

ALLEGED GERMAN

SPY IS ARRESTED;

OTHERS SUSPECTED

Look out for German spies. One suspect was arrested Friday night and another may be captured anytime. Harry Delmar, a suspiciously acting German resident of Water Street, is now a prisoner. Harry Von Brown of Sambro may be very shortly. And to cap all is a conversation that took place a few days ago between a well known citizen and a man who came here from Germany several years ago and settled in this city.

"How is the war coming along?" asked the Canadian born man.

"O, alright," replied the German, "we are going to win."

"Who are 'we'," asked the first speaker.

"The Germans, of course," replied the German. "And what is more," continued he, "it will not be long before you hear the demands which Germany will make on the Allies."

Last Friday night Harry Delmar met a naval officer in front of Buster Brown's place on Sackville Street, near the corner of Water Street. Delmar insinuated himself into the officer's company and slyly began asking him questions about his ship. The officer became suspicious, called another man to his assistance, and arrested the questioner.

Delmar put up a fight, but sturdy officer proved more than a match for Germany's representative, and the prisoner was handed over to the intelligence Department.

Many witnesses gave evidence yesterday at a hearing into the Delmar case held in Capt. McLeave's office. It is reported much conflicting evidence was obtained. Delmar is now at the Police Station.

It is said there is a woman in the case and that the scouts are watching Delmar's late residence on Water Street.

Harry Von Brown, a young German has created a great stir in the quiet little hamlet of Sambro. The villagers are firmly convinced that he is a spy and they want him arrested.

Charles Schnare, a farmer and fisherman laid the information against Von Brown. He said Von Brown came into the life of their little fishing village a few weeks ago. Schnare said the German had been a terror to them ever since.

Von Brown came to these people as an illiterate day laborer, a wanderer looking for a job. The people of Sambro accepted him on his face value. Von Brown went to live with the Schnares.

Though professing ignorance of machinery, Von Brown began tinkering with the engine in Schnare's motor boat. Soon he professed he had learned so much he could take the engine apart. One day he announced he was going into the lobster business. Since then, he has taken the boat and remained away in her for days, visiting the creeks and bays up and down the coast.

Sometimes letters would come for Von Brown while he was away on one of these trips. The outside of a letter and all of a post card are common property in the country. But scan over those letters as they would, the village folk could not make out the whole address. They were always marked "in care of Harry Von Brown," but always addressed to

some one with a German name, which could not be deciphered.

One fine evening he emerged from his room in a sort of white uniform. When Schnare and his wife ventured to speak of the uniform, Von Brown roughly told them to mind their own business.

Only then did the people of Sambro become suspicious. Living in a few cottages on that lonely coast, they had little interest except in their flocks of sheep, their fishing nets and their little patches of corn, potatoes and other vegetables. Everybody knew everybody else's business and there were no secrets. Now, their quiet life was upset. They felt that a German spy was in their midst and they were filled with vague fears.

They, too, began to spy. They watched Von Brown and were rewarded. He was observed go on long walks. They followed him and saw him meet and confer with various strange foreign looking men. Sometimes these strangers were in carriages. Then Von Brown drove off with them.

Things came to a climax when Von Brown began making experiments in receiving wireless messages. He put his apparatus on the roof of Schnare's house. The German threatened to set their house on fire if they informed on him.

Considering the matter from all angles, Schnare finally made up his mind. He informed on Von Brown. What will be done, is yet to be seen.