreed French window, she called to Curletters. Five minutes later the little boy dresses have more

which guards agai of addresses and he cable office to figu that may have be "Can I play like I'm the husband transmission.

A cable address "A marriage license was secured And after all, this was a business wife beds. Nan?" he suggested with nouncable: that is, of the eight European languages cause you weren't man-and-wife-" and it cannot be a proper name, Nan plunged, her cheeks scarlet. like Smith or Hassenpflug, lest the message be delivered to somebody

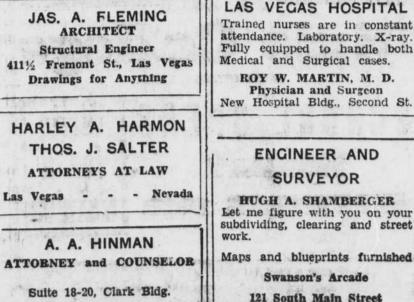
of that name for whom it was not intended "You'll drive yourself crazy if black eyes became so somber that Good dictionary words make the best addresses-like Rotary or Ex-"Aw!" he wailed disgustedly. celsior. Then if they are garbled it is generally fairly easy to figure out what they ought to be. ent an imitation of Little Pat':

comes not only Mrs. John Curtis Before leaving the office she more mature manner that Nan sured her offhandedly. "Listen, Morgan, but the junior partner in gathered up the typed sheets of laughed shakily. "Listen, Nan! Can Nan! Can I bring Father's things

It was then that Nan made the "Are you glad I'm going to stay? decision upon the threshold of her new duties as wife and law her new possessions that morning. That your father and I—are man-partner, the young bride takes on Stamped in gold on the front was and-wife?" the heart-hungry girl day. 'No." she said gently. "Let the job of stepmother to little Cur- her new name, "Mrs. J. C. Morgan." urged, her voice breaking. him bring tis Craig Morgan, 7-year-old son How sure he had been that she "Sure! I always did want you wants to." him bring them in himselt-if he

(To Be Continued)

1 1	pany, 17 wan street, New York, the tolls would already be mounting into money before the actual message was started. The company registers one word, Vitabrod, and thus saves tolls. Companies which register several score of addresses do so in order to	CHIROPRACTOR Suite 15, Delkin Bldg. For Appointments PHONE 344	I. S. THOMPSON ATTORNEY AT LAW Rooms 3 and 4, Griffith Bldg.
1	give each European agent a differ- ent name by which to address them. A message that comes addressed Seagull means that the Rumanian agent is cabling. One addressed Billiken is from the company's rep- resentative at Moscow. That saves the need of a signature and reduces tolls. Until the censor commandcered	ELECTRIC CABINET BATHS MINERAL TUB BATHS OIL MASSAGE BUHANAN REST HOME 11th and OGDEN STS.	LAS VEGAS, NEVADA HAM & TAYLOR A. W. Ham Ryland G. Taylor ATTORNEYS AT LAW Suite 7, Mesquite Building
all the cable registries during the war, every cable company kept its own file of addresses. The censor codified the files, and after the war it was more convenient to keep them consolidated, so five cable concerns got together and established the present central bureau. If a messages comes: "Plummet wire thousand," it takes the receiv-	Beautify the Home— Bath and Dain Boards O. K. TILE 105 So. First	J. T. McWILLIAMS, C. E. County Surveyor State Water Right Surveyor Land Reports and Surveys	
	ing office but a minute to call the bureau and discover that it is Mrs. Henry Woodniff who is cabling her husband, at 1825 Southern boule- vard, the Bronx, to rush her a money order for \$1,000. <b>Thwarting Cheaters</b> The registry bureau has to be alert all the time lest unscrupulous	We guarantee to complete all wells contracted LAS VEGAS VALLEY WELL DRILLING CO. W. SCHAUSS, Dist. Mgr. 1131/2 No. 5th St. Phone 254	Clark County — Moapa Valley Maps Hundreds of Other Detail Desert Maps for Sale E. F. B. DAUDE CONSULTING ENGINEER
	patrons devise addresses which have code meanings, and thus evade pay- ment of tolls. An agent might be instructed, for instance, to wire his principal by the address Gothamward when call money in Persia was going up, and Gothamber when it was going down, and thus tell in the address the	W. J. HOOPER PUBLIC ACCOUNTANT AND AUDITOR	Hotel Utah, Salt Lake City, Utah Research ARTESIAN WATERS SOILS C. D. BAKER
	burden of what he had to say. That is against the rules. To curb any such inclination, the bureau refuses to accept cable ad- dresses containing more than ten letters. But it insists, too, that cable ad- dresses have more than five letters, which guards against the garbling of addresses and helps the receiving cable office to figure out addresses	Income Tax Counsellor Real Estate Bonds Insurance Park Building 111 So. Second St. Phone 239	CIVIL ENGINEER U. S. Mineral Surveyor State Water Right Surveyor 11 Fremont Las Vegas, Nev.
1 - 1 -	that may have been scrambled in transmission. A cable address must be pro- nouncable; that is, it must be made up of syllables that appear in one of the eight European languages	JAS. A. FLEMING ARCHITECT Structural Engineer 411½ Fremont St., Las Vegas	LAS VEGAS HOSPITAL Trained nurses are in constant attendance. Laboratory. X-ray. Fully equipped to handle both Medical and Surgical cases.



Las Vegas, Nev.

Phone 22