

SUPER-SPY IS COMING WITH NEW PEACE DRIVE

His Work to Put Finishing Touches on Intrigue Masterpieces.

TO PREPARE WORLD But Allied Secret Service Is Well Equipped to Combat New Danger.

By CARL W. ACKERMAN.
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By five o'clock we could tell that it was going to be a dark and, perchance, a rainy night. The clouds were dense and, although not drifting very low, they cut off the tops of the mountains on the French shore of Lake Geneva. About a thousand feet above the water, however, the atmosphere was clear, and from the cement-bound driveway at Ouchy, just below Lausanne, we could see the green banks and some snow on the steep slopes opposite us. Evain and other French towns were plainly visible, and it appeared as if we were looking across a great amphitheatre.

Sauntering along the wide promenade with Harry Scott Williams, an Allied Secret Service agent who had been ordered to Switzerland by his Government to watch the activities of enemy spies, we mingled with the crowd of foreigners who were out for their evening walk. Passing along among them, our ears, like sensitive wireless instruments, would pick up the sounds of all those languages which one may hear in a neutral European country to-day—French, German, English, Spanish, Greek, Serbian, etc. Wealthy Germans, with their new wolfhounds (they are gradually discarding the dachshund); French interned officers and soldiers, a few Tommies, nursemaids, children rolling hoops or throwing stones into the lake, were to be seen along the drive. In rowboats and sailing smacks were others basking in the luxuriousness of a peaceful evening on the waters of a peaceful country.

"This should be a good night for signalling across the lake," my companion remarked.

"Enjoying, as I was, the calm and the rest after a day's toil, my thoughts were wandering far from the war, but his statement brought me to the stern realization of his business. I looked at him and then across the lake. I had heard of the Germans using light signals in Spain, but I did not think it possible from a belligerent country.

We trekked along in silence. "I think we can catch that Boche to-night," he said after we had walked several hundred yards. "I'll get Lardney's car. Henri and Gus will be ready if I give the alarm and we'll go up the mountains. Would you care to join us? It may make a good story if we land him. If not, you will have the ride."

Not long after we were on the train bound for a village several miles away from our destination. We knew that we were watched, because the enemy watches every one in Switzerland, especially correspondents, because the Germans are suspicious of all writers who are not in their confidence. When the train stopped, at a small mountain town we were the only passengers to get off. From the depot we walked to one of the fine motor thoroughfares which had been built for the tourists long before there was any thought of a European war. The car had been ordered to meet us there and to pick up Henri and Gus at another point, so we had to wait some time before it arrived.

I did not ask my guide where we were going. I had been in Switzerland long enough to know that it is not safe to tell anyone anything, and I feared he would not tell me, even if I were curious.

"We shall have dinner some place along the road here," Williams volunteered this pleasant information, "and about 10.30 the joy ride will begin. For several nights now our men have been seeing lights from the shore over there." (We could not see the lake from where we were, but he motioned toward my right.) "The French have been trying to spot the fellows on the other side, but the country over there is worse than it is here. We've had some people watching from the hotel above Vevey, but the Germans have a new code. Last night some one up here telephoned that an automobile climbed a mountain near here every night about 11 o'clock. Possibly this auto is the key. But we shall see."

It was a black night, as we had forecasted it would be, and, having ascended several hundred metres by train we were up very close to the ceiling of clouds which he had observed earlier in the evening. It was colder, too, and the mist was heavy.

I did not glance at my watch, but it must have been 9.50 before our car arrived with its small oil lamp burning in front and tall lamp in the rear.

Harry Scott Williams shouted to the driver and waved his heavy walking stick. A useless thing to do, I thought, but this was a strange game to me and I knew so few of the high-roads that this might have been one with more significance than it appeared. Williams ordered the chauffeur to go to one of the best known hotels in the Canton de Vaud. I was astonished at this, because it seemed foolish to go where we would most certainly be spotted. But I had confidence in Williams.

After dinner he ordered the chauffeur to return home, having previously instructed him to disregard any orders he might give at the hotel because the porter was a German spy. Williams registered us for the night and engaged a room overlooking the lake. A few minutes later two interned soldiers appeared. I was asked to go out with them and we walked through the dark streets to a railroad crossing where I was surprised

Germans Spinning New Web of Intrigue

And in the Centre Will Be Super-Spy.

Plans are being made to-day for the coming peace offensive. The German Government has promised the people peace this year by a German victory in the west. The battle-cry for the eighth German war loan was "Peace in 1918." The corporations, the banks, and the people subscribed nearly fifteen billion marks. This is the largest loan ever raised in Germany. This money is to be used to fight this summer and to make peace this fall. A great part of this fund will be at the disposal of the superspy. A new web of intrigue and deception will be spun around the world. It will glisten in the sunlight like a spider web across a cottage door. Behind it will be the present German Government. In the centre will be the spider, the superspy.

to find our automobile parked along the road, all lights out. Some time later the other three joined us. We motored through dark streets, to be sure we were not followed and then started up a serpentine road which led us into the mountains. A few minutes before eleven we were at the bottom of a steep and long incline which led to the chateau of a retired German Baroness. It was along this road that the automobile had been reported and it was believed that the signals were received at her home and replies flashed from her windows to the mountains of France. We waited many hours that night, but Fate was against us; Fate and the enemy!

"All in the business," Williams remarked afterward. "A policeman in a neutral country cannot catch criminals as easily as he can at home, but we'll keep this up until we get them, or until we force them to stop signalling for fear of detection. We can't always get the man or woman we are after, but we can interfere with their system, and that is the most important. It is the system that counts, not the employees. Spies come and go, but the system remains. In this business there are always recruits. For money and for this German trade there are men and women throughout the world who will stoop to conquer. For some the price is high; a hundred thousand francs or more; for others there is remuneration in the work itself. Their trade is essentially one of deception. They must lie, scheme, bribe, threaten, blackmail or fail. For these reasons Germany has the greatest spy system in the world."

It was the experience which caused me to delve into some of the German activities which have confronted allied police for several months. I discovered that in all neutral countries there are allied and American "black lists" of enemy spies and their associates. I found that the Germans first learned the name of the French port to which the first American troops were taken by flashlight signals sent across Lake Geneva.

Launching Spy Offensives.
Spy offensives which Germany launches begin as a rule in neutral countries. The attack which was launched against the United States soon after diplomatic relations were broken is a case in point. It was necessary to establish connections between the United States and Europe. This was planned at Berlin and at German Great Headquarters. From every neutral European country the system attempted to send agents to America. Legations and consulates were besieged by neutrals and German-friendly Americans desiring to go to the United States "on business" or to see "sick relatives." A man in New York, for instance, telegraphed to a brother in Switzerland that their mother "was dying." The relative in Switzerland applied for permission to go to New York and exhibited the telegram as proof of the urgency of his request. The French censor, however, fearing that the message might be a code, changed the message to read that "Mother is critically ill."

After the agent had filed his application he cabled to America: "Will come as soon as possible. Is mother critically ill or dying?" Because American and French officials were working in harmony, the application, of course, was refused.

When it became evident to Germany that the United States was in earnest and would send an army to France every effort was made to learn the name of the French port where our troops would disembark. This information the Imperial General Staff wanted in order that the German navy and the submarines might be informed. The United States, France, England, Spain, Holland, Switzerland and the Scandinavian countries were combed for this information, but the secret had been well kept. U-boats after U-boats went out into the Atlantic to look for the road in the ocean over which the transports might pass and returned without information. Germany knew better than anyone that something extraordinary had to be done.

Schemes the Enemy Hatched.
I do not know all the schemes and plans which the enemy hatched. As usual, Germany worked in the dark and did not advertise her concerns and apprehensions. I cannot state that the trick which Germany at-

tempted to play on the military attaché in a neutral capital last fall was for the purpose of getting agents to French ports. It is a fact, however, that Germany's attempt was made at a time when she wanted information from these ports.

In a German friendly newspaper there was a brief notice inserted in the "Help Wanted" column reading somewhat as follows: "Laborers Wanted—The American military forces in France desire neutral dock workers and common laborers for employment at French ports. Good wages. All expenses paid. Inquire at No. — strasse."

The address given was that of the American military attaché. Early the following day, when he reached his office, he was greeted by eight or ten laboring men.

The colonel knew that he had not caused this advertisement to be published. He was too busy to stop to explain to the eager laborers, but informed them that he knew nothing about the ad. As he opened his morning's mail he found a number of letters from other workmen who had read the advertisement, but who could not leave their work to apply in person for a position. They requested details by mail. For several days workmen and letters came to the attaché's office. After several days had passed the Secretary of the Interior of this neutral nation showed the colonel the advertisement and said that he had come at the request of his Government to call the attaché's attention to the neutrality laws of the country, which forbade diplomatic officials from doing the sort of thing he was doing.

Told Where the Trouble Lay.
Being an officer who had seen service in other and more troublesome times, the colonel, in a few short, well-selected words, informed the Secretary that he knew all the details of the neutrality law, and that if the Government was anxious to observe its neutrality it would be best for the Secretary to call upon the German military attaché who had caused the announcement to be printed.

While it is quite certain that Germany did not succeed by this scheme, she was able in some other way to get citizens of this neutral country to some French ports. Perhaps it was via the spider-web route. All that is known is that an agent was planted at the very port to which the first American soldiers came.

To get information out of France to-day is no task for amateurs. The French secret police have been arresting the Boche, tracing him and trapping him since early in the fall of 1914. It has been an extensive and difficult business. But, despite all precautions, some things escape the attention of the best police. And it was in this way that a young neutral eluded the allied police. He traveled from the French port, to which Americans were to come, to the French shore of Lake Geneva. Here he reported to another German agent.

Signalling Across the Lake.
Lake Geneva, at some points, is 12 kilometres wide; at others it is so narrow that one can see across from France to Switzerland and recognize moving objects. The Swiss watch as carefully as they can, their side of the lake, and the French guard their shore, but on each side there are steep mountains. There are crevices on the French side which cannot be seen from the French shore, but which can be spotted by a carefully trained eye, especially the eye of a criminal German spy in Switzerland.

Along the Swiss shore of Lac Lemman (Lake Geneva) live scores, perhaps hundreds, of German and German-friendly families. Most of the Americans in Switzerland, for instance, who are pro-German and who have had to give up their American passports because of their sympathies for Germany, live along this lake. There are German-friendly Dutch families, Turks, Hungarian nobles and Austrian aristocrats who make their homes within the sight of France.

With nature and circumstances so much in his favor the German spy, be he a citizen of any nation, a hotel porter or a millionaire tourist, can obtain many things which neither French nor Swiss can prevent.

So it happened that on a certain night, a few days before the first American transport arrived in France, that light signals were sent across Lake Geneva. Signals had been sent before, but they were always in code and could not be read. Agents had been caught in France, but there were always others to take their places. On this particular night a brief message was sent from the French shore. It was seen and read by allied police in Switzerland. But

Tracking of Spies Takes Real Experts Must Have Extensive Knowledge of Men and Things.

Allied secret service officers must be experts in human nature and in the instincts of criminals. They must know languages, customs, and religions. These men must be able to investigate and judge values. They must distinguish a real clue from a false scent. They have to be versed in military and naval information, economic conditions and financial facts. The enemy has to be watched at all times and in all lines. Often months must pass before a puzzle is solved and even then some of them cannot be disentangled.

New German Spy To Be New Type

Will Carry Olive Branch and Patent Medicine.

The coming spy is the superspy. His task it to bring the world to the realization and humiliation of a German victory, a "compromise peace" or a "German peace." The coming spy is the peace spy; the man with the olive branch and the patent medicine. He is to put the finishing touches upon the masterpieces of intrigue and deception which all of his predecessors have been working on. He is to be a new type, a new creation, a new model.

It was in code. Finally there was a pause. Then in the Morse code, one word was flashed by the unseen spy on the other shore. This word was "St. Nazaire."

Tipped Off on Arrival.
Several days later the arrival of American troops was announced and by a mistake in censorship the name of the port, "St. Nazaire," was printed in the English press although it was not permitted to be telegraphed to the United States. But this precaution was of no avail. "S-t-a-z-a-i-r-e" had already been communicated to the enemy. The report reached him, however, at a time when it was too late. The first troops landed before the German submarines knew the name of the port to which they had been dispatched.

It was not until several months had passed that the neutral laborer who had carried the message from St. Nazaire to the French border of Lake Geneva was trapped. But he was. They all are ultimately. Fate overcomes the spy as it does the criminal.

In a foreign neutral city known for its sympathies to the cause of the allies there lived a German who posed as a retired merchant. He lived in the most exclusive hotel. He conversed with very few people publicly and these were usually neutrals or belligerents above suspicion. Sometimes he would be seen departing in a motorcar and he would not return until early the following morning. Except for these midnight excursions there was nothing suspicious about him.

Interested in Fortifications.
One evening, in conversation with an allied subject who was above suspicion, he showed a particular interest in fortifications, explaining his curiosity by remarking that it was "a sort of a hobby." He had retired from business. As he had read many books on ancient fortifications he spent his odd hours comparing the past with the present.

Naturally, this aroused suspicion, but suspicion is not enough to cause an arrest and conviction. The allied police waited. For several weeks there was no evidence against him. Through other sources they knew that certain military information of use to the enemy was being transmitted through this city. They could trace the reports into the town, but the trail would be lost. Finally they decided to have him arrested by the secret service of the country in which he was residing.

When the police appeared at his suite and announced their mission he showed them a German diplomatic passport and claimed immunity from arrest. The officers, however, had been ordered to bring him to headquarters. He protested. He explained. He asked them to telephone to the German Minister. He said it was inconvenient to leave his rooms; that he was expecting important callers. In fact he did everything he could think of to gain time, but the police were insistent. He was taken to headquarters as he was, except that he was permitted to put on his hat and overcoat.

At the police station he again asserted his "rights" and charged the officials with insulting a "friendly" nation. Because he had a diplomatic pass he was taken before the judge, who in friendly but firm words, stated that he would be searched and then permitted to communicate with the German Legation. In his pockets the police found several important military reports regarding the American and allied armies in France. They found letters authorizing him to report personally to German great headquarters. They discovered letters from agents which he employed in France. In the possession of this "retired businessman" was all the evidence needed to establish the line of communication between men and women who were already under suspicion in other cities. His arrest was the key to a military puzzle which had disturbed scores of allied police for many months. And he was a German "diplomat."

Discovering the Web.
It is only through the arrest of such men as this that the lines of the spider web are discovered. Against such needs as these the allied and American secret service must work. They encounter dragnets, naval and military nets, nets of decoy and reality.

At the beginning of this article I told of my experience with Williams in the Swiss mountains. I thought that night's experience was a failure. A few weeks afterward, when I saw Williams again, I twitted him about what I called his "wild goose chase." "Speaking of geese," he said, "we got a Boche on the lake the other night. I had been going up to the chateau every night for three weeks. There has not been a signal sent or received and the auto has stopped making its nightly visits. While we failed to catch the actors or actresses we broke up their show, and one night while I was standing there, high above the lake and searching the shores of France with my glasses I saw a motorboat cross the lake. I thought that was a queer performance and the next day I began an investigation. I found one of these Boche was paying \$5 a night to the Swiss authorities for permission to hunt wild ducks on the lake at night.

"You speak about a wild goose chase what do you think of that? Well, we landed him all right and we've got him where he won't hunt ducks for a while at least.

"You see," he concluded, "some 'failures' end in successes."

Various Grades of Spies.
There are in this trade two kinds of agents, the real and the false. The former are the ones who have the dangerous commissions; the men and women who do the difficult jobs; the men who rob mail boxes and enter hotel rooms, who cross frontiers with forged documents and steal confidential documents. The latter are the men and women who spread false rumors; who try to sell misinformation to the allies; who inspire false accounts in neutral newspapers. The latter are the travelers from Germany who rush to entente consulates as soon as they reach a neutral country and offer volumes of military, political and economic information; all of it carefully arranged by the enemy beforehand. Germany not only employs men and women to obtain information but to spread reports. She searches for hidden truths about the United States and the allies and distributes half-baked facts about herself. Germany's ruthlessness is not confined to the seas. Her intrigue is not limited to Europe. Her schemes are not curbed by international law. All her hopes and aims are not limited to her army. There is still a greater object. Everything so far has been preparation for the finale. Her military, naval, financial and miscellaneous spies, whose work has been described in this article, are only the forerunners, the vanguard of the future. Until to-day German agents have been working to defeat the allies and the United States. When this year's battles end there will be a new spy on the horizon; a new spider web will be woven around the world in a single night. It will be a net of peace!

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The German army might have been crippled long ago and the German spies been checked if the spider web had been completely broken. During the last year the web has been tearing; it has been torn in hundreds of places. There are more German agents in prison to-day than the outside world imagines. They have been caught everywhere and at all jobs. The allied police have been sleepless and energetic. For more than a year now they have had the co-operation of the United States, and this new unity has proved effective. The German spy to-day is still as dangerous as he ever was, but the system has passed the point of its highest efficiency. To German success there is only one open road, one channel, one line in the enemy web. That is the road to a peace this year. Hence the appearance of the superspy.

Amsterdam, Aug. 17.—The first connected story of the advance of the entente forces southward from Archangel, northern Russia, is given in a special despatch to the Dusseldorf Nachrichten from Stockholm. The despatch, which is dated August 14, says:

"Last Monday six thousand entente troops, reinforced by three thousand Russians, assembled at Archangel, and the same night the order was given to proceed south-eastward. Three thousand Russians embarked on eleven river steamers and a number of barges towed by tugs, the destination of which was Kotlas, on the Dvina River, with orders to halt 70 miles south of Archangel.

"The flotilla was first fired upon from both river banks near Kakutzkaya, and a mile farther on encountered a battery of sunken boats, which impeded further progress. Here the troops were compelled to land to await fresh orders. "Nor did the land troops reach their goal. They encountered their first resistance by the Soviet troops at the point where the Log River bisects the railway. The entente forces halted here. This movement seemed a feint, and the main operation apparently is on the Dvina River.

"Monday night there arrived at Solombolsk, near Archangel, four transports, from which an American contingent was transferred directly to barges in the mouth of the river, without touching at Archangel.

"Admiral Kemp (British) on Monday issued a proclamation to the Russians, saying that the Moscow rulers had betrayed Russia to the Kaiser who now was sending troops to destroy the liberty gained by the expenditure of so much blood."

ONTARIO CASUALTIES
Toronto names will be found elsewhere.

Ottawa, Ont., July 17.—Last night's list of 50 casualties reports three Canadian soldiers killed in action, one killed accidentally, two died of wounds, one died, 36 wounded, two prisoners of war, two gassed, and three ill. The Ontario names follow:

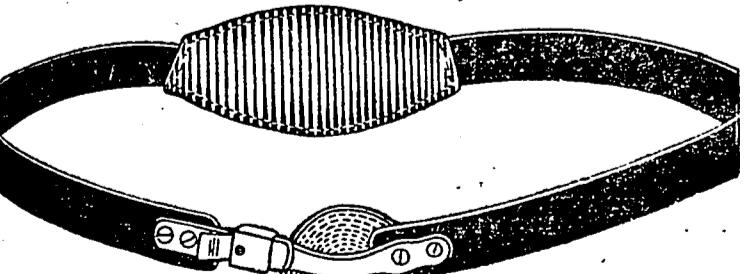
INFANTRY.
Died of Wounds.
252357, A. C. Woodruff, Kearney.
Wounded.
Capt. E. McDonald, Burlington.
Lieut. A. G. Lunt, Hamilton.
Lieut. J. R. McCullough, Gananoque.
454546, D. McMaster, Apple Hill.
865835, M. McIntyre, Wallacetown.

MACHINE GUN COMPANY.
Killed in Action.
1004139, G. H. Stiles, Fitzroy Harbor.
Wounded.
117611, G. F. Robinson, Parry Sound.

MOUNTED RIFLES.
Wounded.
Lieut. J. C. Ross, Harriston.

Prince Visits Quebec City.
Quebec, August 17.—His Royal Highness Prince Arthur of Connaught is expected in Quebec city on Thursday next.

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