

AY. OCTOBER 27, 1914

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### HOW ENGLAND IS TAKING PRECAUTIONS AGAINST SPYING

(By Archibald Hurd with the London Daily Telegraph.)

Everyone is talking of German and Austrian spies being in our midst. They are said to be at work in London and in particular on the East Coast; it is even reported that some places signals have passed from houses ashore to ships at sea and that thus information has been conveyed of the movements of our men-of-war.

This is not a matter to be treated lightly. I have devoted the whole day to this matter—talking over the danger of spies with persons official and unofficial, and persons of many classes. Spying is a military matter—one that concerns those who administer the navy and the army, for these secret service agents and others exist in order that they may discover secrets about the fleet and our land forces and communicate them to the government to be undone. Therefore, in a supreme degree any record for the evil—whether its proportions must rest ultimately in the hands of two men—Mr. Winston Churchill and Lord Kitchener, the two war ministers.

What has been done? For several years every German in this country who aroused suspicion had his letters secretly opened; but did not know it was being done. This was the result of foresight. Years ago a special department was set up to deal with the business. The whole ramifications in this country was gradually revealed by the spies themselves, who thus became known to the police.

**Rounding Up Suspects.**

Before the outbreak of the war the machine was broken; its agents in this country were arrested—quietly and unobtrusively. Then the Alien Restriction act was passed, and hundreds of enemy aliens who were open to suspicion—although they were not part of the machine—were laid by the heels and are now in confinement. Innocent enemy aliens had to register, all of them were warned that it was an offence, bringing with it heavy punishment, if they evaded it, and one of the prohibited areas consisting of all the military and naval areas of the United Kingdom, giving the widest interpretation to the phrase. It became the patriotic duty of every subject to assist in seeing that these restrictions were enforced against all enemy aliens, suspicious or otherwise. Has the loyal and patriotic population done its duty?

So much for this aspect of the matter. All letters—not some, but all—en route to any neighboring foreign country which could find its way to the enemy, were stopped and read. Our lady, whose husband, now on service, was rather given to discreditable, received, not his letter the other day, but the envelope containing merely a "chit," which bore these words, "our husband is too commanding, but he is quite well."

Letters may be sent, of course, by way of Italy, but they take seven days to reach Italy, and when they get there, goodness only knows. There is no telegraphic communication open to spies. Their only means of getting out their news—for example, fishing boats may not use east coast ports—is by messenger. It takes some time for a traveler to get through, and shipping is watched. A high military authority, discussing with me the attitude of the newspapers towards our arrangements, once remarked, "Give us at least twenty-four hours start." (In the case of the expeditionary force the men were fighting before the Germans knew they had left this country.)

#### Homing Pigeons and Wireless

"Ah, but what about carrier pigeons?" it may be asked. Any of these birds to be used from the country, must be brought here from Germany before the war, and kept in captivity since, for the customers have seen to it that none has entered since the beginning of August last. The war has been in progress for over two months. A few pigeons have been seen and shot; they were birds belonging to the Admiralty. As to these birds generally, they cannot now be kept without a police permit, and the 1,500 branches of the Homing Pigeon association are patriotically taking every possible step to see that there is no infringement.

Again, there is the possibility of wireless being employed. Well, any person who uses a wireless installation commits a punishable offence. "How are we to know that spies are not communicating by means of installations of which the authorities know nothing?" it may be inquired. The answer is, by "listening." Any one who has been abroad in a modern ship at war is aware of the fact that the approximate distance at which a signal has travelled can be ascertained by an expert. Trained experts are engaged in listening for spies, not in one place, but in many, and in tracking down any "chattering" which is unauthorized. You follow wireless messages much as you follow the human voice.

**The Precautions—and Yet.**

So much for the precautions which have been taken against spying, in which the naval and military authorities, the post office, the home office, the police throughout the country, and the customs have all been concerned. This sketch of the steps adopted is worth noting, however, in order that the government knew—as Mr. Churchill admitted the other day—that spying was going on, watched the development of the system, because possessed of the spies' names and addresses, learnt exactly what information they were sending, and then secured the spies. In all their cunning as innocents they had revealed by easy processes of deduction certain features of Germany's war plans, and these facts were no doubt of no slight value to the admiralty and the war office.

And yet, in spite of all the precautions adopted, there are many stories

in circulation suggesting that spying is still going on and going actively. It is said that signals have been made on the east coast to vessels at sea, apparently dealing with the movements of His Majesty's ships; that suspicious characters—Germans or Austrians—have been seen examining with too close attention objects of military importance on our coastline; that from one seashore in Kent lights have been flashed to vessels at sea, and that answers have been received; that there are still in London hotels a large number of German waiters in a position to learn all that is said by officers and others in conversation; that lights have been shown from house-top in the metropolis and elsewhere; that Germans are working in mines in Wales and Kent as they worked in the French quarries—and so on.

**A Patriotic Duty**

The country is studded with magistrates, and there are scores of chief constables. Every case in which there is a chance of evidence—circumstantial or otherwise—will be brought to a magistrate in order that he may decide whether to let the secret service agents and others exist in order that they may discover secrets about the fleet and our land forces and communicate them to the locality concerned. If either fails to act, then the facts should be laid before the home office.

Every precaution sanctioned by humanity and necessary for national safety ought to be taken. We are engaged in a life-and-death struggle, and we cannot afford to leave open a loophole by which we can be injured. If spying is in progress on a large scale, as is believed by some persons, then not only the navy and the army are endangered, but our hearths and homes may be imperilled.

#### SECOND CONTINGENT HERE TILL NEW YEAR

Force Will Number 16,000 Instead of 10,000 Men.

OTTAWA, Oct. 27.—The second Canadian contingent to go from Canada will, it is now practically assured, consist of 16,000 instead of 10,000 men and it will scarcely go before the early part of next year. It was the opinion of the day that the authorities would not consider it would be advisable to send the second Canadian contingent to England before the first division has taken the field. It is stated that the first division will have at least three months training, in England before it sees active service, all of which would fix the departure of the second contingent in January or the early part of February.

In all probability the training of the second division will be conducted in Canadian military practice, that of Winter shooting over rifle ranges. It was stated by an official of the Militia Department to-day that where the weather permitted, rifle ranges would be utilized during the Fall and Winter months in addition to gallery practice in the Armories. An additional advantage of this would be to accustom the troops to the hardships of War, campaign, which they will in all probability have to face.

"How in the world did you ever get out with it?" he asked.

"Get out with it! What do you mean?"

"Out of the mines?"

"I didn't bring it out of the mines. I found it miles from the mines. What is it?"

"It's a diamond."

It was now my turn to look peculiar. I had a fortune in my possession, but I saw at once that I would be suspected of stealing it while at work and not only lose it, but serve a term in prison.

"For heaven's sake, Jim." I said, "don't say anything about it! I took a long walk today and found it by a stream. It must have been washed out by the water. It looked something like the stones we are digging out of the ground, but it was so large that I didn't think it could be a diamond."

Jim had a cast iron conscience and, believing that I stole the stone, considered it his duty to inform his employers, though he might have been moved by the hope of reward or the splendid position the act would give him with the management. Anyway, he went that very evening to the superintendent's house and told him the story. Not having got any promise from him to keep his mouth shut, I took pains to bury my treasure where no one would find it.

Early the next morning I was called to Hartwell's office. He told me he had understood that I had a valuable stone in my possession and demanded it.

I acknowledged I had a stone, but had found it outside the mines. He gave me my choice of giving it up or standing trial. I knew what standing trial meant. I had a valuable diamond in my possession which there was every reason to suppose came from the company's mines and I would be convicted. I agreed to give up the gem on a promise of not being prosecuted. I was only discharged.

Hartwell told where the stone was to be found. I went to Jim, and from the way I talked to him he was convinced that I had really found the diamond and knew he had deprived me of it.

He was very much cut up and volunteered to do what he could to mend matters by telling Hartwell that he had done me an injustice.

"Don't make a fool of yourself a second time," I retorted; "If you really wish to undo what you have done do it in another way."

"How?"

"Well, the diamond is mine and I'm going to have it. You've got Hartwell's confidence. Learn from him where he keeps it and advise me."

Sir Harry Johnston, the eminent pro-consul and explorer, is in Toronto.

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA  
Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
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Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA

### The Kimberley Gem

It Was Taken From the Owner, and He Was Obliged to Steal It

BY ARTHUR STANTON

"You're crazy. Do you suppose you can ever get possession of a diamond in the hands of the diamond company?"

"You do what I say."

Jim was so upset at having acted with such haste that he finally consented to do as I asked. That's the trouble with these frightfully conscientious people. They swing as far in one direction as the other. After all, it isn't the conscience that's bad. It's the judgment, or, more likely, the impulse. Jim, who was in high favor with the company on account of having peached on me, was given \$500 for telling on me. He offered me all the money paid him for my foolishness. I needed money to carry out my plan to get my diamond, so I accepted it as a loan, promising to return it if I succeeded in getting my property. By this time Jim, who was thoroughly repentant, agreed to help me all he could.

One day he came to me and said that diamonds were sent periodically to England. They were taken to the coast, where they were shipped by steamer. I at once made inquiries about the route with a view to finding a weak point on which I might operate and learned, among other things, that the gems were shipped just in time to catch the mail steamer. If through any delay they did not reach the coast before the vessel sailed they were locked up in the postoffice till the departure of the next ship.

I asked Jim to find out for me when my stone would be shipped, and he tried to do so, but only learned that it was still at Kimberley. I at once started over the route looking for some point where I might lie in wait and catch the convoy napping. I came to a stream where the carriers must be ferried over. It occurred to me that something might be done here, but after racking my brain I could hit upon no plan that seemed feasible. I went on, but as I proceeded I formed a scheme a part of which pertained to once ferry. Reaching the coast, I once went to the postoffice to look over the ground there.

I had nearly all of Jim Benton's \$500 in my pocket and was well dressed. I represented myself as a post-office official, whose duties were to travel about and make reports on different postoffices. But I made no pretense at supervising the postmaster at this point. I invited him to dinner and treated him sumptuously. This gave me access to his office. I learned where diamonds were locked when delayed in transportation.

One evening after the clerks had gone home I sat with the postmaster in his office. Suddenly I fell over in a pretended faint and on reviving begged him to go for a doctor. He did so and while he was gone with some wasp I had provided for the purpose I took an impression of the lock on the safe where diamonds waiting transportation were kept. When he returned with the doctor I was so far recovered that I did not need the latter's services.

If BACK HURTS USE  
SALTS FOR KIDNEYS

Eat Less Meat if Kidneys feel like lead or Bladder bothers.

The next day I returned to Kimberley and charged Benton to keep a sharp lookout for the shipment of my diamond. It may be wondered that, since I was intending to steal my own property, I was punctilious as to taking this particular stone. It was, firstly, because I should have had to take a good many other stones to make up its value, and, secondly, Jim Benton's conscience was so stiff that if he had believed that I intended to take any but the stone I had found he might have swung the other way and peaceably on again.

Jim did good work for me in looking out for the shipment of my stone. He was so thoroughly trusted by all those in authority that he could ask questions about it without exciting suspicion.

One day he came to me and said that a shipment of diamonds was to be made the next morning, and my stone was among the number. It was considered so valuable that a double convoy would be sent out. Within an hour I started for the coast.

Coming to the stream the party would be obliged to cross, I unchained the boat, pulled myself over and on reaching the opposite shore sent the boat adrift. As I saw it disappear in the current I felt sure the diamond convoy would be delayed. Then I went on to the coast.

I had the happiness to see the delayed diamond carriers coming in when the mail steamer was well out at sea. They took the gems to the postmaster, who I felt sure, would lock them in his safe, and I had a key in my pocket that had been made from the impression I had taken. The party went back to Kimberley, and soon after their departure I reappeared at the postoffice, where I was heartily greeted by the postmaster, whom I told that I had inspected the postoffice at Kimberley and would await the next steamer for home.

The rest of my work was dead easy. I complained of not feeling well and was invited to lodge with the postmaster, whose rooms were in the same building with his office. In the middle of the night I went down in my stocking feet to the safe, opened it, felt among the stones till I recognized my diamond, relocked the safe and went back to bed.

There was no hurry for my departure, for the diamonds would not be taken out of the safe till put on the steamer. I sailed on the same ship with them and on reaching Europe went to Amsterdam, where I had my stone cut and sold it for a fortune.

I concluded to forgive Benton, in consideration of his valuable assistance for peaching on me and offered to give him a part of the proceeds. But he would take nothing and, for sight I know, is still handling a pick in the Kimberley mines.

Ellen Griffith, Toronto, aged six died a few hours after she was struck by an automobile.

### Donations Are Acknowledged

The following kind donations were received at the Shelter since August:

Russell & Co., cakes; a friend, bananas; Mrs Bonney, clothing; a friend eggs and fruit; J. M. Young & Co., box buttons; Mrs Simpson, maple syrup; Gretchen Heyd, croquet set; Mrs Fred Westbrook, 6 dozen homemade cookies; Women's Hospital Aid, \$100; Mr. W. M. Smith, 6 qts. of flour; Mr. J. Bowes, vegetables; a friend, magazines; Mrs Stenbaug, far jelly; Miss Davis, Mohawk Road, apples, cherries and cash; Mrs E. Patterson, vegetables; Mrs Woodside, clothing; Mrs Wm. Watt, fruit; C. H. Walters, pears and apples; Mrs Craddock, clothing; Central school tennis club, ice cream and fruit; Mrs Hazelton, cake and sandwiches; Zion church Y. S. girls' sandwich; Mrs Edwards, Onondaga, home-made bread; First Baptist church, sandwiches; a friend, 3 jars fruit; Mrs Creech, clothing; Rev C. H. Waltz, Springfield, 6 pairs chickens; Mrs C. J. Mitchell, clothing; Mrs Hazelton, clothing; Miss Witty, jelly; Mrs. P. Craig, biscuits, home-made; Miss Fowler, clothing; Mrs Carter, cauliflower; Mrs. Simms, 3 lbs. of bacon; Mr. Thompson, Mrs. Houlding, Whitaker Baking Co., buns and cakes weekly; Mrs. Westbrook, 10 lbs. of flour; Hamilton Onondaga, \$1; white box; Wm. Davies store, \$2.75; Mrs L. Brooks, Paris, \$6; county council grant, \$100; directors Onondaga fair, complimentary ticket; directors Burford fair, complimentary ticket; Wm. Grieves, Churches Crossing, 60 lbs. honey.

**BRIITISH CITIZENSHIP**

(From La Patrie, Montreal.) As in the height of the greatness of the Roman Empire, a free man took glory in being a Roman citizen, so today, as Sir Charles Fitzpatrick has well said, the title of a British citizen satisfies our pride. As we have more reason than ever to be proud of the Empire of which we form a part. At the present hour we see the whole world testifying its admiration for England's wealth of money and all its strength of arms to be true to its pledged faith.

Our fate is tied to that of England; her cause is our cause, and to defend it our soldiers have gone, and are going, to fight in Europe beside her soldiers. The equal of the citizens of the Empire who live in the United Kingdom, we take pride and boast of the fact that we are British citizens.

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We manufacture the most complete and up-to-date line in our business.

## A— SPLENDID PICTURE

Seventeen by twenty-one inches, ready for framing, with the signature of

**SIR JAMES PLINY WHITNEY, K. C.**