

## PRISONERS SENTENCED AT END OF ASSIZE

Story of the Dondero Case—  
Chief Justice's Remarks  
to the Convicted

From Friday's Daily.

The assizes came to an end yesterday with the sentencing of the prisoners found guilty. Leach was released on suspended sentence, Orendorf was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary at hard labor, Dondero for four years, while the indictment against Phil Smith for defamatory libel was quashed on account of a technical error in the way in which it was drawn up.

The following jury was empaneled in the Dondero case: E. B. Sou (foreman), W. F. Patterson, A. F. D. Fair, J. G. Allen, J. Turnbull, J. MacKenzie, C. J. Kerry, R. J. Knott, W. Armstrong, F. T. Pengelly and A. E. Caldwell. H. G. Barnard, K.C., had made the opening statement for the crown the day before, and yesterday Antonio Parravicini, the complainant, took the stand and gave evidence at great length. He told substantially the same story as he gave in the police court, which was fully reported but a few days ago.

His story was that last November Dondero made his acquaintance in Seattle, and afterwards introduced him to another Italian named Parodi. Later a third Italian made his acquaintance whose name he had not transcribed, and who is invariably referred to as the fat man. The fat man represented that he had recently returned from Alaska where he had made a fortune and had also inherited a fortune from his father, in whose will it was provided that he should distribute \$27,000 among the poor Italians. He asked the men if they had any money, and they said they had \$800 apiece, but Parravicini, otherwise known as Tony, said he only had a little over \$400 on him though he had \$2,000 in the bank at Victoria. The fat man said that they seemed to be good men and if they would all show their money to prove that they had good intentions he would divide the money with them.

Accordingly the quartette took the boat that night for Victoria, so that Tony could get his money out of the bank. Dondero shared his room on the way over and was constantly talking about the fortune he was going to get, saying that Tony must be sure to get his money or the others would miss their fortune. Fortunately for him half of his funds were in a savings bank whence he could not withdraw it on demand, but he drew \$1,000. In the meantime Parodi had bought a vehicle, and the four repaired to a local restaurant to have coffee and settle the matter.

By Slight of Hand.

The four men went into a box and after the coffee had been discussed it was decided that it was time that the three should show their money to the fat man in order that he might subsequently divide the \$27,000 among them. The fat man produced a handkerchief which he placed on the table, and also brought out a large package which he said contained \$27,000. Parodi and Dondero also showed fat looking purses on the table which were supposed to contain \$800 each. Though a little reluctant at first, Tony's greed was fired at the thought of the fortune, so on being promised that he should be allowed to take care of the value he placed his money on the table also. The fat man then gathered up the handkerchief and contents and placed them in the valise, but just as he was doing so Parodi threw his arm across Tony's eyes and kissed him. That was the moment when the real money was taken and the imitation allowed to remain.

The valise was locked and the key given to Parodi. Tony getting the valise, and the four went out. It had been arranged that Tony like Leach, the afternoon train to Nanaimo, where he would be joined early in the morning by Dondero and Parodi, the understanding being that the three were going to buy farms in that vicinity. Dondero hung to Tony like a leech all the rest of the day, finally seeing him off on the train and giving him seven or eight dollars spending money, for the \$1,200 he had put on the table was all the money Tony had about him.

Tony's Pilgrimage.

Dondero rejoined the other two, and the three took that afternoon's boat back to Seattle. Tony in the meantime was speeding to Nanaimo hugging the precious valise. On his arrival there he went at once to a hotel, locked himself into his room and took the valise to bed with him. About 5 o'clock the morning, as agreed, Tony got anxious and broke open the valise he had promised to keep untouched until their arrival. He found that the bulging package and purses contained nothing but papers, and that the bulk of his savings, the result of six years of hard work in Alaska, had been stolen. His grief and rage knew no bounds, he destroyed the valise and threw it out of the window, and, rushing downstairs acquainted everybody with his misfortune. The Nanaimo officers advised him to return at once to Victoria and report the theft to the police, which he did, Detective Perdue remembering seeing the three Italians leaving on the Chippewa the day before. The U. S. immigration officers also recollected the incident, and yesterday U. S. Officer Smyre testified to the fact, as did Detective Perdue.

Luigi Located.

Eventually, the accused was located in San Francisco and arrested and extradition proceedings ensued in which he was defended by counsel. He was, however, turned over yesterday to Detective Perdue, who had been sent down for him. On the way back he became talkative and confided to the detective that he had been drugged and robbed by Parodi and the fat man. While in the police court at San Francisco he said he had not seen either of them again after leaving the restaurant.

## UNNECESSARY ALARM OF LOCAL SPORTSMEN

Visiting Naturalist in Hunting  
Garb Creates Excitement  
at Shawnigan

The sportsmen of Shawnigan Lake were startled, not to say horrified, last week to see a gentleman whom they took to be an unsophisticated stranger, start from the neighborhood of the Strathcona hotel with gun in hand, and to all appearances in search of grouse or any other game that might present itself.

Some rushed to the nearest telephone to obtain the assistance of wardens in order that this visitor, who had the temerity to so openly set about breaking the laws of British Columbia, should be made an example of. A more sympathetic approach, the appropriately clad sportsman and confidently explained that this was in the close season and that he must not think of shooting game birds unless he had \$25 or \$50 to contribute to the province's treasury.

The stranger, who was none other than R. C. Andrews of the American Museum of Natural History, who is visiting the Coast for the purpose of investigating the characteristics of the whole of the Pacific coast, did not seem particularly discouraged over the consternation which his sporting costume and armament created. He announced his determination to continue the hunt, despite the friendly warnings received.

"Oh, but you must not," persisted one adviser. "You will get into trouble. It was only the other day that a man was heavily fined for an infraction of the game law."

When the excitement had grown to such a pitch that it was almost impossible to ignore the Mr. Andrews explained. He told them that he desired to obtain a few birds of different varieties as specimens, and that, for that purpose, he had been granted a permit in order that he might secure whatever he considered of value in that line. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

## UNNECESSARY ALARM OF LOCAL SPORTSMEN

Visiting Naturalist in Hunting  
Garb Creates Excitement  
at Shawnigan

The sportsmen of Shawnigan Lake were startled, not to say horrified, last week to see a gentleman whom they took to be an unsophisticated stranger, start from the neighborhood of the Strathcona hotel with gun in hand, and to all appearances in search of grouse or any other game that might present itself.

Some rushed to the nearest telephone to obtain the assistance of wardens in order that this visitor, who had the temerity to so openly set about breaking the laws of British Columbia, should be made an example of. A more sympathetic approach, the appropriately clad sportsman and confidently explained that this was in the close season and that he must not think of shooting game birds unless he had \$25 or \$50 to contribute to the province's treasury.

The stranger, who was none other than R. C. Andrews of the American Museum of Natural History, who is visiting the Coast for the purpose of investigating the characteristics of the whole of the Pacific coast, did not seem particularly discouraged over the consternation which his sporting costume and armament created. He announced his determination to continue the hunt, despite the friendly warnings received.

"Oh, but you must not," persisted one adviser. "You will get into trouble. It was only the other day that a man was heavily fined for an infraction of the game law."

When the excitement had grown to such a pitch that it was almost impossible to ignore the Mr. Andrews explained. He told them that he desired to obtain a few birds of different varieties as specimens, and that, for that purpose, he had been granted a permit in order that he might secure whatever he considered of value in that line. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

## UNNECESSARY ALARM OF LOCAL SPORTSMEN

Visiting Naturalist in Hunting  
Garb Creates Excitement  
at Shawnigan

The sportsmen of Shawnigan Lake were startled, not to say horrified, last week to see a gentleman whom they took to be an unsophisticated stranger, start from the neighborhood of the Strathcona hotel with gun in hand, and to all appearances in search of grouse or any other game that might present itself.

Some rushed to the nearest telephone to obtain the assistance of wardens in order that this visitor, who had the temerity to so openly set about breaking the laws of British Columbia, should be made an example of. A more sympathetic approach, the appropriately clad sportsman and confidently explained that this was in the close season and that he must not think of shooting game birds unless he had \$25 or \$50 to contribute to the province's treasury.

The stranger, who was none other than R. C. Andrews of the American Museum of Natural History, who is visiting the Coast for the purpose of investigating the characteristics of the whole of the Pacific coast, did not seem particularly discouraged over the consternation which his sporting costume and armament created. He announced his determination to continue the hunt, despite the friendly warnings received.

"Oh, but you must not," persisted one adviser. "You will get into trouble. It was only the other day that a man was heavily fined for an infraction of the game law."

When the excitement had grown to such a pitch that it was almost impossible to ignore the Mr. Andrews explained. He told them that he desired to obtain a few birds of different varieties as specimens, and that, for that purpose, he had been granted a permit in order that he might secure whatever he considered of value in that line. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

## UNNECESSARY ALARM OF LOCAL SPORTSMEN

Visiting Naturalist in Hunting  
Garb Creates Excitement  
at Shawnigan

The sportsmen of Shawnigan Lake were startled, not to say horrified, last week to see a gentleman whom they took to be an unsophisticated stranger, start from the neighborhood of the Strathcona hotel with gun in hand, and to all appearances in search of grouse or any other game that might present itself.

Some rushed to the nearest telephone to obtain the assistance of wardens in order that this visitor, who had the temerity to so openly set about breaking the laws of British Columbia, should be made an example of. A more sympathetic approach, the appropriately clad sportsman and confidently explained that this was in the close season and that he must not think of shooting game birds unless he had \$25 or \$50 to contribute to the province's treasury.

The stranger, who was none other than R. C. Andrews of the American Museum of Natural History, who is visiting the Coast for the purpose of investigating the characteristics of the whole of the Pacific coast, did not seem particularly discouraged over the consternation which his sporting costume and armament created. He announced his determination to continue the hunt, despite the friendly warnings received.

"Oh, but you must not," persisted one adviser. "You will get into trouble. It was only the other day that a man was heavily fined for an infraction of the game law."

When the excitement had grown to such a pitch that it was almost impossible to ignore the Mr. Andrews explained. He told them that he desired to obtain a few birds of different varieties as specimens, and that, for that purpose, he had been granted a permit in order that he might secure whatever he considered of value in that line. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

## UNNECESSARY ALARM OF LOCAL SPORTSMEN

Visiting Naturalist in Hunting  
Garb Creates Excitement  
at Shawnigan

The sportsmen of Shawnigan Lake were startled, not to say horrified, last week to see a gentleman whom they took to be an unsophisticated stranger, start from the neighborhood of the Strathcona hotel with gun in hand, and to all appearances in search of grouse or any other game that might present itself.

Some rushed to the nearest telephone to obtain the assistance of wardens in order that this visitor, who had the temerity to so openly set about breaking the laws of British Columbia, should be made an example of. A more sympathetic approach, the appropriately clad sportsman and confidently explained that this was in the close season and that he must not think of shooting game birds unless he had \$25 or \$50 to contribute to the province's treasury.

The stranger, who was none other than R. C. Andrews of the American Museum of Natural History, who is visiting the Coast for the purpose of investigating the characteristics of the whole of the Pacific coast, did not seem particularly discouraged over the consternation which his sporting costume and armament created. He announced his determination to continue the hunt, despite the friendly warnings received.

"Oh, but you must not," persisted one adviser. "You will get into trouble. It was only the other day that a man was heavily fined for an infraction of the game law."

When the excitement had grown to such a pitch that it was almost impossible to ignore the Mr. Andrews explained. He told them that he desired to obtain a few birds of different varieties as specimens, and that, for that purpose, he had been granted a permit in order that he might secure whatever he considered of value in that line. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

## UNNECESSARY ALARM OF LOCAL SPORTSMEN

Visiting Naturalist in Hunting  
Garb Creates Excitement  
at Shawnigan

The sportsmen of Shawnigan Lake were startled, not to say horrified, last week to see a gentleman whom they took to be an unsophisticated stranger, start from the neighborhood of the Strathcona hotel with gun in hand, and to all appearances in search of grouse or any other game that might present itself.

Some rushed to the nearest telephone to obtain the assistance of wardens in order that this visitor, who had the temerity to so openly set about breaking the laws of British Columbia, should be made an example of. A more sympathetic approach, the appropriately clad sportsman and confidently explained that this was in the close season and that he must not think of shooting game birds unless he had \$25 or \$50 to contribute to the province's treasury.

The stranger, who was none other than R. C. Andrews of the American Museum of Natural History, who is visiting the Coast for the purpose of investigating the characteristics of the whole of the Pacific coast, did not seem particularly discouraged over the consternation which his sporting costume and armament created. He announced his determination to continue the hunt, despite the friendly warnings received.

"Oh, but you must not," persisted one adviser. "You will get into trouble. It was only the other day that a man was heavily fined for an infraction of the game law."

When the excitement had grown to such a pitch that it was almost impossible to ignore the Mr. Andrews explained. He told them that he desired to obtain a few birds of different varieties as specimens, and that, for that purpose, he had been granted a permit in order that he might secure whatever he considered of value in that line. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

## UNNECESSARY ALARM OF LOCAL SPORTSMEN

Visiting Naturalist in Hunting  
Garb Creates Excitement  
at Shawnigan

The sportsmen of Shawnigan Lake were startled, not to say horrified, last week to see a gentleman whom they took to be an unsophisticated stranger, start from the neighborhood of the Strathcona hotel with gun in hand, and to all appearances in search of grouse or any other game that might present itself.

Some rushed to the nearest telephone to obtain the assistance of wardens in order that this visitor, who had the temerity to so openly set about breaking the laws of British Columbia, should be made an example of. A more sympathetic approach, the appropriately clad sportsman and confidently explained that this was in the close season and that he must not think of shooting game birds unless he had \$25 or \$50 to contribute to the province's treasury.

The stranger, who was none other than R. C. Andrews of the American Museum of Natural History, who is visiting the Coast for the purpose of investigating the characteristics of the whole of the Pacific coast, did not seem particularly discouraged over the consternation which his sporting costume and armament created. He announced his determination to continue the hunt, despite the friendly warnings received.

"Oh, but you must not," persisted one adviser. "You will get into trouble. It was only the other day that a man was heavily fined for an infraction of the game law."

When the excitement had grown to such a pitch that it was almost impossible to ignore the Mr. Andrews explained. He told them that he desired to obtain a few birds of different varieties as specimens, and that, for that purpose, he had been granted a permit in order that he might secure whatever he considered of value in that line. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

Mr. Andrews will leave today for the west coast. He will visit all the game law, and while appreciating the consideration of those friends who had taken the trouble to point him on the regulations, he did not think that there was any good to worry over his welfare.

With that the contingent of sportsmen who had gathered turned about abashed. Some seemed to feel just a little disappointed, and one even went so far as to remark, in a whisper, that "it was good to be a naturalist."

# Silk Waists

## Charming and Chic

Yesterday we received the smartest consignment of Silk Waists that we think has been our good fortune to handle. Tailored in New York, they represent the most advanced styles—

SCOTCH CLAN TARTANS..... \$7.50  
LOUSINE SILK, very handsome  
black and white mixture..... 6.00  
ENGLISH TAMALINE SILK, black,  
brown and navy..... 5.25

We also received, by same shipment, the very latest American novelty

## "Phoenix" Mufflers and Collar Sets

Just the thing for windy days and chilly evenings, delightful and