

ARMY OF SPIES ENMESH WORLD

Hand of German Intrigue Reached
Into Every Corner of the Globe
—Pried into Every Land

SCATTERED GOLD EVERYWHERE

Kaiser's Spies Not Always Discreet
—Other Put it Over on the Hun
Many, Many Times

BY LOVAT FRASER

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When the full story of this war is told, one of its most astonishing features will be the account of the extraordinary network of German intrigue in every country of the globe. I have sometimes heard very ignorant people deny that Germany aimed at world-dominion. No one would deny it who has had occasion to trace and collect the records of German conspiracies, as I have done.

In this country we hear a great deal regarding the work of the Hidden Hand within our own shores. There are persons who still laugh at the Hidden Hand and think the stories about it are newspaper fiction. Yet most of them are true enough, as the nation is beginning to understand. What is not yet understood is that our own experience has been duplicated all over the earth. You may find evidences of the Hidden Hand alike in Lombard street and in the deserts of Central Asia.

I have personally found it at work and have had occasion to investigate its methods, in a region which was very little known before the war. I have narrated the growth of German influence in the Persian Gulf, a very long and complex affair.

It began with a couple of German traders sitting on packing cases on a palm-fringed beach, and pretending that they had come to buy mother-of-pearl. It ended with a line of Hamburg-America steamers, oceans of free champagne, a projected terminus for the Baghdad Railway—and war.

HAND OF GERMANY SEEN EVERYWHERE

You may find the hand of Germany everywhere, in big things and in little. We have heard of the way Germany this year bribed Chang-wei, a freebooting Chinese general, to attempt to upset the Chinese government and to restore the Manchu dynasty.

We have heard of the traitorous Lenin, sent back to Russia with his pockets full of German gold to subvert the Russian armies and sow discord throughout the land. But who has heard of the sham "Khalifa," who arose early in 1915 on the frontier between Persia and Baluchistan and tried to raise a revolt against the British on that part of the Indian borderland?

It was the sort of very little thing which does not get into the newspapers in these times. German agents stirred up a Mullah to proclaim a holy war in the wild country of Mekran through which Alexander marched on his way back from India. The "Khalifa" swooped down to the shores of the gulf of Oman, raided a coast town or two, smashed the telegraph lines and did his best for his Berlin friends. He got various local chieftains to help him, and there was a good deal of desultory fighting, but it never reached British territory.

There have been many examples of the kind, but we rarely hear of them, owing to the rush of bigger events nearer home. There is always a German behind. Nothing is too small for Germany to touch. The essential point about this case is that the rising was stirred up in a neutral country.

KAISER'S SPIES NOT ALWAYS DISCREET

The Hun is not always astute, as was shown in the case of the officer who started in disguise to blow up a bridge on the border of the United States. Though pretending to be a workman, he was foolish enough to travel first class, and so was detected. Early this year Major Dinkelmann, an officer of the German Legation Guard in Peking, was arrested in Hunza-Nagar, deep in the Himalayas, with 9,000 British golden sovereigns in his kit. Goodness knows what he thought he was going to do. You might as well try to enter the front door of Buckingham Palace without being noticed as attempt to cross the northern frontier of India in secret. The hills have a thousand eyes. The coming of a white man is known days in advance.

Another Hun who came to grief was Major Fappenheim, the German military attache in Peking, who left Mongolia on a "shooting expedition." As his baggage consisted principally of explosives, he must have had in view bigger game than black buck. I suspect that he was bound for the big bridge which carries the Siberian railway over the river Sungari at Harbin. The Russians heard of him, and the Hun was put upon his trail, and he vanished for ever as men do sometimes in the wilds of Asia.

FOMENTED MUTINY IN BRITISH INDIA

The chief of the Indian revolutionaries now in German employ is one Har Dayal, who is perhaps the most dangerous of the Indian Anarchists. Lord Hardings last year publicly alluded to him as the head of the Anarchistic Ghadr party. Ghadr means mutiny, but the name is merely taken from a seditious newspaper.

Har Dayal was at St. John's College, Oxford, about 1906, but afterwards resigned his scholarship. He returned to India, drifted to California, where he was an honorary professor at the Leland Stanford university, was the center of all the more recent Indian conspiracies on the Pacific Coast and after the outbreak of war turned up in Berlin, where he was given a post in the German War Office. The record of his nefarious activities would fill many pages.

I have selected two or three examples of German activity in which I have been specially interested, but there are innumerable instances. One of the most elaborate German plans was for a revolt which was to begin in India at Christmas, 1915.

Sir Reginald Craddock gave some extraordinary details about this particular plot at a recent meeting of the Indian Legislative Council. The Indian renegades led the Germans to believe that 50,000 Indians would rise in Bengal.

The signal for the revolt was to be the sudden gathering of 5,000 rebels in Calcutta, who were to seize the local arsenals. Another 20,000 were to concentrate, and Fort William was to be attacked, after which Calcutta was to be sacked. German officers were to train and raise armies in Eastern Bengal, and the Western boundaries of Bengal were to be held against such British troops as could be collected.

REVOLT IN PERSIA STARTED BY GERMANS

This conspiracy, which was hatched in Berlin, San Francisco, Constantinople and elsewhere, would undoubtedly have caused grave trouble had it not been for the vigilance of the secret police. The Germans somehow managed to get large sums of money into Calcutta. At the critical moment the government of India took steps which crushed the plot. The Indian conspirators greatly exaggerated the numbers involved, but the worst kind of mischief was intended.

In the neighboring country of Persia a revolt was both organized and led by Prince Henry XXXI, of ensu, who was the German minister at Teheran. It took a strong Russian expedition to overthrow the forces he raised. His object was to take an army of tribesmen into Afghanistan, where he hoped the Amir would march with him to the loot of India. Though the BEngal project failed, the Persian scheme met with considerable success at first.

What is true of Asia is true of every continent. Think of the traitorous Russian Colonel Miyasodoff, who before he was most justly hanged persistently revealed the Russian plans to the enemy, and was directly responsible for the terrible slaughter in the forests of Augustovo; of Captain von Papen, who tentatively organized an army of a hundred and fifty thousand Germans and Austrians reservists in the United States with the object of waging war on the Canadian frontier; of Monsignor Gerlach of the Papal household, accused of complicity in the destruction of Italian warships; and of the suborned generals who raised the standard of rebellion in South Africa.

I have only lifted a very small corner of the veil. The government ought to disclose some of the innumerable proofs, now in the possession of the foreign office and other departments. A great and comprehensive official statement on this subject should be prepared. We should then hear less nebulous and emotional drivel about "internationalism," because the public would recognize what the German conception of "internationalism" really amounts to.

Of course you needn't take our advice if you don't want to, but if you live in a glass house you ought to build a high board fence around it.—Dallas News.

ARCHIE ORVILLE ODELL BURIED ON SATURDAY

Box Butte County Young Man Died at Home of Parents on September 20th—Funeral Saturday

Archie Orville Odell, son of O. A. and Emma Odell, died at the home of his parents in Box Butte county on September 20th, aged 15 years, 8 months and 18 days, having been born in Ottawa county, Kansas, on January 2nd, 1902.

Archie was a young man of promise and is mourned by a large number of relatives and a host of friends. The funeral was held at Holy Rosary church in Alliance Saturday morning and burial was made in the Catholic cemetery.

The parents of the boy very much appreciate the kindness shown them by neighbors and friends in their hour of grief. On Monday twenty-five or more teams manned by neighbors were busy putting up hay on the Odell ranch and the women folks assisted in many ways with the household duties. The kindness shown by these friends and neighbors shows a spirit of helpfulness and sympathy.

SHORTAGE OF LABOR FOR SPUD HARVEST

Growers Who Will Need Help Urged to Notify County Agent Immediately so Help Can Be Secured

The indications are that there is going to be a shortage of labor in Box Butte county this fall. In fact, it looks right now as though there will be difficulty in securing enough help, at just the time it is needed, to harvest the large potato crop. County Agent Geo. Neuswanger has addressed letters to every potato grower in Box Butte county urging them to notify the county agent's office in Alliance immediately as to the number of men each grower will need and the length of time help will be needed. The county agent's office is co-operating with the State Department of Labor in an effort to secure help wherever desired.

In his letter to Box Butte potato growers issued this week, County Agent Neuswanger says:

"In all probability there will not be sufficient help in this county to harvest this seasons crop of potatoes. A great many of the growers intend to store their potato crop this fall and that fact makes it all the more necessary that potatoes be harvested at the proper time. Every grower is familiar with the evil results of storing potatoes which have been harvested too green or too ripe which is very liable to occur in some instances when help is scarce. This office is co-operating with the State Department of Labor in an effort to secure help wherever desired.

"If you will be in need of help please notify this office at once as to the number of men you will need and the length of time that you can use them and we will do our utmost toward supplying your wants.

"As the season is already well advanced it is necessary that we know at once the amount of help that will be needed, therefore send in your request early as they will be filled in the order received."

MATSON HAS FINE BUG COLLECTION

Stub Fenning is Chief Barber for Co. G Says Boys Get Plenty to Eat all the Time

Louis Surprise is in receipt of a letter from L. E. Matson of Co. G 4th Nebraska, now in the federal service and stationed at Camp Cody, Deming, New Mexico. Matson writes an interesting letter and also tells about some of the boys. Alliance people will read the letter with interest. It is as follows:

Deming, N. Mexico, Sept. 19, 1917.
Friend Lou:

I will drop you a few lines and let you know how things are coming down here. Everybody is well and enjoying good health. The weather has been fine. We are getting plenty of rain. We are drilling four hours in the morning and are getting things in pretty good shape. I have got a good collection of bugs.

The mountains are in sight on all sides of us and the boys seem to like the country fine.

We get plenty to eat and have three good cooks. One man, Stub Levere, is on the staff and he should be saluted on all occasions.

This is a nice little town with four picture shows and plenty of root beer. We are about a mile and a half from town, which makes a nice little walk after supper.

Speck Ambrose got here yesterday and there was a bunch from South Dakota in today, making about fifteen thousand men here. There are from one to five bad games going on every afternoon, so we have plenty of amusement.

I have a god bunch of boys in my squad. There are Stub Fenning, Lorane Thompson, Tuck Brewer, Cliff Haites and Ben and Fred Joy. Stub Fenning is the chief barber. He has plenty of excuses and stytic pencils, so he makesh the hill fine.

I am in charge of quarters today and so am sitting here in the mess hall waiting until eleven o'clock so I can take check and go to bed.

Well Lou I can't think of any more to say so will close for this time. With good luck and best wishes for all,

From yours truly,
L. E. MATSON,
Co. G, 4th Nebr. Inf.,
Camp Cody,
Deming, New Mexico.

P. S. Tell Brost "hello" for me and give all the boys my regards.

WHAT YOU HAVE.
Do good with what thou hast or it will do thee no good. If thou wouldst be happy, bring thy mind to thy condition and have an indifference for more than what is sufficient.—William Penn.

EXCELLENT MEALS FOR SOLDIER BOYS

Soldier Boys on Road to Training Camps Fed Meals That Would Cost More Money than Allowed

F. P. Kauffman, traveling passenger agent for the Burlington, was in the city Friday arranging for the caring for of the soldier boys from western Nebraska over the Burlington on their way to Camp Funston. The trains carrying the drafted men were operated on special schedules adopted by the war department.

Special cars were attached to train number 42 Friday night to carry the men picked up until Broken Bow was reached.

Then a special train was made up and ran to Lincoln as second 42. This train carried 287 men when it arrived at Lincoln, coming from the following counties in the numbers given:

Morrill, 37.
Box Butte, 12.
Grant, 5.
Hooker, 5.
Thomas, 4.
Custer, 81.
York, 49.
Seward, 52.

The special left Lincoln over the Union Pacific for Camp Funston. This movement consisted of 40% of the draft, a total of 3274 men. The total number of drafted men to go from Nebraska numbers 8165.

The dining car on the special carrying the men Friday night over the Burlington was in charge of C. F. Wirth, special steward. The trains carried two dining cars out of Broken Bow. The government allows sixty cents per meal for the drafted men, but the Burlington did not consider the pay when making up the menus, which at current dining car prices would have cost as follows:

BREAKFAST. Cantaloupe 15.
Oatmeal or Kellogg's Krumbles with cream 25; Ham and eggs 65; American fried potatoes 15; Corn muffins or toast 10, coffee, tea or milk 15. Total, \$1.45.

LUNCHEON. Vegetable soup 20; fried lake trout 55, chicken frites (instead of trout) 55, hashed brown potatoes 15, string beans 20, hot corn bread 10, ice cream and wafers 25, tea or milk 10. Total \$1.55.

DINNER. Chicken soup with rice 20, baked lake trout or braised sirloin of beef 60, mashed potatoes 15, corn and green peppers, saute 20, graham muffins 10, ice cream and wafers 25, coffee, tea or milk 15. Total \$1.65.

IT'S GOING BIG—THE NEW HERALD FLAG

Another Gross of the Flag of Flags Arrives—3 Feet by 5 Feet—Your Flag is Here for You

Well, folks—you all are sure taking advantage of the opportunity afforded you these days by your Alliance Herald to get one of the new Alliance Herald flags—3 feet by 5 feet. They're going fast, faster even than the Herald expected them to go and you may be sure the Herald expected to put a great many of them into the hundreds of homes in Alliance and this section of the country.

Everyone seems to be wanting one of these great big, handsome flags. Yes, and it is beginning to look as if everyone hereabouts is going to own one of these flags before long. You are doing fine, all of you. The Herald's subscription solicitor has been busier than a hen with two settings of chicks, calling on the folks who want the flag and who want to take the leading newspaper of western Nebraska. She thought she was doing "some" big business when she disposed of all those Wilson pictures, but she realizes now that while the Wilson picture was a big stunt it was but an infant as compared to this extraordinary flag.

The flag is 3 feet or 36 inches wide, by 5 feet or 60 inches long. It is made of specially woven soft cotton bunting, colors bright and attractive. The top of the flag has heavy canvas band with large brass rommets at each end. It is a durable and substantial flag—big, beautiful, and made to be used. It fills a long felt want.

The stores don't sell these flags and to be frank with you, it was only by accident that your Alliance Herald got connected up "right" and is able now to provide you with your flag.

The Herald is purchasing these flags in gross lots—that's one reason you can get this great big, beautiful flag with your Herald.

Another gross of flags arrived this week, and they came just in the nick of time, too, for the demand was so great and was so far beyond our fondest expectations that only a hurry-up rush order for another gross kept the supply in the Herald office large enough to meet the demands upon it. But you'll be taken care of. Come, get your flag. If more are needed, and they will be, another order will be sent in haste.

You can have one of these flags big, large, beautiful flags and one-year's subscription to the Alliance Herald for \$2.00. That's the only

way you can get the flag, too. Understand it right: The only way you can get a flag is by subscribing for the Herald or renewing your present subscription, and it takes two silver dollars or their equivalent to make the rifle.

Of course, if you haven't got the \$2.00 handy and your credit is good your Alliance Herald will accommodate you for a limited time. Your Herald will enter your subscription and hold the flag for you a limited time until you can spare the \$2.00. If you are now a subscriber and want to renew or pay ahead for another year and want the flag but haven't the ready money, your Herald will hold a flag for a limited time, if you so instruct us. But you must understand one thing and that is this—your flag will only be held for you a limited time. It's right, too, for those who have the money and want the flag to have it, and you know these flags are limited.

In these days when the flag makers are rushed with orders, when materials are so high, and the demand so great, there is no telling when the price will be advanced to beyond what it would be reasonable for your Herald to pay for them. And when that time comes, when either the demand is so heavy or the price too high, your Herald won't have any more flags to offer and you won't be able to get in on this big offer.

So folks, all of you, don't delay. You want the flag. Get yours.

TENNESSEE MAN WANTS TO LOCATE BROTHER

News Wanted of Arthur Webster who Formerly Lived in or Near Alliance—Notify This Office

William Webster, president of the William A. Webster Co., pharmaceutical manufacturers of Memphis, Tennessee, has written to the Alliance Herald for information regarding his brother, Arthur Webster, who formerly lived in or near this city.

Anyone knowing the present whereabouts of Arthur Webster or who knows where he went from Alliance, will confer a favor on his brother by advising the Herald office at once in order that word may be sent to him.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS MISSED A MILLION

Denver Attorney, former Alliance Citizen, for \$100.00 Refused a Lake now worth \$1,000,000

W. G. Simonson, prominent Denver attorney, who has property interests in Alliance and in the sand hills district, where lie the valuable potash lakes, is in the city this week. Mr. Simonson has just learned that stories which he had heard of fortunes passed by unknowingly can sometimes come true.

In 1908, nine years ago, Mr. Simonson sold four thousand acres of sand hill land to T. B. Hord, head of the Hord grain interests. Mr. Hord, who is now deceased and whose work has fallen upon the shoulders of his son, Heber Hord, established the large Hord ranch near Lakeside. It is from lakes on the Hord ranches that the large potash plant of the Hord Alkali Products Co., now takes its brine. This plant is one of the largest and daily turns out thousands of dollars worth of potash salts.

When the deal was being closed between Mr. Simonson and Mr. Hord, the latter objected to taking an 80-acre tract on which there was a large lake, covering practically the entire 80-acres. "I don't want that lake," said Mr. Hord, "there isn't a blade of grass on the eighty acres. You keep that eighty acres and knock off a hundred dollars from the price. The entire four thousand acres was selling for about eight dollars per acre. "No," said Mr. Simonson, "we have this deal about closed now for a lump sum and I wouldn't take back that eighty acres for an even hundred dollars."

So the deal was closed and the title to the eighty acres passed to Mr. Hord along with the rest of the four thousand acres. While in Alliance this week Mr. Simonson learned that the eighty-acre lake which he refused to take back has been found to be rich in potash and that a conservative estimate places the value of the potash contained in the lake, at present prices, at one million dollars worth.

What would you have done in the same circumstances? Probably the same as Mr. Simonson did.

MISTAKES OF LIFE.

Life is spent in learning how to live. Mistakes are inevitable. If they were not, there would be no growth, no conquest, no new wisdom. The best man is not he who never makes mistakes, but he who never permits them to daunt him, who accepts no failure as final, who rises wiser every time he falls, who has ever the soul's fine courage to begin anew. Learn from your mistakes.

LAND COM. ISSUES STMT.

G. L. Shumway, state land commissioner, issues statement regarding Potash Situation

RENTALS PRODUCING 1,000,000

Proposes to Give Same Identical Treatment to all Applicants for Leases on Potash Lakes

G. L. Shumway, state land commissioner, has issued the following statement for publication:

When I retire from the Land Commissioner's office, I will hope that the income from reappraised school lands, from invested school funds, and from potash and oil leases, will pay the entire running expenses of the common schools. Today, three-fourths of this expense is paid by direct taxation.

This may look impossible, but there is nothing magical about it; simply a business administration of the land department and information concerning the inherent values of the State's property.

The cost of running the schools of Nebraska is about three million dollars per annum. Rentals on school lands for agricultural leases will produce approximately one million (against two-hundred thousand previously) and mineral lease contracts in the potash field should contribute about five hundred thousand dollars, beginning next spring. It is expected that mineral contracts yet to be made in this field will double and perhaps triple that amount. We have begun to receive a little from bonuses paid on oil prospects, and it seems reasonably sure this activity will bring forth a discovery of petroleum in one or more of the ten counties now being prospected. Add to this the interest on the permanent school fund which is approximately half a million dollars. According to earning capacity at 5%, our school lands had a value of four million dollars.

They will prove to be a forty million dollar asset, unless all signs fail.

We are glad of our contribution to the achievements. We know something about land values, and the Legislature, upon our recommendation, appropriated ten thousand dollars for appraisal and re-checking. We have found and rented lands from which there has been no income for years, and by January 1st, will have increased the total rentals five fold.

Mineral possibilities began to show up, and we drafted rules where no laws obtained. The State Board were unanimous in assisting in this, and rules are workable and working now.

I shall feel gratified in having performed for the schools and taxpayers of Nebraska, a little goodly service, for these constructive policies will live, and the State profit thereby.

Last month Nebraska's potash mills produced and marketed over half a million dollars worth of potash. With no increase of production, a few little sand hill lakes will turn out over six million dollars per year. But the product will double many times. One man is said to be receiving an income of over fifty-thousand dollars per month.

I have discovered that the State has recently parted with some lands on which are very valuable potash deposits. I believe that the State Board has been imposed upon by applicants to purchase, and that such applicants were well aware that the lakes on tracts which they secured contained rich potash brines. This department is investigating the records and laws with a view to having set aside some such deeds that were issued within the last year or two.

Occasionally we hear sob talk about the poor sand hiller "into whose life has come sand hills gold like a vivacious maiden." We presume this refers to men with thousands a month income particularly. Let it be known however, that every applicant for mineral leases will re- this department. These good people who are receiving rich harvests must not expect a free lance on the state property. They will be treated fairly just as others are. We will make no preferred leases such as our friendship might incline us to do.

Now how came this potash wealth to Nebraska? I am referring this for the speculation of geologists: In numerous places in the sand hills, may be seen evidences of earth folding and the rocks are warped upwards. May this not have been the eastern shore of the last cretaceous sea, or perhaps have held captive marine waters during the Rocky Mountain revolution.

Were not the sand hills made of dune sand accumulating on the shore of a steadily diminishing sea, or swept from its floor after it had filled with sediment, and disappeared? To the west of this sea, the igneous rocks were thrust up and were undergoing chemical disintegration. May not the beds of volcanic ash, tri-