

There are disgusting features connected with some of these cases which cannot be written down.

When I reviewed the day, I could not but think of certain Socialist and even some more solid Labour papers in America and Canada who are constantly asserting that the "capitalistic" newspapers of the outside world do not give "the truth" regarding the Bolshevik rule in Russia. It is very fortunate for these gentry, but perhaps unfortunate for the rest of the population, that the newspapers have not given us the truth. It is practically impossible, under present conditions, for newspaper correspondents to find means of travel in Russia or to use the telegraphs, but the facts mentioned above have been telegraphed to London and some of them, if not all, will likely be given to the Press.

April 8.—All morning we have been passing through the Ural district, and it was 4 p.m. before we reached Chelyabinsk. After dinner I took a short walk through that section of the city which is near the station, but the main business portion is the inevitable three versts distant. Chelyabinsk has been the headquarters of the Czechs and there are some American Y.M.C.A. and Red Cross activities here. Typhus has been very prevalent. Here we saw the Inter-allied Typhus Train, organized at Vladivostok in January, financially supported by ALL the Allies, commanded by Capt. Dallyn of the Canadian forces (who, by the way, was asked to take it over after the American Medical or Sanitary experts had fallen down), though most of the personnel are Americans. Somewhat to our indignation, the cars are all labelled in small letters "Inter-allied Typhus Train," while in much larger letters appear the words "OF THE AMERICAN RED CROSS." More will be heard of this which, unfortunately, is but typical of much of the work of our good friends south of the 49th parallel. Capt. Dallyn has himself become ill with typhus and the train was going back to Omsk.

April 9.—Early this morning the train was run out to a wayside station to permit the General to inspect some troops in training in villages. As there was no village adjoining the station, I contented myself with working steadily on the train. We left for Chelyabinsk at 6 p.m. and at 10 p.m. left for Ekaterinburg.

April 10.—At 7.15 a.m. we reached Ekaterinburg, one of the most important cities in this section of Russia. Before the war there were many English and Germans in Ekaterinburg, and it is a clean and progressive city. There are large manufacturing plants, and it is the centre of the trade in precious stones. After lunch, I proceeded to visit the city. Naturally the first place which I searched out was the white house opposite the Square in which the late Czar and his family were confined and where they met their end. It is quite a large house, built on the side of a hill which slopes down from the big square, thus the rear of the house has one more story than the front, for the front faces the square. The house is situated on the corner of a street and at the side of the street is one of the little wayside shrines so common in Russia. At the rear of the house is a garden surrounded by a high board fence, and here the late Czar was permitted to take whatever exercise he had. I am told that, while he was there, the whole premises were surrounded by a very high board paling which prevented the occupants from seeing anything but the sky and likewise prevented any outsider looking in. The building is now occupied by the Russian Artillery Brigade H.Q. and we were permitted inside. The actual room, however, occupied by the Czar and his family and the room in the basement where the tragedy is supposed to have occurred were, however, closed and sealed by the Czechs when they took possession after driving the Bolsheviks from Ekaterinburg. It has now been ascertained that, knowing the Czechs were about to capture Ekaterinburg, the local Bolshevik leaders determined to put the Czar and his family to death while they were in their power, and it is said that, immediately following the meeting at which this decision was taken, the local Bolshevik leader led in a squad of Red Guards who compelled the Czar, the Czarina, the Czarevitch and the daughters, the Grand Duchesses, to go into the basement, where they were shot one by one, the Czar being shot last, having witnessed the murder of his whole family. Their personal attendants, doctor, Czarina's lady in waiting, etc., were also shot. The bodies were then taken to a mine-shaft outside Ekaterinburg and there burned. When General Knox was last here in November he was accompanied by Colonel Rodzianko, now with the British Mission, but formerly an official of the Court. At that time it was not known that the bodies had been burned, and for days he had the graves of Bolshevik victims opened, in order that he might ascertain where the remains of the Czar and his family were. Time after time the remains when