

THE BELL OF JUSTICE

In the sunny land of Italy there is a little old town, built on the side of a steep hill.

Ages ago this town was ruled by a king who loved his people and did all that he could to make them happy.

One day he bought a great bell, and had it hung up in a tower in the market-place. To the bell was fastened a long rope that reached down to the ground. The smallest child in the place could ring the bell if he wished to do so.

When all was ready, the king called the people together and said: "This is the bell of justice. It is meant for all, rich and poor, young and old.

"If any one is wronged, let him come and ring this bell. At its sound the judges will meet together and see that right is done."

Years passed away. Many times had the bell been rung, and many were the wrongs that had been set right by the judges. Much of the rope had rotted away with age, and the part that was