## ${f R}$ H

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THIS HAS HAPPENED

Helen Page feels indebted to and is love with Leonard Breat. The latter changes his plans for her future after meeting a dying bergar, Nellin, and tells the girl she is heiress of a millionaire named Cunningham. Brent takes Helen to the lonely old man and offers proofs which Conningham accepts, as he had been searching for his dead daughter's child.

Among Helen's new friends are with mock sincerity. Eva Ennis and her brother Robert, From the mirror she wheeled to who falls in love with her. Brent face Helen again. one he had taken from Nellin to tremendously." prove Helen the heiress. Hearing that a sudden shock would kill to say." Helen replied. "I promised Cunningham, Erent slyly adminis- -to keep him away last night." ters the shock, and the servants She did not add that she had exloyalty, Brent wins Helen's promise | the rising sun.

Later, she and Pob discover their way." Shallimar declared. "But to at him. true love for each other and he is be in perfect working order I must though she loves him. M. inder- at Bramblewood-and elsewhere." standing her reasons, Bob flirts with Shallimar Morris, a school friend of Helen's. He does not know that she had tried to bre. with Brent and that he had maa. threats against her happiness.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XXXVI

room when Shallimar chanced to herself. look up and caught the glimmer of her pale garments. "Hi," she yelled, "we're home!"

over the banister to look down at nounced while she and Helen were "Stay for coffee, Bob," she said

cheerily, and if there was a sob the table and insisted upon going under the bright overtones of her with her to receive him. voice it wts too soft for those below

ness to match her own. "Break- "Why," she cried, "you're looking that you promised not to do any- she could was incentive enough to broke out, unable to restrain her-"Well, invite him to dinner, Shal-

blindly for her room.

her telltale tears. asked perfunctorily as Shallimar behind him." seated herself on the edge of the

"Positively intriguing," Shallimar off. enthused. "The boy's unique. Wants husband when she marries not to back. He knew full well that she to fall out of love with you, Helen." have to go to a stern parent about

"Why not?" she inquired, "but old darling." there's one thing I forgot to ask | Brent could have killed her, and down? Money?'

claimed swiftly Shallimar nodded. "I really did he's a catch for any girl who has of it. money enough for two, Helen. Bethat boy may be president

Helen confided. "I can't tell you what it is. Furthermore, he stayed out all night with you. That proves

he is easily consoled." Shallimar made a wry face. "Thanks for the nifty, dear. And garden. to show you that a sweet disposition I have, he is where I turn - although fallen an inch for I he's going to subject la If to my charms whenever and wherever it pleases fate to arrange it for us. Something may come of it. But tell me, was the something in the he demanded. way one Leonard Brent?"

Helen off guard in order to surprise sense she's an ally of yours." a truthful answer from her.

But Helen said nothing; only her had spoken the words, because expression was an admission of the Brent would not let them pass unaccuracy of Shallimar's shot.

"He was," the latter answered herself. "Well, Helen, I never thought you would carry that idiotic he began to draw his own conclusinfatuation so far that you would ions. let it interfere with your happi-

ly because she saw that Helen's face of our marriage." had become deathly white, "What is it?" she cried. "What's the matter,

"Nothing," Helen denied. Leno that telephoned just before must concern young Ennis."

admitted. "You seemed to be having a diffi- patiently.

cult time with him." "He insisted upon coming up,"

me, but he said he would come any- mained stonily silent. way unless I promised to be at home to receive him this morning." Shallimar exclaimed.

Helen dropped her eyes. "Somehow I dread to see him," she said half to herself. "He's never made I'm glad she's going to stay. She idle threats, and he seems so sure is indeed an ally." of himself now."

refused to give you up. Hope you dahlia beds, and turning upon aren't fearful of any threat to do Brent. himself off." Her voice was high with disdain as she walked over to something I wanted to say to you" a dressing table to inspect herself



By Ruth Dewey Groves - AUTHOR OF "RICH GIRL - POOR GIRL," ETC.

"I wish you'd lenged him.

becomes jealous of Bob and plots let me talk with him," she urged to win Helen quickly, especially excitedly. "I never was fond of after finding another locket like the dear Leno-though I admire him

find the old man dead in bed. Then, pected a great deal of the night by clever acting and appeal to her that was now being put to flight by "Well. I' going to see nim any-

furious when she tells him she can- get some sleep. Goodnight, darling.

She was gone, laughing over her shoulder, and carrying with her a vision of a drooping golden girl that addened her not a little. "I wonder if it's because she feels

she's got to marry Leonard Brent or because she is in love with Bob Helen was turning to flee to her Ennis, that Helen is low?" she asked

on that same day, she was still pon-dering the question. In fact it was Helen wheeled back and leaned on her mind when Brent was anlingering over a late breakfast.

She jumped up when Helen left He greeted her with a coolness

that barely escaped being uncivil. Shallimar was not bothered

limar," Helen sang back, and rushed looking quite young yourself, Miss Morris," he returned icily. "I should When Shallimar came up a few say that pink rompers would come minutes later she was sitting in bed pretty close to indicating your age." with her knees drawn up under Shallimar laughed. "Helen is so her chin and her arms clasped fortunate to have such a dear, faaround them, proudly blinking back therly guardian," she cooed on; "one who hasn't forgotten his own youth, "Did you have a good time?" she I'll bet, even if it is a long way Brent retorted, thinking it would

Helen looked at her appealingly but Shallimar was not to be headed "It will be so nice for Helen's Helen's cheeks flamed red. "So it. You will understand that she is you 'were discussing me?" she rich enough to marry any young that he might win her he did not man she cares for, won't you? I'm Shallimar raised a calm eyebrow. sure you will, you're such a dear money Cyril Cunningham had left

him, Helen. Why did you turn him most certainly would have tried to annihilate her with words had not "You know better, Helen pro- there come just then a telephone call for her. "I hope it's from Bob Ennis," she

not think so," she admitted. But exclaimed when the maid told her friend won't miss you-that is

of things that weren't passed out to only to find that it was a wire mes- on, Helen. Don't be a fool and sage from her home, in answer to mope around here because of a There was something in the way," the one she had sent when she decided to remain at Bramblewood. After it was read to her she sped back to the living room. Helen and Brent had gone. She went to a window and saw them walking in the

She thought they looked though they were quarreling, as inthe other cheek. The boy hasn't deed they were. Helen was charging Brent with forcing himself upon her. He answered bluntly that he had a right to do so.

"And what's more, I want you to get rid of that fresh Morris kid,"

"I shall do nothing of the kind," Helen retorted. "Anyway, you She had purposely chosen to take shouldn't pick on Shallimar. In a Heien was sorry the instant she

> explained. After repeated failure to elicit a satisfactory explanation from her

"Let me see," he mused aloud; "to be an ally of mine at this par-She ceased speaking very sudden- ticular time she must be in favor

"She isn't." "Then she must, in some way, stand between you and any other plans you have. A plan that would "There is! Was it your precious put me out of the picture. That

Helen began to turn hot and cold "Yes, he did telephone," Helen by turns. "Oh please stop your stupid deducing," she exclaimed im-

would not mind it if it were incor-Helen explained. "There was some- rect. So it is young Ennis! So far been the same. Mr. Brent was out. thing, he said, that he'd made up so good. Now didn't I hear the his mind to tell me now. I told young lady say that she hoped her him you were here and that Eva call was from Ennis? I did," he Ennis was coming over. You heard answered himself, as Helen re-

He chuckled. "Poaching on your grounds, is "I'd tell him to go to the devil," she?" he went on. "And you won't send her kiting."

Helen's chin went up in answer.

"Is this all you wanted to do, Shallimar drew herself off the just torment me?" Helen cried, bed. "I suppose you mean he has stopping in the path between the

> "No," he said quietly; "I had "Then say it, and go, please. Brent stood still and studied her

at last: "at least not now. last night when you telephoned." Helen reminded him.

in my favor since then, I fancy." not to marry you," she declared.

clawed at his handsome features, worried about, had not breeding and inhibitions "Well, Helen, for one thing," he

render us helpless. "I don't mind telling you," Brent eva hesitated to answer, went on quietly, "that I feared you "Because I think their might lose your head and decide to or whatever it is, is making Helen

marry Ennis at any moment." unhappy," Brent continued, hoping "And if I should?" Helen chalto draw Eva into a tirade agains' Shallimar and thus learn what h!

thing." Eva declared.

"Just the same-"

stantly.

"I don't think Bon means a

"But they are pretty nearly in

"Well, they do spend a lot of his

Brent could barely conceal his

said commiseratingly. "Poor Helen."

"I'm going to give Bob a piece of

my mind one of these days," Eva

"Careful, Here comes Helen."

When Helen joined them, both

Then and there Eva made up her

"I've tickets for the horse show

you like to use them, Helen? I

Helen destroyed his hope in-

"Would you go in with me, Eva?"

separable, aren't 'they?" Brent

CHAPTER XXXVII

"If you should chuck me over for "No, I've got to hear what he has Ennis or anyone else I'd be forced to take revenge on you, my dear pressed. child," Brent said to Helen. voice was smooth as oil and his free time together. manner perfectly calm, but there was an underlying threat of menace satisfaction. "That 's too bad," he that Helen did not miss. "What can you do?" she flamed

"I meant to tell you, when I tele- threatened. phoned last night," Brent replied; "Oh, no," "Oh, no," Brent hastened to pro-test. "Interference never does any not break her engagement even So far I've had a wonderful time but as I've said, I have changed good, Eva." my mind

'What is it?" Helen implored. Something to do with my parents?" "It is enough to wreck your happiness," Brent assured her; "but I saw that her limpid brown eye do not choose to tell you any more were ringed with dark circles. about it at the present time. I shall never tell you unless you make mind that she would speak to he it necessary. Give up this Ennis-- brother and make her meaning give him up to your friend Shalli- plain. mar if she wants him-and your life will run along happily enough, at the Garden," Brent said. "Would The next morning, or rather later | Helen, to satisfy any normal girl." Helen's mouth set in stubborn won't be able to go with you."

He said it to make his failure to "Let me caution you once more include Eva less pointed. But he against losing your head," Brent hoped, if Helen accepted the tickets, to see her in town. went on.

Suddenly Helen threw her de-fiance at him. "I do not believe you." she cried. "No matter," Brent said shortly.
"I imagine you have lost him any-

thing final without first letting me make Brent's gift acceptable. Brent glowered at her. "You're know. You can't afford to gamble with your entire life's happiness, Helen.

"It would be worse than gambling with it to marry you," she retorted. "I should be the most miserable person on earth."

"For that I really should show you no consideration whatsoever," be a pleasure to lay her spirit low telling her the truth about the Cunningham inheritance.

His better judgement held him would not consent to carry on the fraud, and while there was hope , want to jeopardize his chance at th her.

"I want no consideration from you." Helen said. "I wish you would leave me alone."

"Won't you drive back to the city with me?" Brent coaxed. Ennis is available We'll lunch in the Ovel Room She hurried away to the library, the Ritz and do a matinee. Conse chaser than the much abused 'aver age man.

"Please go," Helen begged, and turned to walk back to the house Brent followed in silence. And soon afterward took his departure. But Helen was not to be rid of He telephoned twice a day, sent many gifts and called three or four times a week.

She knew, on these occasions, that he was seeking to discover just how far Shallimar had got with Bob

Helen herself did not know. Shallimar had ceased to confide in her at the end of the first week. Shallimar thought Helen was encouraging Brent, so she turned to helping Bob forget her with a will.

Not that he was succeeding-not at all. He knew now that any attempt to do so was only a larce. But Helen did not know this. She drew away from Shallimar as much ! as possible, and never mentio. Bob when she could possibly avoid doing so.

Eva Ennis was furious. But Helen would not let her talk about Shallimar. She simply shut herself behind a barrier of aloofness that

Eva could not penetrate. At best Eva's efforts had not been whole-hearted. For she was concerned with a cross of her own. She had been forced to accept the fact that Brent was avoiding her. A few times, on her visits to New York, she had stayed away from him of her own will. But lately she had been unable to keep from calling his "Stupid?" Brent smiled. "You apartment as soon as she got to the city. Invariably the answer had

And she had few opportunities to see him at Bramblewood. Helen was too unhappy to be sociable, and Eva did not care to call uninvited in the evening. Brent seldom came in the afternoon.

Once they did meet alone there. Helen's chin went up in answer. claimed when Eva spoke of his ill "Pride. I see. That's fine. Well, treatment of her. "If Helen gets to learn of this where will your future he? Remember that she is your patron. You wouldn't get to first base without her."

"I don't care for my future, for fame, for anything!" Eva cried, her anguish getting the better of her. I do," Brent protested charply. "I want to be proud of you, Eva. Think of what I can say to myself when the world is ringing "One wild night and not a gray before speaking. "I don't believe it with acclaim for you. "She is mine. hair to show for it," she mourned is necessary to say it," he observed Only her art is for the public. Her dear self is all for me. Think of "But you made a great thing of it that, Eva. Don't spell it. I can't help it, dear, if I happened not to be in when you called. My busi-"That was," he said, "last night, ness is making great demands upon Fortune has rather changed things my time these days. I'm having a lot of trouble too. Everything go-Helen returned her gaze defiantly, ing wrong. What I need most Nothing could change my decision right now is a little sympathy and

For the answering smile that Eva did not feel very sympathetic swept over his face she could have but she did ask him what he was Eva did not feel very sympathetic

held her inactive. She was fast answered cunningly. "Tell me, Eva, tearning that we hate those who is this girl Shallimar serious with your brother?"

"Because I think their flirtation

ho had accompanied them to town ecause Helen felt sire might not ant to drive on the return trip, ound some congenial friends while is employer was in the Garden ad when he showed up, something core than tardy, he called Helen

She gave him some money and And when she and Eva were ust about a mile from Bramblerood they got a flat tire.

"Let's wait for someone to help Eva suggested, thinking of posible harm to her second best evenwith any such worry.

A few minutes later, while she

vas struggling with the heavy tire, castle, Indiana. and Eva was helping as best she ould, a car approached, caught hem in the glare of its headlights, owed up and stopped. "Hello," a familiar voice called.

Want help?" But it was not from the owner of the voice that help came. "Here, give me that," someone

else said gruffly, and Helen turned o find Bob beside her. Shallimar emained in his car.

Without a word she stepped aside nd relinquished the task to him. and no reason was advanced for the Vhen it was finished she thanked ust enough and not too much of in his car. gratitude. Then she said that if he and Shallimar were returning to 3ramblewood they'd all have supper. the memory of another invitation Earle Williams, film actor, must

to supper. Helen turned quickly to face trial November 20 on five get into her car, while Bob stood charges of grand theft. in the road asking himself if she'd Mrs. Williams pleaded not guilty ever cared for him. ever cared for him.

limar sang out that they'd be along she asked. To get away from Bram- in a minute. "Why did you do that?" Eva her teeth.

"It will be-fun," Helen an- said: "Eva stay with me tonight. "When is it?" Eva asked. swered, but Eva saw when they I've got to talk to somebody."
passed beneath a light that she had (To Be Continued) "Tonight," Brent told her. "Yes," Eva said to Helen.

And that night Eva didn't go ome. It was late when they reurned to Yonkers. The chauffeur Four Babes, Five Adults Die As Train Hits Sedan

OCEOLA, Indiana, Nov. 1, (U.E.) old him to take the train to Yonk- Nine persons, including four small children, were killed near here tonight when the automobile in which they were riding was struck by a westbound New York Central passenger train.

A baby girl mag so sariously inng dress. Helen was not concerned jured that physicians said they expected her death mone

The dead:: John Flatt, 44, of New-His wife, Betty, 44.

His daughter, Mary, 17. A nephew, Dewey Brannon, 23. Brannon's wife, Nellie. Three children of the Brannons, age 10 months, 4 years and five vears.

Richard Vaughn, four. Richard's baby sister, Betty, five months old, was critically injured. Flatt was driving the small sedan. The crossing was guarded by a watchman and an automatic signal

accident other than perhaps Flatt nim with quiet dignity that held became confused by the large crowd LOS ANGELES, Nov. 1, (U.R) Mrs.

In her mind, as well as his, was Florine Walz Williams, widow of

He wanted to tell her he wouldn't sented her title to the family estate eat a bite of her food if it choked and abtained approximately \$20,000 him, but he said nothing and Shal- from Los Angeles business men.

caught her underlip hard between Suddenly, as they drove through the gateway at Bramblewood, Helen

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