

SPRAY OF THE FALLS

Latest sheet music at Orton Bros.—Adv. Home Comforts, Jewels, Peninsular repairs on hand. R. Barry.—Adv. Christmas player rolls at Orton Bros.—Adv.

James Evans of Belt spent Christmas in the city. Public stenographer. Johnson Hotel.—Adv. New Victor records at Orton Bros.—Adv.

James R. Gilmour of Butte is a Great Falls visitor. Ask for Hi-Lower Gasoline; costs only one cent more a gallon.—Adv. Myles R. Wolf of Pocatello spent Christmas in the city.

J. S. Streit of Dillon is a holiday visitor in Great Falls. Mrs. Albert Dutton was a Christmas visitor in the city from Dutton.

Mrs. Mary Weyland of Helena spent Christmas in the city with friends. Miss Juanita Keening of Butte is making a brief visit in Great Falls.

George Buchenow of Billings is spending a few days in Great Falls. Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Stewart of Belt spent Christmas day in Great Falls.

Angela Morgan of Bozeman visited in Great Falls between trains Sunday. H. A. Burdige of Glendive spent a few hours in Great Falls Christmas day.

Harold Spore of Missoula arrived in the city Sunday for a brief business visit. J. P. Williams of Fort Benton is spending a few days here attending to business matters.

William Browning of Havre is a business visitor here. He will leave today for Seattle, where he has been called on business.

LOADED TABLE ROUTS GLOOM AT POOR FARM

Score of County Charges Cheered by Yuletide Spirit and Toothsome Menu.

Denied the material comforts of life as measured by those whom luck has favored, 20 old persons at the county poor farm ate their Christmas dinner with simple faith in the ultimate harmony of things and with hearts made glad by the Christmas time spirit that enters the lives of poor and rich alike. A Christmas dinner of roast pork, chicken, vegetables, fruit and pies was served the old folks and they ate with a gusto of children home from school, according to Superintendent Thomas J. Holland. Occasional waves of sadness that brought tears swept round the table, but on the whole there was indication of good cheer and contentment among the old people whose days are made gray by adverse circumstances in earlier years.

Bits of philosophy crept into the dinner conversation as gray-haired old veterans of frontier trails told each other of Christmas days "back in '64." Stories of lives spent in playing new games, games that looked so good from a distance, that had meant only barren losses when the players learned that they were playing other men's games, stories of failure after failure until life became only drab monotony—were all summed up by a lad of 80 years who shocked the good old lady next to him by remarking that, "It ain't the cards you hold, boys, it's the way you play 'em."

Smiles are a good indication of the real nature of the person smiling.

MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

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

HAS ROBERT AGAIN PUT HIS FOOT IN IT?

Pleasure at Dicky's refusal to motor Bess Dean to Kingston, irritation at the assurance with which he had turned over the unwelcome task to me, mingled in my mind as to how the girl would take this public and unmistakable rebuff. I had tried to solve Dicky's palpable subterfuge with an enthusiasm for the trip and an appeal to accompany us, but I found myself waiting tensely for my former colleague's reply.

If there had been any unworthy little hope in my mind that she would betray the slightest chagrin or disappointment, it quickly died as she turned to me with a charming and brilliant smile. "Won't that be scrumptious?" she said. "And isn't it lucky that I put on this suit? I had planned to run down to Kingston this afternoon if anybody would take me. It's a shame to slight the dessert, Mrs. Cosgrove, but I must throw my things together. Save it for me, please, and I'll eat it the last thing if I have time. One thing is in my favor, I'm a quick packer, and if I do have to leave anything you'll parcel post it to me, won't you Midge?"

Dicky's Promise.

She had risen and was half-way to the door as she spoke. "Better still," I said sedately. "I have a strong pasteboard suit box to which you are welcome, as well as cord, a handle and wrapping paper. Tumble into the car everything you can't get packed, and you can pack the things into that box on the way down."

"You're a jewel!" she called back from the hall. "But I don't think I'll need it. Thank you just as much, though." "You can bet the last cent you're got she won't need it," Dicky spoke the words to me out of the side of his mouth in a tone which only I could hear. It is a trick which annoys me intensely, for I am never sure that he is as inaudible as he flatters himself he is, but I never have been able to break him of it.

"I'll wager you five all-day suckers against three gingersnaps that she's already packed, even to her tooth-brush," he continued. "Want to take me up?"

I gave him a vicious little kick under the table, kept my face straight with a mighty effort, and began discussing the best route to the ferry with the man who had given Bess Dean the information concerning the train from Rhineback. When I had finished, I turned deprecatingly to Mrs. Cosgrove.

"About Junior," I began. "I'll take Junior and Marion with me to see the man about the property," Dicky declared, and I understood his intonation. There was no property, no man. The children would have a glorious afternoon, for one can be more royally entertaining than Dicky when he sets himself seriously to the task.

"Better Not Go"

"What about the gas and oil?" "I'll run up and get them while you're prinking. How about it, Mr. Cosgrove. May I eat my dessert when I come back?"

"Any time you say," Mrs. Cosgrove smiled at him, for Dicky is a favorite of hers. "Midge—Lillian—how about you? Shall I save yours, too?" "No, ma'am," I laughed. "All I have to do is to 'prink' as Dicky puts it, and I'll forego that pleasure for one of your desserts any day. My motor coat and my disgraceful old hat will cover a multitude of sartorial and tonorial sins. You're with me, aren't you, Lillian?"

She had given me a brief nod of assent when I had asked her to accompany me to Kingston, but she had not spoken since she sat down to the table, in part because Dicky's nonsense and Bess Dean's chatter had given her no chance, but also in part, knew, because of Robert Savarin's attitude. At my question, however, she smiled brightly and spoke quickly.

"Of course, I'm ready any time the chariot starts, but no dessert, please. I have a headache which I think the drive will help, and I'll probably come home ravenous."

"The pantry and the icebox are always at your service," laughed Mrs. Cosgrove.

I cast a quick, furtive glance at Robert Savarin. I knew that "headache," as uttered by Lillian, was to be interpreted "heartache." I wondered if the artist caught the significance, and decided that he had when for the first time he turned toward Lillian and spoke in a voice evidently intended for her alone. But my ears are keen, and in this case unconsciously strained to listen, and I heard him distinctly.

"Better not go. It will be too much for you."

There was less of entreaty than of authority in both tone and words. "What would be the effect of his command upon Lillian?"

Next—Midge Hears a Significant Conversation.

OF LOCAL INTEREST

Marcus King passed through Great Falls Sunday on his way to Spokane. He will return next week to his home at Choteau.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Hughes of Cascade are Christmas guests at the home of Mrs. Hughes' mother, Mrs. L. Willmitt, at 904 Third street south.

Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Wales of Seattle spent Christmas with Mr. Wales' parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Lamere, 1215 Fifth avenue north. Mr. Wales formerly lived in Great Falls and is now connected with the Great Northern railroad in Seattle.

See "Morals", a great picture. Capitol. Today.

THE RETORT CRUSHING.

Traffic Cop—Say, you! Didn't you see me wave at you?

Mirandy—Yes, you fresh thing, and if Henry were here he'd paste you one for it.—Sun Dodger.

IF YOU'RE IN THE LINES

SAMPSON GASOLINE

MUTUAL OIL COMPANY

STRAIN BROTHERS YEAR-END CASH CLEARANCE SALE Starts Tomorrow Morning at 9 A. M.

Everything Goes at Sweeping

DISCOUNTS OF

200%

No Charges! No Returns! No Approvals! No Refunds! No Exchanges!

- TO -

Excepting Only Brunswick Phonographs, Hoover Vacuum Cleaners and Groceries

50%

1/2 Our Entire Stock of Women's Fine Coats, Suits, Dresses and Skirts 1/2 PRICE PRICE

— STORE CLOSED TODAY —

KELLY'S LUNG SALVE Recommended by physicians for congested lungs, pneumonia, pleurisy, rheumatism, croup, and all conditions of congestion. Mail orders filled promptly, price \$1.00. KELLY DRUG CO. 302 First Ave. So., Great Falls, Mont.

The Valley Delicatessen Open 9 a. m. until 10 p. m. Complete line of Fresh Roasted, Baked and Boiled Meats, Quality Sausages, Fruits, Candies, Nuts, Home Made Pies, Fresh Bread and Pastries, Sunshine Cookies. All at reasonable prices.

Customers, Competitors and Friends We wish you one and all a Very Merry Christmas Self Service Grocery Management and Employees

CASH AND CARRY Quality, Service, Low Prices, Satisfaction All at the Same Time at the SANDAHL GROCERY