

much I give her." This was Frank Sowlski. "I ain't been working for a long while and I do drink sometimes, but I've made as high as \$14 a week and she ain't satisfied."

And by the skirt of Mrs. Sowlski clung a tot of about 4, in the arms of a friend was a girl of about 2, deaf and dumb and unable to stand from some nervous affliction, and in Mrs. Sowlski's arms was the third child, a baby.

"I'm willing to support my family and behave myself, but she ain't satisfied with the best I can do."

Work weary, with eyes strained, face white, emotion spent, the wife listened in silence save once, when she cried out: "He beats me, see my arm," and then she fought back the sobs and said no more.

And Sowlski fought on, afraid that he might be sent to the House of Correction, willing, I have no doubt, to do what he considered his best, but wildly rebellious that that best, which really amounted to little, was not considered enough, and blaming that condition on his wife who could not help it.

June dust, the glamor of youth, the folly of girls who think marriage is an escape from work, the hot-headedness of boys who regard marriage as merely an act of possession and not a responsibility—and then this.

And Mr. Reedy told me that it would be conservative to say that forty per cent of the cases that come into the court are based on the rashness of boys and girls who enter into marriage when the economic problem forbids it.

LINER GROUNDS—ALL SAFE

London, June 29.—1,016 passengers aboard the Anchor Liner California were transferred to another vessel following the stranding of that ship on Tory Island, according to wireless messages.

The California was carried off her course by a dense fog and was smashed on the rocky promintory.

Her bows were badly stove in and two compartments were flooded, but the passengers remained calm until the Cassandra and other British vessels aided in removing them.

WE'LL ALL HAVE BOTH EYES AFTER THE FOURTH OF JULY

Nix on the lockjaw,
Nix on the maim,
Loud noise explosives
Are out of the game.
Fourth of July scares
Have all been excused,
You'll just have to yell
If you're overenthused.

There will be nothin' to waken you up at 4 o'clock on the morning of the Fourth of July if the order of Mayor Harrison has the wanted effect.

Nothin' doin' but red fire and sparklers, says the regulation. And cops will be out to give you a ride in the wagon if you touch a match to a cannon cracker or a skyrocket.

"Safe and Sane" is the argument. It's a boycott on the ambulance man and the undertaker. And we will all be able to stand up and take notice on the "morning after the day before."

THREE KIDS LOVED CANDY—IT LANDED 'EM IN JAIL

Love for candy landed three youngsters in the Desplaines street station yesterday. The boys were Robert Gode, 19, 3416 W. Ohio st.; Earl Gayton, 15, 1743 Warren av., and Octava Farlandian, 16, 2021 Dekalb st.

The trio were captured by Detective Sergeants Duggan and McGrath after a pistol chase. The detectives had answered a call from a watchman who said the Ideal Candy Store, 1014 W. Harrison st., was robbed.

After being questioned the boys broke down and are alleged to have confessed to over 40 robberies during the last six months. "We have robbed a dozen stores and sold the stuff for junk," they said.