some drunkeness among the soldiers (first I have seen). The hotel dining room is closed because the provisions have been commandeered by the mob. I had tea and bread for dinner in my room; fortunately I had saved a few odds and ends for such emergencies, I have, even, a quarter loaf of white bread, which a Polish friend sent me!

July 19th. Hard rain during the night and much local fighting and disturbance; the Litainie was the centre of the worst. I had been invited to dine at the Embassy and had arranged with Mason, one of our interpreters, to walk over with me, as I did not want to be in a position where I could not establish my identity in case I was halted. However, in the p.m. the dragoman of the Embassy telephoned over that the Governor thought the dinner had better be postponed. It was lucky I did not go, as a violent skirmish occurred during the evening between the rioters and the Cossacks and Hough reports that 26 dead horses were found at the corner of the Litainie and the Furstadstskaya this a.m. The Paulovsky fortress, held by the Soviet party capitulated to-day and the Government troops marched in. The bridges over the Neva are also open again. All this is the result of loyal troops arriving from the front; thus one of Kerensky's foolish promises that he would rely upon Petrograd forces only to maintain the Government, is broken. The Government has now matters well in hand and it is reported that Lenin has been arrested. The Cossack Cavalry is coming in great force; these men make a fine show in their picturesque uniforms and with their long lances pointed aloft. Endless lines of baggage and ammunition wagons are passing through the streets.

This evening I took a walk with Mrs. Bass, who insisted upon going