

AN AUSTRIAN MUST WORK

ARRAIGNED BEFORE MAGISTRATE FOR VAGRANCY.

Two Wayward Girls Given Some Good Advice by Magistrate Farrell When They Plead Guilty to a Charge of Vagrancy.

"Why don't you go to work?" asked Magistrate Farrell of a middle-aged man, an Austrian, who was arraigned before him on Monday morning, charged with vagrancy.

The Austrian simply smiled, and the efforts of the magistrate to get him into some "useful occupation" had no result, and the accused was sent to jail for a week on remand. The Austrian is the one who went suddenly insane the other day, and claimed to have been responsible for the war. He said the Kaiser had nothing whatever to do with the war, and that he alone set off the fireworks. As he has recovered from his "spell," the police wanted him to get busy, realizing the pressing need for men in these days of war, but no sir! Nicholas, for that is his first name, would not make any promises. He and work evidently are strangers to each other. If he is found able to work, he will be made to work, for in days of war no person must be idle. The Austrian worked one day at the locomotive works and then threw up the sponge.

Two young women came up in the woman's court. The charge against them was that of vagrancy. One came to court on Saturday to befriend the other, who was accused of securing goods under false pretences from a Kingston shopkeeper, and was held as a prisoner on a charge of vagrancy, and both were registered on the vagrancy charge. When arraigned both entered a plea of "guilty," and as a result it was unnecessary for Police Constable Samuel Arnold to go into the box and disclose a sordid story concerning the manner in which the wayward girls have been carrying on.

Magistrate Farrell gave the girls some good sound advice, and it is to be hoped that they will benefit by it. Late hours, with taxi drives with strange men has had much to do in their downfall. Mrs. Smith, the police matron, was present and ready to give the girls a helping hand, and they left the court room with her.