

Robert Warrington was thrown into prison. Mrs. Shrontz was given her choice of going to jail with him or going back home with her mother, under the escort of her husband and his father. She chose the latter.

"Pearl, that is Mrs. Shrontz, stopped the wedding march, which was leading her as a bride to Dr. W. E. Shrontz, for three minutes and pleaded with her father to allow her to halt the ceremony and marry me," said Warrington after his arrest.

"But her father was obdurate and so the ceremony went on. Her marriage with Dr. Shrontz was the culmination of a plan agreed upon by her father and his while she was but a child. The two old men did not take hearts and happiness into consideration; they thought of only their own ambitions and preferences.

"And so I feel that now, when the happiness of the Shrontz household has been shattered, the blame should fall on other shoulders than Pearl's or mine.

"I accepted my fate, however, and never interfered or attempted to interfere with the family life, and it was not until two months after Pearl had left her husband with the intention of securing a divorce that I saw her again.

"Then fate, in the person of a waiter in a Dayton hotel, brought us together by seating us at the same table in the dining-room. After that I saw her frequently, and we decided to come to San Francisco together, where she

would secure a divorce and we would be married.

"From the time we left Ohio to our arrest in rooms we had secured on Sixth ave. our relationship was eminently proper and unassailable. She is a good woman.

"I would never have brought Pearl out here with me had there been any happiness in her marriage with Dr. Shrontz, but her rebellion against the wedding from the first resulted in discord.

"By the right of first love, of the sentiment which the world holds up as perhaps its highest ideal, Pearl and I belonged to each other, and it was the ambition of gray-haired men who forgot the meaning of youth and true marriage that robbed us of the best life holds. They, not I, are to blame for what has befallen.

"In casting back over our actions since we left Ohio I can find nothing for which I can blame myself or the woman. We may have defied the social code, but others have broken something a great deal more sacred. If I felt that I had done a real wrong and it had been necessary for someone to suffer legal punishment, I stood ready to go to the penitentiary."

W. E. Shrontz is the husband. He practices medicine with his father at Martinsburg, Ohio. The father's name is J. F. Shrontz.

The elder Shrontz figured in his own little side-plot. For he was torn between the friendship for an old-time college mate and