

TOLSTOY LEFT LITERARY WORKS TO HIS DAUGHTER

Will Ask Heirs to Renounce Author's Rights to the "Readers."

CALLS LIFE BADLY LIVED

Document Says That Some of His Writings Were Inspired.

Special Correspondence to THE SUN.

PARIS, Dec. 29.—The full text of the last will and testament of Count Leo Tolstoy, the preamble to which has been published in THE SUN, has just appeared in the Journal des Debats. Count Sergius Tolstoy, the writer's son, has given permission for the reproduction of extracts from his father's diary.

Perhaps the most interesting thing about the will is its form, which is of the usual legal order, showing no trace of the personality of its drawer. The extract from the diary, on the other hand, is as one recognizable as the composition of Tolstoy by spirit, order and style.

The former document, which we are told was written on the stump of a tree not far from Yasnaya Polyana on July 22, 1910, is as follows:

"I, the undersigned, sound in mind and memory, make the following disposition in view of my death:

"All my literary works, whenever they were written or may be written before my death, those which have already been published and those which are yet unpublished, finished or unfinished, dramatic or otherwise, translations, adaptations, journals, private letters, sketches, detached thoughts, notes—in one word, all that which I have written without exception up to the day of my death, wherever it may be found or whoever may be keeping it, whether manuscript or printed matter, including not only the literary rights of all my works without exception, but also the ownership of the manuscripts themselves and of all the papers which remain; all this I leave in full ownership to my daughter, Alexandra Lvovna Tolstoy.

"Should my daughter Alexandra Lvovna Tolstoy die before me, I leave in full ownership all the above to my daughter, Tatiana Lvovna Sokhottina.

"LEO NICOLAEVICH TOLSTOY."

The witnesses were Alexander Borisovich Goldenweiser, who signs his name as an "artist," Alexis Petrovitch Sergienko, who puts himself down as a "bourgeois," and Anatole Dionisevitch Radynski, who describes his position in the world as "son of the Lieutenant-Colonel." All three witnesses were staying at the house of Tolstoy's intimate friend, Tchertkov, at Iassenski, not far from Yasnaya Polyana, at the time the will was signed. It is noteworthy that Tchertkov is not mentioned in the will and is not a witness to it, whereas he is named in the journal and is actually the literary executor of Tolstoy. The assumption is therefore reasonable that he was so denoted by his venerable friend in some document as yet unpublished.

The date on the diary extract just printed in Paris is March 27, 1895. It is known that the diary for 1897 contains a second expression of about the same directions. It was not until September, 1909, though, that Tolstoy made any sort of legal will. That first will was drawn at Krekhino, near Moscow, where Tchertkov was then living.

The extract from the diary runs:

"Here's about what my last testament will be. (So long as I haven't formulated any other it is really my will.)

"Bury me where I die; if in a town, in the cheapest cemetery, and in the cheapest kind of coffin, like they bury paupers. No flowers, no crowns, no speaking-making. If possible, without priests and without liturgy, but if that's disagreeable for the people who are burying me let them go about with the liturgy after their fashion, only let it be the cheapest and the simplest sort possible.

"No announcing of the death in newspapers and no publishing of obituaries.

"Give all my papers for examination and classification to my wife, to Vlad. Ileg, Tchertkov, to Strachov, to my daughters Tania and Macha (the scattered out parts belong to me, and there's no reason why my girls should bother themselves about those), or to such of those persons as shall be still alive."

"In the original text the words 'to my daughters Tania and Macha' are drawn through or scratched out, which explains the parentheses. The full names of the daughters are Tatiana Lvovna Sokhottina (Tolstoy's oldest daughter) and the Princess Marie Obolenskaja, his second daughter, since dead. Strachov, a publicist of some standing, died before Tolstoy.

The text continues:

"If I leave my sons out of this mandate it isn't at all because I haven't loved them (I thank God these last days I've loved them ever more and more), and I know they love me. But they don't know my ideas completely, they haven't followed the development of them, and they may have their own way of taking my own matters, a thing which might lead them to save parts of no account and to discard parts worth saving in my papers.

"I ask that the journal of my bachelor days be destroyed after the withdrawal from it of whatever is worth the trouble, and in the same way for my diary as a married man I ask that they destroy everything whose divulgence might be disagreeable to anybody at all. Tchertkov has promised me to do so during my lifetime.

"If I ask that they destroy my diary as a boy it isn't at all because I want to hide my bad life from men (my life was the miserable one led habitually by young fellows without principles), but because the diary where I put down only what tormented me because I recognized sin in it gives a false and impartial impression and constitutes . . . After all, let them leave my diaries as they stand. It will stand out from them, in spite of the platitudes and the misery of my youth, that God didn't abandon me and that at least in growing old I did come, but it ever so little, to know what I was.

"It isn't because I attribute any great importance to my papers that I'm writing about them. It's rather because I foresee that right after my death my works will be published and people will talk

MYSTIC DELHI NOW INDIA'S OFFICIAL CAPITAL



Caparisoned Elephants in Indian Procession.

The radical changes in far off India, comprising the transferring of its capital from Calcutta to the scene of India's past glory—Delhi—were brought forcibly to the attention of Americans this past week by the attempted assassination of Baron Hardinge, the British Viceroy, on the official taking over of the new capital. Whatever may be the British attempt to smooth over this incident, it may be taken as an outburst from the sluggish undercurrent of discontentment with British rule. Conditions in India are not as England paints them, yet it is certain that British strength and prestige have been increased immeasurably since the Sepoy rebellion.

To make Delhi the fitting site of British central government in India is a stupendous undertaking and the work has not even yet begun. A commission sent to India to seek a suitable site for the new capital has recommended its erection at about two miles from the present ruined city, but an attempt is being made to preserve the styles of Indian architecture as shown in the accompanying photographs.

Delhi was the Rome of Asia. Often it has passed under the heel and the hand of man, for India always being invaded from the northeast Delhi lay across the road of the invaders. Its walls and palaces have been battered down only to be reerected by the destroyers' hands. And this is the reason why Delhi has remained while such capitals as Kanauj, Rohtas, Hampi, Gaur, Nadya, Songaon, Mandu and others have sunk to ruins and disappeared—even from the minds of the Hindu.

These freshfooting pirates who devastated India from time to time and rose to their pinnacle of fame on entering Delhi, each called the city according to their own tongue, and thus we have such names as Indraprastha, Shahjehanabad, Fort Raj, Pithora, Lalcot and Firozabad. But all mean just Delhi, a name derived from the Sanskrit Dill or Dillpur still to be found on an iron pillar sunk there in the ground almost seventeen centuries ago. Delhi's varied past is probably best described by Lord Curzon, who once said: "The environs of Delhi are a wilderness of deserted cities and devastated tombs. Each fresh conqueror, Hindu or Moghul or Pathan, marched, so to speak, to his own immortality over his predecessors' graves."

The city as it stands to-day, before the British hand has begun its reconstruction, was the work of Shah Jahan, and to him is owed the "fort" which was once the imperial palace and the two best known public buildings—fine examples of Shah Jahan architecture—the Hall of Public Audience and the Hall of Private Audience. The peacock throne, containing 108 large rubies and 116 emeralds and valued once by a French jeweler as being worth \$20,000,000, used to stand in the former hall, from which it was stolen by a Persian invader. In the Hall of Private Audience is found a Persian inscription, perhaps written by Nadu Shah, the invader, after he had his hand on the bejewelled throne:

"If a paradise be on the face of the earth it is this, it is this, it is this!"

about those papers and attribute importance to them. If it must be like that, then may my works do no harm to men.

"As for the rest of my papers I ask those who go over them not to print everything, but only such as will be useful to mankind.

"I ask my heirs to give to the public the rights on my earlier works, the ten volumes of 'Readers' (d'Abecedaire); that is, to renounce all author's rights. But it isn't a request I make on that point, it isn't at all a testamentary disposition taken by me. If they do it, well and good, and it will be well for you also if you don't do it; it's your affair, and if you don't do it it'll be because you aren't ready to do it. That my works of these last ten years should have been sold has been the worst affliction of my life.

"Another point, and the most important one: I ask everybody, as much my intimates as others, not to speak of me; they'll do it, I know, for they've done it during my life, and that's been badly lived; and if there should be people who wish to busy themselves with my writings let them go to the passages where, as I am sure, the living power has spoken, and there they may draw profit from it for their life.

"I've had moments when I've felt that I was the conductor through which the Divine will passed. I've often been so inspired, so given over to personal passions, that the light of that Truth has been garmented by my own darkness. Despite everything, though, I've sometimes done service as transmitter of that Truth, and those were the happiest moments of my life. God grant that in passing through me, all the results of my gathered and my lived and my prayed that men will find in them their food despite all my own meanness and impurity.

"Only in that respect have my writings important: for there is plenty of reason to say of me and no good. That's all."

"L. TOLSTOY."

MUSEUM OF WINE FOR BEAUNE.

Burgundy's Finest Stored in Ancient Hospice for Poor.

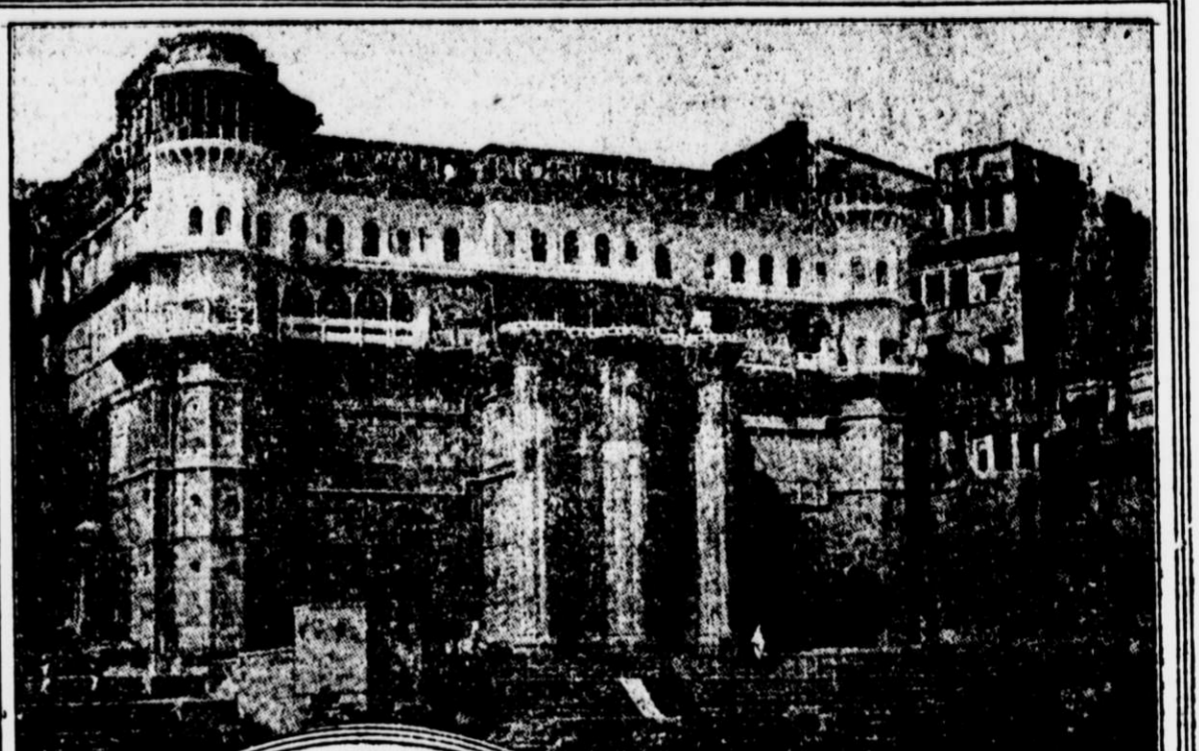
PARIS, Dec. 29.—The town of Beaune, the reputed capital of Burgundy wines, is to found a unique museum, the museum of wine. Beaune has every right to be the home of such a museum.

The hospice of Beaune was founded in 1443 by Nicolas Rolin and his wife, who were moved to pity at the misery of certain Burgundians, as compared with the wealth of others, and wanted the poor to boast that they enjoyed as much comfort as the rich.

The thousand frames a year with which they endowed it (a considerable income in those days), was later added to by their son, Cardinal Rolin, who gave all his property to the hospice. Other families of the neighborhood followed his example to a greater or less extent and when the days of the revolution came, all the results of the gathering together for the poor was respected and left to them.

The finest of the wines Burgundy produces are stored in the ancient towers and cellars of this hospice. In a small strip of land, thirty to thirty-five miles square, are to be found the great wines of Burgundy, the Romanee-Conti, the Clos-Vougeot, the Clos-Saint-Jean, the Clos-Rambaud, the Clos-Beaune and the Clos-Martin. The price of Burgundy is fixed every year after the gathering of the grapes in the beginning of November by the auction of the wines of the Beaune Hospice. The best years were 1865, 1870, 1881 and 1895, and it is hoped that the hot summer of 1911 will add another celebrated vintage.

A barrel of Musigny which cost \$50 at Beaune twenty years ago costs \$100 to-day. Clos-Vougeot has risen at the same rate, from \$60 a barrel to \$120, and Romanee-Conti, which was considered dear at \$70 a barrel twenty years ago is now freely sold at \$140. A bottle of Romanee of 1865 was worth \$3 in 1872. It is marked at \$6 on a wine list to-day. The proprietor of the Cafe Anglais possesses a wine list of some forty years ago. It shows Clos Vougeot of 1842 at \$4. This year's wine list marks it at \$8. Chamberlin, 1870, was \$2 on this old list. To-day it is double. Itchebourg, 1865, had moved from \$2.40 to \$5.



The Battle of the Styles. An Example of Modern Indian Architecture.



A Seventeenth-Century Example of Indian Architecture.

WEDEKIND'S HIGH HONOR AT DUBLIN DWINDLES

Students, Not Faculty, of University Confer 'Great Distinction.'

LONDON, Dec. 29.—Great astonishment has been created in Berlin and elsewhere by the announcement that the president of the philosophical faculty of the University of Dublin had distinguished Herr Frank Wedekind above all other German men of letters.

The playwright had been invited to a ceremony at the university, "as representative of German literature," and he was so delighted with the invitation that he published both it and the report he had sent in the German press.

The playwright had been invited to a ceremony at the university, "as representative of German literature," and he was so delighted with the invitation that he published both it and the report he had sent in the German press.

The playwright had been invited to a ceremony at the university, "as representative of German literature," and he was so delighted with the invitation that he published both it and the report he had sent in the German press.

The playwright had been invited to a ceremony at the university, "as representative of German literature," and he was so delighted with the invitation that he published both it and the report he had sent in the German press.

The playwright had been invited to a ceremony at the university, "as representative of German literature," and he was so delighted with the invitation that he published both it and the report he had sent in the German press.

The playwright had been invited to a ceremony at the university, "as representative of German literature," and he was so delighted with the invitation that he published both it and the report he had sent in the German press.

The playwright had been invited to a ceremony at the university, "as representative of German literature," and he was so delighted with the invitation that he published both it and the report he had sent in the German press.

The playwright had been invited to a ceremony at the university, "as representative of German literature," and he was so delighted with the invitation that he published both it and the report he had sent in the German press.

The playwright had been invited to a ceremony at the university, "as representative of German literature," and he was so delighted with the invitation that he published both it and the report he had sent in the German press.

EMPEROR OF JAPAN SEES HIS FIRST NAVAL REVIEW

Maneuvers of 113 Warships Off Yokohama Interest Yoshihito.

MIGHTY FIGHTERS IN LINE

Hydro-aeroplane and Dirigible Balloon Fly Over Mikado's Fleet.

Special Correspondence to THE SUN.

TOKIO, Dec. 13.—The grand naval maneuvers and final review by the new Emperor of Japan off Yokohama were a distinct success. The 113 warships were ranged in five lines beyond the breaker, the longest line extending for four miles, while the space between the first and fifth line was approximately two miles.

There were forty-five battleships and ships of the line, in addition to destroyers, submarines and torpedo boats, in the great fleet. The Emperor Yoshihito was on board the cruiser Chikuma, which steamed between the lines followed by the cruisers Hirado and Yahagi and the steamer Manshu Maru, which bore the foreign diplomatic corps, attaches and guests.

Over 200 excursion boats, including several large liners, took several thousand spectators between the lines and the scene was most spectacular. Two hydro-aeroplanes were used, flying over the assembled fleet.

As the Emperor left the pier in the launch of the Chikuma the gathered warships fired a salute.

Seen from the Manshu, this ceremony made an effective spectacle. From the sides of every battleship and cruiser belched forth flame and smoke, followed almost instantly by the dull crash of the explosion which caused a singing in the ears of sensitive onlookers. The blue-jackets of the Manshu meanwhile were drawn up along the side of the steamer facing the Chikuma; a bugle call was played and vociferous "banzais" from the decks of the approaching Chikuma and other warships were eagerly responded to by the Manshu crew. As the Imperial cruiser gathered way another salute boomed forth from the entire fleet.

The Chikuma, piloted by the destroyer Uraike, had taken the lead and began the passage between the first and second lines of warships. The flagship of this splendid fighting squadron the colossal Kawachi headed the first line and the historic Mikasa the second. Beyond them both loomed in sinister succession seven additional battleships and cruisers, their sails manned by their respective crews at the salute.

Every vessel of the squadron was fully dressed as also were the two visiting vessels. At a respectable distance from the area occupied by the fleet could be seen an almost countless number of small native craft, their sails shining in the autumn sun, while here and there steam launches of modern tonnage monopolized points of vantage, from which their passengers could view the majestic sight. The German mail boat Yorck was among this unofficial fleet and she was liberally patronized by resident foreigners anxious to witness the day's proceedings.

While such engines of destruction as the Kawachi, Settsu, Satsuma, Estori and others may be said to represent almost the last word in naval construction in their respective classes, the attention of those on board the Manshu was attracted by the appearance of several vessels of a somewhat different type, more particularly the battleships Suwo, Sagami and Tango and the cruisers Soya, Tsuruga and Aso, which stood much higher out of the water than the majority and seemed burdened with considerably more top hamper.

The fact that these vessels were all captured from the Russians and added to the Japanese navy explains the discrepancy among their inclusion in the ranks of the review squadron.

After passing through the lines the Chikuma went to an anchorage and the officers of the various vessels were received on board. The Emperor said:

"Having reviewed our navy for the first time and heard all about the results of the recent grand maneuvers, we are highly pleased to appreciate the order observed by our fleet and the strategic progress attained by it. And at the same time we expect further endeavors from our officers and men, for the world is making rapid progress in naval affairs, and the responsibility of our officers and men is being ever increased."

One of the events of the day was the fight over the vessels by Capt. Kaneko in a Curtis hydro-aeroplane. At a respectable altitude, yet close enough to be readily discernible, the plucky aviator flew above the Chikuma to afford the Emperor an opportunity of witnessing for the first time in his life a spectacle of the kind, and then he swept around the entire fleet at a high rate of speed. At one time he glided down gracefully to within a few feet of the water, but a moment later again rose swiftly and passed out of sight, returning to his starting point.

At one time of his flight Capt. Kaneko was almost directly over the Manshu, whose passengers greeted him with enthusiastic cheers.

A Parseval dirigible also made a flight, the big envelope being sharply silhouetted against a background of radiant sky. Like her predecessor the dirigible encircled the fleet with perfect ease and at a speed to which only careful comparison with stationary objects beneath could afford a reliable clue, and certainly not less than forty miles an hour. Having duly performed her aerial cruise she turned her prow once more toward the metropolis and was soon lost to sight in the distant haze. Several submarines manifested themselves among the vessels, raising their conning towers at times near the conyovment, (sic)

The Emperor went on board the flagship Kawachi and afterward repaired to the special pier en route to Tokio. A final salute of twenty-one guns accompanied the Emperor's departure from the flagship, the massed buglers on the decks of the warships sounded their calls and three "hurrahs" were given by the assembled crew.

To every member of the Diet on board the Manshu, as also to every else on application, was handed a chart intended to mark the actual destruction of the Japanese fleet in fifteen years from now should no steps be taken in the interim to renovate it and bring it up to date. It was expected that honorable members, with this object in view, would scarcely have the hardihood to turn-down Admiral Saito's subsequent expansion programme.

The Emperor went on board the flagship Kawachi and afterward repaired to the special pier en route to Tokio. A final salute of twenty-one guns accompanied the Emperor's departure from the flagship, the massed buglers on the decks of the warships sounded their calls and three "hurrahs" were given by the assembled crew.

To every member of the Diet on board the Manshu, as also to every else on application, was handed a chart intended to mark the actual destruction of the Japanese fleet in fifteen years from now should no steps be taken in the interim to renovate it and bring it up to date. It was expected that honorable members, with this object in view, would scarcely have the hardihood to turn-down Admiral Saito's subsequent expansion programme.

To every member of the Diet on board the Manshu, as also to every else on application, was handed a chart intended to mark the actual destruction of the Japanese fleet in fifteen years from now should no steps be taken in the interim to renovate it and bring it up to date. It was expected that honorable members, with this object in view, would scarcely have the hardihood to turn-down Admiral Saito's subsequent expansion programme.

To every member of the Diet on board the Manshu, as also to every else on application, was handed a chart intended to mark the actual destruction of the Japanese fleet in fifteen years from now should no steps be taken in the interim to renovate it and bring it up to date. It was expected that honorable members, with this object in view, would scarcely have the hardihood to turn-down Admiral Saito's subsequent expansion programme.

To every member of the Diet on board the Manshu, as also to every else on application, was handed a chart intended to mark the actual destruction of the Japanese fleet in fifteen years from now should no steps be taken in the interim to renovate it and bring it up to date. It was expected that honorable members, with this object in view, would scarcely have the hardihood to turn-down Admiral Saito's subsequent expansion programme.

To every member of the Diet on board the Manshu, as also to every else on application, was handed a chart intended to mark the actual destruction of the Japanese fleet in fifteen years from now should no steps be taken in the interim to renovate it and bring it up to date. It was expected that honorable members, with this object in view, would scarcely have the hardihood to turn-down Admiral Saito's subsequent expansion programme.