

# PLANS DAILY COMMUNICATION BETWEEN NORTH POLE AND HOME FOLKS IN NORWAY

BY EDWARD MARSHALL.  
NEW YORK, January 21, 1922.  
THE discoverer of the south pole, Capt. Roald Amundsen, was talking to me in a New York hotel about a new, perilous and scientifically important expedition on which he is about to make his start. Out of doors the snow swirled.

"It's too warm here," said the big, bluff Norwegian, good naturedly but discontentedly, looking out of the window at a rather exceptionally frozen New York city. "Can't get your breath here for the heat!"

I shivered. But in an adjoining room the two far-northern children, one pure Eskimo and one half-bred, whom the captain has brought down from the north and is sending to his sister-in-law in Norway to be brought up as they should be, had been worried more than he is by steam heat ever since they had been in New York city.

Not content to rest upon his laurels as victor over one of the two greatest difficulties in the world, Capt. Amundsen is intensely enthusiastic over his preparations for return to snow, ice and trackless, frozen seas, for the most extraordinary journey ever schemed by an informed man, the journey in the course of which, he hopes, his ship will drift across the north pole, thus enabling him and the scientists who will accompany him to complete the man's general knowledge of the arctic situation.

**CAPT. ROALD AMUNDSEN, Now in New York, Tells of New Journey Into the Frozen North—Ship Equipped With Wireless Telegraph and Telephone, Two Airplanes, Scientifically Prepared Food, Motion Picture Camera and Delicate Instruments to Test Air Currents—To Map, Photographically, the World of Eternal Floes and Drifts.**



CAPT. AMUNDSEN AND HIS TWO ADOPTED ESKIMO CHILDREN, PHOTOGRAPHED IN NEW YORK LAST WEEK. (Photo by International.)

This journey will be far more than a mere remaking of the North-west Passage, which Capt. Amundsen was also first to do. It was in 1903-1904 that he accomplished that achievement, which for centuries had been the dream of daring navigators and had lured many to their death. "The impending journey," declared Capt. Amundsen, "will be principally valuable, strange as this may seem, to the farmers of the world. The next greatest beneficiaries will be the world's navigators."

This reach of interest and the link between the man who sails the sea and him who tills the soil was baffling. The great explorer said that I was puzzled.

"Those two groups," said he, "are those most interested in the weather. The dependence of the farmer and the sailor upon weather is almost absolute. I hope this journey will reveal much about terrestrial weather in the making."

His next statement was almost as startling as that which he had "at made had been baffling."

"The number of men going to the world's remotest corners, to uncharted spaces, where no man ever has been before and where, therefore, are no telegraph signs or telephonic blue bells; he is going to sail on seas of which the water, as he explained a moment later, is too confined by ice to permit the beam of light which those scarce rays of light which are essential to the lowest forms of crude, deep-sea animal life.

"It is not the cold but the lack of light which excludes animal life from the ice-roofed waters of both polar regions," Capt. Amundsen explained. Now for the statement which amazed me:

"I shall send daily reports upon the weather to the Norwegian government. It will receive them, probably, each night and morning."

It was no wild statement, though it did seem to me the breath of one who long had fed upon the literature of the arctic in which ever has been emphasized the loneliness of the explorers, from the days of Kane to those of Perry—their utter inaccessibility.

"I have a friend who but a few years since was in the north with Stefansson. He made a thrilling and heroic journey across many miles of ice by dog-sledge, till his dogs died of exhaustion, and after that upon his own terribly frozen feet, to get a message of the sinking of the Karluk, Stefansson's sturdy ship, to the outer world."

Yet Amundsen spoke of communicating daily with his government in Norway!

WELL, why not? These are the days of wireless. Capt. Amundsen will be perfectly equipped with wireless in the frozen north. There will be no reason why he should not send his daily telegraphic messages and receive replies.

It is not inconceivable that he might and will equip his ship with wireless telephonic apparatus, enabling him actually to converse with those at home.

"At any rate, whether I telegraph or telephone," said Capt. Amundsen, "my family will hear from me each day." He smiled happily. "Different from the old days, eh?"

"My daily reports upon the weather to the Norwegian government," Capt. Amundsen continued, "will be timed so that they will reach the scientists of my own country night and morning. By the Norwegian government these reports will be distributed to all parts of the world, I understand. They will help weather observers elsewhere very greatly. My expedition really is a governmental enterprise, you know."

The grant of 500,000 kroner which Amundsen made by a unanimous vote, an event unprecedented in like circumstances in the history of any legislature. Even the socialists voted for it. This unanimity of enthusiasm in my own country was the greatest compliment ever paid to me.

"And I believe that the reports which I shall send back to the busy regions where men congregate from the frozen regions where will be our party and no other human life will be of value to those in the busy places now and in the coming generations."

The expedition is strictly arctic and scientific. Its aim is to add to the sum of human knowledge. For this purpose it will be, too, the best equipped expedition of the kind which ever started out. It will carry with it the most modern instruments, some of them invented, or at least, perfected since the last ones taken to the north were made.

"The scientific equipment of this expedition will be incomparably better than any other ever put upon an arctic-going vessel. It will be our object to bring or send back reports far more comprehensive than any hitherto attempted. Previous expeditions, necessarily, have confined their efforts to the study of the surface.

"They have seen only what could be seen from ships or sledges, or by men laboriously tramping. We shall have a wider vision, greater possibilities, thanks to the vast scientific advance which has occurred during recent years. We shall study with special

care magnetic conditions in the arctic, a work to which scientific men attach great importance and one which, like the daily messages, may have its significance in making up the whole world's weather bulletins.

"For this effort we are being magnificently outfitted with the most highly developed instruments by the Carnegie Institution, in Washington. Some of these instruments will be quite novel, and, it is believed, will enable us to make records of momentous value. Our other scientific equipment will be purchased by ourselves, out of the Norwegian government appropriation, after consultation with our scientific leaders and with eminent scientists of the whole world.

"In detail, beginning with the space beneath us, we shall sound the seas' depths with elaborate apparatus, studying the characteristics of the bottom of the northern ocean through samples brought up by our leads. Other deep-sea instruments will bring us water for analysis in our perfect laboratory on board which will test for saline and other contents; others will record deep-sea and surface water temperature, and still others will determine trends and speed of currents. If there be life in those depths we shall find out about it.

"Meantime, of course, we shall be studying the land which is surrounded by this water and the ice which

above man would amount to little here below nor that little long.

"The expert who will study sea waters upon our journey is the finest for the task in the whole world. He is a foremost scientist of Norway, Sverdrup. And he is a wonder. He will have general charge of all our scientific work."

"I have hinted, now, I think, at the main details of our oceanographic and meteorological plans. The next important field of study will be that of the earth's magnetism. Sverdrup at the present moment is in Washington with Prof. working of the Carnegie Institute working out the most complete equipment in this line that ever has been got together. It will include instruments especially devised for this particular expedition.

"I know very little of this subject and will not talk about it specially. But everybody knows, in these days, that knowledge of the distribution and direction of those magnetic currents which pass around the earth and over is essential to the progress of that higher scientific knowledge which humanity in these days is developing so rapidly.

"THIS expedition will make useful contributions to investigations in these fields. In our geographical work our two airplanes will give us vast advantages which none before us has possessed up to these regions. I have already said that we shall use them in map-making on both sides of our route.

"Well, if we succeed in drifting across the top of the world, from the western to the eastern ocean, we shall have of a wide zone of this entirely unknown region maps as careful as by either side of enemy terrain during the late war. In good weather, at high altitudes, working with high-power glasses and telescopic photographic lenses, the range of observation from our airplanes should be very great.

"This airplane work as for work from the ship and during surface explorations we shall use motion-picture cameras as well as others. Perhaps we may take with us color-photographic equipment, also, although there are few colors up there. I don't know much about such things. But we will be members of the party who will know all there is to know about them.

"It will be a fine ship which will carry us. She has been built in Norway, especially for this trip, mostly of the best materials, and is 120 feet long, with a beam of forty feet, and differs from any other ship you ever heard of in that her hull is a yard thick of the best timbers in every part below the upper ice line. That is to make her greater resistance to ice and to enable her to live and partly to finance various other forms of propaganda, a bit more on the wrong side of the ledger didn't matter much. And the prince didn't worry, for, although he had to sell the bulk of his splendid jewels, he still had some left, including one of the finest black pearl necklaces in the world. And, besides, he was pretty sure that he at last had found, in Mr. Widener, a customer for the two famous Rembrandts that he has been trying to dispose of for so long, and of getting enough for them to pay his debts and leave something over. And he did it. He got \$500,000 for the two masterpieces of the Dutch artist from the American millionaire and art collector, who desired to add these two splendid portraits to the ten examples of Rembrandt's art that already form part of his great collection at Elkens Park, near Philadelphia.

The price paid for these two portraits was enormously reported in Paris as \$1,500,000 and in London as \$1,250,000, and the pleasing statement was made in the press of both cities that the money thus obtained would be used to relieve the poverty of the Russian refugees throughout Europe." It is in this role of a benefactor whose munificence alone has enabled thousands of his impoverished countrymen to keep body and soul together that Youssouppoff has all along been depicted to the public as a man who has run and has been repaid here recently, that the prince saved some of the finest of the Russian crown jewels from the wreck of the revolution, and that it is by disposing of these, in addition to his own gems, that he has been able to come to the rescue again and again of his necessitous fellow aristocrats.

WELL, the real truth about this mystery man whom legend has surrounded with an atmosphere suggestive of the Arabian Nights, is that he has a story, among the many conflicting ones, of the doing to death of Rasputin, well known to have met his richly merited fate in the once splendid palace of the Youssouppoffs in Petrograd? And what are the actual facts regarding the sale to Mr. Widener of the two masterpieces of Rembrandt, known respectively as "A boy with a high hat and gloves in his hand" and "A lady with an ostrich feather fan in her right hand"?

I am able to answer these questions, thanks to an interview I have just had with a personal friend of the prince, a Russian who is at the very heart of the royalist movement. Youssouppoff himself, it appears, is now in Cannes and is not likely to be in London for some time to come, so my original hope of getting a talk with him through our mutual acquaintance was not destined to be realized. However, my personal knowledge, however, of the prince, was able to give me the following extraordinary account of the mysterious young aristocrat whose ambition, he declared, is no less lofty a one than to be Russia's next czar.

"Of the four leading claimants to the throne," he said, "the prince Youssouppoff is by far the most active, and he has left me not unimpressed that would serve to ingratiate him with those of our countrymen who support the dynastic system. He had a secret interview recently with the Pope, whose backing he sought, unsuccessfully, to secure and during his stay in Italy I met him and heard from him, among other things, the inside story of the sale of his two Rembrandts to Mr. Widener. The prince did not, as reported in London, go to the United States to negotiate the sale of the pictures. At his invitation the American art collector came to London in the latter part of last summer. The prince's pictures were sold for \$450,000 in London and gave these two pictures as part of

# PRINCE YOUSOUPOFF, KNOWN AS SLAYER OF RASPUTIN, SAYS HE WILL BECOME CZAR

BY HAYDEN CHURCH.  
LONDON, January 12, 1922.  
USSIA may, many say will, have a new czar some day. Who will he be?

The ultimate answer to that question may prove startling. There is a possibility, I have discovered, that the successor to Nicholas II on the throne of Russia may be no other than the Monte-Cristo-like young aristocrat who already world-renowned as the reputed slayer of the monk Rasputin, who frequently has been lauded in the press as the also reputed saviour and chosen guardian of the Russian refugees of the old regime in England and throughout Europe, and who recently jumped into the limelight as the vendor of two historic Rembrandts that were bought by Joseph E. Widener, the American art collector.

That he may be, in fact, no other than Prince Felix Youssouppoff, the most mysterious, most picturesque and, one may add, incomparably the best advertised, of all the members of Russia's aristocracy living today.

Prince Youssouppoff means to be Russia's next czar. So do three Russian grand dukes. The latter are the Grand Duke Cyril, the Grand Duke Nicholas and the Grand Duke Dmitri. All of them, Cyril particularly, have incomparably better claims to the succession than Prince Youssouppoff, but while they are content with a policy of watchful waiting, he is campaigning tirelessly and skillfully, with the one end and aim of making himself the man of destiny in the eyes of all Russian monarchists, against the day when, bolshevism having gone to irreparable smash, the chance for a restoration of the monarchy may arrive.

AND he is "some" campaigner! A mild sensation was caused in Paris recently by the production of a big new movie drama which purports to relate the true story of the killing of Rasputin and the events that led up to it. This film, Prince Youssouppoff is in the hero. From beginning to end it glorifies him, depicting him as the would-be saviour of his country and the principal friend in Russia of the allies. But not, one hastens to add, as the slayer of Rasputin, a distinction that never rightfully belonged to Youssouppoff and that, for the prince, is explained, to become highly inconvenient to him now that he has both eyes fixed on the czardom.

The prince had this film made at a cost, I am told, of \$175,000. He had to run in debt to that amount to do it, but he has been able to pay back the \$125,000, partly to enable him to live and partly to finance various other forms of propaganda, a bit more on the wrong side of the ledger didn't matter much. And the prince didn't worry, for, although he had to sell the bulk of his splendid jewels, he still had some left, including one of the finest black pearl necklaces in the world. And, besides, he was pretty sure that he at last had found, in Mr. Widener, a customer for the two famous Rembrandts that he has been trying to dispose of for so long, and of getting enough for them to pay his debts and leave something over. And he did it. He got \$500,000 for the two masterpieces of the Dutch artist from the American millionaire and art collector, who desired to add these two splendid portraits to the ten examples of Rembrandt's art that already form part of his great collection at Elkens Park, near Philadelphia.

The price paid for these two portraits was enormously reported in Paris as \$1,500,000 and in London as \$1,250,000, and the pleasing statement was made in the press of both cities that the money thus obtained would be used to relieve the poverty of the Russian refugees throughout Europe." It is in this role of a benefactor whose munificence alone has enabled thousands of his impoverished countrymen to keep body and soul together that Youssouppoff has all along been depicted to the public as a man who has run and has been repaid here recently, that the prince saved some of the finest of the Russian crown jewels from the wreck of the revolution, and that it is by disposing of these, in addition to his own gems, that he has been able to come to the rescue again and again of his necessitous fellow aristocrats.

LEADER and chief cook, myself; master of the Maud, Oscar Wisting; chief of all scientific work, Dr. H. U. Sverdrup, than whom there is no greater man alive for such a post; our mate is Christian Hansen, an old arctic hunter; two engineers, S. Olonkin, a Russian, and Chris Sybertson, Norwegian. They have been with me long.

THE two aviators to go with us are K. M. Omda and V. N. Dahl. They have had training in the Norwegian air postal service. And I must not forget the native who will go with us everywhere throughout America and England, France, Germany and all the lands is tremendously affected by the arctic air conditions, as ocean conditions further south are greatly influenced by currents in the Arctic.

THESE are not my specialties. I am no scientist. I am a sailor and a cook. But it is for the sake of giving scientists a chance to study all these things that I shall navigate and prepare meals upon this voyage we are planning."

This matter of being chief cook of the expedition is one which Capt. Amundsen referred to more than once. Later he spoke of it at some length.

"The wireless installation will be a splendid comfort to us. We shall be busy and have many things to telegraph about. For example, the small laboratory on the ship will be quite the most perfect of its size ever devised. In it these sea-water samples which I have said that we shall take will be analyzed each day. You know, knowledge of the polar sea is so important to students of the world we live on in the latitudes of the United States as is knowledge of the polar air and that which is occurring to it to students of the weather in Washington, or in the capital of my own country.

The effect of the continual flow of water from the north polar regions upon the fisheries far to the south is especially important. I am not certain, but I think that if the flow of water from the polar sea should suddenly be stopped, life in the seas to southward soon would cease. That would be a world disaster of the greatest moment. Shut off the fisheries and you would shut off many million human lives.

"The polar seas are the great purifiers of the waters of both Atlantic and Pacific. Water from the southward, flowing north, is cleansed, before it reaches warmer latitudes against all its animal impurities. And it becomes revitalized. It is the continual exchange of arctic and antarctic water for the exhausted water of the warmer seas which keeps the latter vital and able to support life. It is the same with water as with air. If the lower strata were not constantly being exchanged for purified and revitalized air from the

played in the murder of the most would probably bar him from the czardom. Much will depend on the influence of the Russian Church, which is still strong. And the church takes a serious view of murder."

"But," it was Dmitri who gave the accepted story is that Youssouppoff shot Rasputin after first attempting to poison him. Was it actually Dmitri who killed the priest?"

"Three men, of whom Youssouppoff was not one, were equally responsible for 'removing' Rasputin," was the answer. "It was Dmitri who gave him the coup de grace. Youssouppoff himself has told me that he was not even present when the priest was slain. Of the many varying accounts of the affair that have been published, all are inaccurate in one detail or another.

"The decision to 'remove' the priest was come to by a little group of conservatives, of whom Youssouppoff was one. Rasputin was decaying to the Youssouppoff palace by means of a letter which stated that Princess Youssouppoff was ill and desired to avail herself of his powers as a healer. After the letter was sent, however, Youssouppoff withdrew from the affair and left hurriedly for Altair, in the Crimea, where his mother-in-law, the Grand Duchess Xenia, had an estate. He had left the palace three hours when Rasputin arrived. Princess Youssouppoff remained behind, however, to play the part that had been allotted to her.

"When Rasputin arrived at the palace three men were waiting him, the three of whose hands he was to die. They were the Grand Duke Dmitri, the Deputy Pourishkevitch, a member of the reactionary group in the duma, and an officer in the Russian army. Suggesting that the priest should first partake of some refreshment, they took him to the dining room, perhaps the most superb in Petrograd.

"Rasputin was first given a cup of poisoned wine, which was expected to finish him. At the end of half an hour, however, as the poison still showed no signs of taking effect, his three executioners decided to shoot him with their revolvers. They asked the priest, before they took him upstairs to the princess, to offer prayer for her recovery. In one corner of the apartment, according to the Russian custom, there was an ikon. When, complying with their request, Rasputin sank on his knees in front of the sacred picture, they discharged their revolvers into his back. The priest collapsed and lay apparently dead. Having satisfied themselves that he was so, they left him lying on the floor and went upstairs to tell Princess Youssouppoff that they had rid Russia of the man who had been tormenting her.

"The princess heard with relief that the 'execution' had been consummated, but was anxious that not a moment should be lost in removing Rasputin's corpse from the palace. She urged them to get rid of the body at once, and they left her to attend to this. To their astonishment, however, when they reached the top of the staircase leading to the hall outside the dining room they beheld the man they had left for dead, crawling across the hall on all fours with a revolver in his right hand. Dmitri was the only one of the three who had a gun, the others having left theirs behind in the princess's apartment.

"Raising himself with a supreme effort, Rasputin fired two shots at the three as they stood paralyzed with astonishment. Both shots missed. Dmitri then fired at Rasputin, his bullet penetrating the priest's chest. Rasputin then fell dead, but so tremendous was the man's vitality that, Pourishkevitch told me, for more than an hour after he had ceased to breathe his eyelids continued to twitch convulsively.

"In view of what you have told me," said the prince, "you can see that Prince Youssouppoff is everywhere known as the slayer of Rasputin."

My Russian friend smiled.

"A good deal of credit that actually belongs to others has been 'handed' to the prince," he said. "To take another instance, those of us who are aware of the actual facts smile when we read, as we do read again and again, that Youssouppoff has been the 'saviour' of the Russian emigres and that these get enough to eat only when he has sold some of his jewels or pictures. Youssouppoff, it is true, has contributed generously to the Russian relief funds, and for a time the European headquarters of the Russian Red Cross in London was a house in Belgrave square which he rented. What he has given, however, probably does not represent one-tenth of the contributions to the support of their impoverished countrymen that have been made anonymously by, among others, that other mystery man, Sir Basil Zaharoff.

"Does the prince himself appear in his Rasputin film?" was asked.

"He is its hero, but is represented by a good-looking young French actor. In this entirely imaginative picture the events which led up to the murder of Rasputin, Youssouppoff is not the slayer of the priest. The latter is killed by the father of a girl with whom he is supposed to have had an intrigue. The czar and zarina are represented as having been pro-German and as having desired a defeat in the first World War to be their from the facts. But this film, from beginning to end, is propaganda for Youssouppoff and is designed to forward his ambition to be the next czar of Russia."

"And what of Russians like yourself think are the chances of a restoration of the monarchy?"

"It is certain, sooner or later. Unless assistance comes from outside, the breakdown of the soviet government is a matter of months. And should such assistance be forthcoming, it will mean only a prolongation of the agony. The soviet system will perpetuate its own weakness. The great mass of the Russian peasantry are anti-bolshevik, and even the workmen are disappointed and disillusioned by the breakdown of life throughout our country.

"The probability is that Lenin's government will be succeeded by a constitutional monarchy. Present conditions in Russia make a republic out of the question. The bulk of the population is illiterate. Fifty years of education will be necessary to make our people capable of exercising the franchise intelligently, and until such education exists a republic is impracticable."

**LOFTY Ambition Behind Recent Sale of Famous Rembrandt Paintings to American Collector—Prince Means to Succeed Nicholas II, But He Has Rivals for the Czardom if Present Government of Russia Falls Through—Propaganda Film—Fortune in Jewels, and the Famous Black Pearls.**



THE MAN WHO WOULD BE CZAR OF RUSSIA, PRINCE FELIX YOUSOUPOFF, WITH THE PRINCESS.

curity. It was only by getting the permission of the man in whose possession they were that he was able to show them to Mr. Widener, who ultimately paid \$500,000 for them. Youssouppoff told me that he at once paid back the \$425,000 he had borrowed (\$175,000 of which he spent on the production of the Rasputin film recently shown in Paris), and that he was, therefore, richer by the sale of the pictures only to the extent of \$75,000.

AS for these pictures, it is not a fact, as was stated in the London Times, that they remained in Russia during the revolution and were smuggled out under the very noses of the bolsheviks. The actual facts are these: As punishment for his connection with the murder of Rasputin, Youssouppoff was arrested and his property sequestered. He contrived to escape and remained in hiding until the revolution, when he reappeared and gave his support to the first provisional government. It was during the existence of that government that he removed the bulk of his possessions, including the two Rembrandts and most of his family jewels, first to Paris and afterwards to London.

"He has never had any of the Russian crown jewels in his possession. Like most of the other rich Russians who fled from their country when the bolsheviks came into power, he has lived since the overturn of the mon-

archy by the sale of one after the other of the family gems. Most of these belonged to his mother, who is now visiting at Cannes. She was married to a German named Elston. Youssouppoff has now sold most of his jewels and is compelled to live comparatively modestly. He still, however, has his wonderful black pearl necklace. It is the largest in the world and is said to be worth \$400,000.

"Should the prince ever ascend the throne of Russia," our speaker went on, "it will be a world calamity, for he is as much an extremist as the reddest of the Reds." His hatred of the Jews is intense.

"Youssouppoff based great hopes on the result of his recent secret interview with the Pope, but these appear to have been quickly dispelled. The prince proposed to Benedict XV that he should exert his influence, when the time came, in his favor as a candidate for the czardom, and promised, should this backing be forthcoming and he be seated on the throne, to grant special privileges to Roman Catholics in Russia.

"The Pope listened to him, however, with growing irritation, until he made no attempt to conceal. When he had finished, Benedict XV said: "Your highness must have been misinformed if you gained the idea

WE now come to the last of the claimants to the czardom and the most picturesque of the four if you except Youssouppoff—the Grand Duke Dmitri. Although the credit of 'removing' Rasputin has always been given to Youssouppoff, it rightly belongs to Dmitri, who is renowned for his courage and intrepidity. That Dmitri was the slayer of the monk was well known to the czar, who, as punishment, exiled Dmitri to the Persian front, thus enabling him, as it fell out after the revolution, to join the British army, in which he became a captain.

"As the only son of the Grand Duke Paul Alexandrovitch, Dmitri is a nephew of Nicholas II. He is 23 years old and has just returned to London from Cannes. He is very good looking and is a keen tennis player and dancer. Early in 1914 it was reported that he had renounced his right to the throne in order to marry a young and beautiful American girl whom he was said to have met while skating in Petrograd. That was probably a mere fable. It was, as a matter of fact, Dmitri's great wish to marry the czar's eldest daughter, the Grand Duchess Olga, but his chances of doing so vanished when it became known to the royal family that it was he who killed Rasputin. In the event of a restoration, the part he

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"In view of what you have told me," said the prince, "you can see that Prince Youssouppoff is everywhere known as the slayer of Rasputin."

My Russian friend smiled.

"A good deal of credit that actually belongs to others has been 'handed' to the prince," he said. "To take another instance, those of us who are aware of the actual facts smile when we read, as we do read again and again, that Youssouppoff has been the 'saviour' of the Russian emigres and that these get enough to eat only when he has sold some of his jewels or pictures. Youssouppoff, it is true, has contributed generously to the Russian relief funds, and for a time the European headquarters of the Russian Red Cross in London was a house in Belgrave square which he rented. What he has given, however, probably does not represent one-tenth of the contributions to the support of their impoverished countrymen that have been made anonymously by, among others, that other mystery man, Sir Basil Zaharoff.

"Does the prince himself appear in his Rasputin film?" was asked.

"He is its hero, but is represented by a good-looking young French actor. In this entirely imaginative picture the events which led up to the murder of Rasputin, Youssouppoff is not the slayer of the priest. The latter is killed by the father of a girl with whom he is supposed to have had an intrigue. The czar and zarina are represented as having been pro-German and as having desired a defeat in the first World War to be their from the facts. But this film, from beginning to end, is propaganda for Youssouppoff and is designed to forward his ambition to be the next czar of Russia."

"And what of Russians like yourself think are the chances of a restoration of the monarchy?"

"It is certain, sooner or later. Unless assistance comes from outside, the breakdown of the soviet government is a matter of months. And should such assistance be forthcoming, it will mean only a prolongation of the agony. The soviet system will perpetuate its own weakness. The great mass of the Russian peasantry are anti-bolshevik, and even the workmen are disappointed and disillusioned by the breakdown of life throughout our country.

"The probability is that Lenin's government will be succeeded by a constitutional monarchy. Present conditions in Russia make a republic out of the question. The bulk of the population is illiterate. Fifty years of education will be necessary to make our people capable of exercising the franchise intelligently, and until such education exists a republic is impracticable."