

Women's Corner

R. H. ARMOUR TO TALK TO BUSINESS WOMEN

"Along Business Lines" will be the subject of the talk R. H. Armour will give Thursday noon at the regular luncheon of the Business and Professional Women's club in the Palm room at the Hotel Rainbow.

A business meeting for all club

members has been called by the president, Miss Hazel Davis, to take place Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock in the club room.

MAIDS AND MATRONS TODAY

The Maids and Matrons club will meet this (Wednesday) afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. N. Thelen, 512 Fourth avenue north.

SHAKESPEARE CLUB TO HEAR PAPER ON EUROPE

Mrs. C. E. Heisey will give a paper on her recent travels in Europe this (Wednesday) afternoon at the meeting of the Shakespeare club at the home of Mrs. F. J. Adams, 103 Third avenue north. The club will meet for luncheon and for the afternoon.

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REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

THE SWIFT CHANGES DICKY DISCLOSED.

I wonder sometimes if the trammels of civilization are a blessing or a curse.

If I could have followed my primitive instincts upon hearing Dicky's apology to Edith Fairfax for not having selected her favorite flowers in the corsage bouquets he had brought for the welcome-home dinner to Alfred and Lella, I would have sprung forward, torn from their hands the box they were tying, and scattered the lovely blossoms upon the floor of the florist's shop. And in so doing I would have vented the jealous poison, which, instead, I was compelled to bottle up within myself while smiling amiably at my husband and the girl beside him.

And yet, in the portion of my brain that always remains sane and balances me when I am threatened with hysterical anger, I knew that Dicky really meant nothing by what he had said to Edith. It is simply part of the royally courteous, almost caressing manner which he adopts toward every woman,

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especially if she measures at all toward his rather fastidious standard of beauty. And unlike many men, Dicky has kept that courteous, caressing manner to me as well—excepting, of course, when he is angry or annoyed.

The soft-voiced proprietor saved the day for me by coming forward with the roses he had been clipping. They made a wonderful fragrant mass of color, and I saw Dicky's eyes leap with the artist's love of things beautiful. Then he glanced around the shop quickly and speculatively, then at Edith and me. I knew the look, the plan for some illustration which had leaped into his mind. The little proprietor came up to Edith with the roses.

A Command.

"Are these all right?" he asked, the expectation of an enthusiastic answer already in his face. He knew the value of his roses.

"Stand just as you are a minute!" Dicky commanded. "Make, come over nearer Edith. That's right! Now, Edith, hold out your arms."

She obeyed, and he lifted the roses with infinite care from the astonished florist's hands, and placed them in Edith's arms. As he did so the girl color flamed, and I caught my breath at the picture she made. She has always been a decidedly pretty girl. In that moment she achieved beauty.

"Thank you, Mrs. Graham!" Dicky shot the command at the florist, and the man obeyed with the look of one trying to deal tactfully with some one suddenly gone mad. Now, how and where you hands. That's right. Hold that just a minute. Made, try to look as if you were Edith's elder sister, or guardian angel or bosom or something—opera and admiring and such like. Don't say of you move until I tell you to."

He whipped out a pencil and some paper from his pocket, caught up a piece of wood from the corner of the shop, and, using it as a sketching block, began drawing with the swift, sure strokes I had watched so often. We all stood motionless for some minutes, then he gave a final searching look at us and put the paper in his pocket.

Coming Shadows.

"And that's that," he said listlessly. "Thank you, Mrs. Graham!" He always seems mentally and physically exhausted when he has finished a stunt of this intensive sort. "I've got the general outlines, I can fill in you later, Edith, don't lose that hat and gown, for I'll want some poses from you. Come on, let's go."

With impatience in every line of him he stood while the florist was wrapping up the roses, and when he had finished, grasped them eagerly and followed Edith and me out of the shop. It seemed to me as I walked toward the car that the incident was almost more than I could stand. There had been a look in Edith's eyes from which I had turned away my own. And there would be hours of sketching and posing, with her always looking her best, with her arms full of colorful, fragrant roses!

Dicky helped Edith carefully into the tonneau of the car. I wondered where he would elect to sit, himself. If he climbed in with her—left me to sit in front like a chauffeur! I knew how absolutely asinine my thoughts were, but for the moment I was devoid of inward self-control. It was all I could do to maintain the outward semblance of calmness.

"Guess you'll have to ride like a queen in state, Edie," Dicky said, laughing. "There isn't room there for anything except you and your bundles and the flowers. Here, I'll take that bag in front with me."

I opened my lips to protest, for I hate to drive with things crowded in

the front seat. Then I wisely closed them again, and was glad that I did so, for Edith struck in decidedly: "Indeed, you'll do nothing of the kind. There's loads of room! Just look here."

"All right," he assented carelessly, clinging to the seat beside me. I drove home with my hysteria harder to repress with every second. And then, when we had reached home and Edith had helped Edith out, and she had run ahead of us into the house, he accompanied me by saying crossly: "Why the devil do you always wear those close hats and severe things when you live? I wanted to sketch you with those roses today, you're more the type I want than Edie, but of course, I had to have a floppy hat and frilly gown."

NEXT—The Verdict Dicky Gave.

WINIFRED BLACK WRITES ABOUT THE SELF-CENTERED WOMAN.

Poor Mrs. Proudfoot, home from the glories of the show and the luxury, the vanity and pomp and daisy beauty of the great city! Poor Mrs. Proudfoot, she is not happy and she has hard work even to pretend she is happy!

It is so difficult to make believe you have been having a glorious time when you go to the metropolis—and are well-got up for it, with tickets to the opera and admiring and such like. No one can be a frequenter of the smartest restaurants and tea tables.

Why have all the gowns and hats of latest mode? Why write in a luxurious and outshining the electric lights with jewels, every night, if you can't even pretend, when you get home, that you have enjoyed it all?

The trouble with Mrs. Proudfoot is that she is so self-centered she cannot enjoy anything which does not revolve, and that perceptibly around her. And New York did not do anything of the kind, because as it may seem—to Mrs. Proudfoot.

When people of her kind go to the opera, they do not see the wondrous costumes, or hear the wondrous voices of the singers. They sit like great glittering toys in their seats and think about their own diamonds and velvets and furs, with an envious glance, now and then, at the neighborly lace and gold bodice of the neighbor in the adjoining box.

No Charm for Her.

The theater has no charms for the self-centered woman. No recitation, no play, no opera, no mimic grief, and no witch of comedy, can win the heart which is bent upon one thing alone—herself.

Her partner at the dance, however charming, can wipe away the thoughts of the visiting beauty, from herself.

And so, Mrs. Proudfoot and all of her kind carry home the aspect of those who have been to the great city for enjoyment and lost it. Try as they may, they cannot conceal their disappointment.

I am a little sorry for Mrs. Proudfoot and all of her kind, but I believe if they would only take the lesson for what it is, it would do them good. It is a great experience for those who live in the smaller cities to go to the metropolitan city, where, if anywhere, the new things and ways help to make the little selfish things forgotten.

It is as good for the modest woman of small town as for Mrs. Proudfoot. To see the great world go by, to admire its grandeur and beauty, its ingenious ways of amusing itself—all this is like a bath in the great ocean of life. If—and this is a great if—Mrs. Proudfoot or Mrs. Gentleways—you can only forget to plume and preen, to be always spring and courting the manner, dress and language of the people who, for the time being, are "in the swim" and enjoying their brief day with the smart set, such experiences will benefit you.

One of the best experiences in life is that of getting a new atmosphere, without letting it overcome your good sense and better judgment. We all get somewhat stiff and over-thoughtful of small things when we live in quiet neighborhoods, and especially in small towns and cities.

A Tonic to Many.

A whiff of the air of great cities, where the children of men are gathered together, in all the majesty of great numbers, is a tonic to most of us. Real music, real dramatic productions, fine pictures—these we all need once in a while. They unsettle, though, and we are thinking all the time about ourselves, our hats and coats and hair and complexion and everything that is "ours."

What we need is to get away from ourselves once in a while, and to revel in the great and fine people and things which we cannot see at home, and which we, perhaps, cannot be, at any time.

The stranger ought to get back from the great city, with stronger, finer ideals and so be made and made greater, with no thought of envy or jealousy of those whose lives are different from his own.

A lesson for Mrs. Proudfoot and Mrs. Gentleways, they and their husbands and their children!

Girl From Belt Weds Great Falls Resident

Frank Mullen Jr., of Great Falls and Miss Elizabeth Agert of Belt were married Monday evening by Justice of the Peace P. J. Shields, the ceremony taking place in the justice's room in the Ford building. Mr. and Mrs. Mullen will make their home in Great Falls.

Bride and Bridegroom Both Born in County

Justice of the Peace C. A. Wilson officiated Monday evening at the marriage of John C. Swager and Miss Mary Helcour, both natives of Cascade county and residents of Great Falls. The bride and groom were attended at the ceremony by Mr. Swager's sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Matecko. Mr. and Mrs. Swager will live in Black Eagle.

BIRTHS

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Milton Johnson of Dutton, Sunday at the Deaconess hospital.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Mizener, 201 Thirty-sixth street north, Monday at the Deaconess hospital.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jones, rural route, Great Falls, Monday at the Deaconess hospital.

WOMEN'S CLUBS WILL ASK CITY FOR CURIO ROOM

Federation Resolves to Petition Council; Non-Party Voting Also Urged.

A room set aside for prehistoric and present history curios will be petitioned of the city council by the City Federation of Women's organizations. The resolution was made Tuesday night at the monthly meeting in the women's room at the Young Men's Christian association. George Emerson addressed the club members and told of the mastodon bones recently found in the vicinity of Great Falls, which as yet have no official place for exhibition. Miss Louise Fernald told of many valuable curios at the library which the city is in danger of losing because there is no adequate place for keeping them.

A motion was also passed urging the women of the city to cast aside party affiliations and prejudices at the coming city election and to vote for the man they deem best equipped to manage the affairs of the city.

Mrs. Jean Morris Ellis gave a brief talk and members of the club reported on the functions of the various city departments. Mrs. G. O. Miller explained the city parks and playgrounds. The fire departments functions and management were outlined by Mrs. C. K. Blend. Miss Louise Fernald told of the public library. Mrs. Patrick Angland reported on the eudeteries. The weights and measures commission was explained by Mrs. D. F. Rombough and the water supply by Mrs. L. S. Thurston. Miss Anna Hoover told of the legal department.

A nominating committee was appointed to select officers to be voted on at the April meeting. Delegates for the state convention of federated women's clubs in Butte will be chosen then.

Pepworth Funeral at Cascade Today

The funeral of William Pepworth, 67 year old pioneer of Cascade who died there Sunday, will be held this (Wednesday) morning at 10 o'clock from the Catholic church at Cascade with the Rev. Joseph Pollak officiating. Burial will be in Hillside cemetery at Cascade.

Surviving relatives of Mr. Pepworth are his widow at Cascade; two sons, William Pepworth of Spokane and Harry Pepworth of Great Falls; and three daughters, Mrs. O. N. Cornelius of Spokane, Mrs. D. H. Fuller of Seltice, Mont., and Mrs. J. A. Monroe of Cascade; and two sisters, Mrs. Mary Monroe of Great Falls and Mrs. Jane Bailey of Billings.

COMB SAGE TEA IN FADED OR GRAY HAIR

If Mixed With Sulphur It Darkens So Naturally Nobody Can Tell.

Grandmother kept her hair beautifully darkened, glossy and attractive with a brew of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Whenever her hair took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect. By asking at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe, improved by the addition of other ingredients, all ready to use, at very little cost. This simple mixture can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair.

A well-known downtown druggist says everybody uses Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound now because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied—it's so easy to use, too. You simply dampen a comb or soft brush and draw it through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, it is restored to its natural color and looks glossy, soft and beautiful.

"DANDERINE"

Girls! Save Your Hair! Make It Abundant!

Immediately after a "Danderine" massage, your hair takes on new life, luster and wondrous beauty, appearing twice as heavy and plentiful, because each hair seems to fluff and thicken. Don't let your hair stay lifeless, colorless, plain or scraggly. You, too, want lots of long, strong, beautiful hair.

A 25-cent bottle of delightful "Danderine" freshens your scalp, checks dandruff and falling hair. This stimulating "beauty-tonic" is to stimulate, falling hair that youthful brightness and abundant thickness—all druggists!

\$1000 DISAPPEARS; MRS. RING IS HELD

Mother of Two Children to Be Turned Over to County Authorities by Police.

Jessie Ring, held at the police station since last Sunday, will be turned over to the county today (Wednesday) for investigation in connection with the disappearance of about \$1,000 the property of John Barrows. Mrs. Ring, who is the mother of two small children, has admitted that she had the money in her possession but is unable to account for its disappearance according to Chief of Police Marcus Anderson.

As nearly as the police and County Attorney H. G. Bennett have been able to learn, Mrs. Ring met Barrows at a public dance last Saturday and after went with him to the Great Falls park, south of Great Falls, Chief Anderson states, and the money could not be accounted for after the party broke up. Mrs. Ring was arrested at another place on complaint of Barrows.

One-eighth of a grain of opium is fatal to an infant.

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Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

Ship 800 Cars of Ice to Hillyard on G. N.

Due to the lack of cold weather in the western section of the country this winter, 800 cars of ice are now en route over the Great Northern from Spicer Lake, Minn., to the Great Northern shops at Hillyard, Wash., to supply the Hillyard division with ice for the coming season, according to W. R. Smith, general superintendent of the central division. The consignment of ice for the Hillyard shops will be several weeks in transit.

Movies of Montana Will Be Shown Here

Plans for the distribution of a film depicting the irrigation, agricultural and trade developments in Great Falls and surrounding territory were discussed at a conference of the irrigation committee of the Great Falls Chamber of Commerce Tuesday. George Sanford and Scott Leavitt, representing the committee, announced that the film taken by the official photographer of the reclamation service will be shown in the city shortly.

GRAND

OPERA TONIGHT HOUSE

2 Shows, 7:15—9:15

6—BIG PANTAGES VAUDEVILLE ACTS—6

THE BEST PAN SHOW IN 2 YEARS

You Can Hear It on All Sides. This Show is Great.

MADAME ZULIEKA

WORLD'S ONLY WOMAN HYPNOTIST DIRECT FROM EUROPE

ROSAIRES

"THE ACT DIFFERENT"

SAMMY DUNCAN

THE JOLLY SCOT

JOE THOMAS

SAX-O-TETTE

WITH JEANNE MAY AND ARCHIE NICHOLSON

Sosman & Sloan

IN "JUST US"

HECTOR

KING OF CANINES

3rd EPISODE Archie and His Pan Orchestra of Eight

PRICES—Reserved 75c, Balcony 50c—Tax Included

Seat Sale at the Box Office Noon Today.

CASH and CARRY

Cookies and Crackers	Breakfast Foods	Baking Powder and Soda
Premium Crackers, lb. 20c	Kellogg's Korn Krisps, pkg. 9c	Dr. Prices, 12 oz. can 24c
Graham Crackers, lb. 22c	Quaker Corn Puffs, pkg 6c	Royal, 12 oz. can 55c
Ginger Snaps, lb. 22c	Post Toasties, pkg. 12c	Calumet, 16 oz. can 32c
Large package N. B. C. Crackers 38c	Cream of Wheat, pkg. 28c	K. C., 25 oz. can 24c
Barrel Ginger Snaps, 38c	Shredded Wheat, pkg. 14c	Arm & Hammer Soda, pkg. 9c
Barrel Lemon Snaps, 38c	9 lb. sack Rollo Oats, 50c	Arm & Hammer Soda, 3 pkgs. 25c

A Dandy Good Broom 59c
Bread, 16-oz. loaves, 3 for 21c
Rose Brand Hops, five 4-oz. packages for 50c

Soap	Milk	Coffee
Polar White, 9 oz. bar, 16 for \$1.00	Federal, tall, 2 for 25c	Buffalo Vacuum Packed Coffee, lb. 50c
Swift's White, 22 bars for \$1.00	Armours' tall, 2 for 25c	Buffalo Vacuum Packed, 2 lbs. 98c
Palm Olive, 3 for 25c	Sego, tall, 2 for 25c	Seal Brand, 1 lb. 50c
Ivory Soap, bar 9c	Small Carnation, 4 for 24c	Bulk Coffee, 3 lbs. 50c
Skat, can 10c	Carnation, tall, 2 for 25c	Crusade Coffee, 3 lbs. \$1.15

Tobacco	Canned Vegetables
Prince Albert, 1 lb. cans \$1.30	Fancy Minnesota Sweet Corn, 2 for 25c
Tuxedo, 1 lb. cans \$1.30	Gem Sifted Peas, 2 for 25c
Velvet, 1 lb. cans \$1.30	Utah Tomatoes, large cans, solid meat, 2 for 25c
Prince Albert, Tuxedo, Edgeworth, 18c tins 15c	Swiss Chard, No. 3 can 16c

Jello, all flavors, package 10c
Lemons, 2 dozen for 35c
Bengal Jam, 5-lb. pail for \$1.15
Matches, large package 25c
Pink Salmon, 1-lb., tall, 4 cans for 50c
Fine Granulated Sugar, 10 lbs. for \$1.00
Cristel, that good 40c canned fruit, 7 cans for \$1.95
Mammoth Ripe Olives, pint cans, 6 cans for \$1.00

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Sandahl Grocery

CROUP

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