

the Square. The man was carrying a small paper parcel, evidently some literature he was circulating among pro-Germans. They came back shortly, and the man went to look at the Wig-Maker shop opposite, and the woman came and sat on the same seat with me and tried to start a conversation to get my opinion about the War. When she failed to draw me out she joined her companion at a distance. The next evening the same two came along and said good-night, as the night before, but I did not respond, and followed them at a distance and they met a third party in the shadow of MacDonald Monument. I told the police about it. I have not seen them since.

One Sunday when the report of British Ships being sunk came along I noticed a German Spy with his back to the wall watch the effect on the crowd—with a broad smile on his face. I started to observe him from a distance, and he evidently noticed me as he moved several times to near where I stood.

I know the German accent well, and can tell a German face in most cases when I see it. Another night I noticed a German Spy at the corner where I live. When I came out for a walk I noticed a stranger at the corner as I passed—I went down the street a piece and went into a doorway. He passed to the other side and went down the street opposite. He had evidently lost track of me, though I did not lose track of him, so I stood at the corner and allowed him to pass me and I followed. He went up a side street till I passed, but I dodged him again and got into a doorway before he came back. Finally he noticed that I had spotted him—and he made tracks East.

The most extraordinary characteristic of all people of German origin and even those who are only half German that I know is that scarcely any of them seem to be the least repentant about the atrocities of the Germans since the War started. They are ready to defend Germany through thick and thin. I would expect that even Germans in a free country would be manly enough to denounce the wrong even when done by their own countrymen—especially when they are receiving the hospitality of a country with which they are at War. I am almost certain that they will bring trouble on themselves before the War is over. A large amount of pro-German literature is being mailed by letter post from Holland