I had a bottle of champagne served in a pitcher with a few strawberries added as camouflage; price 100 rubles. Contants, the other fashionable place, is even worse. Food is getting scarcer; this A.M. I had only coffee for breakfast; no bread, butter eggs or milk. Weather continues warm, dry and beautiful.

Sunday, July 1st-- A Bolshevik procession passed down the Nevsky this morning. It had been repeatedly postponed by order of the authorities, but was finally allowed, provided no arms were carried. Many bands and banners were carried, the latter calling for suspension of the war, control of the Government by the Council of Soldiers and Workmen, "Down with the Capitalistic Provisional Government", "Down with the counter-revolution", etc. We watched the show from our hotel windows and witnessed an amusing incident. The procession had stopped by a blockade; suddenly, there was a grand skurrying for the side streets; in a moment no one was left in the Nevsky except the band who could not run with their heavy instruments. In a few moments the people began to come cautiously back and the procession re-formed. We afterwards heard that someone had called out "the Cossacks are coming", "sauve qui peut!" No Cossacks came and the scare was consequently short-lived.

We later went to the Kazan Cathedral where a special service in honor of of the two commissions was held. It was partly in English (for the first time, we were told, in the history of the Church). Many bishops officiated and speeches were made mentioning the members of the commissions by name and commending our work; we also partook of Communion.

July 2nd-- Nekrasoff accepts our recommendation as to obtaining new railway equipment from America and we cabled home advising that we had