COUNT TOLSTOI IN 1906

A Visit to His Home in Yasnaya Polyana.

The afternoon was well advanced when my sister and I reached Toula. Our train was an hour late. At best Russians are not noted for their punctuality, and now, when lawlessness seems to be in the air, the train service is more disorganized than ever.

Anxious lest our visit to Tolstoi, which was to be a short one in any case should be still further curtailed, we asked the guard whether we were not losing time.

"Yes," he replied, "but at the next station we leave three carriages behind and then shall catch up."

After the three carriages were left behind, however, we still went on losing time, though, instead of three or four, we now lost one or two minutes between each station.

An hour was wasted in looking for a vehicle and horses to take us from Toula to Yasnaya Polyana, some ten miles away in the country, and it was seven o'clock before we arrived, and saw Tolstoi and his family dining at a long table spread under the trees in front of the house. Several persons rose and came to greet us; and we were asked at once to the table, without going first into the house. I threw my cloak and bonnet on to a garden seat, and after an informal introduction to those members of the household whom we did not already know, was given a place at Tolstoi's side. Beside Tolstoi, his wife, a son and three daughters, and a little grandson, a doctor, the eldest daughter's husband and step-children, and one or two other people, all of whom were staying in the house, or at the other house on the estate.

Though two men-servants were waiting at table, the dinner was a most informal meal; but, perhaps, our late arrival may have contributed to the prevailing confusion.

We were asked many questions about ourselves and our friends, with the peculiar relevancy which makes you feel that the questioner is really interested in you, your family and wife. Tolstoi has this power of remembering and entering into other people's interests to a very high degree.

Both Tolstoi himself, his son Sergius, who is in the Moscow Douma, and his son-in-law, who is in the National Douma, were pessimistic as to the state of affairs in Russia. It was very evident that the recent events had in no wise altered or modified Tolstoil's anti-governmental views. My sister, rightly supposing that newspapers only reached Yasnaya Polyana late in the evening, had brought one with her. It was eagerly seized by some of the party, but Tolstoi remarked that he did not like reading newspapers. They were only wasted time, but were even harmful, besides being full of lies. He seemed much depressed by the lies told by the political parties, and by the false promises they had made to the people, in their efforts to win the election.

"They have promised the peasants what it is impossible to grant," he said. "And if it were possible, why should the peasants again form a separate class, and be the only possessors of land? Why should not a bootmaker or a nobleman have the use of land if he needs it? If they really wish to do something, why don't they adopt Henry George's scheme?"

I replied that people in Moscow said that the peasants would not be content with that scheme, and would not understand it, and I asked whether Tolstoi thought they would.

"Yes," he replied slowly, "I think many of them would. Some to whom I explained it understand it perfectly, and quite approve of it."

"That is well," I said, "for many educated people don't seem to understand it at all, and think they would lose their little farms and gardens if Henry George's scheme were adopted."

Tolstoi laughed. "Yes," he said, "I have spoken to people who, when I advised them to read Henry George, told me they had done so and quite understood him; yet they complained that it is not fair to tax people for the labor they put upon the land. And still they pretend to understand Henry George!"

"Well, at least you have now got some freedom of the press in Russia. That is something," I remarked.

"Yes," he replied, rather doubtfully. "Yes, that is something." But he did not seem very ready to make even this small admission to the utility of the reforms from which so many in Russia hope such great things.

When dinner was over, the company did not all rise at once. Engaged in interesting conversation with the host, I had only a vague sense of moving figures, and a feeling that I need not get up yet.

I gave Tolstoi one or two messages from people who had asked me to tell him how much they had been helped by his writings, as well as a resolution addressed to him by a meeting of the Vegetarian Association recently held at Cheltenham. He seemed pleased, and in his straightforward, simple fashion, remarked that he could not at all understand how it was that so many good people remain meat-eaters.

"And you know they pretend a vegetarian diet is most expensive," said he, and paused, as if wishing to hear my opinion.

"Yes, I know," I answered. "I have often heard the same thing said. But of course it is quite a mistake; it is much cheaper when properly managed."

"Just so. Yet my wife won't admit it, and proves her point by giving me dainties—things out of season, and which I do not at all require."

It was rather amusing that the Countess Tolstoi was meanwhile complaining to my sister of her difficulties in providing for the family, some of whom were strict vegetarians, while others ate fish, and the rest were meat-eaters.

Soon after dinner several of the company assembled on the tennis court, which is merely a bit of ground, shaded by tall trees, with turf removed, covered with sand, rolled or stamped down to a degree of smoothness which would hardly satisfy English players. On one side of the ground is a long wooden bench, and on it I sat down beside Tolstoi. He watched the game with interest, and the players, among whom was his youngest daughter, seemed very keen on it. It was amusing to hear the familiar English words "game," "thirty love," "play," called out with Russian accents, and intermingled with comments in Russian. A consecutive conversation was impossible, especially as the people who watched the game kept coming and going, now sitting on the bench, now rising to give room to someone else, or to take their turn at the game. But Tolstoi, though following the game keenly put in a word every now and then, or made some remark which showed that he listened to what was being said, and again showed that he had not altered or modified his views on the use of physical force, or private property, or on Christian duty.

When the Doukhobors happened to be mentioned, his second daughter, Princess Obolensky, remarked that it was the fear of forgetting their ideal and becoming self-satisfied by a life of material prosperity that led them to start on pilgrimages in search of the Messiah, and other eccentricities. Tolstoi began to say something which sounded like approval, but was interrupted. A beggar had come up the path to a few feet behind our bench, and standing in that peculiar attitude of humility and resignation a Russian beggar can assume, holding the limp cup in his hands, which lay crossed on the knob of his staff, and bowing low his bare head, waited in silence. I turned to look at the beggar, and did not see whether Tolstoi's hand felt for his pocket, as mine and those of most of the people present did, but I heard him ask his daughter if she had anything, and saw a hand pass a silver coin to the beggar. It made me think of what Tolstoi says in one of his books, about it being a matter of politeness not to refuse a trifle to a man who asks you for it.

The beggar bowed and went his way, and Princess Obolensky told us a story about a woman she had heard of in Paris, who had given away everything she possessed until she had nothing left but the dress she was wearing next her skin, and that then her relatives had her shut up in a lunatic asylum. There was a ring of pity and indignation in the speaker's voice, and her father again began:

"Yes, it is strange. . . ."

But there was another interruption, and I did not hear the rest.

It was a warm evening, yet Tolstoi soon began to feel chilly, and though an overcoat was brought him, he said he would go in, and I thought he seemed to be in pain.

The doctor, whom I had met in England some years before, now offered to show me round the park; I accepted, and followed him down the shady path to the pond, which, he said, had been recently cleaned, and from the banks of which the brushwood that had been allowed to grow for many years had been cleared at the same time. Tolstoi had had this done because in his mother's days these banks were open, and he wanted the ponds to be as they had been. It was growing dusk beneath the tall, closely planted lime trees which grew down both sides of the long avenues, at the end of which the evening light appeared as through a small Gothic window. These avenues, so far as I could make out by the fading light, are intersected in several places by paths thickly walled and roofed in by hazels or some similar bushes. After the extremely hot day it was still very warm beneath the trees, but now and then there came a delightful, soft, balmy and refreshing breeze. The air was full of the song of nightingales. They seemed to be on every side and above us as we walked along the soft, sandy, slightly humid footpaths.

I had never before visited Yasnaya Polyana, or, indeed, any of those Russian estates far away in the country which both Tolstoi and Tourgenef describe in their novels and I could hardly tell whether it was the resemblance to some of the parks nearer Moscow or these vivid descriptions that gave these new surroundings that familiarity which adds a charm to the most beautiful as well as to the most ordinary scene. However, I had not much time to spare, nor did I feel sentimentally inclined, and we walked quickly, only stopping for my guide to point out different places mentioned in Tolstoi's novels; for instance, the wood where Kitty and her baby in Ana Karenina, were during the thunderstorm, while Levin was both vexed and anxious about them.

When we came up to the house, past the now deserted tennis ground, we met the countess, who was taking my sister the same round that I had just gone, and from a balcony Tolstoi called to me to come up if I wanted a talk. The doctor showed me the way up, and I found Tolstoi and his son-in-law on the balcony playing chess in the twilight. Tolstoi asked me to excuse him, as his son-in-law was going away the next day, and this was their last game, and would be finished in a few minutes. After a few moves his son-in-law was check-mated, because (as they both said) his eyes were weaker than the old man's, and he could no longer distinguish the pieces.

When his son-in-law had left us, Tolstoi spoke very kindly about a book of his stories, "Twenty-three Tales by Tolstoi," which my husband and I had just translated into English, and a copy of which I had brought him. He said he had already had time to read my husband's short preface which he liked very much, and that he thought the way the book was arranged was excellent.

He then fetched a book he had been compiling, "A Circle of Readings," a collection of thought by great thinkers and teachers (including many of his own), grouped according to the lessons they contained and arranged for every-day readings with a few short stories by himself and by other writers. He told me he considered that reading some of these thoughts, and thinking them over, was most useful and that to read them to, and talk them over with a child was the best form of education.

"Children," he said, "understand many of them." He knew this by experience with his little grandson, who gladly and regularly came to him every day to hear some of these thoughts read out and talked over. He said he was compiling a second volume, simpler and even more suited for children and uneducated people.

We went on to talk about a child we both knew and were interested in, and about a mutual friend I had met in Moscow a few days before, who had nearly got into trouble and lost his place, being accused by the gendarms, quite unjustly of carrying revolutionary propaganda.

"Ah, yes," said Tolstoi, despondently, "I have just been thinking how fortunate your old father and I are, to be so near death."

It had grown dark, the nightingales never ceased their songs, and from downstairs came the sound of a human voice, singing snatches of songs delightfully to the guitar in a subdued tone, as if obeying a natural desire, prompted by the mood of the moment.

"How lovely," said Tolstoi. "These are my daughter's step-children; they don't know anyone is listening, that is why it sounds so beautiful."

It was time to go in. Tolstoi took the book he had given me, wrote an inscription on the fly-leaf and returned it to me. Then he showed me some portraits on the wall of his study; among them was one of Henry George, and we passed into the next room, where a long table was spread. We had just enough time to drink a cup of tea before taking leave and starting on our return journey to Moscow.—Louise Maude in London Tribune.

The Dog From Skagway

The old roadhouse on the Steward River on the road from Dawson to Yankton, was closed up; doors and shutters, to keep out the icy winds which almost made the blood freeze in your veins, outside. Inside the small guest room, it was comfortable only in front of the big fire which was burning in the open fireplace.

"To-night, I am sure, we shall have no more guests," said the landlord to the only guest who was eating his lonely supper in a corner of the room. The man looked up and listened.

In about ten minutes, you will have more people here, old man," he said. "I can hear the sound of the bells of the dogsleigh in the distance."

"You have better ears than I have," said the old man, "if you can hear any bells through this storm."

For a few moments both were silent, then the loud barking of dogs was distinctly heard from the outside and a moment later somebody knocked at the door with a heavy instrument in a manner to make the whole house shake.

"I am coming, I am coming," growled the old man, angrily, leaving his seat in front of the fire to open the door.

A cloud of snow blew into the middle of the room as he opened the door to admit two men dressed in fur from head to foot.

When the landlord had taken care of the dogs of the sleigh, he again returned to the room and looked closely at the strangers, whose only baggage consisted of a small black wooden box, with heavy copper bands around it. They had put it on the table and never lost a sight of it for a moment.

"You don't seem to carry very much baggage," said the landlord; "it seems to me that it would not be necessary to have two men and six dogs driving round in a blizzard like this to carry a small box like that."

"Well, I tell you," said one of the strangers, "that box contains all that we have made by three years of the hardest kind of work, and, if you had what is in it, you could buy yourself a house and a big sized farm in California and stock it with all kinds of stuff."

"Do you mean to say that it is full of gold dust," asked the old man with a show of interest.

The speaker nodded his head. "Yes, there is more than $70,000 worth of gold in that box, and now we are going back to our wives and families in Canada to spend the rest of our lives at ease."

The third man in the back room had stopped eating and looked at the two strangers with an evil expression in his small, dark eyes.

"Then you have had better luck than I have, countrymen," he said, "or is it true that Canada is your home, then I am your countryman. I have also worked hard two long years and never made a cent more than was necessary to keep soul and body together, and that is pretty tough on a man like me, who has seen better days."

"Which way are you going to-morrow?" asked the landlord.

"Towards Skagway, then we are not far from the Canadian line and shall once more put foot on the soil of our home."

"It's a bad trip," said the third man; "one must know very well to dare risk it at this time of the year. I know the road as my own pocket and I might be of some help to you if you will take me along. I do not pretend to ask you to do this simply to help you, but if you will show me a great favor for which I cannot thank you enough."

The two men looked at one another for a moment and then at the copper bound box. A gleam of understanding passed through between them and the one said: "Well, countrymen, we start at 7 o'clock to-morrow morning, so if you want to go along you better be ready by that time."

The man in the background heaved a sigh of relief, emptied his glass and stood up.

"I shall be ready at 7 o'clock sharp, and that you may know who I am, my name is Fred Rolff."

The two men retired and a short while later they put the box between them and a revolver within easy reach of their hands.

The next morning their new companion was ready bright and early dressed in furs, as they were; when they took the dogs and the sleigh from the stable and prepared to leave. He had thrown a gun over his shoulder and several times during the morning he showed that he was a man who was used to handling dogs and sleighs.

After a while the two men were satisfied to let him take the front seat and drive the dogs, while they themselves seated themselves, in the seat immediately behind.

For hours and hours the dogs sped across the snow clad plains without stopping. The two Canadians felt that they had no reason to regret that they had taken the stranger along, for they were certainly making better progress than they had done before, although they were not quite sure they were going in the direction they had expected to go.

It was about noon when one of them called to the driver: "Are you sure you are going the right way comrade?"

"You bet your life I am," came the reply and again the dogs sped forward, at the rate of more than ten miles an hour.

Suddenly Fred took up the gun which had lain across his knees, turned around and fired two shots into the brains of the men who had trusted him. So deadly was his aim that both of them dropped dead without making a sound. One of them fell like a log from the sleigh into the snow alongside the trail, while the other remained sitting, the blood gushing from the wound in his temples. With a blow of his fist Fred threw him out of the sliegh.

At the sound of the shots the dogs had stopped, their eyes shooting fire and red tongues hanging far out of their mouths. The biggest of them, the leader, ran back to the sleigh and began to moan almost like a human being at the sight of blood.

The murderer paid no attention to the faithful animals, who had become unmanageable and restless. "I must bury the bodies under the ice," he mumbled. "We are close to the main trail, and if it should not happen to snow during the next few days the bodies would surely be found. But if I am not mistaken we are quite near the sea, and, if that is so the rest is easy." With his feet he pushed some of the snow aside and smiled triumphantly as he found a firm layer of ice below.

"It is pretty good luck for me that those two fellows brought along their tools," he said to himself. "It will not be hard to make a hole through this ice and to lower the bodies into the water through it."

He ran to the sleigh. The dogs growled menacingly, and their eyes shot fire, but he paid no attention to them. He took a heavy iron rod and a saw from the sleigh, and set to work. In a short time he had made a big hole, and the heavy pieces of ice which he had loosened lay next to the hole; then he went back, picked up one of the bodies, which was already frozen stiff, and lowered it through the hole. Then he went back for the second and disposed of it in the same manner. When that was done he once more covered the hole with the block of ice and laughed wickedly, a loud demoniac laughter.

The dogs were now growling and barking furiously. He was terrified to notice that the six dogs had watched him closely and had upset the sleigh so that the heavy box with its valuabe contents had fallen into the snow. It was now surrounded by the animals, who seemed determined to defend the property of their late masters.

"Go on," he shouted to the leader and lifted his fist, but these animals, who in spite of their furious appearance, are touchingly faithful to their masters, seemed suddenly to have become transformed; twelve glowing and bloodshot eyes were looking at the murderer, with an expression of deadly hatred, and suddenly the leader broke out of the harness and made a rush for him, trying to bury its teeth in his back. He only escaped by jumping aside as the dog was almost upon him.

What had happened? Was it possible that these animals were to take revenge for the death of their masters. He was furious as he saw the box of gold only a few feet away, surrounded by the barking and glowling dogs and suddenly trembling with fear, he shouted at the dogs and lifted the whip to drive them away from the box; but this only made them still more furious; one after the other broke out of the harness and forced him back fighting for his very life. Several times he felt the teeth of the dogs burying themselves in his legs and he knew that unless he subdued them and got away from them before darkness he would never escape. His eyes still upon the box, which was visible, he felt that he was never to reap the benefit of his crime. He knew the nature of these dogs—they would stay near the bodies of their masters until they died from cold or starvation, one after the other.

He cried out aloud with disappointment, but this only provoked the leader, who made a jump for him. And only by using his full strength was he able to beat off the dog, though only after he had been wounded severely in the cheek. Cursing and shouting he ran out into the icy desert.

* * * * * * *

About a week later a mail sleigh came down the trail. The attention of the driver was attracted by some dark spots in the snow. He stopped his sleigh and found the six dogs frozen to death, around what was evidently a newly made hole in the ice. He reported what he had seen at the next station, and a crowd of men set out to investigate. The hole in the ice was opened and the two bodies were found, and also the box was found, and in it enough papers to enable the men to send the dearly earned gold to the families of the two victims in Canada.

The murderer was never seen again.

SECRETS OF THE AIR

Among the most fascinating and elusive of scientific studies is that of the movement of our terrestrial atmosphere. Ever since men began to go down to the sea in ships the needs of the navigator must have led him to note for his own future guidance, and for the benefit of other adventurers, the general direction of the wind at various seasons in different seas. Gradually as the world widened the prevailing winds of the globe became accurately known and the common knowledge systematized, so that now for probably every part of the ocean outside the polar circles there are official and published records of the winds that may be looked for at any season of the year. Then, too, the student of physical geography has noted how large a part the prevailing winds of any region play in determining the climate characteristics of different countries.

In recent years, however science has not been content with studying only what are, after all, movements merely in the lower strata of the great ocean of air on the floor of which we live and move, but as sought to penetrate the mysteries of the upper air and to find out its secrets.

Both Rotch and De Bort have devoted considerable private resources and talents of no mean order to meteorological research, and when in the summer of 1905, these two scientists united in a joint expedition for the exploration of the upper air currents in the trade wind region of the North Atlantic, the results of their observations were awaited with great interest. The trade winds are the most important of what may be called the "permanent" winds of the globe. Thus in North Atlantic the northeast traders are in summer found in full force about the Canary islands, and serve until within about twelve degrees of the equator. In winter the belt shifts rather further south, but at all seasons a wind from at least 25 degrees north latitude for fully 1,000 miles southward. The expedition of Rotch and De Bort appears to have differed in its methods from that of the Prince of Monaco in the more general use of "ballons sondes" which rose to great heights, and by their line of drift indicated the direction of the atmospheric curent at different altitudes. Kites also were used, but in the trade-wind region no great height can be reached by their agency.

APPROPRIATE.

Hi, waiter, this meat is like leather."

"Yes, sir. Saddle of mutton, sir."

—Stray Stories.

HELP WANTED

$12.00 PER WEEK, BOARD AND EXpenses to person of energy and good character. The John C. Winston Co., Ltd., Toronto. s29

HELP WANTED, MALE OR FEMALE

WANTED—Men and women to learn barber trade; situations guaranteed to graduates; the Moler Barber College will open in Vancouver immediately. Special prices to first twenty students. Write 206 Carral street. s18

POULTRY AND LIVESTOCK

WANTED—young Jersey bull between one and two years old, state price and age T. Beckinsell, Comox, B. C.

FOR SALE—Shetland pony, cart, harness and side saddle. Apply 73 Menzies St. o 11

FOR SALE—Fresh cow and calf; good milker. Apply 145 Superior Street. o 12

FOR SALE—Span farm horses, wagon, harness, few good roadsters, buggies, carts and wagons; house and acre land; five room house to let, centrally located. Apply I. J. J. Fisher, Carriage Shop, Store street. o11

FOR SALE—First class heifer, just fresh, very gentle; also family cow, good milker, gentle. Can be seen after 3 p. m. Beeseamer, Fraser street (take Esquimalt car). s18

WANTED—Horse, buggy and harness; parties having same to dispose of please communicate. Inquire Box 451 Colonist. State full particulars and lowest price.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, 30 days after date, I intend to make application to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated in Bear River District, Portland Canal:

Commencing at a post 40 chains West of bridge and on South bank of Bitter Creek, thence East 40 chains, thence South 80 chains, thence West 40 chains, thence North 80 chains to commencement point.

October 1, 1906.

C. BEBEAU.
C. H. Dickie, Agent.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, thirty days after date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated at the head of Tahsis Canal, Nootka Sound: Commencing at a post planted on the beach at the head of Tahsis Canal, thence west Forty (40) chains; thence north One Hundred Twenty (120) chains; thence east Forty (40) chains; thence south One Hundred Twenty (120) chains, along the beach to the place of commencement, containing Four Hundred and Eighty (480) acres, more or less.

WM. POOLE,
Nootka, B. C.

September 1, 1906. s26

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, sixty days after date, we intend to apply to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to lease, for twenty years, as a fishing station, the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted on the West shore Kildala Bay, about one mile North of Lot 9, Range Two (2), Coast District, thence West 20 chains, thence South 80 chains, thence East 20 chains more or less to Kildala Bay, thence Northwesterly, following along the said shore line of Kildala Bay, to point of commencement, containing 160 acres, more or less.

KILDALA PACKING CO., LTD.
D. Groves, Director.

Dated at Rivers Inlet, B. C., September 4, 1906. s18

thirty days after date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated at the head of Plumpers Harbor, Nootka Island: Commencing at a post planted on a creek at the head of Plumpers Harbor, thence north Forty (40) chains; thence west One Hundred Sixty (160) chains; thence south Forty (40) chains; thence east One Hundred Sixty (160) chains, to point of commencement, containing Six Hundred Forty (640) acres, more or less.

WM. POOLE,
Nootka B. C.

August 18, 1906. s26

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, 60 days after date, I intend to apply to the Honorable Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to lease 160 acres of land for agricultural purposes, described as follows:

Commencing at a post adjoining my preemption on N. W. corner, running North 40 chains, thence East 40 chains, thence South 40 chains, thence West 40 chains, containing 160 acres, situated on North shore of Francis Lake, in Coast District.

J. W. HENKEL,
s18 Francois Lake.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, 30 days after date, I intend to make application to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated on West side of Redonda Island, Northwest District: Commencing at a stake on North side of Teakean Arm, thence running in a Northerly direction 160 chains, thence 40 chains to shore of Lewis Channel, thence along shore to place of commencement.

Read Island, B. C., August 28, 1906.

s2 E. W. WYLIE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, 60 days after date, we intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to lease for 20 years, as a fishing station, the following described lands, situated on Dean Channel, Coast District No. 3, North side, about one and one-half miles east of Indian Reserve: Commencing at a post marked K. P. C.'s N. E. Corner, thence north 20 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south to shore line, thence following shore line to point of commencement, containing 160 acres, more or less.

KILDALA PACKING CO., LTD.
D. Groves, Director.

August 17, 1906. au17

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, 60 days after date, we intend to apply to the Honorable Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to lease for 20 years, as a fishing station, the following described lands, situated on Dean Channel, Coast District No. 3, West side, about ten miles south of Indian Reserve: Commencing at a post marked K. P. C.'s S.W. Corner, thence west 10 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east to shore line, thence following shore line to point of commencement, containing 80 acres, more or less.

KILDALA PACKING CO., LTD.
D. Groves, Director.

August 17, 1906. au17

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, 30 days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following land: Commencing at a post on the bank of Skeena river, on the northern boundary line of the Kitselas Indian reserve, thence east 40 chains, thence north 160 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 160 chains to the point of commencement; containing 640 acres, more or less.

Victoria, September 12, 1906.

s14 JOSEPH HUNTER.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, 60 days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described lands, situated on Union Island, Kyuquot Sound, Vancouver Island, about one mile S.E. of Chatchannel Point; Commencing at a post marked "J. McM., S.W. Corner," thence West 20 chains, thence North 20 chains, thence East 20 chains to shore line, thence following shore line to point of commencement; containing 40 acres, more or less.

o3 JOHN MACMILLAN.

STOVES and HEATERS

As the Winter Season is coming on rapidly a heater will soon be necessary. We have them in all sizes and prices. Also the largest stock of Stoves and Ranges in the province. . . . .

Catalogue Sent for the Asking

Albion Stove Works

LIMITED.

Victoria, B.C.

NOTICE is hereby given that sixty (60) days after date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a lease of the foreshore for booming purposes: Beginning at a stake planted on north side of West Arm of Cumshewa Inlet; thence west 40 chains; thence south 40 chains; thence east 20 chains; thence south 40 chains; thence east 20 chains; thence north 80 chains to point of beginning.

D. DRYSDALE,
By C. T. Moore, Agent.
Dated September 28th, 1906.

NOTICE RE APPLICATION TO PURCHASE

NOTICE is hereby given that, sixty days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands & Works for permission to purchase the following described land, situate in Range 5, Coast District, B. C.: Commencing at a Post on the North bank of the Skeena River, at or near a point known as Kitsap, running North 80 chains, thence East 80 chains, thence South 80 chains, thence West 80 chains to point of commencement; containing 640 acres, more or less. Located September 5, 1906.

Dated at Essington, September 17, 1906.

E. D. ORDE.
o4 By J. Dean, Agent.

NOTICE is hereby given that sixty (60) days after date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a piece of land for Mill-site: Beginning at a stake marked 'D. Drysdale's northwest corner," planted on Rocky Point at head of Fortuna Bay, West Arm of Cumshewa Inlet; thence south 40 chains; thence east 40 chains; thence north 40 chains; thence west 40 chains to point of beginning, containing 160 acres, more or less.

D. DRYSDALE.
By C. T. Moore, Agent.
Dated September 28th, 1906.

That, 60 days after date, I intend to make application to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described land situate on the Northern bank of the Naas River: Commencing at a post standing on the S. E. corner of the Red Cliff Indian Reserve, thence East 40 chains, thence North 20 chains, thence West 40 chains, thence South 20 chains, to point of commencement; containing 110 acres, more or less.

Dated September 24, 1906.

s27 HERBERT T. COLLISON.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, in accordance with the Land Act, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase one hundred and sixty acres of unsurveyed land on the Bulkley river, about four miles from South Bulkley telegraph office, Coast District, described as follows:

Starting at Initial post N. W. Corner, thence South 40 chains, thence East 40 chains, thence North 40 chains, thence West 40 chains to point of commencement.

July 19, 1906.

J. C. BOYD,
Locator.
s2 W. H. Boyd, Agent.

NOTICE is hereby given that, 60 days after date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria, B. C., for permission to purchase the following described land, situated on Portland Canal, in the Skeena district:

Commencing at a post planted on the beach about one-quarter of a mile below the mouth of Swamp Point Creek, marked "J. S. Harkley, S. E Corner," thence 80 chains North, thence 40 chains West to the beach, thence in a Southeasterly direction along the beach to place of commencement; containing 160 acres, more or less.

Located this 3rd day of September, 1906.

by J. S. HARKLEY.
s22 R. O. Jennings, Agent.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, 60 days after date, we intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to lease for 20 years, as a fishing station, the following described lands, situated on Dean Channel, Coast District No. 3, South side, about one and one-half miles east of Indian Reserve: Commencing at a post marked K. P. C.'s N. W. Corner, thence south 20 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north to shore line, thence following shore line to point of commencement, containing 160 acres, more or less.

KILDALA PACKING CO., LTD.
D. Groves, Director.

August 17, 1906 au17

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, 30 days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following lands, situated in Coast District, B. C., Range IV:

Commencing at a stake planted on the Northeast shore of Bakers Inlet and about 3½ miles from Granville channel; described as follows: Thence East 40 chains, thence South 40 chains, thence East 40 chains, thence South 60 chains, thence West 80 chains, thence North 100 chains to place of commencement.

Located September 19, 1906.

ALVEN C. JONES,
o3 Port Essington.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, 30 days after date, I intend to make application to the Hon. the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated on Cortes Island, Sayward District, near Von Donop Creek: Commencing at a stake near South end of Lake, marked "W., S.W. C.," thence East 40 chains, thence North 80 chains, thence West 40 chains, thence North 120 chains, thence West to shore, thence along shore 120 chains, thence South to place of commencement; containing 640 acres, more or less.

Read Island, B. C., September 24, 1906.

s29 E. W. WYLIE.

Saanich Municipality

NOTICE is hereby given that I intend to apply to the Board of Licensing Commissioners of Saanich Municipality at its next session for a transfer to Mr. John Southwell of the license now held by me to sell spirituous or fermented liquors by retail on the premises situated on part of Section Five (5), Range Two (2), East South Saanich District, and known as The Prairie Hotel.

Dated the 12th September, 1906.

s22 ANNIE CAMP.

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that we intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, 60 days from date, for permission to purchase the following described land for cannery and fishing purposes:

Beginning at a post marked "B. W. L., N.W. Cor.," situate at the S. W. corner of Pre-emption No. 75, in Sec. 29, Township 30, Rupert District, thence East 20 chains, thence South 80 chains, thence West to the shore, following the shore line North and East to the point of commencement, being 160 acres, more or less.

Dated this 8th day of September, 1906.

B. W. LEESON.
o2 R. E. MONTGOMERY.

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date, we intend to apply to the Hon. the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, in the Renfrew district of Vancouver Island:

1. Commencing from a stake planted at the N. W. corner of Section 79; thence E. to the N. E. corner of Section 78; thence W. 20 chains along North Boundary of Section 78; thence N. 40 chains; thence E. 116 chains; thence South 20 chains more or less to the N. W. corner of Section 84; thence continuing South 24 chains more or less to the North Boundary of Section 91; thence West along North Boundary of Section 91 to the N. W. corner of Section 91; thence South to the North Boundary of Section 79; thence West to the N. W. corner of Section 79, being the point of commencement.

2. Commencing at a stake planted at the N. W. corner of application No. 1., being 20 chains West and 40 chains North of N. E. corner of Section 78; thence 80 chains North; thence 80 chains East; thence 80 chains South; thence 80 chains West to point of commencement.

Victoria, B. C.,
Oct.2., 1906.

WILL G. DE ROUSIE,
ALEXANDER LIPSKY,
O9.

MINERAL ACT (Form F.)

Certificate of Improvements.

NOTICE.

Lion Fraction, Orwell, Rock Bluff and Lawarance Mineral Claims, situated in the Victoria Mining Division of Somenos District. Where located: All on Mount Sicker, Vancouver Island, the Lion Fraction East of the Lawarance, Orwell West of and adjoining the Rock Bluff, Rock Bluff South West of Lion Fraction, Lawarance West of and adjoining Lion Fraction.

TAKE NOTICE that I, James L. Hird, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 7088, intend sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims.

And further take notice that action, under Section 37, must be comenced before the issuance of such a Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 11th day of October, 1906.

JAMES L. HIRD.

LAND PURCHASE NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Honorable Chief Comissioner of lands and works for permission to purchase the following described land situate in Range five Coast district, B.C. Comencing at a post planted at the northeast corner of lot 364 running west 40 chains, thence north 160 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 160 chains to point of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less. Located September 2nd, 1906.

C. PORTER.
By J. Dean, Agent.
Dated, Essington, Sept. 17th, 1906.

NOTICE RE APPLICATION TO PURCHASE

NOTICE is hereby given that, sixty days after date, we intend to apply to the Hon. Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described land, situate in Range 5, Coast District, B. C.: Commencing at a Post on the South bank of the Skeena River, about 23 miles from Port Essington, running East 20 chains, thence North 20 chains, thence West to the South bank of the Skeena River, thence following the said bank Southerly to point of commencement; containing 40 acres, more or less. Located September 16, 1906.

Dated at Essington, September 17, 1906.

o4 W. J. O'NEIL & J. DEAN.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, sixty days after date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a lease of the foreshore opposite lot 158, Renfrew District.

Vancouver, B. C., September 1, 1906.

s2 THOMAS HORNE.

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VICTORIA, B. C.

Roberts told the dog to let go by, but he paid no attention, furiously at her when she She was following the dog to the creek bank when she o, and far across the plains ck cloud bearing swiftly down rm.

reamed and tried to grab the the dog again resisted her, and growling, and dragging toward what she could then great hole he had at one time in the bed of the creek bank. they reached it the dog seemt. Mrs. Roberts, with the ggled down in the hole just as e broke over the farm.

the storm had passed she ut of the hole with the babe og, all uninjured. She found and house swept away, while e cellar had been utterly de- Had she been in it she would have been killed. When Robed home that night and found safe you can believe he was

o you suppose that the dog's ld him that the cyclone cellar safe, or was it just accident cked out the safest place on n which to hide his little com-

APER FOR VANCOUVER.

Ont., Oct. 16.—It is rumored W. F. MacLean, M. P., for k, proprietor of the Toronto poses to start a paper in Van- that arrangements to this been practically completed.

RE SUCKERS SWARM.

man, recently returned from Wall Street says that the im- re is that Cobalt is the most most promising mining centre s ever seen. From what he from brokers, it is safe to e demand for Cobalt mining he New York market is prac- lted.—Toronto World.