

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

President, W. Chester S. McLure; Vice-President, J. E. Burnett; Secretary, Lieut. Col. D. A. MacKinnon, D. S. O.; Editor and Manager, J. R. Burnett; Associate Editor, D. K. Currie.

FRIDAY, JUNE 18, 1926

ANOTHER "VICTORY."

The King Government has scored another "victory," but we do not expect to see any Liberal flags or roosters displayed in recording it. A more shamefaced lot of "licked" victors than the Government members who, after the division on the non-confidence amendment, recorded in yesterday's Guardian, probably never undertook to celebrate a victory.

It was a motion of want of confidence in the Government, want of confidence because the Government had broken every promise they had made, every promise they had put in the mouth of the Governor General in his Speech from the Throne, every pledge they had given to the Progressives to secure their support at the opening of the session when the question was to be decided as to which group should be entitled to hold office. In the discussion precipitated by the moving of the amendment, the broken promises were categorically mentioned. Some of these were flagrant breaches of the promises which secured Progressive support for the King Government, one of them a written agreement signed on behalf of the Government by Hon. Ernest Lapointe and Hon. Charles Murphy. "Had it not been for this agreement," said a Progressive member, "the King Government would never have been in power." The agreement was that the natural resources of Alberta would be returned to that province forthwith. And the agreement was broken! The Progressive members, nine of them from Alberta, found it hard to swallow it. Two of them refused to do so. But it was "swallowed" or lose your seat in the House and with it your \$4,000. And all but these two swallowed it. And they saved the Government and the "victory" was theirs and the Government's!

And so, once more, the King Government with its list of broken promises, its shuffling and its bargaining for support is safe—but poor Canada. Where is it?

THE BLIGHT

What the King Government did to Canada will not be hidden by the inane boasting of Liberal newspapers. It is true that Canada still lives, true we have harvested two splendid crops. The blight of the King Government did not fall upon these. It fell on the industrial life of the country, fell on the workers and bread-winners and drove them to the United States. How it affected Canadian industry since it began its tariff tinkering career was effectively told in the House of Commons the other day by Mr. R. B. Bennett. This is what he said and he was not contradicted:

"I find by looking at the Canada Year Book and the Bulletin of the Bureau of Statistics that while in 1919 we had 88 establishments (manufacturing agricultural implements) in 1923 they had fallen to 67, and in 1924 to 63. In 1919 the number of employees was 11,036; in 1923 this figure had dropped to 7,792. In 1924 there was a further reduction to 6,700."

These figures speak more loudly than anything that can be said about growing prosperity and the "beneficent rule" of the King Government. Beneficent ruin would be nearer the truth for those figures refer only to one industry.

THE DEAD PENSIONS BILL

The Old Age Pensions Bill, killed by the Senate—may it rest in peace—furnishes an excellent example of the stupidity and absurdity that the King Government is capable of when it is functioning.

The bill provided a pension of \$20 a month, or \$240 a year for all persons over 70 years of age, the federal government paying one-half and the provincial governments the other. Had the bill been passed by the Senate and been accepted by the provinces it would have had serious consequences especially to the Maritime Provinces. From statistics furnished to parliament in order that the bill could be intelligently discussed, the Old Age Pensions to be provided by Prince Edward Island for its seventy-year-olds and upwards (on the assumption that 40 per cent. of the population is 70 years and over) would amount to \$255,340 a year besides administration expenses, or about 35 per cent. of our total revenue. In Nova Scotia it would have taken nearly one-fourth of the revenue and in New Brunswick nearly one-fifth.

In the Maritimes, where people live almost as long as Senators the drain on the revenues would be ruinous and, besides, we would be paying our proportion of the federal allotment to the Western provinces.

WHO IS MY NEIGHBOR?

"Thy neighbor? It is he whom thou hast power to aid and bless." Everyone is neighbor to everyone else. The relationship is not as generally recognized as it ought to be. And yet, the relationship is so filled with complexities, so crossed with selfishness and self-interest that it is very often difficult to know where our duty to our neighbor and his duty to us meet each other. A good neighbor will not see his neighbor injured. Yet because of his neighborliness to one he will see others injured.

This is a difficulty often met with. A man becomes a nuisance in his community. He has assumed a public duty and by his neglect of that duty the whole community suffers loss. He who is "neighbor" to this man will kindly remind him of his duty and, if both are "neighbors" in the true sense of the word, the neglected duty will be taken up and the community correspondingly benefited. If, on the other hand, the man who neglects his duty persists in his neglect, the "neighbor's" plain duty to all his neighbors is to take such action as will compel attention to duty.

Neighborliness does not mean shielding a wrong-doer simply because the latter is a neighbor. Law and order and the rights of others are involved in all our relationships and the true neighbor will govern his actions accordingly. "Do unto others as ye would have others do unto you" has no meaning when we are doing another an injury or injustice as we do not wish to have a similar injury returned. The Golden Rule applies only when we ourselves mete out good measure.

We are neighbors one with the other, but the other must keep within the bounds of legitimate neighborliness. To persist in shielding the wrong-doer just because he is a neighbor is only to perpetuate wrong-doing and thereby doing an unneighborly act towards other neighbors.

Let us by all means be neighborly, setting a good example, helping where help is needed, forgiving the wrong so long as forgiveness promises betterment, but always with an eye to wider interests and the larger neighborhood.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Steamer excursions, particularly on the East and West Rivers are now beginning to receive their summer patronage. The seaside resorts are beginning to fill up and the country generally is entering into the spirit of summer.

Notes by the Way

Again the Senate has rendered good service to the country by rejecting a Government Bill. It was the bill before referred to in this column, introduced by Hon. Mr. Lapointe, the Minister of Justice, to repeal certain provisions of the criminal law which provisions had to do with seditious movements, meetings and the right of search for incriminating records and papers. The Senators were apparently very much of one mind in opposing the bill which was rejected by a vote of 35 to 10. The proposal to enlarge the privileges and immunities of seditious in Canada was too much for law-abiding Senators and only ten could be found willing to cast a vote to save the Government's bill!

A more exciting division took place in the House of Commons on Tuesday morning after 2 o'clock. The vote was on a straight vote of want of confidence. It was moved by Mr. Davis, Conservative, Calgary East, and seconded by Mr. Quinn, Conservative, Halifax, as an amendment to the motion to go into committee of supply and was in the words following: "That Mr. Speaker do not now leave the chair, but that it be resolved that this House, because of the failure to implement promises contained in the Speech from the Throne and for other causes has no longer confidence in the present Government."

The Government was taken by surprise and great commotion took place in the ranks of its supporters. It was known in advance that one or two Progressives from Alberta were wavering because the Government had announced that the bill to give Alberta possession of its natural resources would not be proceeded with at this session of Parliament. Objection was taken that the amendment was not in order, but it was quite in order.

The debate, covering the party contentions on all sides, went on all day and far into the night. Two Progressives from Alberta spoke and voted against the Government. Otherwise it was a straight line-up of Liberals, Progressives, Labor and Independents voting in support of the Government and Conservatives voting against it, the vote standing, Government 113; Opposition, 107; Government majority 6.

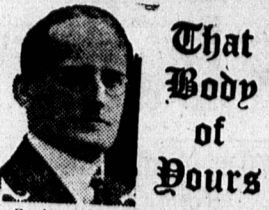
This result was only reached after a threat from Premier King that if the Government were defeated he would at once ask for a dissolution of the House and appeal from the House to the electors. This threat undoubtedly had its effect upon the timid ones and especially upon those Progressives who kneed, or fear, that they cannot be re-elected and quite naturally would like to hold their seats and draw their indemnities as long as possible.

That the Progressives are far from being satisfied was clearly shown by the fact that Mr. Forke and his followers, refrained from taking part in the discussion and had not a word to say in support of the Government, although under Premier King's threat they voted to save their seats, their pay and incidentally to save the Government. They are sore over the broken pledge of the Government to give Alberta its natural resources during the present session.

It is to be noted that nine of the 23 Progressives in the House hold seats in Alberta. Moreover a hot provincial election is pending in that Province with polling on June 28, and the Resources Bill as a principal issue. Premier Brownlee is squarely contesting the King Government's decision to refuse granting the resources to Alberta except on conditions repugnant to its Government, and, as is believed, repugnant to the majority of the electors of that province.

No one can tell how the election now pending may result. Election results are most always in doubt until the votes are counted. But should the Brownlee Government win, and especially if it should win by a considerable majority, it would shake the Liberal Citadel at Ottawa to its foundations. That is one of the strong reasons why the King Government is on the anxious seat and straining every nerve to get the estimates passed and have Parliament prorogued before the polling takes place in Alberta.

At this writing one-half the main estimates at Ottawa have not yet been voted and there will be supplementary estimates to follow. Many things may happen during the consideration of these remaining estimates—debates on various items of proposed expenditure—



By James W. Barton, M.D.

DOUBLE NERVE CONTROL

I speak very often about the huge muscles that cover the body, and that when man was created, it was meant that these were to be used. That the lungs, stomach, intestines and other organs were built in proportion, so as to meet the needs of a man who worked with his body. I tried to point out the wisdom of using the muscles of the surface of the body more than we have been doing.

However throughout the body there are the smooth muscles over which we have no control. This type of muscle is found almost everywhere; in the heart, blood vessels, stomach, intestine, in the pupil of the eye and elsewhere. The huge muscles on the outside of the body which enable us to walk, work, play, bend, and so forth, are all under the control of the will of our conscious self.

These other or smooth muscles are not under the control of the will but work automatically, being controlled by other nervous centres. They have a double system of control, one contracting the small muscles and cells of organs and the other dilating them.

Research men tell us that these nervous centres control and expend daily, three quarters of the total human energy, in processes not under the control of the will. That is, all the regular machinery of life is kept going daily, and you and I have nothing really to do with it. The heart beats, digestion goes on, wastes are removed without our aid.

Now as one system of nerves makes these small muscles in the cells and organs contract, and the other causes them to dilate, too much contracting or too much dilating might not be good for the part.

By means of the fluoroscope, research men have been able to watch the work of these two sets of nerves as they affect the intestine. They state that in health is a nice balance in the regularity of the contractions and the dilations.

Therefore if no drugs have been taken which would affect the intestine, such as opium to quiet it, or castor oil to excite it, then the exact condition of the intestine would be known. Is this important? Yes, because their researches show that the manner in which the intestine works, gives an indication of the way this part of the nervous system works everywhere else in the body.

And the diet is a big factor, because the acids cause too much contraction, and the alkalis too much dilatation. The importance of all round or balanced diet is therefore apparent.

Daily Selections FOR Guardian Readers

June 18, 1926

VICTORY WITH GOD—"Dread not, neither be afraid." The Lord your God... shall fight for you... Deut. 1:29, 30.

PRAYER—Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

HOW TO FORGET

If you were busy being kind, Before you knew it you would find You'd soon forget to think 'twas true That someone was unkind to you.

If you were busy being glad, And cherishing people who were sad, Although your heart might ache a bit, You'd soon forget to notice it.

If you were busy being true To what you know you ought to do, You'd be so busy you'd forget The blunders of the folks you've met.

If you were busy being right, You'd find yourself too busy quite To criticize your neighbor's fault. Because he's busy being wrong. —Rebecca Foresman, in our Dumb Animals.

Mexico's only important coal field that has been developed is in the state of Coahuila, where there are 12 mines.

A University of Illinois scientist who has discovered a new chemical element has named it Ilium for that state.

An English scientific instrument factory is using X-rays to test glass intended for thermometer tubes for defects.

Other want-of-confidence motions— all tending to delay prorogation. Riding two horses in a hurdle race against time is a perilous sport at best, and after June 28 and the news from Alberta the Progressive horse may bolt! Stranger things have happened.

Jewels With A Blood-Stained Past

Condensed from Success Magazine (May, '26.)

Rose C. Feld.

"We want to turn 25,000 carats of diamonds into glittering steel. These jewels were bought with the sweat, toil and trial of our peasants. We desire now to give them back to the peasants in the form of implements with which to till the soil."

A Soviet official made this statement in explaining the sale of the Russian imperial jewels which are being placed on the public market. These jewels date back to Peter the Great, called that after his death, though his name was a scourge and a terror to all during the years of his reign. There are 406 separate pieces in the collection. The total weight of the diamonds is 25,300 carats; the pearls weigh 6300 carats, the sapphires 4300 carats, the emeralds 3200 carats, the rubies 1300 carats, added to which is a vast variety of miscellaneous gems.

The value of the jewels in money is over \$250,000,000; their value in suffering, in tears, in shame and torture, is beyond imagination. Ivan the Terrible is among the first to stalk the grim pages of their history. He it was who discovered Siberia for Russians who did not know that necks were meant to be bent. But Siberia was joyous escape from the other things he could do to show his might; his power, his divine descent from God. There were cauldrons where you boiled, biggets where you were strung (pincers that tore out your tongue for daring to call upon a God other than Ivan the Terrible. He was a genius at creating and instilling speechless fear. Nor did he stop at speaking a personal hand at these orgies of brutality. He had a special room in his palace for those whom he wished to grace with his own person as executioner. There he'd stand, bloody ax in hand, waiting for each successive head to be placed on the block. And because of this mad germ of bloodlust, he could admire those who did not quail before it. The Orloffs who have played an important part in the history of Russia owe their eminence to an ancestor of theirs, a common soldier who had dared displease Ivan. This Orloff, ready to place his head on the block, saw the head that had just been removed still lying there. With an angry gesture, he kicked it aside, saying that if this were his place on the block? they owed it to him to have it unlit with other heads. Ivan the Terrible stopped. Here was a man after his own heart, a systematic person who demanded his blood rights. The ax did not fall on that Orloff. Instead he was raised to nobility, his descendants playing major parts in history in the years to come.

Ivan would mount his throne of gold, set with 2000 diamonds, his jeweled imperial sceptre in one hand, the globe, symbol of sovereignty in the other. On his cruel back he wore a mantle so heavily laden with jewels he could not walk with it. Silent he would sit thus, and God help the man who dared stir whilst the Czar was speechless.

There came a day at last when Ivan the Terrible saw death approaching. On pain of death, he made the court astrologers tell him the truth. They said that he was doomed. That night would see his end. The day wore on and he did not die. Ivan laughed. With a superhuman effort he rose from his sick bed, gave orders that the astrologers were to be thrown into a bonfire at nightfall for they had failed in their prophecy and went to his treasure chamber to gaze once more upon his jewels—jewels paid for by the toll of creatures who did not know that they were human.

History turned a bloody page and Peter the Great came upon the throne. He was the first czar that traveled to France and Austria and England to see how the rest of the world lived. For the first time he saw what civilization meant and he decided to take it back with him. Gay court life, as he found it in Vienna and France was new to him, for Russian court life had been pompous but not gay. But the brute in him never left him. In Koenigsburg he heard of the torture of breaking a criminal on the wheel and asked to see it. Russian brains had somehow missed that trick. The officials told him they had no criminal deserving of that fate at that time. Nothing daunted, Peter suggested that an officer in his suite be taken for the spectacle.

He returned home, and entered upon a period of murder, infliction of torture and grief that stamped a true Czar. Like Ivan, ax in hand he stood, enjoying the spectacle and the stroke. Nobody was safe. A woman driven insane by the death of her children babbled in the street and the rack was hers. If she mentioned names, each one was taken down and the torture list enlarged. If she couldn't mention names, a black mask was placed on her face and she was led out on the streets and asked to point to people who were conspiring against the Czar. At sight of the mask, the streets cleared, people vanished, fear lending strength to their flight.

While this was going on court life took on a new aspect. Peter taught his people how to use forks, how to read, how to wear gloves, how to dance. He taught them all the superficial extravagances of the court life of other countries. This included jewels. A people already pounded dry was driven to greater labors. Peter himself built a diamond mill and imported diamond grinders and jewelers to work for him.

It was he who built St. Petersburg at the cost of hundreds of thousands of slaves whom he worked to death. What mattered that? A slave was born to be knouted, used and killed. Although he had a legal wife who was of royal blood, Peter took unto himself a second wife, a laundress whose favors he had originally bought for a rouble. It was she who became Catherine the First. Human sentiment might lead one to believe that a laundress would surely remember the people from whom she sprang. Laundresses who became czarinns rarely do, however. Catherine forgot very quickly. Nobles, merchants, court attaches, condemned to the torture chamber found they could pay her to have their fate set aside. In this way she bought the diamonds and rubies with which she adorned her squat bestial person.

Catherine the First was followed by Anna Ivanovna and Elizabeth. Jewel mad like their predecessors, they emptied the treasury over and over again to buy for themselves the adornments they craved. Court life was gayer than ever. Were there not thousands upon thousands of serfs whose backs could be depended upon to bear the burden? Restless were they? There were always means to silence them. And even czarinns did not hesitate to give the word of torture.

This brings us to the most romantic, the most colorful of all of the Russian rulers, Catherine the Great, known as Catherine the Great. What matter if at a word from her, Alexis Orloff and others, killed among others a possible woman claimant to the throne of her own husband, Peter the Little, Catherine had to insure her position and it is said, that diamond dust carefully dropped into food is as good a way as any to insure a noble death. Such things, at that rate were not uncommon in Russian history. Peter the Great in a fit of fury killed his son with his own hand, wept for a moment and then consoled himself with the death of a score of others not as closely related to him.

Many of the jewels that are being sold today came into history during the reign of this Catherine. They were bought by the sweat of serfs.

WORDS OFTEN MISUSED:

Don't say "I anticipate going tomorrow" merely to express belief. Say "expect to go."

OFTEN MISPRONOUNCED: vaseline. Pronounce vas-e-lin, the i as in "in," or as in "police," accent on first syllable.

OFTEN MISPELLED: welfare; one l.

SYNONYMS: reward, tribute, aid, allowance, gift, grant, bonus, pension, premium, indemnity.

WORD STUDY: "Use a word three times and it is yours." Let us increase our vocabulary by mastering one word each day. Today's word: PREDOMINANT; superior in power. "His manner was marked by a predominant air of haughtiness."

That Body of Ours

Condensed from Success Magazine (May, '26.)

Rose C. Feld.

"We want to turn 25,000 carats of diamonds into glittering steel. These jewels were bought with the sweat, toil and trial of our peasants. We desire now to give them back to the peasants in the form of implements with which to till the soil."

A Soviet official made this statement in explaining the sale of the Russian imperial jewels which are being placed on the public market. These jewels date back to Peter the Great, called that after his death, though his name was a scourge and a terror to all during the years of his reign. There are 406 separate pieces in the collection. The total weight of the diamonds is 25,300 carats; the pearls weigh 6300 carats, the sapphires 4300 carats, the emeralds 3200 carats, the rubies 1300 carats, added to which is a vast variety of miscellaneous gems.

The value of the jewels in money is over \$250,000,000; their value in suffering, in tears, in shame and torture, is beyond imagination. Ivan the Terrible is among the first to stalk the grim pages of their history. He it was who discovered Siberia for Russians who did not know that necks were meant to be bent. But Siberia was joyous escape from the other things he could do to show his might; his power, his divine descent from God. There were cauldrons where you boiled, biggets where you were strung (pincers that tore out your tongue for daring to call upon a God other than Ivan the Terrible. He was a genius at creating and instilling speechless fear. Nor did he stop at speaking a personal hand at these orgies of brutality. He had a special room in his palace for those whom he wished to grace with his own person as executioner. There he'd stand, bloody ax in hand, waiting for each successive head to be placed on the block. And because of this mad germ of bloodlust, he could admire those who did not quail before it. The Orloffs who have played an important part in the history of Russia owe their eminence to an ancestor of theirs, a common soldier who had dared displease Ivan. This Orloff, ready to place his head on the block, saw the head that had just been removed still lying there. With an angry gesture, he kicked it aside, saying that if this were his place on the block? they owed it to him to have it unlit with other heads. Ivan the Terrible stopped. Here was a man after his own heart, a systematic person who demanded his blood rights. The ax did not fall on that Orloff. Instead he was raised to nobility, his descendants playing major parts in history in the years to come.

Ivan would mount his throne of gold, set with 2000 diamonds, his jeweled imperial sceptre in one hand, the globe, symbol of sovereignty in the other. On his cruel back he wore a mantle so heavily laden with jewels he could not walk with it. Silent he would sit thus, and God help the man who dared stir whilst the Czar was speechless.

There came a day at last when Ivan the Terrible saw death approaching. On pain of death, he made the court astrologers tell him the truth. They said that he was doomed. That night would see his end. The day wore on and he did not die. Ivan laughed. With a superhuman effort he rose from his sick bed, gave orders that the astrologers were to be thrown into a bonfire at nightfall for they had failed in their prophecy and went to his treasure chamber to gaze once more upon his jewels—jewels paid for by the toll of creatures who did not know that they were human.

History turned a bloody page and Peter the Great came upon the throne. He was the first czar that traveled to France and Austria and England to see how the rest of the world lived. For the first time he saw what civilization meant and he decided to take it back with him. Gay court life, as he found it in Vienna and France was new to him, for Russian court life had been pompous but not gay. But the brute in him never left him. In Koenigsburg he heard of the torture of breaking a criminal on the wheel and asked to see it. Russian brains had somehow missed that trick. The officials told him they had no criminal deserving of that fate at that time. Nothing daunted, Peter suggested that an officer in his suite be taken for the spectacle.

He returned home, and entered upon a period of murder, infliction of torture and grief that stamped a true Czar. Like Ivan, ax in hand he stood, enjoying the spectacle and the stroke. Nobody was safe. A woman driven insane by the death of her children babbled in the street and the rack was hers. If she mentioned names, each one was taken down and the torture list enlarged. If she couldn't mention names, a black mask was placed on her face and she was led out on the streets and asked to point to people who were conspiring against the Czar. At sight of the mask, the streets cleared, people vanished, fear lending strength to their flight.

While this was going on court life took on a new aspect. Peter taught his people how to use forks, how to read, how to wear gloves, how to dance. He taught them all the superficial extravagances of the court life of other countries. This included jewels. A people already pounded dry was driven to greater labors. Peter himself built a diamond mill and imported diamond grinders and jewelers to work for him.

It was he who built St. Petersburg at the cost of hundreds of thousands of slaves whom he worked to death. What mattered that? A slave was born to be knouted, used and killed. Although he had a legal wife who was of royal blood, Peter took unto himself a second wife, a laundress whose favors he had originally bought for a rouble. It was she who became Catherine the First. Human sentiment might lead one to believe that a laundress would surely remember the people from whom she sprang. Laundresses who became czarinns rarely do, however. Catherine forgot very quickly. Nobles, merchants, court attaches, condemned to the torture chamber found they could pay her to have their fate set aside. In this way she bought the diamonds and rubies with which she adorned her squat bestial person.

Catherine the First was followed by Anna Ivanovna and Elizabeth. Jewel mad like their predecessors, they emptied the treasury over and over again to buy for themselves the adornments they craved. Court life was gayer than ever. Were there not thousands upon thousands of serfs whose backs could be depended upon to bear the burden? Restless were they? There were always means to silence them. And even czarinns did not hesitate to give the word of torture.

This brings us to the most romantic, the most colorful of all of the Russian rulers, Catherine the Great, known as Catherine the Great. What matter if at a word from her, Alexis Orloff and others, killed among others a possible woman claimant to the throne of her own husband, Peter the Little, Catherine had to insure her position and it is said, that diamond dust carefully dropped into food is as good a way as any to insure a noble death. Such things, at that rate were not uncommon in Russian history. Peter the Great in a fit of fury killed his son with his own hand, wept for a moment and then consoled himself with the death of a score of others not as closely related to him.

Many of the jewels that are being sold today came into history during the reign of this Catherine. They were bought by the sweat of serfs.

Daily Lessons In English

By W. L. Gordon

Catch Speckled Beauties

Healthful sport, beating up and down woodland brooks in search of trout. The exhilaration that comes with every bite or strike drives away care and sets one's nerves to tingling.

FLIES

are here in splendid assortment—a rare stock, the most complete in this vicinity. These are not just ordinary stock flies as commonly sold. Many of these flies are made especially to suit the waters here. We have all the most popular flies in 6, 7, 8 and 10 hooks.

Experts are delighted with our No. 10 Hook. Takes good handling, but sport is increased tenfold.

The White Drug Store

J. G. JAMIESON DRUGGIST

Coal Orders

We are prepared to supply the best Coal and Coke in any quantity.

Allow us to quote our prices before ordering.

A. Pickard & Co. Phone 240

LET US MAIL YOUR DRUG ORDER

During the past few months we have devoted special attention to our mail order department and are now receiving orders from many outside points. Upon receipt of each letter we immediately fill the order and in this way save our clients much time and trouble.

Let us have your next order for medicine. We guarantee satisfaction.

THE 2 MACS DRUGSTORE

149 Great George Street Telephone 315

of his forefathers. Of the ghastly splendor that was Russia, nothing is left but the glitter of gems that are today being sold to buy redemption for the Russian peasant.

TREE-TOP STORIES

SAND-FUN THERE was sand just every where... from the edge of the blue water way up to the house, and as far as Bennie could see north and south.

Bennie was building a fort. He had just begun, but Oh! it was going to be a BIG one!

"I'll put doors in it... and windows and cannons sticking out all around," he said.

A sea-gull sailed down close and looked at Bennie and the fort.

"Queek! Queek!" said the sea-gull, and sailed away again. "What did he say, I wonder?" Bennie said.

Terror did not cease, however, with the death of Paul. It reigned for years afterward. The processions to Siberia became longer. The czars needed more money and there was treasure, torture and death. And because death came to so many, the lists of prisoners had to be constantly increased. It was at this time that a few reckless souls began whispering about their right to live. Courage born of desperation prompted the whispering that finally swelled into a shout for a constitution. Nicholas the First, heard it, came out from his place behind a window and called a command. Years of habit overcame that shouting crowd and in response to that command they fell on their knees before him. In that position it was easy to dispose of them. The streets ran blood that day and for days following.

But the germ of freedom had entered the mind of the Russian. It found splendid soil for growth, soil that had been fertilized with tears and pain and blood. In desperation, in anger, in fear, other czars, other Nicholases and Alexanders, added to that soil, thinking thus to cover the growing seeds. More prisoners were knouted, flogged, more pain inflicted, more fighting souls sent to Siberia to death that was certain. But there was no silencing the hoarse whispers. For every soul that was sent to the horror of the mines, two, three and four rose up to carry on the cry.

The day of the czars is gone forever. The last Nicholas paid with his death and the overthrow of imperial power for the dark sins

