

LAST TIMES TODAY

Adolph Zukor Presents

BILLIE BURKE

By Arrangement with Florence Zoogfeldt

The Education of Elizabeth

When she chirped in the chorus the men all called her a "bird." Then one of them trapped her with love and perched her way up in his ancient family tree.

The rest is what happened when "high-brow" relatives tried to make her tame.

A comedy-romance that softens your heart and tickles your funny bone.

A Paramount Picture

Last Episode of "THE VEILED MYSTERY"
SEE HOW IT ENDS

HOLDING A HUSBAND

Adele Garrison's New Phase of...
REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

The Unexpected Passenger Madge War Forced to Accept.

"How ever did you manage it?" I gasped admiringly, turning to Lillian from my rapt contemplation of the gown upon the bed.

"My early training as a burglar," Lillian answered carelessly. "You can have me arrested if you like for felonious entry into your suitcase in my house in town for all the accessories. The dress I took from its hang in my closet, where you had hung it."

"But you have thought of everything," I said, as I hastily laved my face and hands at the old-fashioned stationary washstand in my father's room. "And you had so little time this morning."

"You can do wonders if you travel in a taxi and keep it waiting at the door while you pack," said Lillian, smiling. "I knew of no greater incentive to haste than the consciousness of a taxi meter clicking merrily away. You see, I did all my ordering first, then while along and being wrapped—well, I'll know how long they are—I dashed out, and commandeered a taxi, flew up to the apartment, impressed Betty into service—she's a whirlwind and has often helped me pack—and was back in plenty of time to get my bundles and whirl off to the train again. Here—let me help you fasten that."

I had slipped into the fresh blouse she had thoughtfully brought me, but my fingers were clumsy with nervousness. As she brought the refractory fastenings into order, she smiled down reassuringly at me.

"Steady girl," she said softly. "Everything's going to be all right, Katie, Jim, your husband, and the dinner tonight! Incidentally, let me tell you not one of them can hold a candle to you tonight if you look the way you do now. You are the prettiest thing, Madge! You have all the cards in your hands. Now run along and meet the Dicky-bird—I'll take these things back to Mrs. Durkee. I have no desire to be present when he first views the debris below. There'll be an ascension worth watching, but luckily he takes it all out in altitude flying, and when he comes to earth again he's as peaceful as a summer evening."

She kissed me hurriedly and hastened away, while I, in my turn, hastening downstairs and to my waiting car in the driveway, paid tribute for the thousandth time to her tact and thoughtfulness. She not only had saved me from humiliation at the evening dinner, but I knew that she had warned me as openly as she dared to pay no attention to whatever vagaries of temper Dicky might exhibit.

I glanced at my watch as I stepped into my car. Thanks to Lillian's help I had ample time to make the train, and I looked around for some trace of Jim, thinking that I might have time to explain the selling of the holme to him and thus ward off the effect of Katie's certain hysterical appeal to him.

But, even as I saw Jim's familiar limping figure appear at the rear of the house, and prepared to get out of the car, I saw Katie's figure fly down the rear steps and into Jim's arms. He helped her dishevelled, her whole appearance spelled hysteria. I heard her broken, sobbing call of "Oh, Jeem! Jeem!" and with a little shiver of apprehension I got back into my seat again and started the car. There was no use trying to talk with Jim now. That must wait until much later.

My clutch did not work smoothly, and I threw the gears into neutral again. "Here she comes," I heard little Mrs. Durkee call a wild halloo, and I leaned out of the side of the car to see what she wanted.

"Where are you going?" she called, as she ran across the lawn toward the car.

"Down to meet Dicky," I answered reassuringly. "Every piece is done; Lillian is bringing them over."

"Ours are almost done, too," she said. "Lillian and I will bring them while you are gone. But there are some things I've got to have at the stores. Edith has the list, and she'll go with you. You've ordered the flowers also, and bring them back with you if you will—masses of pink roses. You don't mind Edith's going, do you?"

"Was I mistaken, or was there the hint of malicious mischief in the little woman's eyes? Dear as she is, she can be distinctly catty on occasion. I wonder if she guessed how very much Edith Fairfax's presence on this trip to meet Dicky, especially as I had no idea what his mood would be when he greeted me. But my response, I flatter myself, was as hearty as anyone could make.

"Mind!" I said, as if amazed beyond measure. "Are you getting foolish in your old age? But tell Edith to hurry. I've only a few minutes to make Dicky's train."

"Here she comes now," Mrs. Durkee responded, and as I turned my eyes to the slender, graceful figure coming toward me across the lawn I saw that it was not the only one who had donned a fresh blouse in Dicky's honor.

Next—The Strangely Mixed Speech Edith Made Madge.

POOL HALL MAN HAS 3 BOTTLES IN HIS POCKETS

Charles Watson Makes Futile Effort to Get Away While Officers Search Premises.

Three bottles of whiskey were taken from the pockets of Charles Watson of the St. Paul cigar store, located in the St. Paul hotel building on First avenue south, Thursday forenoon by Deputy Sheriff R. L. Coburn and Guy Palagi after he had twice attempted to bolt from the building and had compelled the officers to resort to force. Watson was arrested on a charge of bootlegging and the pool hall was closed.

Tries to Get Away.

Watson was notified of the officers' mission when they entered and he told them, according to the account, that "it" was in a rear room. Both deputies went with him to the rear of the building, but instead of both undertaking the search of the room, Coburn followed Watson back to the front. Watson made a dash for a side door, but was stopped by Coburn. Breaking away, Watson then ran for the rear exit and was seized by both officers in the doorway. A sharp struggle followed, but Watson gave up the fight, threw up his hands and said:

"You've got it on me; I'll quit."

Watson is said to have declared that had the officers arrived five minutes earlier or delayed their visit five minutes no liquor would have been found.

Raiders Are "Tipped," It Said.

A whisky glass was found in a refrigerator and the officers say that evidence of liquor sales extends back over a long period. The St. Paul has been under observation for months, but in a way unexplained to the officers the half dozen or more search warrants obtained for the place have always failed to disclose liquor, the officers say.

Several times operatives have purchased whisky in the place, it is alleged, and returned with a warrant within half an hour to find that all traces of liquor had disappeared. Sheriff Gordon stated with Watson's arrest and the evidence obtained, he considers the raid to have been one of the most important since he went into office.

Two of the bottles taken from Watson's person were full of whisky, it is alleged, and the third bottle was partially filled.

Will Feature Montana in Coast Publication

With a view to publishing articles on the resources of Montana and the part Great Falls is playing in the new oil development in the state, W. D. Gregory, special representative for the Coast Banker, a financial magazine published in San Francisco, is here at the Hotel Hainow making a survey of state conditions. The oil development here is due for special recognition in the Coast Banker, according to Mr. Gregory, as are many of the other features of the state's industries.

MRS. LUNDY RETURNS.

Mrs. H. F. Lundy, formerly of Great Falls, but who for some time has made her home in the east, has returned to this city. Mrs. Lundy for several years was employed in the cloak and suit department of The Paris Dry Goods Co.

PAN HEADLINER CHARGED WITH WHITE SLAVERY

Britt Wood, Monologist, Is Arrested in Butte and Arraigned in Great Falls.

Britt Wood, a headliner on the Pan-tages vaudeville circuit which played in Great Falls a week ago last Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, was arraigned in the federal court in Great Falls Thursday morning on a charge of violation of the Mann act. Wood was arrested in Butte while playing on the Pantages. He is charged with transporting a young woman from San Francisco to Salt Lake City for immoral purposes, and is wanted at the latter city on a white slavery charge. Bail was fixed at \$500 for Wood's appearance when summoned to court in Salt Lake City.

Sentence Postponed.

Sentence of S. R. Slover, who Wednesday entered a plea of guilty to impersonating a federal officer, was postponed until March 15, or after the trial of J. J. Van Geiton, the alleged partner in crime of Slover. When brought in for sentence Thursday morning Slover testified that Gottridge, the man who had filed the complaint against Slover and Van Geiton in Butte had violated the national prohibition act by selling

him and Van Geiton some moonshine. Evidence given by Slover has caused the arrest of his accuser on a bootlegging charge.

An information against Fred Hoyt charging the illicit manufacture of liquor was filed in court by Assistant United States District Attorney J. E. Toole. An information was also filed by Mr. Toole against Peter Barsette and Steve Frugoli of Butte, charging them with maintaining a common nuisance. Barsette and Frugoli will be arraigned in Butte May 2. Hoyt will enter his plea here next Monday morning at 9:30 o'clock.

TRY A LOAF OF PUNTY BREAD FROM YOUR GROCER.—ADV.

IMPERIAL

"EVERY DAY A GOOD PHOTOPLAY"

Standing Room Only Last Night!

He Won Fame in the War. He Won Honors in the Ring. See How He Won the Girl in a Million Dollar Attraction



ROBERTSON-COLE presents

GEORGES CARPENTIER

World War Hero and Champion of Europe

"The Wonder Man"

A Robertson-Cole Super Special Production

The Most Magnetic Man in the World in an Absorbing Drama of High Society

Vitagraph Special
Jimmy Aubrey

William Duncan
"Double Crossed"

Chapter No. 5
"FIGHTING FATE"

"The Nuisance"

ALCAZAR THEATRE

Now Playing to Capacity!

A ton of good clean fun; clever plot and Mabel Normand at her best—

MABEL NORMAN

—IN—



"What Happened to Rosa"

She fell down a coal hole and came up a bride—Mabel Normand at her funniest! Here's the adorable Mabel in a whirlwind role—a part that gives her every chance to show off the roguish charm that is the delight of millions of screen fans—

Alcazar News Reel—Alcazar Scenic—and Digest
Prices—Adults, 30c; Children, Matinee, 10c; Night, 30c
PLEASE COME EARLY

PARLOR BEDROOM and BATH

Makes You Gasp—Knocks 'Em Over—Positively a Scream—A Riot.

At The **PALACE**

Prices — 75c — 55c — 35c
Tax Included.
Phone for Seats — 6637

Big Week-End Special Dance SATURDAY NIGHT

ODEON BALL ROOM

Irresistible Dance Music

BOURQUIN TO NAME SHELTON FOR TERM

U. S. District Attorney Will Continue Until President Makes Appointment.

When the United States court convenes this (Friday) morning, according to a decision reached Thursday by Judge George M. Bourquin, George F. Shelton will be reappointed United States district attorney to continue in that office for such length of time as his services will be needed or until his successor is appointed by the president with the approval of the United States senate.

Mr. Shelton was appointed early last fall to fulfill the unexpired term of Edward C. Day who resigned.

Judge Bourquin has the power to appoint the U. S. district attorney when the office is left vacant and before the appointment of a successor is forthcoming.

Grand Inaugural BALL

By **AMERICAN LEGION**

At the **Odeon**

Pierce's Orchestra
Special Program March 4

GEM THEATRE

"Home of Quality Pictures for Less"

All First Run Pictures!

THIS SPECIAL SHOW TODAY ONLY

America's Reformed Outlaw

AL JENNINGS

In "A Fugitive's Life"

A True Heart-Gripping Tale of Prison Life

The Admirable Western Hero

NEAL HART

—IN—

The Man Getter

An Exciting Story of Lawlessness and Thrilling Danger

Comedy Art Special, "ROCK ME TO SLEEP"

Everybody Goes to the Gem—The shows are just as good (sometimes better) and it costs less!

Grand Opera House

2 Nights, Sun. & Mon., March 6-7

MAIL ORDERS NOW

TRIUMPHAL TRANSCONTINENTAL TOUR OF

RALPH DUNBAR'S

FAMOUS PRODUCTION OF AMERICA'S BEST LOVED AND GREATEST COMIC OPERA

ROBIN HOOD

HUNDREDS OF LEADING CITIES HAVE JUST ACCLAIMED IT "SUPERB," "THE BEST IN YEARS"

METROPOLITAN CAST—CHORUS—ORCHESTRA GORGEOUSLY BEAUTIFUL—SCENICALLY SUPREME

"YOU CAN TAKE YOUR SWEETHEART OR MOTHER AND SHE'LL LOVE BEAUTIFUL 'ROBIN HOOD'"

PRICES—Orchestra \$2.50; Balcony \$1.00, \$1.50; Gallery, Reserved, 75c; Rush Seats 50c; Plus Tax.

SEAT SALE OPENS NOON TODAY

It Is Now Time to Order Your

Easter Suit

3 PIECE
Hand Tailored—All Wool

\$23.50 \$27.50 \$30.00 \$35.00

Fit Guaranteed Order Now.

IDEAL TAILORS

Murray & Baris, Props. 213 Central Avenue

RUDY GORE

OVER 200 TIMES IN NEW YORK

The MOST MELODIOUS and FUNNIEST COMIC OPERA OF ALL TIME!

PRICES—\$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00
MAIL ORDERS NOW

AL JENNINGS

In "A Fugitive's Life"

A True Heart-Gripping Tale of Prison Life

The Admirable Western Hero

NEAL HART

—IN—

The Man Getter

An Exciting Story of Lawlessness and Thrilling Danger

Comedy Art Special, "ROCK ME TO SLEEP"

Everybody Goes to the Gem—The shows are just as good (sometimes better) and it costs less!

ROBIN HOOD

HUNDREDS OF LEADING CITIES HAVE JUST ACCLAIMED IT "SUPERB," "THE BEST IN YEARS"

METROPOLITAN CAST—CHORUS—ORCHESTRA GORGEOUSLY BEAUTIFUL—SCENICALLY SUPREME

"YOU CAN TAKE YOUR SWEETHEART OR MOTHER AND SHE'LL LOVE BEAUTIFUL 'ROBIN HOOD'"

PRICES—Orchestra \$2.50; Balcony \$1.00, \$1.50; Gallery, Reserved, 75c; Rush Seats 50c; Plus Tax.

SEAT SALE OPENS NOON TODAY