Called on Mr. Maddin Summers, the American Consul General, a pleasant fellow; his wife is a Russian. He kindly obtained for us a considerable stock of "wet goods".

In the afternoon I visited the Tretiakov picture gallery and saw a superb collection of Vereschagins, the finest in the world. In the evening dined at the Hermitage restaurant (good) and went afterwards to a summer garden (rather tame).

July 7th. A fine, cool day, devoted to sight-seeing. In the morning, by appointment, we visited the Kremlin and were escorted through it by Prince Litschnowsky, the intendant. Saw every part thoroughly and had a most interesting morning. One of the halls was filled with large packing cases--hundreds of them-- which, I was told, contained art treasures from the Warsaw musems; in rescuing these from the Germans, the Authorities have shown more forethought than I gave them credit for. I was also interested in seeing thousands of cases of American made rifles in the courtyard; this looks like business.

Of course, one could spend a week in this superb old city with the greatest pleasure and profit, but we are busy men on an urgent mission and must, therefore, hasten away.

We left Moscow at seven P.M. for the south over the Kursk Railway. This is a fine double-track rock-ballasted railway, a continuation of the main trunk line into the Donetz region.

July 8th. Arrived at Harkov; a large and prosperous manufacturing city in centre of a rich farming country. Many herds of cattle seen; also, large amount of truck gardening. Women were working in the fields and, as