

the affection he bears for his son. Mrs. Shrontz is the daughter of the old college mate.

"I can't take her back to my home," said the young husband. "I can't let her stay on this way. I wish to have her go back to her mother."

"Did Wrong," She Says.

"That is best," said the young woman. "I have done wrong. I don't know why I ever did it."

When the detectives walked in on them while they were seated at the dinner table Warrington's bank roll amounted to exactly \$15.40, and he did not have a job. Mrs. Shrontz had 24 cents.

CHI. HAS ITS OWN BRAND.

Judge Henry K. Beitler, besides being judge of the Clark Street Municipal Court, is a judge of gin rickeys.

The judge qualified this morning, though he hastened to explain that his judgment was founded on hearsay.

T. H. Mitchell, traveling passenger agent of the Queen & Crescent Railway, with offices in Knoxville, Tenn., was before the judge charged with violating section "2012" of the city ordinances. Twenty-twelve is the disorderly clause, and covers anything from murder to walking crooked on the streets.

Mitchell was walking crooked. When he reached Chicago he registered at the Jackson Hotel, Jackson and Halsted streets. Being a gentleman from Tennessee, by gad, suh, he hunted a gin rickey. He found one.

After finding one, he searched for more. He believes he found more. He isn't sure. The only thing he is real certain of after that first drink is standing up in court with the rest of the catch of the police dragnet this morning and saying, "Good morning, judge."

"What's it about?" asked the judge of Mitchell.

"About ten, I believe, judge," began the defendant. "Ten gin rickeys," he hastened to explain when the judge frowned. "They were too many for me. Down south I can stand them all right, but there is something in the Chicago product I was never up against before."

"Do you mean that gin rickeys are different here than they are in the south?" queried Judge Beitler.

"I reckon I do, your honor. No more for me when I get out of here as long as I am in Chicago. And if your honor comes down to Tennessee I'll prove the difference."

"Invitation declined," returned the judge. "You're discharged, but confine yourself to straight Lake Michigan until you are back in Tennessee."

"Do you approve of selling vegetables by weight?"

"Yes, if you'd get more that way."

WEATHER FORECAST

Fair tonight and Thursday for Chicago and vicinity; moderate to brisk northeasterly winds.