

means of credit brought future income to the aid of present income.

The United States entered this war to defend and enforce certain basic principles in government administration deemed indispensable to the protection of our citizens and the preservation of their liberties. Surely posterity is interested in the proper issue of such a controversy, and will gladly bear the burden of paying the interest upon and retirement of the principal of bonds issued and sold to the public in order to secure funds for the successful prosecution of the present war.

We are told, however, on high economic authority that we cannot postpone to the future the payment of part of the war cost by means of loans; that the cost of the war has to be produced to-day in terms of goods; that when bonds are paid in the future by taxes, it is simply a readjustment—some people pay and some receive—and the public as a whole are neither richer nor poorer. But adjustment and readjustment are the crux of living. Our government has \$600,000,000 of bonds outstanding which were issued for funds to put down the rebellion in 1861-5, many times refunded, but the principal is still unpaid. Was not that amount of debt transferred from the Civil War period to the future?

Although these logicians conclude to

the contrary, the man in the street, the man on the farm, the man in the counting-house, and the man in the legislative halls will always believe that a portion of the present-day expense can be devolved upon the future, and will act accordingly.

I recall an example of false premise which was current in my school-days. A man goes into a saloon, leans over the bar and says: "Well, I believe I will spend my ten cents for crackers this morning." The barkeeper sets him up a plate of crackers. The man turns the plate of crackers around two or three times and says: "Really now, I don't want crackers. I would like to swap these crackers for a cigar." The bar keep makes the required exchange, but after toying with the cigar a moment or two, the customer says: "Now, what I really want is a drink. If it is all the same to you, I would like to swap this cigar for a drink." The bar keep takes the cigar and sets up a drink. The customer rapidly disposes of the drink and starts off. "Hold on there," calls the bar keep, "you haven't paid me for that drink." "But," calls back the customer, "I gave you the cigar for the drink." "Well, then, pay me for the cigar." "I did. I gave you crackers for the cigar." "Well, then, pay me for the crackers." "You've got the crackers. You don't expect to keep them and get pay for them too, do you?"

THE ILL-FATED CHILDREN OF THE CZAR

By Captain Michael Zenovyewitch Geraschinevsky

Of the Keksholm Imperial Guard

ILLUSTRATIONS FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY THE COURT PHOTOGRAPHER FOR THE CZARINA'S COLLECTION, AND BY THE CZAR'S CHILDREN



AFTER three hundred years of the ruling of the house of Romanoffs, the war, which has taken 6,000,000 of Russian lives, has brought the absolute monarch to a painful end. For three centuries one man always alone had the absolute control of 175,000,000 people. Their word was law and their names put fear into the souls of the Russians. Revolution after revolution took place to overthrow the absolute monarch and failure

to succeed cost hundreds of lives. The Czar has always been separated and distant from his people. Peter the Great was the first to mingle freely with the populace. The second was Alexander the Second, who liberated the serfs, and was the grandfather of Nicholai the Second, the last ruler of Russia.

Twenty miles from Petrograd, the capital of Russia, is situated the Palace of Czarskoe Selo (Czar's Village), the favorite home of the Czar and his family. There is a Winter Palace at Petrograd,

only used by the imperial family on state occasions. The Winter Palace at Petrograd is very large and is built in old Italian architecture. The decorations are also in the Italian style, and the Czar never cared to live there. The Czarskoe Selo Palace was built in Russian architecture and made a pleasanter home for the royal family. Nicholas the Second, the absolute ruler of Russia, was a home-loving person, a man who would gladly have given up his throne for a simple life, and would have mingled freely with his people, but was always prevented by his counsellors and the group of imperial bodies at court whom he had to follow. He gave out a great deal of affection to his children, but was very disappointed every time a daughter was born, as he had eagerly looked forward to the birth of an heir. He was very fond of his wife, but was disappointed in her German ideas, which brought the downfall of the Russian house of Romanoffs. There were four daughters: Olga, Tatiana, Maria, Anastasia. The oldest was twenty-three years old, and the youngest seventeen. When the heir was born the Czar saw a new light and trusted to make a different ruler of the Czarevitch than he was himself.

The Czarevitch Alexis was a very bright boy, and not a bit different from other boys that were not of royal blood. He was studious and quick to notice everything about him. When he was five years old a regiment was marching in review before the Czar. The Czarevitch was standing on a chair also watching the parade. Suddenly the boy yelled out in a voice loud enough for the colonel of the regiment to hear: "Regiment, about face." It came to all with such a surprise.

The colonel, hearing the order from the Czarevitch, immediately executed it. The Czar in return, realizing the love of the boy for the soldiers, appointed the Czarevitch head of all the Cossack troops in Russia. The boy was always with his father, spending most of the time at the front. They would sleep on field-cots, and lead a life away from luxury.

When the war started, part of Czarskoe Selo Palace was made into a hospital. The younger daughters of the Czar, Maria and Anastasia were made the hostesses. Olga and Tatiana were nurses at the hospital. The Czarevitch used to come

to see us when he would get back from the front; in fact, he used to ask the sisters to take him with them. And it was a great treat to be taken to the hospital. I was there thirteen months, and the girls came every day except when they did not behave; their punishment was that they were not allowed to go to the hospital. We all loved the boy and girls. They were so plain we could not tell them apart from ordinary children, only that they were so wonderfully well behaved. The Czarevitch would play dice with us. The loser forfeited a run. He used to love that game. When the sisters were not around he would always complain that it was so lonesome at the castle; he would look out to see if the girls were gone before he would complain, and when we did not talk to him and stand at attention, he would get angry and say: "Oh, you make me tired; can't you talk to me?"

On one occasion at the front the Czar was occupying a simple house. General Suchomlinoff, the minister of war, came into a room where the Czarevitch sat drawing pictures with colored pencils. He was very fond of drawing pictures, and every one he would meet he would ask for a pencil. The minister did not pay any attention to the Czarevitch, and sat down. It is customary to ask permission before you may sit down in the presence of the Czarevitch. The general was an old man, of course, and was always with the Czar, so he did not pay any attention to custom. He was busily engaged writing a report for the Czar. The boy saw all this and paid no attention to him.

When the boy's governess came in to ask him when he wanted his lunch, the Czarevitch stood up, spoke to her, and when she left the room, turned to the general and said: "General, it is customary to stand up when a lady comes in the room." When the Czarevitch did not behave the Czar would call the boy's male nurse, a sailor by the name of Derevenko, who would command the prince to about face, forward march, and march him to his room, and he would have to remain and study for the rest of the day. The Czarevitch had for his playmate the son of the court physician, a boy of his age by the name of Derenkoff. His pet was a little dog, a spaniel, and he had a little automobile, which

he would drive himself. When he would come in any place where a picture of the Kaiser was, he would always destroy it. Maria and Anastasia showed us their photograph albums. I noticed a snap-shot which they had taken of the Kaiser and the Czar together on a battleship. The face of the Kaiser was scratched. I asked the girl how that happened. Maria said it must have been that the photographs stuck together, whereupon Anastasia volunteered that it was Alexis did it with his finger-nails.

The children used to talk Russian fluently, but very fast, and I believe the reason they spoke so fast was that they were so rarely in contact with strangers that they were always in a hurry to tell them all they knew before they would be called away. The girls always sat at the bedside of the wounded soldiers and officers, playing with them in different games. They would ask us to tell them stories of the people from outside life. They would call "outside life" anything that was not in the castle, and would listen intently not to miss one word. They were very well read, and what they did not know they would look up in reference books.

The children wore very plain clothes. Their clothes were made by poor peasant dressmakers during the war. The war changed the autocratic house of Romanoff into a plain family of democratic folks.

In the winter months they loved to play in the snow. They all wore high leather boots. As soon as the play was finished they would all run over to the hospital, where they would shake the snow from their shoes, take off their own boots, and pull slippers from their pockets, put them on themselves and walk upstairs to the wounded, without aid of servants, though there were plenty of them at the palace.

They did not like to pose for photographs. They feared it was for publication, and felt embarrassed about it. All the five children kept kodaks, and loved to take their own snap-shots and develop and print them themselves. They had a little dark room built for them, where they would occupy themselves making their pictures. They always carried their photo albums around with them, and it was a great joy for them to sit on your bed

and explain the snap-shots to you which they had made in many places.

They were very good players of tennis. I saw them myself swinging over the bars in the gymnasium, and they were wonderful athletes. Grand Duchess Maria would always be the peacemaker between the brother and his playmates. When a grand duke would come to play with him, the Czarevitch would always beat him up, and Maria would try to stop him, and come away with a scratched face.

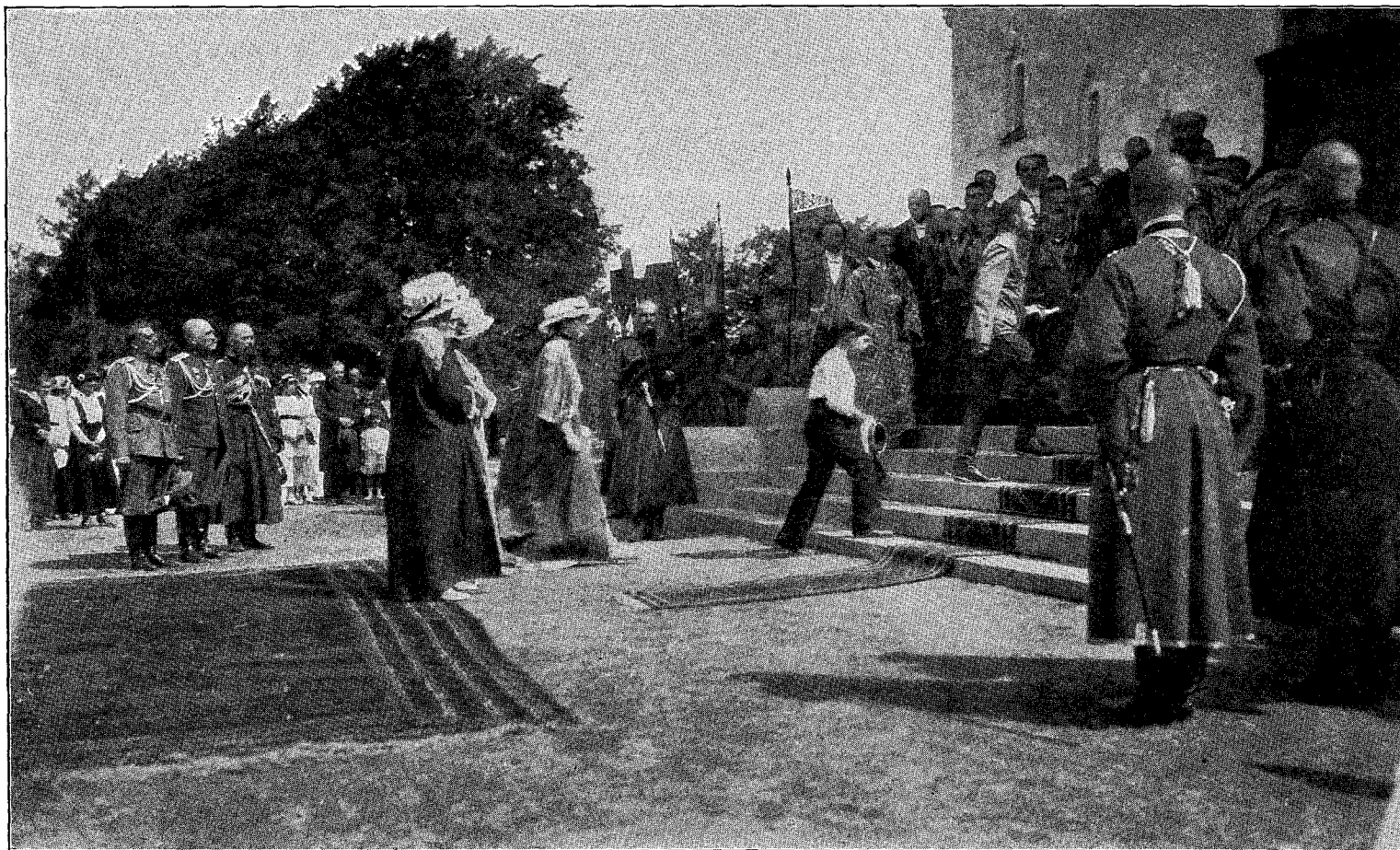
When the revolution broke out all the royal children had the measles. The palace was guarded by loyal troops. Artillery was mounted all around. We had telegraphic communication from the Czar at the front, as there were telegraph instruments stationed at the palace. The Czarina ordered a religious procession to be held around Saint Theodore's Cathedral. All participated in the procession. In the evenings the Czarina and her daughters would talk to the wounded and make inquiries of all that were there in the castle to see if they had enough to eat and were comfortable.

The Cossacks, who were the bodyguards of the Czar and the Czarevitch, were the first troops to go over to the Reds when they arrived around the palace, and the rest of them followed the mutineers. When the revolutionists broke into the palace all wounded officers were thrown out in the street by the Reds. Those that were not killed escaped to Siberia.

The photographs I brought into this country at the risk of my life. If they had been found on me by the Reds, I would surely have been killed. They were given to me by the children of the Czar as souvenirs. When the Czar abdicated, the Czarevitch was with him, and the boy asked the father: "Does that mean that I will not be the Czar of Russia either?" The father turned his head away. It was a bitter question, and too painful for him to answer, as the boy was the growing hope of the monarch. A coming Peter the Great—that is what we all saw in him. The Czar saw that the boy possessed that power that was lacking in the father, and if he had lived to be a ruler Russia would then have had a progressive Czar.



The Grand Duchesses Olga and Tatiana, two eldest daughters of the Czar, in their nurse's uniform.
A mistake is commonly made of confusing the Russian Sisters of Mercy with nuns because of the similarity of dress.
The close resemblance of the Grand Duchess Tatiana to the Czar can be plainly seen in this picture.



The Czar, Czarvitch, and daughters entering the cathedral after a religious procession.

The Cossacks on the right and left are the body-guards that have for hundreds of years made up the guard of the imperial family. They were also the first, when the revolution broke out, to desert the palace and go over to the Reds. The Czarvitch was the chief of all Cossack troops.



Saint Theodore's Cathedral at Czarskoe Selo.

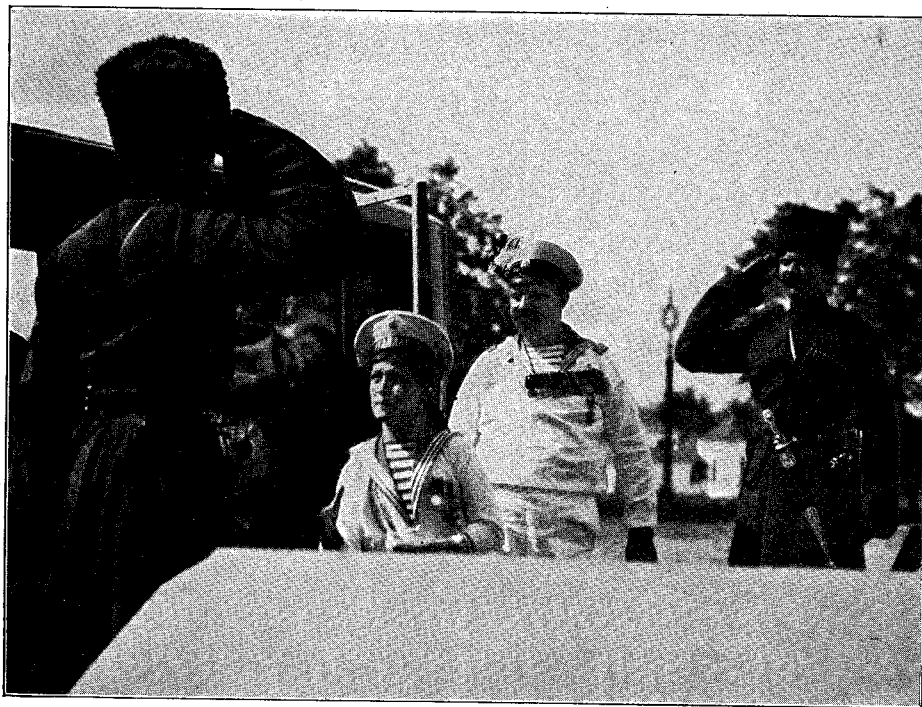
Erected in 1909, this church, which was near his home, was one of the Czar's favorites, and is the one he and his family used to attend. The ikons are of great antiquity and are valued at millions of dollars.



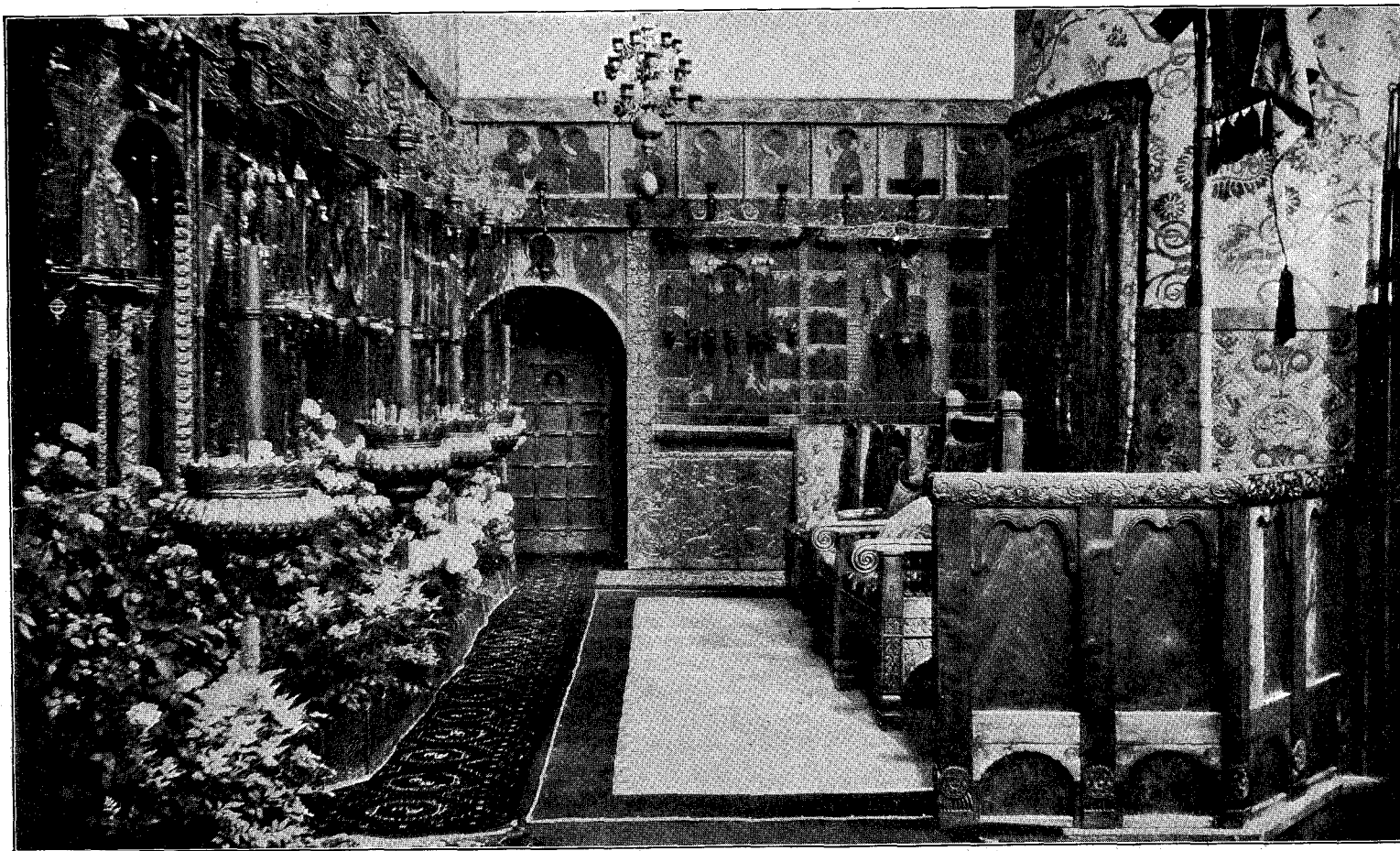
A religious procession headed by the Czar, the Czarvitch (in sailor costume), and followed by the Czarina, her daughters, and ladies in waiting, passing around Saint Theodore's Cathedral.



Grand Duchesses Olga and Tatiana arriving at Saint Theodore's Hospital.
They are being received by the colonel in charge.



The Czarvitch, dressed in a Russian sailor's uniform, arriving at Saint Theodore's Hospital accompanied by his male nurse, a sailor named Derevenko.
The Czarvitch is going over to shake hands with the Cossacks, of whom he was very fond.



Czar's pew in Saint Theodore's Cathedral.

The special entrance for the Czar is shown. In the pew are five chairs for the Czar's four daughters and his wife. The Czar and Czarevitch always stood. There are no seats in Russian cathedrals. When this pew is occupied by the royal family the Imperial Guard of Cossacks stands behind the little fence.

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(Left) Captain Michael Zenovyewitch Geraschinevsky, of the Imperial Guard, Keksholm Regiment.

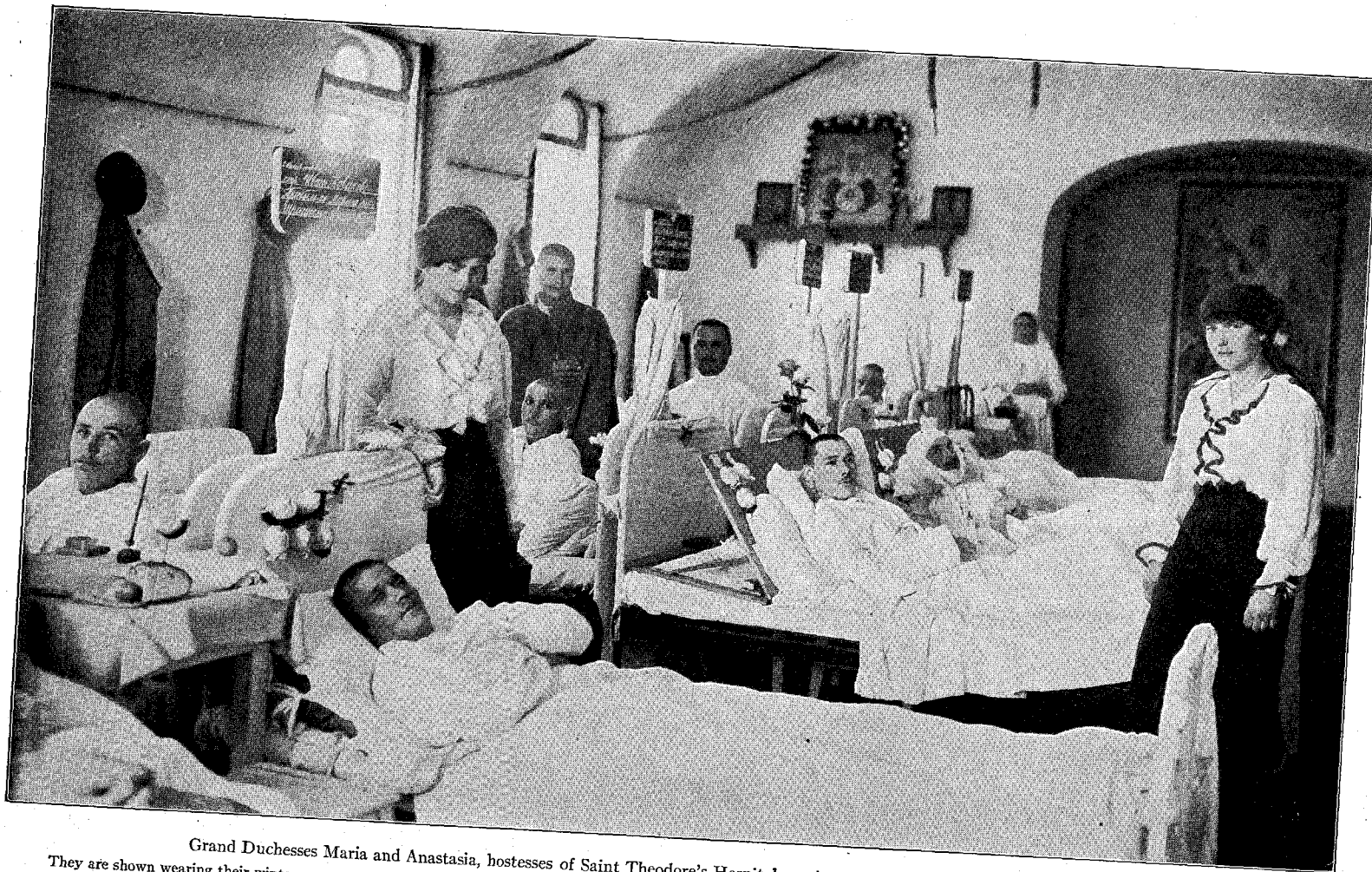
This regiment was established in 1710 and has captured twenty-eight standards, and also has two gold horns for the capture of Berlin in the Russo-German War. The head of the regiment was Franz Josef, who was dropped when the war broke out. Note the ragged edge of the captain's coat. As it was too long for the trenches he shortened it with his knife.

(Right) Grand Duchesses Maria and Anastasia paying their daily visit to Captain Geraschinevsky as he lies in bed surrounded by wounded officers.

The girls used to spend two or three hours talking with him and playing games. The captain was confined to bed for thirteen months.



The Easter wedding of a wounded officer held in the small guests' dining-room of Saint Theodore's Hospital at Czarskoe Selo. The men in the back in the white Boyar costume are servants of the church—deacons; those in the black Boyar costume are the servants of the palace. Seated at the table on the right-hand side, with black robes and long hair, are the priests. Russian priests are permitted to marry once, and must marry before entering the church.

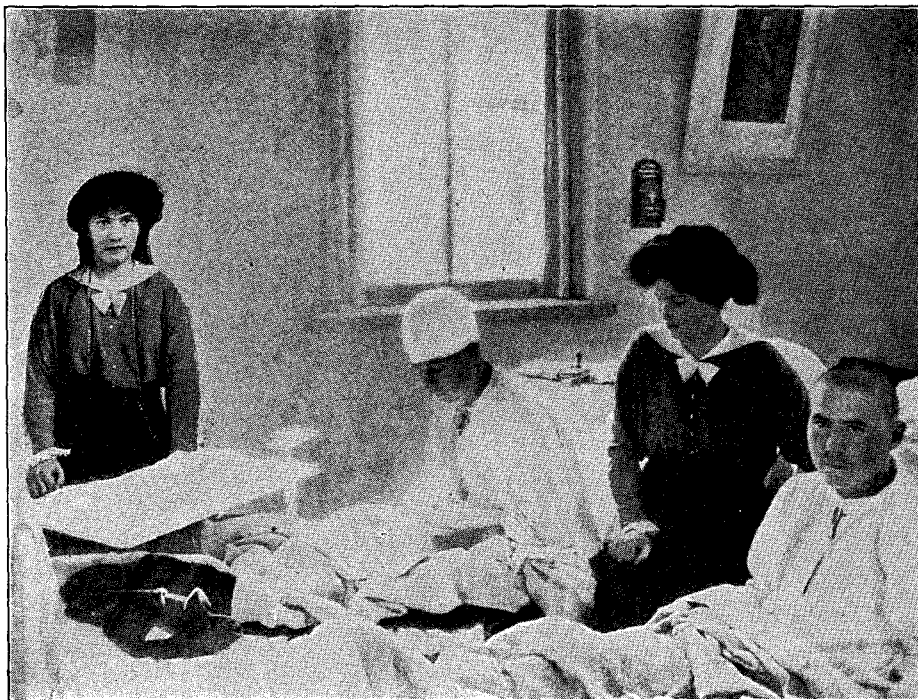


Grand Duchesses Maria and Anastasia, hostesses of Saint Theodore's Hospital, paying a visit to the wounded soldiers at Easter. They are shown wearing their winter snow caps. They brought the soldiers Easter eggs made of porcelain, which the wounded attached to the bedside. It was very interesting to the daughters of the Czar to hear of the life led by the peasants in the country, and they would often write to the families of the wounded.



Russian troika.

The meaning of the word troika is "three"—it is led by three Arabian horses. A conveyance of this kind, besides being picturesque, is very comfortable, and makes great speed over the snow-covered plains of Russia. The middle horse is harnessed, but the two on the sides are held only by straps, so that in travelling the two side horses run loose, while the middle one guides the direction. In the photograph the Czar's daughters are going out for a ride and have stopped at the hospital to speak to some of the wounded. On the wall on the left are the monograms, in electric signs, of all the children of the Czar, including the Czarevitch. These are put up in their honor.



Grand Duchesses Maria and Anastasia at the bedside of a soldier who had lost his memory through a bullet which had lodged in his skull.

The girls would stand by his bedside and try by questions and talking to bring back his memory.



Grand Duchess Anastasia showing their photograph album to wounded officers.

The pictures in the album were all taken by the girls themselves. They also did all their own developing and printing. The albums were a great delight to the children and were carried from one wounded man to another.



An entertainment given to wounded officers and soldiers at Saint Theodore's Hospital.
The players are wearing the native Ukrainian costume.



Captain Michael Zenovyewitch Geraschinevsky, when wounded, supported
by his men, who were very fond of him.
The photograph was taken in a railroad-station.

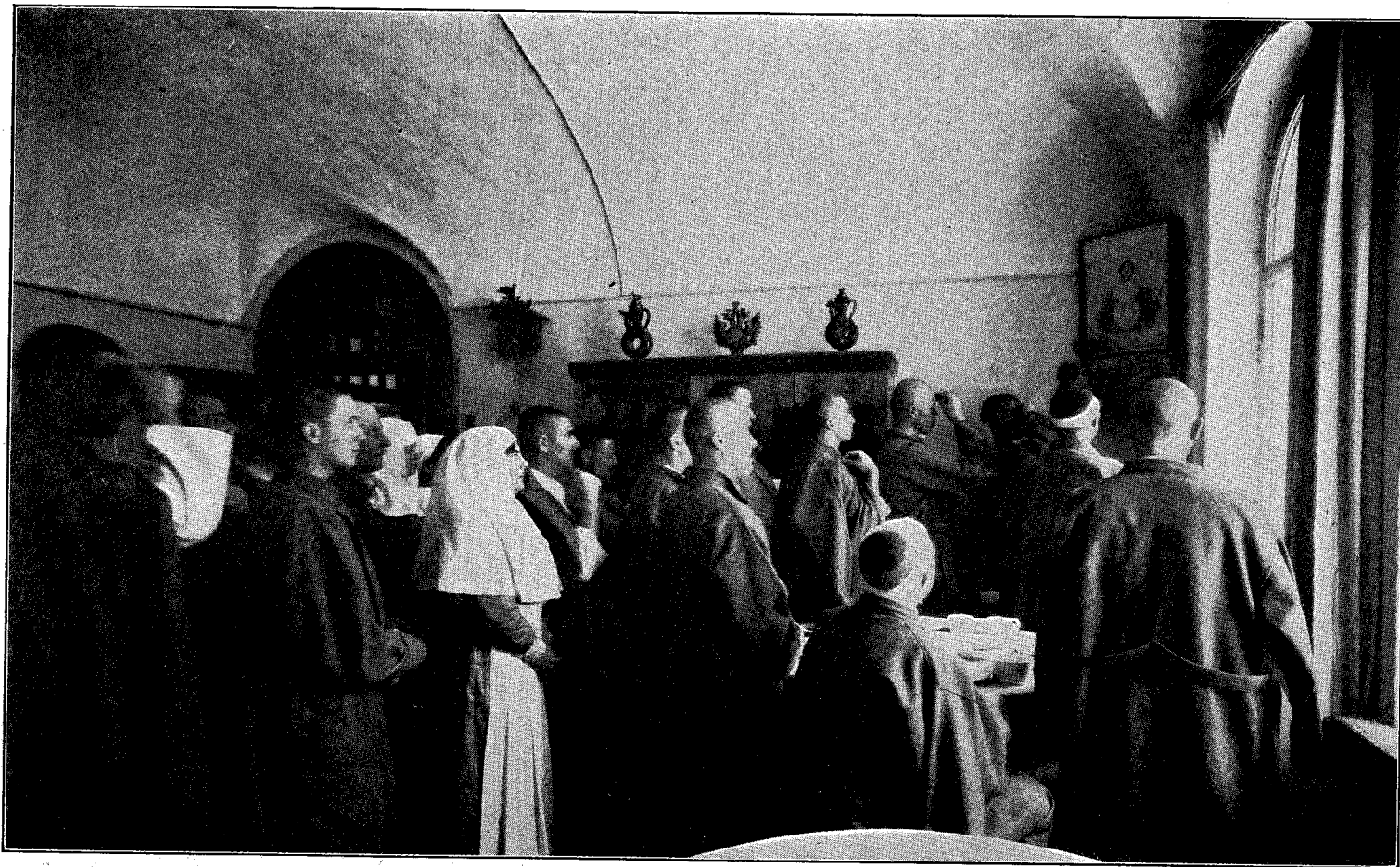


Grand Duchesses Maria and Anastasia with a group of wounded officers
in service and full-dress uniforms at Easter.



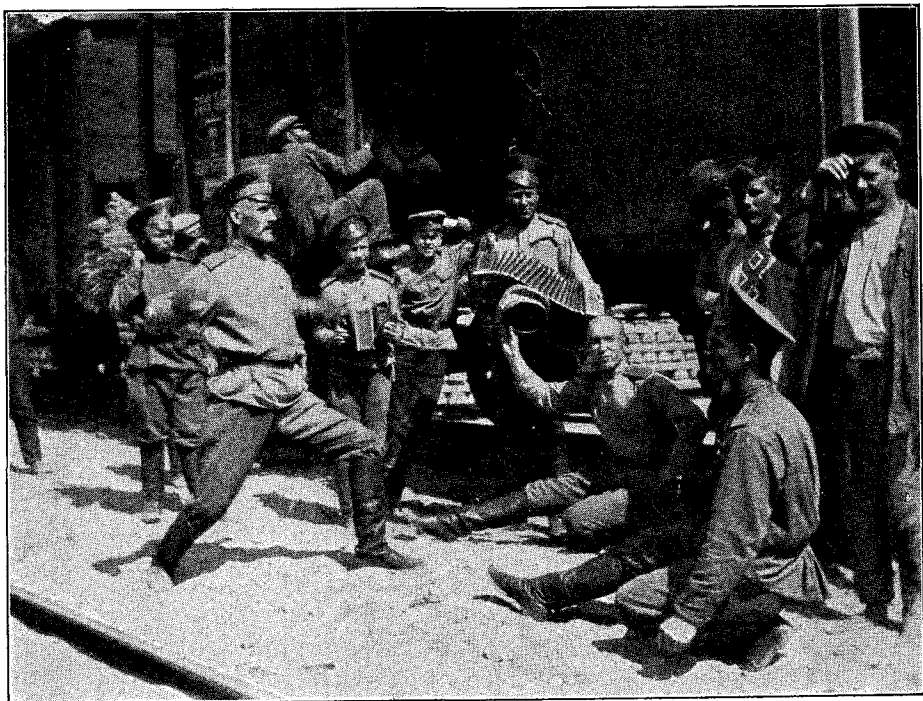
Dining-room for wounded men at Saint Theodore's Hospital.

The men who came from all stations in life, mainly from the peasant class, had for the most part never known what it was to have a table-cloth, individual porcelain dish, silver knife, or spoon. It was part of the nurses' duties to instruct their patients in the use of these, and table manners, and this was a source of great fun as well as interest to both nurses and wounded.



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Mass given after meals in front of the ikon in enlisted men's dining-room in Saint Theodore's Hospital. Note the architecture of the low, round ceilings, which is the Boyar style. One of the reasons for the peculiar architecture is because the Czar preferred to live at Czarskoe Selo rather than at the Winter Palace at Petrograd.



Picture of Russian soldiers on their way to the front, taken by the Grand Duchess Tatiana.
The royal train stopped in passing and the girls took this snapshot of the soldiers doing their native dance—
"Kamarinsky."



Snapshot taken by Anastasia.
These youthful soldiers, not over fourteen years of age, while guarding the car, attracted the attention of Anastasia.

LAW AND LEGISLATION

By Barrett Wendell



WHEN years ago I was charged with the pleasant duty of explaining to the French some of the national characteristics of America, hardly any proved so difficult to make clear as our habitual conception of law. To the Continental mind, I presently found, law presents itself instinctively in the guise of a decree, a statute, or a code; some constituted authority, usually based on military force—like the antique empire of Rome—finds itself in a position where it can tell men what they ought to do; it does so, and they have to behave accordingly. If law thus promulgated and enforced is to persist, of course it must be fundamentally reasonable; no earthly power, for example, could compel men to dispense with food, to hibernate like bears or chrysalises, to fly without the aid of elaborate machinery, or always to be good. Within the range of human possibility, however, constituted authority may certainly be conceived as absolute; in such event, when it becomes inconvenient the most obvious way to correct its errors is to destroy it—by more or less bloody revolution. Whereupon some new constituted authority will arise to confirm, to modify, or to replace the mandates of that which has fallen. And so *ad infinitum*.

In sharp contrast to this conception I found that to which we of America have been born and bred—that which we brought with us from our ancestral England after it had already flourished there through more centuries than have yet passed since Jamestown was founded or Plymouth. Though most of us trouble ourselves no more than most Englishmen have done as to what we mean by words we constantly use, this very fact implies such habitual assumption of their truth that you can hardly question them without giving us a rude shock—at least of surprise. And if our traditional conception of law can be compressed into a brief

phrase, we should mostly agree that law has always presented itself to us as something which essentially and independently exists. In other words, perhaps, we assume it to be a highly specific phase of nature. Whatever question arises is normally to be settled not primarily by reference to codes, decrees, or statutes, but by application to a court whose business is to interpret from precedent or analogy the actual state of law, much as a chemist would tell you what compounds are explosive, what poisonous, and what wholesome. Or, to put the matter otherwise, one might say that we assume the structure of society to be, like that of language, based on long-accepted custom, proved by experience on the whole beneficial; in such event, the prime function of constituted authority, whatever form this may take, is not to impose law, but to discover and to assert it.

Obviously enough, the course of nature in society may now and again prove as troublesome as it often proves in geology. A stream left to itself may sweep away acres or torrentially waste waters without which acres must stay unfruitful. So custom left to itself may often result not only in ruinous hardship but in social harm. That is why, when geology is concerned, there is need of skilful engineers, and when law is concerned there is need of such correctives as ancestral English and American practice has found in courts of equity or in legislative action. Properly understood, however, the function of your engineer is not to contradict the laws of nature, which will persist in spite of him, but only to restrain or to modify their excesses, so far as this may be within human power. Properly understood, according to the immemorial conduct of our ancestors, the function of chancellors and legislators is similarly conditional. Above and beyond them all is the inexorable course of human existence.

Though neither the Continental nor our ancestral conception is precisely defined