

accompanied by Diggs and the War-rington girl. The four rode to Nevada in one drawing room. With promises of marriage and utterly compromised, as she believed, Lola yielded to Caminetti's importunings for the first time when the quartette took a cottage at Reno.

The law didn't give him time to make good the promises. There was a rapping on the door one morning before the guilty four had donned their clothes, and then indictments against Diggs and Caminetti for having transported the girls for immoral purposes from one state to another.

Diggs, a bland young subarite, has been convicted. Caminetti under similar indictment is on trial.

Drew Caminetti, high cheeked, inclined to baldness and with deep-set eyes, is not a handsome fellow, but he "has a way with women," as men say.

Lola Norris still loves him, unless her eyes lied when she passed him in the courtroom during the Diggs trial. He was her first sweetheart, despite the fact that she knew he was married.

"When I get out of this trouble I am going back to the desert," says "Cam" a little wistfully. "I seem to fit better there—out in the open." A nausea of cities seems to be upon him, a satiety. The wildness has been curbed a little.

And the wife who has been loyal through it all? She goes back with her two babies to the Amador hills with her wreckage, back to where "Young Cam" the range rider, came wooing when the sage bloomed purple.

CARLIN AND FLANNIGAN GET WEEK CONTINUANCE

Detectives Carlin and Flannigan of State's Attorney Hoyne's staff, whom the Tribune is trying to have sent to Michigan to stand trial for bringing Charles Scharenberg back to Chicago, were granted a week's contin-

uance when their habeas corpus writs came up before Judge Brentano.

The detectives brought Scharenberg here to testify before the grand jury in the case of his boss, Max Annenberg, Tribune slugger.

Annenberg shot down and almost killed Alexander Belford, a young man who happened to be standing in Maxwell street when the terror-stricken Annenberg tried to get away after a Tribune crew had taken a flashlight picture of a supposed gambling house.

Immediately after the shooting the Tribune men, who were in the auto from which the shot was fired, were hustled away. "On their vacations," was the lame excuse put up by the Tribune officials.

Scharenberg was located in Macatawa, Mich. Carlin and Flannigan went over and got him. State's Attorney Hoyne claims they didn't exceed their authority. But after Scharenberg had gone before the grand jury the Tribune let out a howl. And then district attorney, of whatever county Macatawa happens to be in, demanded the extradition of the officers. Gov. Dunne honored the requisition. And now comes the legal fight. They have been released on \$2,500 bonds each.

