# A Happy Hunting Ground Invites Stockraisers and Homesteaders

Still another section of surveyed land thoroughly adapted to the purposes of general settlement has been made available for the homesteader and the pre-emptor as a result of the present season's work in the field of Surveyor T. H. Taylor, business partner of Mr. James F. Garden, ex-M.P.P., for Vancouver, whose report on his operations and discoveries in the Anaham and Tatla lake countries as just been received by Surveyor-General E. B. McKay.

With the usual professional reticence of his craft, Mr. Taylor in his report has confined himself very strictly to the professional features of his season afield, there being little in his report to suggest the pleasing fact that he found the territory visited to be one of the best game areas in Northern British Columbia, abounding in both feathered spoil and the larger wild animals—trophies worth to tempt the sportsman from afar, as attested emphatically by two magnificent caribou heads which Mr. Taylor secured and brought out with him to be "labelled exhibit 'A.'"

It was in June last that Mr. Taylor went into Bella Coola, where he completed his outfitting, securing pack horses with considerable difficulty as they were unusually scarce and held for high prices accordingly.

"It then proceeded to Anaham lake," he reports, "along the Bella Coola road and trail, a distance of about ninety miles, some fifty five miles of which is along a fair wagon road, the balance being over an exceedingly rocky trail in places practically precipitous, so that fifteen miles is a fair average day's journey with packs. Some expenditure of Government money was made this year along this trail, mostly in clearing right-of-way, which will eventually make a good road.

"I commenced my survey at Anaham lake, commencing at Lot 25—an old Crown Grant at the elevation of 3,600 at Anaham lake. The surface of the country hereabouts is covered with small jack pines averaging about six inches in diameter, interspersed with small meadows that afford excellent grazing.

"There are also, mostly along the banks of the creeks, large open short grass meadows, of which the stock appear to be very fond. If these meadows could be irrigated, I think good timothy hay could be raised. The meadows are from fifty to one hundred feet above the level of the lake. The general surface of the country is rolling and scattered over in places with lava rock.

Along the lake and the river there are good wild hay meadows. Hay is cut and stacked in case of an exceptionally severe winter, but usually stock runs out all winter, and need but very little hay. The country is dry and subject to early frosts, and is essentially well adapted to grazing, stock raising and dairying. This country is very deceptive to pass through it on the trail; you would think, viewing it from the trail that it was practically worthless, as the good land lies back from the trail.

"Mr. A. Blaney has a ranche about half way up the lake, and appears to be doing well. Kapposse also has a ranche close by, and the West Squamish and other natives have a settlement at the head of the lake.

"The lakes abound with fish, ducks and geese. Trout are plentiful, and a few pelican make their home here.

"I next proceed 27½ miles down the Salmon river, surveying a few hundred acres along my route, the country surveyed being very much the same as described above.

"From here I went on to Towdystan lake, where Mr. Jacob Lunos, an old settler, has a ranche, raising mostly horses and cattle.

"I surveyed a few thousand acres of fair grazing land here and then proceeded to Cariboo Flats, about eight miles south, and surveyed three sections which is the watershed of the country, the water running into the Fraser river and into Bentinck Arm and Dean Channel.

"I then went to Tatla Lake, a distance of about thirty-four miles, passing a fine hay meadow ranche owned by Mr. Pat. McClinchy. I ran a tree line between the old Crown Grant Lot 53 R. at the head of Tatla like, down the north side of the lake for about seven miles where I commenced my survey, as the land intervening did not look good enough to me to survey at the present time, the sidehills being steep and running up from the lake, although covered with bunch grass.

"The portion I surveyed consisted generally speaking of a gentle slope running on an average about half a mile back from the lake, with then a steep ascent to the top of a level bench. This slope is covered with bunchgrass which affords good feed for stock. The bench is covered with small jack-pines, and is generally rocky with not much feed.

"If the slope land could be irrigated, I believe good crops of vegetables, hay, fruits, etc., could be raised on it; but as there are very few creeks running into Tatla lake, it would be a difficult matter to irrigate it, although I think that eventually water will be raised from the lake or some other means devised to procure the same.

"The elevation of Tatla lake is 2,975 feet.

"From Tatla lake there is a good wagon road connecting with the Cariboo road, except the first few miles, which can be put in good shape by the expenditure of a very little money.

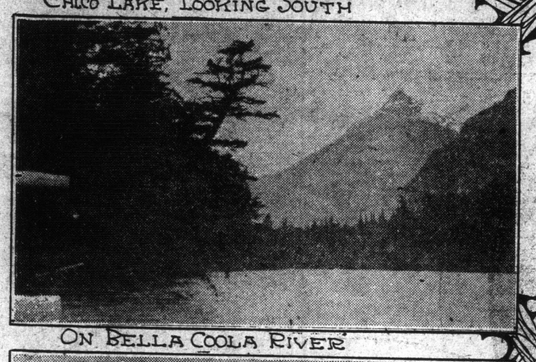
"From Tatla lake, around its foot and crossing over by a ford, I proceeded to Cochin lake over a wagon road made by the settlers, and over which it is barely possible to run a wagon in places, a distance of twenty-seven miles. The first thirteen miles was on a southwesterly course, and the balance S. 10 E. I surveyed about 15,000 acres between Cochin lake and the Chilco river. This is all good grazing and open jack-pine country, with bunch-grass, vetch and pea-vine in amongst the timber.

"A few thousand acres more of good land can still be surveyed here. I could not complete the work as my supplies ran out and I could not procure any more within less than one hundred miles. Mr. C. E. Skinner has a splendid ranch between Cochin and Choilquil or Eagle lake.

"The settlers all along my line of survey were very kind to me, helping me in every way possible, and I wish to express my thanks to them."

CHILCO LAKE, LOOKING SOUTH

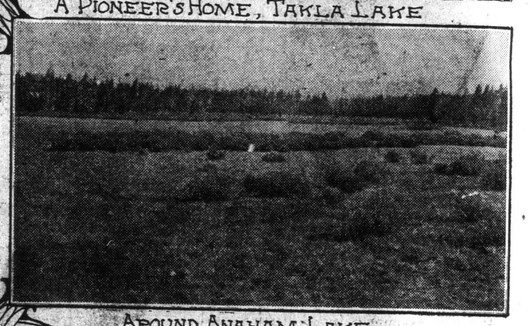
BUNCH-GRASS GROWING TO THE SNOWLINE



ON BELLA COOLA RIVER

A PIONEER'S HOME, TAKLA LAKE

TAKLA LAKE



AROUND ANAHAM LAKE

THE TAYLOR SURVEY OUTFIT IN CAMP

CHILCO RIVER

## Is Mars Inhabited

Once more interest is given to the speculations of astronomers as to the possibility of Mars being the home of "intelligent beings" by the statement that Professor Percival Lowell has detected another canal on the planet. The brief announcement of the discovery of the astronomer does not carry the problem any nearer solution, and, while any fresh knowledge which that deep student of the stars may communicate to his fellow-scientists will always be welcomed by them, the latest news does not point to a more ready acceptance of his theory of the canals in Mars than have his earlier contributions. In the words of an eminent astronomer to whom the telegram from Arizona was communicated yesterday, the conclusions at which Professor Lowell has arrived are "highly speculative," and seemingly they are endorsed by very few well-known astronomers. Indeed, it may be said that, taking the whole of the astronomers of the first rank, you have on this Martian question Professor Lowell on one side and all the other eminent men on the other. The latter are sceptics. They do not say the whole of the evidence is against Professor Lowell, but that there is not sufficient evidence, that he is right.

M. Antonaardi observing at Meudon with the 30 inch telescope, has by long observations recently confirmed his opinion that the so-called canals are wide diffused shadows, and not narrow channels. He could not see enough to say what the shadows represent, but his drawings show that they are not narrow, well-defined lines. M. Antonaardi is supported by the Yerkes Observatory, whose principal officials have congratulated the French scientist on his drawings. At the Mount Wilson Observatory, California, Professor Hale has taken very beautiful photographs of Mars by means of the 60 inch reflecting telescope. These are probably the best photographs ever procured of the planet, and they again do not show well-defined canals, but one or two broad diffused shadowings similar to the pictures of M. Antonaardi. The 60 inch reflector at Mount Wilson is bigger than anything previously employed, save, of course, the 72 inch Ross mirror erected many years ago in Ireland. The latter, however, did not give a good "figure," and proper views of the planet were not obtainable with it. Professor Lowell's telescope is an instrument with a diameter of 27 inches. The Mount Wilson telescope will not for long hold the record for size, as American astronomical students are contemplating the erection of a 100 inch reflecting telescope, which is now in process of manufacture.

Professor Lowell in the last few weeks has published some articles with a view to showing that the very big telescopes looking at a fixed star will not show the diffraction rings. These ought to be sharp, clear rings, but the professor contends that with an extremely large telescope the atmospheric tremora prevent the rings being sharp. He declares that that which is a narrow marking on the planet would look diffused and broken through a very big telescope. Professor Lowell's fellow-observers think it is rather begging the question to say that he is seeing perfectly while other astronomers have imperfect observations. That is making a big claim. No one disputes that there is something on the planet but other experts than Professor Lowell do not agree that the canals, or whatever they may be, are artificial. Some of the shaded portions of photographs of Mars represent what are described as "canals" to be some 3,000 miles long, and many miles wide—inland seas, in fact. If you look at the moon with an opera-glass you see a mass of irregular detail. Mr. E. W. Maunder, of the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, recently drew on a photograph of Mars the main outlines of the so-called continents and oceans and placing the drawing at one end of a room, got a number of schoolboys without any knowledge of the planet to sketch what they thought they saw. It is a curious fact that they all drew the complicated markings as narrow, straight canals, very like those of the network in Professor Lowell's pictures. The defining power of the eye is certainly limited.

### Size of Mars

In an extremely interesting paper which Mr. Maunder contributed to the "Journal of the British Astronomical Association," that gentleman gave some comparisons between the sizes of the Earth and Mars.

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|---|---|
| Earth: Diameter | 7,920 miles |
| Surface | 197,000,000 square miles |
| Volume | 260,000,000,000 cubic miles |
| Mass | 6,070 trillions of tons |
| Mars: Diameter | 4,200 miles |
| Surface | 55,400,000 square miles |
| Volume | 39,000,000,000 cubic miles |
| Mass | 650 trillions of tons |

Not only do we beat Mars in size, but we are infinitely better off in climatic conditions. The man who attributes his dose of influenza to the vagaries of our climate may thank his stars he is not a Martian. Here a difference of 20 deg. of temperature in a day gives the Britisher a desire to seek some other quarter of this terrestrial globe, but in the world of Mars a change of anything approaching 150 deg. would appear to be an everyday occurrence. The inhabitants of Mars must possess a constitution which even an Arctic explorer would envy. Mr. Maunder considers that the picture which is presented to us of even the tropical region of Mars is not an inviting one.

It is that of a night colder than is known in any part of the earth; so cold that we may well suppose all bodies of water are frozen to their very bottom; the atmosphere thinner by far than we experience at the top of our highest mountains, or even than Coxwell and Glaisher experienced in their record balloon ascent; followed by a day in which the temperature rises to that of our own tropics, and at which water freely passes into vapour.

The mean temperature of Mars resembles that suggested by places on the earth like Archangel! If they have a Regent street in one of the populous centres of the planet, one can conjure up the vision of an emporium in which the fair dames may, in the same showroom, purchase diaphanous attire for sunlight wear, and heavy furs for the theatre.

### PASSING OF THE OLD BACHELOR

The typical old bachelor—crusty, irritable, solitary—seems to be passing away, if indeed he is not already extinct. Nowadays there is every encouragement for bachelordom, until it has developed from a single state to a united kingdom with royal palaces in all great cities. There was a time when the typical bachelor was pictured seated alone in a sadly neglected room, pushing a reluctant needle through unyielding cloth, as he strove awkwardly to sew a button on his coat, using the side wall of his room for a thimble. That is all done away with now, when the Universal Valet Company, Unlimited, sends its motor to the door of the Bachelor Apartments, and carries away the garments of Benedick, returning them at nightfall, every button reinforced, every spot and stain effaced. And in what careless comfort does Benedick live! Unhampered by feminine niceties, he sets down his pipe where he will, and swings about his room in easy half-dress, shouting the Stein Song at the top of his voice without let or hindrance.—Atlantic Monthly.

## About Education

The following sentences from Sir Oliver Lodge to the Workers' Educational Association in Birmingham, will be of interest to those who have followed, we hope in agreement, much that has been written here on education. Sir Oliver Lodge, the head of Birmingham University, urged his hearers not to be misled as to what education really was. It meant a great deal more than the acquiring of information, however useful in practical life that might be. Real education—higher education—was a very large term. Culture was a very long process. It meant the power of appreciating the best things in the world, the great men of the past and their great works. It meant the power of understanding why, and in what way, they were really great. It was quite easy to look at a work of art and not to see it. It was quite easy to read a poem or a work of literature and not to be able to appreciate it. Culture meant the cultivation of the faculty of appreciation. A great building or a statue, he expected, meant very little to a savage as long as he was a savage. We were all, without exception, pretty much in that predicament with regard to the universe and the things of the universe. We did not see, we did not realize, we did not know one-tenth of the things which were really about us. The workers of this country, in particular, were at present feeling more and more the need of the culture which enriched life. He believed that earth and heaven were not two places, but one place. We did not make it so at present, and we had to learn how to make it so.

D. Broke, 12—"Send a dozen roses to this address." Salesman—"Yes, sir." D.B.—"Will you trust me?" S.—"Certainly." D.B.—"Then make it two dozen.

from the J

STORY of JIM

THE RIGHT SIDE of JIM'S HEAD

We had examined Jim Christ had seen the plainly-marked scars— shaped like a grizzly's upper jaw o ragged and long on the other, and straiglit across like a knife slash- that had allowed his skull-coverin his neck like a cape during the t to camp. We had looked at his which had hung down against his had seen the mark of the bear's arm and in his thigh. And then J said, in a matter-of-fact way, for of the silent places who imagines "The queer part of it to me is t the old cuss charged on me, and t didn't use his paws. I never hear silver-tip acting that way before."

A bit more pow-wow about t the kindness of Dr. Hasell and Dr. the nurses at the hospital where C been treated, and then he told u embroidery or fancy-work of any story of an adventure with a grizz like of which does not exist in th bear hunting. He talked straigh the same undramatic manner that t man would use in relating to a s companion how his rheumatism from his small toe to his left shou The story contained the explanat fact that Christie had been for mo a nervous wreck and that he was Dawson, Yukon Territory, to the J pital, in Victoria, B. C., to be put working shape again.

Christie came from Carman, M he has relatives living now, and we North in '98. He never worked for prospected in summer and trapped all over the North, and he learned t as a child learns the A B C's. S time he acted as guide for goveri ties, and it was on one of these tr met Agnes Deans Cameron's party on the headwaters of the Mackenzi other occasion Christie took a geol vey outfit across the unknown N Dawson to Edmonton, and then c to Carman to visit his folks. Meant struck up a pal-ship with George and when he went back North he a field grubstaked and lit out for River, setting up camp at a point miles east of Dawson, in the he wilderness.

During these years of his app in the North, Christie had learned m the silent places, had trapped much ed much, and a grizzly bear was abo some a thing to him as a bot is to horse. That is to say, something to be brushed aside. Christie held tude towards grizzly bears when out over a light snow about the mi October along the course of the Ro to look up the trapping possibilit years before a horde of lynx had i country and small furs were scarce. day out Christie shot a moose and ground cache to be called for late plored up river for two suns and t back toward camp. His trail led h his out-track, and he decided to ha at the cache. When he got within he found a pack of timber wolve work excavating, and he took a sh of them. It was this shot, which m saved Christie's life. For two da