

ENEMY'S MASTER SPY ARRESTED

German Espionage in Britain Revealed by Apprehension of New York Woollen Merchant

A despatch from London says: The approaching trial of Anton Kuepferle, a German-American, on a charge of high treason, promises to prove sensational. The arrest occurred some weeks ago on the eve of Kuepferle's intended departure for the Continent, but the fact of his arrest and the various hearings before a police magistrate have been kept secret on account of the extreme importance to the State of the matters involved and the endeavor to deal adequately with the wide ramifications of German espionage in Britain which Kuepferle's apprehension disclosed. It is no exaggeration to say that the authorities consider Kuepferle's arrest the most important of its kind since the outbreak of the war, enabling them to lay bare a most elaborate system of obtaining most valuable information of military and naval plans and transmitting them to the enemy. The worst feature of the case is that it reveals beyond the shadow of a doubt that the most dangerous headquarters for despatching spies to England are located in the United States. The revelations by Stegler, who

was sent to jail in New York for his connection with the crooked passports, have an important corollary in the present case. Kuepferle, who is engaged in the woollen business in New York, landed at Liverpool, and almost immediately travelled to Ireland, yet within five days he had accumulated sufficient information that he considered his mission ended and attempted to leave England for Holland, where he intended to deliver his information to responsible chiefs of the German intelligence department. It happened, unfortunately for him, that the night he selected to leave Folkestone the Flushing steamship service was temporarily suspended owing to the activities of German submarines, and hence he fell an easy captive in London. When Kuepferle was arrested extremely vital information was found in his possession. He was equipped with all the paraphernalia which modern spydom regards as essential, such as representatives, invisible ink, codes, addresses, instructions, thereby laying before the authorities the most complete plan of German espionage which England has yet discovered.

ITALY WILL NOT ENTER THE WAR

Has Reached An Agreement with Austria, According to Paris Advice.

A despatch from Paris says: Private advice has been received here to the effect that Italy and Austria have reached an agreement which will satisfy the aspirations of the Italian people for an enlargement of the nation at the end of the war and preclude all possibility of armed intervention by Italy on the side of the allies. While despatches from Vienna recently said that Emperor Francis Joseph was absolutely opposed to the cession of any territory as the price of continued neutrality on the part of Italy, the advice which have come to hand state that the Dual Monarchy has consented to the cession of the Trentino. It is added that the necessary documents have been drawn up and signed. This news bears out the reports from Geneva recently that the Trentino, geographically and historically a part of the Italian peninsula, was to be handed over to Italy, but is to be occupied by Italian troops until the end of the great war. Austria has interposed this stipulation so as to be certain that Italy will maintain her neutrality no matter what future events may change the present situation. It has long been recognized here that however much the Italian people might desire to go to war on the side of the allies, the basic point in the official attitude of Italy is the declaration of Premier Salandra that Italy would remain neutral "until her interests were threatened." It has been no secret that Italy would be willing to give a binding promise to the central empires to keep out of the conflict in return for satisfactory territorial concessions, and assurances that her aspirations at the end of the Adriatic would not be menaced in case of a Teutonic victory.

Reporters Pay Fines For Dangerous News

A despatch from London says: Charles Dyson, a local reporter, was fined \$25 at Portland Police Court for supplying news to the press calculated to be of use to Germany, and Edward Newman, editor of the Southern Times, was fined \$50 for publishing a report of a similar nature.

Wanted

A Tropical Rain of Sheets.

We have had, since the war began, a liberal education in the matter of giving. So many demands have been made on public generosity that we hardly feel surprised at any demand, however great. Notwithstanding, we were, many of us, rendered almost breathless, when we saw the list of "needs" for the equipment of the University Base Hospital. "Where," we asked, "is the money to come from to purchase these?" Then a brilliant idea occurred to one of the workers. It was this: "Why not have a sheet shower, not only for Toronto, but for the Province?"

Ours is a provincial university. Why should not we give the women of Ontario an opportunity to help with these furnishings? Opportunity is all that is needed, for there are thousands of mothers, wives, and sisters of past and present University students who will be only too glad to help. Hundreds, perhaps, will not have time to send to buy sheets. They will then go to their own well-stocked linen-presses, and taking some treasures, laid away in view of illness of their own nearest and dearest, will dedicate them to the nearest and dearest of others, in fair France.

The size most required is 60" x 102", and they may be sent to the Red Cross Society, 77 King Street East, Toronto, marked Base Hospital, No. 4, immediately.

JEAN McPHERDRAN.

WOULD BE CERTAIN DESTRUCTION

Commander of German Cruiser Quits Bluffing and Interns the Prinz Eitel

A despatch from Washington says: Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Peters announced that the German cruiser Eitel Friedrich would intern at Newport News, Virginia. The ship will remain in the custody of the United States until the end of the war in which Germany is now engaged. The period fixed by the Government Neutrality Board within which the Eitel Friedrich should leave the territorial waters of the United States unless she was to be interned expired Wednesday night. Secretary Peters received a report from Collector of Customs Hamilton at Norfolk transmitting a communication from Capt. Thierchen, of the German ship, stating his intention to intern. The German captain disclosed for

the first time that he had expected assistance from the other warships of his government in order to make it possible for him to dash for the open sea with some hope of success. In his communication he gave no details as to the basis of his expectation that assistance would be rendered him, but it was inferred that he expected German warships to divert the British and French cruisers from their patrol outside the Virginia Capes so as to permit the Eitel to steam away to safety. Secretary Peters announced that the Navy Department would take charge of the internment of the German warship. On being taken to the navy yard the breech blocks of her guns will be removed and connecting rod of her engines detached.

PRICES OF FARM PRODUCTS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES OF AMERICA.

Breakstuffs.

Toronto, April 13.—Flour—Manitoba first patents quoted at \$7.70, in jute bags; second patents, \$7.20; strong bakers', \$7.10; Ontario wheat flour, 90 per cent. patents, quoted at \$5.85 to \$5.90, seaboard; and at \$5.90, Toronto freight.

Wheat—Manitoba No. 1 Northern quoted at \$1.60; No. 2 at \$1.58; and No. 3 at \$1.56; Ontario wheat, No. 2 nominal at \$1.40 to \$1.42, at outside points.

Oats—Ontario quoted at 60c, outside, and at 62 to 64c on track, Toronto. Western Canada, No. 2, quoted at 60c, and No. 3 at 64 to 65c.

Barley—Good malting grades, No. 0 to 3c, outside.

Rye—\$1.15 to \$1.17, outside.

Peas—No. 2 quoted at \$1.85 to \$1.90, outside.

Corn—No. 3 new American quoted at 81c, all rail, Toronto freight.

Bushwheat—No. 2 quoted at 82 to 85c, outside.

Bran and shorts—Bran is quoted at 82c to 87 a ton, and shorts at 82 to 83.

Roller oats—Car lot, per bag of 90 lbs., \$5.40.

Country Produce.

Butter—The market is firm with offerings insufficient to go around. Choice dairy, 27 to 28c; inferior, 21 to 25c; creamery prints, 30 to 32c; extra, 33 to 34c.

Eggs—Receipts are large and price unchanged at 20 to 21c per dozen, in case lots.

Beans—The market is steady at 83.25 to 83.50 for prime, and 83.25 to 83.50 for hand picked.

Poultry—Chickens, dressed, 15 to 17c; ducks, dressed, 15 to 16c; fowl, 11 to 12c; turkeys, dressed, 20 to 22c.

Cheese—The market continues firm at 13 1/2c for large, and at 19 to 19 1/2c for twines.

Potatoes—Ontario, 55 to 60c per bag out of store and 45 to 50c in car lot. New Brunswick, car lots, 55 to 60c per bag.

Baled Hay and Straw.

Straw is quoted at \$8 to \$8.50 a ton in car lot, on track here.

Hay—No. 1 new hay is quoted at \$17 to \$18; No. 2 at \$15.50 to \$16; and No. 3 at \$12.50 to \$13.50.

Business in Montreal.

Montreal, April 13.—Corn—American No. 2 yellow, 82 to 83 1/2c; Oats—Canadian Westerns, No. 2, 67 1/2c; No. 1 feed, 67 1/2c; No. 2 local white, 66 1/2c; No. 3 to 4, 65 1/2c; No. 4, 65 1/2c; extra, 65 1/2c.

Barley—Manitoba feed, 80c; malting, 90 to 92c.

Wheat—No. 2, per ton, car lot, \$18 to \$19; No. 1, \$19 to \$20; No. 3, \$17 to \$18; No. 4, \$16 to \$17; No. 5, \$15 to \$16; No. 6, \$14 to \$15; No. 7, \$13 to \$14; No. 8, \$12 to \$13; No. 9, \$11 to \$12; No. 10, \$10 to \$11; No. 11, \$9 to \$10; No. 12, \$8 to \$9; No. 13, \$7 to \$8; No. 14, \$6 to \$7; No. 15, \$5 to \$6; No. 16, \$4 to \$5; No. 17, \$3 to \$4; No. 18, \$2 to \$3; No. 19, \$1 to \$2; No. 20, \$0 to \$1.

United States.

Minneapolis, April 13.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, \$1.54; No. 2 Northern, \$1.48 1/2; No. 3 Northern, \$1.43 1/2; No. 4 Northern, \$1.38 1/2; No. 5 Northern, \$1.33 1/2; No. 6 Northern, \$1.28 1/2; No. 7 Northern, \$1.23 1/2; No. 8 Northern, \$1.18 1/2; No. 9 Northern, \$1.13 1/2; No. 10 Northern, \$1.08 1/2; No. 11 Northern, \$1.03 1/2; No. 12 Northern, \$0.98 1/2; No. 13 Northern, \$0.93 1/2; No. 14 Northern, \$0.88 1/2; No. 15 Northern, \$0.83 1/2; No. 16 Northern, \$0.78 1/2; No. 17 Northern, \$0.73 1/2; No. 18 Northern, \$0.68 1/2; No. 19 Northern, \$0.63 1/2; No. 20 Northern, \$0.58 1/2.

Live Stock Market.

Toronto, April 13.—Butchers' cattle, choice, \$7.50 to \$7.75; do., good, \$6.75 to \$7.25; do., medium, \$5.75 to \$6.25; do., common, \$4.75 to \$5.25; butchers' bullock, choice, \$6 to \$6.75; do., good, \$5.25 to \$6.30; do., rough bullock, \$4.25 to \$5.25; do., cow, choice, \$5.50 to \$6.75; do., F.O.B., \$5.25; do., medium, \$4.75 to \$6; do., common, \$3.75 to \$4.75; do., rough, \$2.75 to \$3.75; do., stock, \$2 to \$3; do., common and medium, \$1.50 to \$2.50; do., light ewes, \$5.50 to \$6.50; do., heavy, \$5 to \$6.50; do., bucks, \$3.75 to \$4.25; lambs, \$3 to \$4; do., ewes, \$3.50 to \$4.50; do., ewes, \$3.25 to \$4.25; do., ewes, \$2.75 to \$3.75; do., ewes, \$2.25 to \$3.25; do., ewes, \$1.75 to \$2.75; do., ewes, \$1.25 to \$2.25; do., ewes, \$0.75 to \$1.75; do., ewes, \$0.25 to \$0.75.

French Women Eager To Drive Ambulances

A despatch from Paris says: The French women's automobile club has commenced the recruiting of women motorists, aviators and balloonists to form a brigade of ambulances for the French army. Applications are coming in at the rate of 100 per day. The organization aims to find enough capable women conductors to replace all the men at present driving ambulances who are capable of rendering better services at the front.

ORDERED OUT OF NORWAY.

Three Pirate Craft Discovered by Military Airmen.

A despatch from Christiania, Norway, says: Military aviators while cruising over the cliffs which line the Norwegian coast near Bergen Bay on Thursday discovered three German submarines which had taken refuge there. They were ordered to depart immediately or else be interned. They left.

Name German Streets After U-29's Captain

A despatch from London says: A Christiania despatch says that many German cities have given streets the name of Weddigen after the commander of the submarine U-29, which the Germans now admit has been sunk. Obituary notices in several newspapers refer to him as a meteor that has disappeared.

LIEUT.-GENERAL RAWLINSON.

Has Been On Personal Staff of Both Kitchener and Roberts.

The name of Lieut.-General Sir Henry Seymour Rawlinson, Bart., C.B., C.V.O., has figured in the despatches relating to the fighting of the Canadians at the front. General Alderson is in command of our boys; but Lieut.-Gen. Rawlinson is in charge of the division to which the Canadians are attached. His first service was in Burma, with the 60th Rifles, where two years were spent in a tedious campaign against dacoit bands. Lord Roberts next made him one of his aides, a fact which undoubtedly had much to do with his subsequent success. Regarding this post he attended the Staff College from which he eventually passed out extremely creditably. By this time he was quite the scientific soldier, and, what is more, exceedingly ambitious and capable. Thus it was that, in 1898, he became D.A.A.G. to Lord Kitchener, and was present in that capacity at the battle of Atbara and Khartoum. K. of K. endorsed Lord Roberts' opinion of his brains by mentioning him twice in despatches and in taking this comparatively young officer very much into his confidence, indeed, treating him as one of his right-hand men.

A Defender of Ladysmith.

By this time he was no longer a rifleman, having exchanged from the 60th into the Coldstream Guards, and on war breaking out in South Africa, Sir George White, who was very much one of "Bobs" men and an admirer of "Bobs" discoveries, asked to have him on his staff in Natal. The consequence of this request was that, as A.A.G., Rawlinson was with Sir George during the defence of Ladysmith. Though nowadays the siege of that place seems almost a small episode, yet it must not be forgotten that the defending force suffered tremendous privations and showed the utmost skill and gallantry in defending Ladysmith until its relief. Rawlinson did so well with Sir George that he next went to headquarters in South Africa, serving under both of his former chiefs, "Bobs" and "Lord K." He also found time to command a mobile column, get mentioned three times in despatches, and get "both the

Germany to Settle For the Wm. P. Frye

A despatch from Washington says: The German Government has replied to the claim of the State Department for compensation for the sinking by the Prinz Eitel Friedrich of the American ship William P. Frye, assuming liability not only for destruction of the vessel, but of the cargo, under the Treaty of 1828. Germany requires, however, that the case shall be taken before a prize court for the establishment of facts concerning ownership of ship and cargo. To this the State Department will assent.

812,000 Prisoners Claimed by Germany

A despatch from Amsterdam says: Word received here from Berlin says that on April 1, 812,000 prisoners of war were being held in Germany—10,175 officers and 802,633 men. The despatch gives the prisoners by nationality as follows:

Nationality	Officers	Men
French	3,868	238,496
Russian	5,140	504,210
Belgian	647	39,620
British	520	20,307

CONDEMNNS GERMAN HATRED.

Thinks Cool Calculating English May Be Blessing to Mankind.

A despatch from London says: A protest against German self-esteem and against the prevailing spirit of hatred for England is made by Stimmen Der Zeit, the organ of the German Jews, which asserts that each nation has a special mission to perform in the world. The wish is expressed that the rich talents and gifts of the cool, calculating English may become a blessing to mankind, and that for France there may arise her old and precious civilization.

Goeben Still Faster Than Russian Ships

A despatch from Petrograd says: The recent reason why Admiral Zouhoun divided the Turkish fleet into squadrons in the recent raid in the Black Sea was anxiety as to the nature of the movements of Russian merchantmen. Although the Goeben has a large concrete patch in her side, and is slower by five or six knots than formerly, she was still able to outdistance anything brought against her Saturday except the torpedo boats.

812,000 Prisoners Claimed by Germany

A despatch from Amsterdam says: Word received here from Berlin says that on April 1, 812,000 prisoners of war were being held in Germany—10,175 officers and 802,633 men. The despatch gives the prisoners by nationality as follows:

Nationality	Officers	Men
French	3,868	238,496
Russian	5,140	504,210
Belgian	647	39,620
British	520	20,307

CONDEMNNS GERMAN HATRED.

Thinks Cool Calculating English May Be Blessing to Mankind.

A despatch from London says: A protest against German self-esteem and against the prevailing spirit of hatred for England is made by Stimmen Der Zeit, the organ of the German Jews, which asserts that each nation has a special mission to perform in the world. The wish is expressed that the rich talents and gifts of the cool, calculating English may become a blessing to mankind, and that for France there may arise her old and precious civilization.

Goeben Still Faster Than Russian Ships

A despatch from Petrograd says: The recent reason why Admiral Zouhoun divided the Turkish fleet into squadrons in the recent raid in the Black Sea was anxiety as to the nature of the movements of Russian merchantmen. Although the Goeben has a large concrete patch in her side, and is slower by five or six knots than formerly, she was still able to outdistance anything brought against her Saturday except the torpedo boats.

ALLOW ME TO PRESENT MY BEST FRIEND ROYAL YEAST CAKES

IN BUYING YEAST CAKES BE CAREFUL TO SPECIFY ROYAL CAKES. DECLINE SUBSTITUTES.

E.W. GILLET CO. LTD. TORONTO. WINNIPEG. MONTREAL.

TROOPS FOR DARDANELLES

French Expeditionary Force Is Ready to Proceed Without Delay to Any Point Necessary

A despatch from Paris says: French troops from Africa are ready to assist the allied fleets and British expeditionary forces against Turkey. The following official statement was issued by the War Office: "The expeditionary corps of the Orient, which was placed under command of General A. G. L. d'Amade and concentrated at Bizerta (a fortified seaport of Tunis, Africa) to perfect its organization, has effected the voyage of the Levant under the best of conditions.

It has been ready since March 15 to aid the allied fleets and British expeditionary corps. In waiting it was deemed advisable not to prolong the stay of the troops aboard the transports, and, for this reason, the hospitality of Egypt was accepted. The French forces have been debarked at Alexandria, and are installed at Ramleh, where they are resting and perfecting their organization and cohesion. They are ready to proceed without delay to any point necessary."

Clergyman Working in a Shell Factory

A despatch from Glasgow says: A call for recruits here to assist in the manufacture of shells brought forth a clergyman, who was promptly accepted. He is the Rev. Stuart Robertson, of Pollokshiel Church, a tall, athletic figure, who now serves from 6 o'clock in the morning until 5 at night in a large engineering shop. His day's work over, the Rev. Robertson attends to his pastoral duties as his evening's recreation.

WOLVES ON BATTLE FIELD.

The Terrible Experience of a Russian Officer.

The presence of wolves has added a new terror to the battle fields of East Prussia and Poland. A recent despatch from Petrograd gives the harrowing experience of a Russian officer, as he related it in a Riga newspaper. He was severely wounded, and when he came to himself he was apparently the only living soul left on the field. Pulling himself together and leaning on his sword, he staggered as best he could to the shelter of the adjacent woods.

"Just as I reached the edge of the woods," he says, "I halted in terror. In the distance I heard the howling of a wolf. It sounded unutterably melancholy in the still autumn night. Another wolf answered in the same dismal note. The howling drew nearer. Presently it was all round me, and growing louder and more exultant every moment.

"I am no coward. I am a sportsman, and have killed many wolves, but what I heard that night I can never forget. The howling kept coming closer and closer. I saw several of them in the distance, and I saw myself when the circle had finally closed upon me. I went running—how I managed it I do not know—towards some bushes a hundred yards away. I reached them and dropped to the ground. I resolved to fight as long as I could. I had my loaded revolver and my sword.

"The wolves came nearer and nearer, and their howling filled the night. Now they were at the border of the woods. In the darkness I could see dim shadows moving slowly between the trees. As they came out of the woods from different directions, they drew together into one great pack, and stood thus for some minutes. Then another wolf howled from somewhere out on the battle field, and all at once the pack began to move.

"Without haste, in a deliberate trot, they passed the clump of bushes where I was sitting with drawn revolver. Not one turned toward me. I watched each one as he went by, expecting that he would spring at me. I do not know how many there were, but they were very many, all trotting so quietly to the field where the dead were lying.

"I fell into unconsciousness soon after. At sunrise I was picked up, still unconscious, by a Cossack patrol."

\$5,500,000 is Voted For Galician Relief

A despatch from Petrograd says: The Russian Government has appropriated \$5,500,000 for the relief of war sufferers in Galicia. The money will be largely used to purchase wheat and horses for the farming population.

American Observers Have Left Germany

A despatch from Geneva says: The five American army officers who were attached to the German military forces as observers until recalled by cable, arrived at Berne on their way home.

A teacher had told a class of juvenile pupils that Milton, the poet, was blind. The next day she asked if any of them could remember what Milton's great affliction was. "Yes'm," replied one little fellow, "he was a poet."

FRIENDLY SKUNKS.

A Writer Declares He Is a Much Maligned Animal.

Now and then the story is told of a little country girl who finds a family of interesting black and white "kittens" in the woods and carries them home with much joy, only to be met by a horrified parent who loses no time in explaining the unpleasant peculiarities of skunks. As the child grows up, this first lesson may be enforced by the sight of a next-door neighbor burying his Sunday clothes in a secluded corner of the garden. The disrepute of Mephitis mephitis is so firmly established that it is difficult to find anyone who has a good word to say about him. An account, however, in Outdoor World and Recreation, by Mr. Ernest H. Baynes, who scraped more than a casual acquaintance with a whole family of skunks, gives a somewhat different character to what he declares is a much maligned animal.

By offering an occasional feast of meat, he made friends with a pair of skunks that lived in a burrow near a stone wall. One morning in early May he walked round to call, and just inside the entrance found a scurrying mass of black and white young skunks, all tugging away at their mother, who lay on her side that they might have a better opportunity.

"Her head was away from me," says Mr. Baynes, "and hidden in the darkness of the burrow, but her tail was turned toward me, and as I approached she raised it slowly and great significance for me, since I was well within range. For obvious reasons I was anxious to avoid any misunderstanding at this moment, so I sat down and waited very quietly. Then I talked to her, knowing that she would recognize the sound of my voice.

"Hello, old lady!" I said in a low tone. "Steady, now! steady!" And at the same time I stroked her fur over so gently with my fingers. Very slowly the expressive tail was lowered, and as I continued to stroke her fur more and more briskly, she stretched herself in comfort, and even leaned toward me a little as a cat might have done. I worked my hand gently forward until I felt one of the plump little babies. Without a suggestion of hurry I drew him from the hole, rose quietly to my feet, and once clear of the mouth of the burrow, dashed off home like an Indian to photograph and make notes of my prize. Within an hour I had put him back into the den again.

"I continued to visit these queer little neighbors for weeks, and finally in June I took three babies from their mother and proceeded to rear them by hand, feeding them at first with a glass medicine dropper. The next step was to teach them to eat from a saucer, and this they soon learned to do, although in the beginning they were very messy about it, for they would put their paws into the dish and slip the contents about. As they grew larger, I used to take them out into the fields with me and watch them catch crickets and grasshoppers. Their usual method was to capture their prey by putting their paws on it, and then to kill it by rolling it on the ground with their feet.

"Often they picked up wild cherries under the trees and gathered blackberries and raspberries by pulling down the branches with their paws. They were extremely good-natured little fellows, and never attempted to bite me, although they were somewhat obstinate at times, running off with all their might when I wanted to take them home, or stamping at me petulantly, like spoiled children, when I went to pick them up.

"I kept these skunks for two years, and they seemed happy in their semi-captivity; but I knew that they would be happier if they had entire freedom, so I liberated them in a wilderness paradise, where for all I know they are still leading happy—and useful—lives."

A German Sir Philip Sidney.

Here is a touching war story that is printed in the London Nursing Mirror. It was told in a West Country hospital by one of many wounded British soldiers who lay there.

The British had taken a German trench with the bayonet. Two British soldiers, badly wounded, lay beside a dying German in the trench.

"What wouldn't I give for a drink!" called out Tommy to the other. The German understood the word "drink," for it is much like the word in his own language. The soldier who lived to tell the tale, said, "He kep' sayin', 'ere', and pointin' to his side. We thought he wanted liftin' up, and couldn't rest easy; so, after a bit, I managed to lift myself up and give him a pull, and then I found he was lying on his water bottle. It was full of wine and water, and I put it to his lips.

"'Pore chap! He was nigh done for, but he sez, 'No, no, no. I die—you drink!' He died, too, he did, and later some of us buried him proper."

Some men are so busy trying to reform everything in general that they haven't time to reform themselves.