

MARCH 27, 1917

THE CARLETON PLAC

7

A BEARER OF DISPATCHES

His Difficulties In Reaching His Destination

By ALAN HINSDALE

When the pan-European war broke out I offered my services to the war department of Great Britain for secret service. My reason for doing so was that I was traveling abroad and found myself stranded in London, communication with my native land, America, having been cut off, and I was unable to get funds. I will admit, however, that I always had a desire to try my hand at secret service work.

My fitness to serve the British at this time and in this field was that I am an American and had an American passport.

I made my offer through an official in the office of the foreign secretary who knew something of my antecedents and was in a position to vouch for me. There was plenty of work to be done and plenty of would-be workmen, but the main trouble with the government was to know whom to trust.

One day I received a note from my friend in the foreign office to call upon him in his office in Downing street. Upon my reporting to him he led me to one of the chief men in the foreign department, who asked me a number of questions about myself with a view to establishing my trustworthiness. I doubt if he would have employed me had it not been that I told him my mother had been born in Canada and lived there till she was twenty years of age. That seemed to satisfy him. He knew the strong affection for the British flag among those who have been born and raised under it and agreed that a man would not be likely to turn traitor to a cause with which his mother sympathized.

When he had satisfied himself with regard to my fitness for the work he said to me:

"We wish some one to take certain important instructions to our ambassador at Athens. You are probably aware that there are certain Balkan nations for whose support both the entente and the central allies are struggling. Greece is one of these countries. We desire to offer to the king of Greece certain advantages for his support in case we are victors in the great struggle upon which we are entering. If a knowledge of what we offer should fall into the hands of the Germans it would give them certain intentions of ours which they would at once endeavor to forestall. London, every route to Greece and the capital of that country is beset with spies. We are not sure but that we have them right here among our clerks in the government offices. You are liable to be watched, waylaid, possibly murdered on the way."

The commission was given me, and I accepted it. Had there been no risk attending it I should not have been interested in it. I was handed two packages, the one somewhat bulky, inclosed in an official envelope and bearing the official seal; the other a simple letter, evidently written on thin paper.

How the spies got on to the fact that a communication was to leave the foreign office and I was to carry it was and is a mystery to me. I was told that no one was employed to copy the paper, which was written by the under-secretary himself. Nevertheless the matter was known to some one who informed the proper person outside, who at once set in motion certain agencies to get possession of the document I carried, or at least prevent my delivering it.

As to my route, it was uncertain. I might go all the way by sea, but there was some danger of being submarined. I could go through southern France and Italy, but in the beginning of the war no one knew how the Italian cat would jump. Italy did not join the allies for a year after the beginning of hostilities. I resolved to go through France to Marseilles, then determine by what route I would continue my journey.

I had scarcely seated myself in the train for Southampton—I proposed to cross the channel from there to Havre—than I noticed a man in the same compartment as myself casting furtive glances at me. I surmised at once that he was aware of the fact that I was what I was, but believed that he would not have let me see him observing me, had I anything to fear from him personally. It was much more probable that he was intending to draw my attention to himself while my real danger lurked elsewhere. During the ride I opened my suit case and felt for the bulky document as though to make sure it was there. He left the train at Southampton, and I did not see him again till I was on the boat steaming for the French coast.

On reaching Havre I stood holding my baggage, a suit case, in the crowd of passengers waiting to leave the boat for the dock. Suddenly I felt the suit case wrenched from my hand. Turning, I looked for the person who had taken it, but saw no one near. Those behind me were comparatively quiet. Convinced that my enemies' plans for making way with my baggage were perfect, I made no motion to recover it. It was doubtless passed from one person to another till it was at a safe distance from me.

My first attempt to outwit my way-layers was a success. They had got a

dummy dispatch, and I had the real one sewed in the lining of my vest. However, this did not accord with my plans. I had intended to use the dummy in another way and farther on in my journey. Now I had lost it, and my enemies had possession of evidence that I was a messenger from the British government. This latter consideration did not trouble me much, for it was clear that they knew all about me.

However, there was one advantage in their having the dummy. They must have believed they had the dispatch I carried, for I saw nothing more of them till I arrived at Marseilles. My theory is that they were understrappers, with no authority to open the dispatch, but took it to some one who had such power, and this occasioned delay while I went my way.

But they did not lose track of me, for the man I had seen observing me on the train from London to Southampton kept me in sight. At Marseilles I had two problems to settle. Should I go farther by land or all the way by sea? And how could I throw my shadow off my track? I concluded that, whichever way I went, I would endeavor to make him believe that I had gone the other.

I had a trunk with me, and as soon as I could get possession of it I called a fiacre and, putting the trunk in it, got in the cab and told the driver to take me to the station of the railway running eastward along the Mediterranean. On reaching the station I billed the trunk for Nice; but, since there was no train for several hours, I strolled away, proposing to divest myself, if possible, of the observance of my shadow. Lighting a cigar, I strolled away carelessly, as if bent only on passing the time before the starting of the train. But I directed my steps toward the more frequented streets and from these entered a very narrow one. After having gone into it for some distance, seeing a door of one of the houses open, I looked behind me and, not seeing my shadow, darted into it.

I fell in with a lot of women who received my intrusion so angrily that I concluded to enlist them, if possible, to my service by appealing to their patriotism. I told them that I was a messenger of the English government and was followed by German agents who were bent on possessing themselves of a dispatch I carried. They were not convinced till I showed them a letter addressed to the British minister at Athens. Then I told them that I wished to go out unknown on a boat that I had been told left Marseilles that night for Italian ports.

When I departed from the house in which I had taken refuge I did so dressed in the apparel of one of the women after dark and under the guidance of another, for I did not know the way to the dock. About 9 o'clock I went on board, carrying my own masculine clothing in a gripsack.

I had succeeded in my maneuver in respect to the man who had been watching me in throwing him off my track. But the enemy had left nothing to chance. He had placed an agent on the boat. Unfortunately I did not suspect that he would do this. I concluded to retain my feminine costume, and it was a dead giveaway once the light of day shone upon me, for there is nothing feminine about me, and as soon as my enemy saw that I was a man it was pretty clear that I was the man who was wanted.

I was sitting in a secluded corner on deck when a man approached me, raised his hat politely and made some passing remark, as though he wished to scrape an acquaintance. I reckoned that his purpose was the dispatch I bore. I must decide at once whether I should send him about his business or pretend to be deceived with a view to outwitting him. I chose the latter course, for he had an advantage of me in the fact that I was a man traveling in woman's clothing. I did not repel him, but after a few casual remarks I excused myself and went to my state-room.

The first thing I did after reaching it was to doff my woman's apparel and put on my own. I knew the man who had spoken to me would be on the lookout for me, and when next I went on deck, seeing him at a distance, I walked toward him. Passing him, I saw that he recognized me. I returned his gaze with one which said plainly, "Keep out of my way or I will kill you." He said nothing, and I received no further attention from him. I doubt if he cared to commit any act that was not covered by duplicity, and I was determined if he did I would scare him off. I did not wish to occasion the delay that would come of a fight with him, but I proposed to make him consider me dangerous.

What he did was this: He went to the captain of the boat and told him that I was an Englishman fleeing from justice. Of course since I had come aboard as a woman and was now a man there was excellent ground for the accusation. But my accuser had no documents to prove his case and could only ask that I be detained at the first port touched till the matter could be looked into. When I found the captain disposed to assent to this I showed him my sealed letter to the British embassy at Athens, and it served its purpose.

The next day we passed a French man-of-war. I induced the captain to signal her and send me on board of her. He did as I requested, and when I was conducted to the officer in command and stated my case he volunteered to take me to Athens.

This ended my embarrassments, for I delivered my dispatch, and it was doubtless communicated to the king of Greece. But subsequent events showed that it did not win his majesty over to the allied cause.



Lemon Tart

A delicious dessert made from a recipe in the Lantic Sugar Cook Book which tells how to make many new sweets and desserts.

Lantic Sugar

"The All-Purpose Sugar"

is best not only for the table but for cooking. The extra "FINE" granulation dissolves instantly, saving labor and giving high sweetening power.

10, 20 and 100-lb. Bags

For cook book send a red ball trade-mark cut from the package.

Atlantic Sugar Refineries, Ltd.
Power Building, MONTREAL

THE WEAR OF COINS.

Chemical Action Has More to Do With It Than Has Abrasion.

In the latest report of the British mint Sir Thomas K. Rose, a well known metallurgical expert, calls attention to the effect of grease derived from the sweat of the fingers or from other sources in accelerating the wear of coins, which is usually attributed entirely to abrasion.

Sir Thomas says that the fatty acids of the grease have a corrosive action upon the metal. Copper in particular, even if present only in small quantity as an alloy for gold or silver, is converted into an oleate, stearate or other salt.

Haagen Smit of the Utrecht mint found by analysis that the dirt on a bronze coin contained 36 per cent of copper in the form of powdered compounds of the fatty acids. When the coin is handled the dirt is in part detached, and the coin undergoes a loss of weight.

Gold or silver is not readily converted into salts, but removing the copper leaves the less easily attacked metals in a spongy form that offers little resistance to abrasion.

In new coins the rapid loss of weight that occurs is doubtless caused at first by abrasion, but when the rough edges have been removed chemical action may prove to be of the first importance in the succeeding deterioration.—Youth's Companion.

Palisades of the Hudson.

The Palisades are slowly changing. To the traveler of a hundred years ago they were a sheer cliff of clean rock rising in a perpendicular line from the water's edge nearly a thousand feet. Now they are buttressed at the foot by immense deposits of broken rock which frosts have peeled from the cliff. Gradually this buttress is growing higher.

The upward growth of this supporting pile is due to the trees—evergreens of various kinds—which have grown seemingly right out of the rocks.—New York Sun.

HOW MRS. BEAN MET THE CRISIS

Carried Safely Through Change of Life by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Nashville, Tenn.—"When I was going through the Change of Life I had a tumor as large as a child's head. The doctor said it was three years coming and gave me medicine for it until I was called away from the city for some time. Of course I could not go to him then, so my sister-in-law told me that she thought Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound would cure it. It helped both the Change of Life and the tumor and when I got home I did not need the doctor. I took the Pinkham remedies until the tumor was gone, the doctor said, and I have not felt it since. I tell every one how I was cured. If this letter will help others you are welcome to use it."

—Mrs. E. H. BEAN, 525 Joseph Avenue, Nashville, Tenn.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a pure remedy containing the extractive properties of good old fashioned roots and herbs, meets the needs of woman's system at this critical period of her life. Try it.

If there is any symptom in your case which puzzles you, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson I.—Second Quarter, For April 1, 1917.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, John ix, 1-38. Memory Verses, 3-5—Golden Text, John ix, 5—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

This is the sixth of the seven miracles in John's gospel before His resurrection from the dead, and He seems to teach us here that all blind people and sick people of every kind and all difficult circumstances were opportunities for Him to work the works of God and to glorify God. We should see all things in the same light and remember Rom. viii, 28. In all difficulties and perplexities He always knows what He will do and is saying to us, "Now shalt thou see what I will do" (John vi, 6; Ex. vi, 1). We must never conclude that because some special affliction has come to a person or to a household there is some special sin back of it, but rather should we see an opportunity for God to show His grace and power, according to II Chron. xvi, 9. How strangely He wrought in this man's case! Clay and spittle, something of earth and something of Him, applied to the blind eyes, then he is sent to the pool of Siloam to wash it off. He went his way, therefore, and washed and came seeing. Sometimes He just said the word, and the blind saw. "On one occasion He took a blind man by the hand and led him out of the town, spit on his eyes, put His hands on him, and the blind man saw men as trees walking. Then when He touched him again he saw clearly."

Yet there are people who want an experience just like some one else. Why not let Him work as He sees fit and be content? For his way is always perfect. In this case the clay suggests the human and the divine, a redeemed person. His workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good works prepared for us—clay in the hands of the potter (Eph. ii, 10; Jer. xviii, 6); you, if you are redeemed and are willing to come as close to some spiritually blind person as this piece of clay did and then be washed off and lost sight of, instead of being carefully kept, framed, hung up to be praised. He was sent by the Father, and Siloam means sent (verses 4, 7, and about thirty other places). Every good work must be from Him and ended in Him. The neighbors referred questions to their son, who had been blind, and his testimony was: "A man that is called Jesus made clay and anointed mine eyes and said unto me, Go to the pool of Siloam and wash. And I went and washed, and I received sight. And one thing I know—that, whereas I was blind, now I see" (verses 11, 25). On this testimony he could not be shaken. They might doubt and question and argue and call his benefactor names, but what he knew he knew, and they might treat him as they pleased, but the blessing was his, and they could not take it from him. They could cast him out, and they did, but that was a small matter.

Jesus found him and revealed Himself to him as the Son of God, who had healed him, and the man eagerly believed and worshipped Him (verses 34-38). What a blessed man, cast out by the professing church for the truth's sake, owned and acknowledged by God, whom the professing church knew not, and now he could say, "I know Him whom I have believed." "I know that my Redeemer liveth." I know that I shall be like Him, and when He shall come in His glory I shall be with Him (II Tim. i, 12; Job xix, 25; I John iii, 1, 2; Cor. iii, 4). We do not know that he actually said these things, but he could if he had known them. Do you know them, O fellow believer, and are you ready to fearlessly confess the truth and, if necessary, be cast out of the professing church for the truth's sake?

The so-called church is becoming so lax and so corrupt in her teaching, her food so thoroughly leavened, that she may not endure those who preach sound doctrine—much longer, but may separate them from her, that she may continue her worldly way in peace and be undisturbed by those who are too narrow to go with her in the broad way of scholarship and worldly wisdom and world improvement and federations to promote church unity, etc.

Those who accept Jesus as truly God, supernaturally born of Mary by the Holy Spirit, actually dying on Calvary as the sinner's substitute, rising from the dead in a literal tangible body, the same in which He was crucified, but changed, and which He took to heaven with Him; in which also He will come again in glory, bringing His saints with Him, to close this evil age, which grows worse and worse; to bind the devil and set up on earth His kingdom of righteousness and peace, with a redeemed Israel as its center and the throne of David occupied by Himself—those who hold and teach these truths may possibly be asked by the authorities, "Dost thou presume to teach us, who are scholars and learned?" And we may find ourselves decidedly outside the camp with Him. So be it, O Lord. The truths of Scripture are hidden from the wise in their own eyes and revealed only to those who are teachable. The devil hates God and His truth and blinds the minds of unbelievers, turning them from God to believe any and every delusion (II Cor. iv, 3, 4; II Thess. ii, 8-12). God is the God of Truth; Jesus Christ is the Spirit of Truth.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant, it contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

CULTIVATE JUDGMENT.

Without It Intellect and Knowledge Accomplish Little.

Intelligence, Knowledge and Judgment were strolling along one day when they came to a young baby sleeping by the roadside.

"Here's a chance to do some good," said Intelligence. "That youngster appears to be a splendid specimen of humanity. Suppose we serve him during his lifetime."

"All of us?" asked Judgment. "Why not?" said Knowledge. "By combining we shall be able to produce a very superior person. I second the motion."

Some moments later when the baby rubbed his eyes upon a new world he found himself equipped with Intelligence, Knowledge and Judgment.

Many years later the three were again out for a stroll.

"By the way," said Knowledge as they came to a spot at the roadside, "do you remember that long ago we three agreed to serve a certain youngster?"

"Perfectly," said Intelligence. "The curious thing about it all is that, although he is a perfectly good human being and respected by all, he has never amounted to much—has never acquired that supreme distinction which he should have received with us three backing him up."

Judgment was silent. They both turned to him.

"How do you account for it?" they asked.

"I account for it quite simply," said Judgment. "I agreed temporarily to go in with you and serve him because there was a majority against me. But it didn't seem to me fair that he should have so much, so I after a little quietly withdrew and left him to be served by only you two."

Teacher—Willie, give me a sentence in which the term hook and eye is used. Willie—Me an' pa went fishin'. Pa told me t' bait me hook, an' I did.

Nursing Sister Helen G. Fowlds of Hastings has been awarded the Royal Red Cross (second class) for her services overseas.

Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have no Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature.

W. H. Allen

THE SUN LIFE

Is Canada's Leading Assurance Company

And if not already a Policy Holder it will pay you to interview the Local Agent.

W. M. ALLEN
Carleton Place.

Total assurance in force 1915—\$257,404,160.00

Assets.....\$74,326,423.00

JOHN R. & W. L. REID

Managers Eastern Ontario, Sun Life Building, OTTAWA.

INSURANCE

Fire, Accident, Sick, Plate Glass Guarantee and Liability Insurance.

All Old Established Companies.

W. H. ALLEN.

Reliable Agents

WANTED

In every good town and district in Ontario, where we are not represented.

Territory reserved for the right man. Highest commissions paid. Attractive advertising matter.

Splendid List of New Specialties for Season, 1916-1917

including the new Everbearing Raspberry, St. Regis.

STONE & WELLINGTON

The Fonthill Nurseries

(Established 1837.) TORONTO, - ONTARIO

PROTECT YOUR PROPERTY

Have you an Insurance on your Dwelling, and have you protection from fire upon your Personal Effects?

A number of Standard Fire Insurance Companies are represented by

W. H. ALLEN

Will be pleased to quote you rates at any time.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

In all countries. Ask for our INVENTOR ADVISER, which will be sent free.

MARION & MARION, MONTREAL