rich. Their way home is paid by the new Government. A good riddance for America, but a bad outlook for the "New Russia".

May 31st. Arrived Vladivostok (500 miles) at 8:00 A.M.; weather cold and rainy. Numerous delegations met us at the dock. These were headed by the local representative of the "Council of Workmen's and Soldiers' Deputies"; this individual was a stocky, hairy little Jew, dressed in a frock coat, with a scarlet band around one arm; he looked like a second-hand clothing dealer on the lower east side of New York. Humbly following him were, the Military Governor of the Ussuri Province, the Mayor of Vladivostok and an Army General; all these looked cowed and mortified at their part in the performance. Speeches were made and interpreted. We appear to be welcome. An amusing incident occurred in connection with the bunch of anarchists we had brought over. These people appeared to imagine that the reception which greeted us was intended for them, and they had been strutting around on the boat, continually making speeches and singing revolutionary songs, predicting the great deeds they were going to accomplish in regenerating Russia. One of the songs most frequently heard is an adaptation of the "Marseillaise". When we drew into the dock the people on shore cheered and waved in return. They were considerably crestfallen when the delegations passed them by, and more so when told they would have to remain on board for an indefinite time. We heard afterwards that they were given the choice of immediately enlisting in the army to be sent to the front, or of going to work on the roads and the railway; this was not the "freedom" they expected. It seems that these men have been flocking home for weeks; about 1,000 have passed through Vladivostok already, and the