

EXHIBIT "A"

JODH SINGH, son of Sardar Singh, Sikh, born in Fattahgunj, but now belonging to Bawal, Gujarkhan Tahsil, Zilla, Rawalpindi —

I had lately assumed the name of Hassan Zada, and I shall tell you of the circumstances under which I came to adopt this name later on.

I was born in 1884, I think. I was educated in the Rawalpindi Mission High School. After passing the Middle School examination I went through the clerical and commercial examination, in 1905 or 1906. After working in Amritsar for about six months I joined the Hindu Technical Institute, and during the six months which I was at this institute I learnt typewriting. I then went to Calcutta, from Lahore, without going home. I had some little money with me, and during my one month's stay in Calcutta I made some more money and then left for Assam. I was taken to Assam by a Sikh contractor named Rud Singh, who was on the railway construction near Gauhati, or Golaganj. I left him after about two months and joined a Mohamedan contractor. I had been in the service of this Mohamedan contractor for about a month, when he left two cheques, value about 500 rupees each, with me, instructing me to make them over to somebody who was to call for them. I cashed one of the cheques, and ran away from the place. I travelled down to Chittagong, and from there to Canada, *via* Penang and Singapore. At this last-named place I stayed for a few days. Nothing worth mentioning happened on the voyage. *(J.S.)*

I must have arrived in Canada in the beginning of 1906. After three days in Vancouver I went to Portland, where I remained for 13 months. I worked there as a labourer and laid by some money. After I had made sufficient money I sent 500 rupees to my father with the request to make same over to the man I had robbed. The man, however, would not accept this amount and demanded 1,000 rupees, as he had lodged a complaint of the loss of 1,000 rupees at the Police. I then tried to get into the service of the General Electric Co., but the Secretary of this concern, an Englishman, would not have me owing to racial prejudices. I therefore left Portland thoroughly disgusted, and crossed over to England, where I arrived some time in 1908. I do not remember which month it was, but I remember it was winter. I was in London for about three weeks, after which I left for Berlin. During my stay in London I went and saw Sir Curzon-Wyllie at the India Office for a job. He gave me a letter to Miss Beck, Secretary of the Indian Relief Fund, but as she was not to be found, I tore up the letter to her in disgust and made up my mind to go to Germany. Whilst in London I also went over to the India House to see if they could fix me up. There I met Har Dayal for the first time. In reply to his inquiry I told him that I had to leave America as I could not get any decent employment owing to race hatred. He, however, could not help me. He said that he, too, was going to the States to study, but he did not tell me what he intended to study.

I remained in Berlin up to 1910, that is, I was there altogether for three years (up to September or October, 1910). During this period I worked for two firms, namely, the Blechembalagen Fabrik Koppe Gebrueder and the other Siemens & Halske.

In October of the year 1910 I left Berlin and went to Rio de Janeiro in Brazil, where I succeeded in finding employment in the agency of Messrs. Siemens & Halske. I worked there for about a year. I was in Brazil for about four years and a half, and during this time I worked with different companies.

Before I left Berlin and came to Rio de Janeiro I used to get letters from Madame Cama in Paris, asking me to go over there and join their "Bande Matram" Society, and assist them in their work. I wrote to her saying that I should be glad to go over as I was "patriotic" but I had not the time. I promised her not to betray her, even if I did not join the Society. It may be that we exchanged two or three such communications. The gist of her letters was that I should meet them and discuss the ways and means of furthering the aims and objects of their Society. Madame Cama also asked me to contribute to their literature. I replied to her that I fully sympathized with their cause and was patriotic enough to desire to join them, but that at the moment I was very busy. I already had notions of Home Rule for India, and all that, and Madame Cama's letters inflamed my imagination further.

I came to Rio de Janeiro solely for the purpose of establishing myself in some sort of business. Here I came into contact with a large number of Indian emigrants, and latterly I began to think that it would be a good idea if I could only get them together

and give them a general education, so that others would not be able to reproach Indians for being ignorant and uneducated. In 1914 a Dr. Nirenjan Singh, a medical student, came to Rio from Calcutta with the object of improving the condition of Indian emigrants. He was in sympathy with me, and we both approached the Brazilian Government requesting them to make Indian Immigration into Brazil more easy. We did not however get any satisfaction from the Brazilian Government.

1915
In February of this year I received a letter purporting to come from Mirza Hassan Khan, dated some hotel in Rio, and inquiring where and when the writer could meet me. This letter was, however, dated three months previously. It had been so late in reaching me as I had left the place where the letter was originally addressed to three months previously. So I went out at once personally and saw him at the address given in the letter. On inquiry at the hotel they told me that Khan was a Persian. I saw Khan, who gave me to understand that he had obtained my name and address from Madame Cama, and that he wanted me to help him to get some job. I promised to do my best for him. I saw him after this first meeting very often. Two or three days after our first interview he asked me whether I had ever heard of the "Ajit Singh." I said I had read in the Ghadr paper of a certain Ajit Singh, who had come to Paris from Persia. He then told me that he was that Ajit Singh, and that "Mirza Hassan Khan" was only an assumed name. He also told me that he had to come to Rio from Switzerland, and that he was very hard up at the time.

Before I proceed any further with Ajit Singh I may point out that about two months previous to my meeting him I had come across the Ghadr paper with some Sikhs, and had read it. The paper interested me, and therefore I wrote to the Ghadr party in San Francisco and asked them to put me down as a subscriber to it and send it to me regularly. Later I also collected some 25 dollars from my Indian friends, and I sent this amount to the Ghadr party.

One day Ajit Singh came over to my place and asked me if I would accept an important job and whether I could get leave, and if so for how long and whether the employers required any previous notice. I said I was willing to take up the job if I could give the firm a month's notice, as they were holding some of my back pay, &c. Ajit Singh said that there was no time to lose, the matter was important and I must start off at once, giving up my job and everything else. He would make it all right for me and see I did not suffer financially. I immediately went to my boss and submitted my resignation. This was on the 7th February, 1915. Ajit Singh did not enter into details of my "important job," except that I was at once to proceed to Berlin. That I was to go to Genoa first and see the German Consul there who would provide me with further particulars. He said that he, himself, would follow me to Berlin in a few days. He provided me with his own passport, which stood in the name of Mirza Hassan Khan, issued in Persia some two years ago. Ajit Singh and I then went over to the German Consul at Rio. He went inside the office and kept me outside. After a while he came out and we both went to his place, where he told me that he had obtained 1,000 milreis from the Consul, and, keeping a hundred for himself, he gave me 900 for my use on the journey. Milreis is a Brazilian coin; 15 milreis make a pound. I was two weeks in Rio doing nothing, waiting for a boat to Genoa.

On the 23rd February I left by an Italian boat and arrived at Genoa on the 9th or 10th March, 1915. I called on the German Consul the same day. He told me that he had received a wire from Rio about me that very day. He knew my name and he knew the passport I was travelling under. He said I was to leave for Berlin at once, but as there was no train for another couple of days I will have to stay in Genoa till then. He took my passport away from me saying he would provide me with another. I stayed for two nights in Genoa. On the third day I again went to the Consulate and received my new passport. The passport again described me as Mirza Hassan Khan, but a German subject this time from German East Africa travelling to Berlin. My photograph was purposely omitted from the passport, and the Consul made a note that it was a special passport. His servant accompanied me to the station, and bought me a second-class ticket to Berlin for which I paid. During my stay in Genoa I had stopped at the Continental Hotel.

On 14th or 15th March I arrived in Berlin. The Genoa Consul had provided me with an address where I was to report myself on arrival. On arrival I went direct to that address which was Leibnitz Strasse No. 42. I was told that I would meet Har Dayal at that address. I was directed to the third storey when I got to the place. Here I met an Indian who, after inquiring whether I was Jodh Singh, admitted me to the room where I saw Har Dayal for the second time in my life. I did not recognise him at first. He asked me to stay with him. The other Indian who met me at the entrance was one, Chattopadhyaya, a Bengali, I think.

I stopped with these people for nearly a month. During my stay there I met Dr. Hafiz, Dr. Pradhakur, Parkatullah, Mansur, and several other Indians whose names I do not remember now. These men are the principal leaders in the society known as the "Indian Revolutionary Society," having its headquarters in Berlin. The avowed object of this society is to establish a republic government in India with the help of Germany. They hold regular meetings, which are attended by some of the principal German officials and other Germans who have been to India; the latter are mostly those who have been professors and suchlike in India. At these meetings plans and ways and means of furthering their object are carefully discussed, and the Germans are advised as to the line of conduct to be adopted. These deliberations are more or less of a secret nature, and men most trusted are only admitted. Har Dayal and Chattopadhyaya have considerable influence with the German Government, and are the only two Indians privileged to take part in the deliberations of the German Foreign Office. The transactions of the Foreign Office are kept secret from other members.

Besides these societies there are two other associations, known as the Persian and Turkish Societies. The object of the first named is to free Persia from European influences in general and create ill-feeling against the British in particular, and to assist the Indians in obtaining a republic. The object of the Turkish society is practically the same.

They have also established an Oriental Translating Bureau, which translates German news and other literature selected by the Indian Revolutionary Society in various oriental languages and distributes the translations among the Indian prisoners of war. There were about 400 Indian prisoners at the time of my visit.

I twice or thrice attended the Indian Revolutionary Society's meetings. I remember one in particular. It was rather a big affair. It was attended by many Germans, Turks, Persians and Indians. Har Dayal spoke at great length. The burden of his speech was that Indians must try, with the help of the Germans, to establish a republic in India. One Openheim, the man who was at one time the German Minister in Egypt, presided at this meeting. Har Dayal said that Openheim was proceeding the next day to Turkey on some important mission. He did not say what the mission was.

Two or three days after this Chattopadhyaya took me round to the Hotel Continental and introduced me to a young Punjab Prince, whose name I do not remember now. He was said to be a relation of the Maharaja of Jind. He enquired about Ajit Singh. This Prince, Har Dayal, and two Afridis who had been specially sent for from America, left for Constantinople on 12th April, also on some important mission. They did not accompany Openheim. I do not know whether they were all bound on the same mission. I have no idea why the Afridis were included in the mission.

A few days previous to my meeting the Jind Prince, Chattopadhyaya took me over to the Government Press. There he selected some superfine notepaper. He gave me to understand that the paper was intended for printing a circular letter (24 in number), to be addressed to the Indian princes. The draft of the letter was to be prepared by the German Government, and the Indian Revolutionary Society was to translate it into various Indian vernaculars. The day I was leaving I actually saw a draft Persian translation of the letter, but I did not know its contents.

Before Har Dayal left Berlin for Constantinople he told me that I was to return to America and remain in San Francisco, assisting Ram Chandra in the Ghadr movement. I was to inform Ram Chandra that the German Government was ready to give financial help, and that everything should be done to promote the object of the Ghadr party: that reliable men should be sent out to various places getting Indians together, and filling their minds with notions of independence and republican form of government.

Ajit Singh did not follow me to Berlin after all. Chattopadhyaya himself went to the German Foreign Office to enquire, but there was no trace of him.

Chattopadhyaya gave me 1,000 Marks, which was to include my passage and railway fare to San Francisco and a passport in the name of Ali Hassan, which Chakravarty used to travel under, and which was left by him with Chattopadhyaya at the time he went to Turkey (this I learnt afterwards) long before I got to Berlin. Just before I left, Chattopadhyaya told me to look up a man called H. L. Gupta in New York on my way to San Francisco. I was to ask Gupta to send to Berlin the details of the money spent by him. I was also to tell him that I had been to Berlin, and what I had seen there. Chattopadhyaya said the German Consul at New York would be able to give me Gupta's address.

I left Berlin on the 13th or 14th April, and arrived at New York on the 24th or 25th via Amsterdam. Nothing particular happened on the voyage. The day following my arrival I called on the German Consul and obtained Gupta's address. He, in the

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first instance, directed me to the American Gaelic Press. I went over there, and rang up Gupta on the telephone. Gupta came down to the Press, and this was the first time I saw him. I gave him the message. He took me round to his rooms, 135 West 8th Street, New York. When I told him about what I was to do, he said it would be better if I accompanied the Siam Mission. He said that a lot of men had already been sent, and more were going soon. At first I declined to do so, but when he said it was very necessary that I should go there, I consented. I remained in New York for five days at Gupta's request. He wanted to introduce me to a German, named Whede, who had already arrived in New York from Chicago, and who would tell me all about the Siam expedition. Just a day before I left New York I saw Whede in a certain street by appointment. Gupta had spoken to him on the telephone and described him to me; so there was no difficulty in his recognising me when he saw me. He took me across to a German restaurant, and we had dinner together. We talked in German. I speak German and Portuguese besides English. Whede seemed surprised when he heard that Gupta had told me what his (Whede's) real mission was, and gave me to understand that he was merely the financier, and dealt with money only. He said that his special business then was to convey 20,000 dollars to India, and make over to the Indian revolutionaries there.

Whede said there was an Indian accompanying him; he did not mention his name. He said he was trying to get an American passport, and that on arrival in Calcutta he would start a fine art engraving business, the same as he was doing in Chicago. He said he was going to Chicago the next day, and gave me his address, asking me to look him up on the way to San Francisco. I learnt that the Persian Consul, New York, was a Turk, and could not speak Persian, so it would be easy for me to obtain a Persian passport. Accordingly I assumed the name of Hassan Zada, and obtained a passport without difficulty. I left New York on 29th April, and saw Whede at Chicago on the 31st. He took me over to the place of his friend Jacobsen, a German. He seemed to be a great friend of Dr. Hafiz as he spoke a lot about him. By the bye, Dr. Hafiz is a Punjabi Mahommedan in receipt of a scholarship from the Amir of Afghanistan, and a student of Mechanical Engineering in Berlin at the time I was there. He was in America before that.

I spent some three or four hours at Jacobsen's. He rang up the German Consul, and another German named George Boehm, both of whom came over and were introduced to me. Jacobsen said he had already managed to send out many Germans to Germany to fight the war. And now he was sending out some men to Siam to help the Indian cause. He said if the Indians were successful, Germany would have a free hand in the Indian trade. He said Boehm was an officer and had been through the Spanish-American war, and now he was being sent to Siam to give the Indians there a military training. He said later he would send another man to Siam who was still better than Boehm.

Before Boehm had arrived a German named Sterneck had come to Jacobsen's, and he was introduced to me as the man accompanying Boehm to Siam. I had some conversation with Boehm on that occasion. He told me he was going to Siam, and that he was glad of the opportunity of fighting the English. By the way he spoke it was clear that he was longing to have a go at the English. He said he himself would not travel with me to San Francisco, but that Sterneck would. He would come later after arranging about this passport. Boehm went away first. Whede had already left. The Consul, Jacobsen, Sterneck and myself went to a restaurant for dinner. After dinner Sterneck saw me off to my hotel. The following morning Sterneck and I went and bought our tickets to San Francisco. Whede arrived in San Francisco on 6th or 7th May. Sterneck and I put up at different hotels. The following day I called on Ram Chandra at the Ashram, and I gave him the message from Har Dayal, and I informed him of the change of my plans. I had also brought a letter from Gupta, telling him all about the change.

On 13th May, Boehm turned up. Sterneck had been to meet him at my request. He put up in quite a different hotel. Sterneck and Boehm turned up at my place the following morning. Boehm wanted me to travel with him on the "Manchuria." I said I could not as Ram Chandra had desired me to go by the next boat. Then Boehm took me over to his rooms and showed me some arms and ammunition he had bought lately for the expedition, and he told me to give out that he was on a shooting expedition. He asked me for some maps of India, but I had none to give him. Later on Boehm once came and told me that the German Consul had some information for me and that I was to call for it. Accordingly I called, and the Consul made over \$80 dollars to me, stating that Gupta

had asked him to pay me the amount. The Consul also gave me a message in figure code on a bit of paper, saying it was to be handed over to the Consul at Shanghai. He thought we were perhaps going via Shanghai, but at Boehm's suggestion I gave it to Ram Chandra to be returned to the Consul. A day before Boehm left San Francisco he rang me up, and said that a man from Gupta had arrived, and wanted to see me, and therefore he made an appointment. Accordingly we met in the garden that evening. Boehm, Whede, Sternecke, and a Bengali, whom I had once seen in company with Gupta, were there. The Bengali introduced himself as Sanyal and said he had brought two letters from Gupta, one for Boehm and the other for Chatterji. I did not know who this Chatterji was. Boehm took his letter, read it, and tore it up saying it was merely a letter of introduction.

Before I proceed with the further details of the meeting in the garden I should like to mention that, before I left New York, Gupta had given me his own address as well as the address of another man in Siam who I was to look up on arrival there. He gave me three addresses of his own: (1) 135, West 8th Street, New York; (2) A. Gomes, c/o Jacobsen, Chicago; and (3) some address in Massachusetts, which has been noted down in my pocket book taken by Mr. Petrie. The address in Siam was S. L. Pakh, C. A. Surveyor, North Railway Line, Siam. In Chicago Jacobsen gave me his own address as R. J. Buckley in the same house as he was living in. His card, with the name of the street, etc., is among the papers taken from me. He asked me to write to him from Siam, and tell him how our friends "B" (Boehm) and "S" (Sterneck) were getting on. Accordingly I once wrote to him from Manila that we all were there and had met. Nothing special was mentioned.

Now I shall revert to the meeting in the garden. Last night we had come as far as the delivery of the letter to Boehm and his tearing it up after perusal. Soon after, Boehm, Whede, Sternecke and Sanyal left, and I and Ram Chandra, who I had forgotten to say was also there, went to our respective lodgings. Nothing more was said regarding the letter Sanyal had brought for Chatterji before we all parted.

The following morning, that is on Saturday the 14th May, Whede, Boehm, and Sternecke left for Manila by the "Manchuria." I did not go to see them off.

The same afternoon Sanyal rang me up. He asked me if I knew any Chatterji. I said I did not know any Chatterji personally; but I found there was a Chatterji living at the hotel where I was, and that he had left the place the day I arrived there. As far as I could gather from Ram Chandra, Chatterji had left for Manila, having received 200 dollars from him (Ram Chandra). Sanyal then asked me if I knew anybody called S. Chatterji, and I referred him to Ram Chandra, as I myself knew nobody of that name. He said he was looking for these two men, as he had brought letters and some money from Gupta for them. I returned home after that.

I was in San Francisco for a week after this, and sometimes met Ram Chandra. He once took me down to the place Valencia Street, and showed me the Ghadr Press where they print incendiary literature, and took me a few times to the Exposition to meet some Indians working there, and whom Ram Chandra was inciting to join the revolutionary movement.

One important fact I have forgotten to mention is that before Boehm left for Manila, he once told me that he had seen the German Consul from whom he had gathered that a quantity of arms and ammunition were actually despatched to India, and asked me if I knew anything about the "Arms Scheme." Not knowing anything about it I answered in the negative. Soon after I personally called on the Consul to receive the 880 dollars I have spoken of before. After satisfying himself that I was really in the plot, the Consul asked me if I knew anything about the arms scheme. I said "No." He then consulted a list. It was in German, and I noticed that it referred to arms. I also saw that certain arms were despatched from Mexico. I could not find out where they were sent to. All that the Consul told me in regard to the arms scheme was that they would reach their "destination" before we got to Siam. He did not say what the destination was. A few days after this I met another Bengali at the Ashram. Ram Chandra did not mention his name to me, but said that he too was going to Siam. I met this man again on the ship on my way to Manila, and there I learnt that his name was S. Chatterji.

On 22nd May I left San Francisco for Manila by the "Tenryo Maru." Before sailing, Ram Chandra asked me to take some Ghadr publications, such as the *Ghadr de Gunj*, *Nim Hakim Khatre Jan*, &c. I declined to do so as I was afraid of being searched on the way. He also gave me an open letter addressed to Bhagwan Singh at Manila. I read the letter; it asked Bhagwan Singh to start a press in Siam and Batavia. The fact that Ram Chandra had written something like 12 letters, which,

however, Bhagwan Singh had not received, indicated that their enemies were on the alert. That some money would be sent to India, and that preachers would be sent to Shanghai and Nanking as there was great demand for them. This letter was seized amongst other things found on me.

In San Francisco I found that the affairs of the Ashtam were managed by four Indians, besides Ram Chandra, who, of course, was the leading spirit. I know the name of only one man, and that is Godha Ram, a young Punjabi. The other three are Punjabis also, and are all young men who look more like labourers than students.

Soon after we sailed from San Francisco I noticed that S. Chatterji was on board. He was evidently looking out for me. He said he and another man named Chenchiya were also going to Manila, and that I was to help them with money. I said that I knew nothing about Chenchiya, and, as I had no advice, I could not do anything for them. Subsequently Chenchiya himself came and saw me, but he did not tell me his purpose or did I tell him mine. About six days after we got to Honolulu, where two Indians came on board. They became acquainted with Chatterji first, and with me afterwards through him. Their names were S. P. Gupta and Professor Sarkar. I sometimes spoke to these men, but on ordinary matters only. From Honolulu we went on to Yokohama and sailed for Manila via Nagasaki.

We arrived on 19th June, 1915, at Manila. Boehm met me on the wharf. He put me at a German hotel called Waldorf. I noticed that Chatterji was met by a Bengali, and they left together. Boehm told me on the way that the Bengali was Sen, and was living at the same hotel as I was going to. I was in Manila for about a week. The following day Boehm turned up at my hotel, and in the course of conversation complained that no details regarding the Sum expedition were settled when he came, and that he had to do everything himself. Evidently he had similarly complained to Chatterji because Chatterji also said the same thing to me. The same day I went to the Gurudwara to hand the letter over to Bhagwan Singh, but one of the men there told me he was not there, that they must look for him and that I must enquire again. When I enquired again the same afternoon I was told that he was not found.

The following day I met Boehm again when I learned that he had been to the German Consul two or three times since his arrival, and had evidently mentioned me to him. The Consul wanted to see me, so Boehm telephoned his address to me, and I called on the Consul personally. I found Whede and Boehm already there. The Consul then asked Whede and Boehm to leave the room, and he spoke to me alone. He enquired about the affairs in Berlin how they were off for food, and he also asked me how many prisoners of war there were there. This was the only talk; he said nothing about the general scheme or anything else. The same evening I met Boehm in the park when he asked me if I knew a place which he mentioned. The name of which sounded like Chikakole, India, on the coast line. It sounds like the name I have mentioned, but it was not exactly that name. I told him I did not know such a place. He gave me to understand that the German Consul was inquiring about that place. I learnt afterwards from the Consul himself that the place was the destination of certain arms and ammunition shipped from Mexico and that they were now beginning to suspect the cargo was captured on the way. I looked up the Indian map and found Chikakole on the east coast, north of Vinagapatan, which was the only place that resembled the name Boehm had given me, and I mentioned it to the Consul when I saw him next. He made a note of it, but said nothing. The Consul said that the name was telegraphed to him in code from San Francisco, I think, but he could not make out a satisfactory name of it. I had seen the map, now shown to me, with Boehm in San Francisco, when he showed me his arms, &c. From the Consul I learnt that Bhagwan Singh had left for Japan on 17th June, that is, just two days before I got to Manila. Consequently the letter intended for him was never delivered. The German Consul had no intimation regarding Chenchiya, who wanted money from me; but I think Boehm wired to San Francisco about him, and got a reply that I was to assist him. I had not much to spare; still, as I thought he was one of us, I gave Chenchiya 100 dollars out of my money. I met Sen in Manila. He was living at the same hotel as I was. He told me he was accompanying Whede to India. I have already described what Whede was going to India for. Whede, he said, was arranging the details.

Sen did not seem to trust Boehm, who had given him to understand in Manila that he (Boehm) was going to collect some 300 Germans to be taken on the Burmese expedition, but that he had done nothing of the kind so far. I, too, did not care for Boehm. He said I was going to be his interpreter, and that was all I had to do. Boehm also told me that he was first going to Batavia to pick up two German officers

belonging to the "Emden," who had escaped from Singapore during the mutiny, and bring them to Siam. Boehm said I must go to Siam ahead of him as it would be necessary for him to stay on in Manila for some time yet as he was going to buy some arms and ammunition which he intended bringing to Bangkok by a specially chartered boat. He said there would be a German pilot who would take the boat where the arms were to be landed in Siam. One evening when we were in the park as usual, S. Chatterji told me that he had seen N. Chatterji, who was in great distress. He brought him up to my place the following morning. He brought him to me because I had four of his private letters given to me by Ram Chandra to be delivered to him. He told me that he too belonged to the Ghadr party and that on his way from America he got into trouble at Hongkong but managed to run away and come to Manila. It appeared that he had a secret letter for somebody which he made over to Boehm who took it down to the German Consul. N. Chatterji gave me to understand that he was going to travel under the name of Thappa.

I left Manila about the 26th June by the "Tai Sang" for Bangkok via Amoy and Swatow. S. Chatterji travelled by the same ship. I think Chenchiya too was on the same ship. I do not know what became of N. Chatterji. Boehm and Sterneck were to follow us up in about a week's time. All I knew about Sen is that he was going with Wehde to India as stated before. Before sailing from Manila I received three letters from the German Consul to be delivered to:—(1) S. Chatterji, (2) Chenchiya, (3) myself. We each had to deliver our letters to the German Consul in Amoy. I do not know the contents of any of these letters.

About the 30th we arrived at Amoy. Chatterji and I put up at the Victoria Hotel and Chenchiya at the King George Hotel. Chatterji and I went together to the German Consul to deliver the letters. The Secretary to the Consul told us that we must wait some time for the answer, as the letters had to be decoded. Later we were given to understand that there was nothing special in those letters, and that we could proceed to Bangkok. I think Chenchiya also delivered his letter and got the same reply. He was broke again, and I had to lend him another 50 dollars. I had lent 100 dollars to Chatterji in Manila, and was getting hard up myself. Chenchiya left for Swatow a day before us. Chatterji and I left about the 5th July.

We arrived in Swatow the same day and put up in a Chinese hotel through an Indian called Haroon, who has a shop there. He had evidently heard from Chenchiya of our intended arrival and was rather curious to know what we were up to. He said he himself belonged to the movement, and in order to satisfy us he produced a letter from the British Consul at Swatow asking him to watch and report the movements of certain Indians who had arrived there some time before. Haroon said he gave the Consul false information. He mentioned these facts in order to get into our confidence and to show that he had confidence in us. All we told him was that we were on our way to Siam. On arrival at the hotel we saw two Indians there. They were packing up to leave as they were suspicious of our being government agents. I got into conversation with them, and after a little while they seemed reassured and gave up the idea of leaving by the train which was due to leave in a short time. Chatterji had some conversation with them enquiring whether they knew any of the people whose names he had obtained from somebody in Manila. I also showed them the letter I was carrying for Bhagwan Singh and thus established confidential relations. We found that we were all on the same mission. I did not know their names but on the voyage between Swatow and Bangkok I learnt that one was Thakur Singh and the other was Pritum Singh. Later on in Bangkok I learnt that Pritum Singh was only an assumed name and that the real name of the man was Balwant Singh. I left the same evening with these two men for Bangkok, leaving Chenchiya and Chatterji to follow us up by the next boat.

We arrived in Bangkok on the 17th July and all of us put up in the Gurudwara. Thakur Singh said it would be ~~would be~~ well if we could put up with two Indians, (1) S. D. Kapoor and (2) Atma Singh who were in Bangkok, but whose address he did not know. He advised me to go to the German Consul and enquire about the whereabouts of these two men. Accordingly I went and saw the Secretary, who listened to all I had to say, but told me nothing except to leave my address with him, which I refused, but I gave him my name as Jodh Singh. I returned to the Gurudwara. Soon after Thakur Singh turned up with a man who was no other than S. D. Kapoor. We all went to Kapoor's house. I was there for two nights, and then moved into other quarters rented by me. I was 13 days in Bangkok before I was arrested.

15th November, 1915.

I have told you about my having seen the German Consul, who treated me somewhat off-hand and seemed to mistrust me. As a matter of fact there was so much unpleasantness between us that I actually said that if he was not going to believe me or help me in any way I must return to the States, &c. On Monday, 19th, while I was leaving Gopal Dass' eating-house a Mohamedan accosted me and asked me if I was not from America. On my saying yes he said there was a man looking out for the person who has arrived from America, and who speaks German. He had a letter to deliver. I asked him to tell the man to wait at his place for me in case he saw him again. The next day, when I again went to that place for my lunch, I was met by another Mohamedan, who, after satisfying himself that I was Jodh Singh, gave me a closed letter. I opened it and read it. It said the man on whom I had called the other day, and who had declined to recognize me or have anything to do with me, urgently wanted me, and asked me to go and see him as soon as possible. The letter was unsigned, but I had no difficulty in concluding that it came from the German Consulate. I accompanied the bearer of the letter, who first took me to a lane some five minutes' walk from the eating house and situated in the native quarter having a poor appearance. He took me to a big and decent-looking house with a garden in front. I was admitted to the presence of a German whom I had not seen before. He was not the Consul. He said the German Consul was desirous of seeing me and that I should go to him at once. He sent for a gharri for me and I drove to the Consulate alone. In the course of our conversation the German told me that he had been "Wachtmeister" (Serjeant-Major of Cavalry) at Tsing Tau where he had fought against the Japanese, but managed to escape. He said there were about 4,000 Germans only in Tsing Tau and that 1,700 were captured and the rest were either killed or wounded. He added that although Japan was at war against Germany at that moment she (Japan) was going to make a fresh treaty with Germany. She was only waiting to see how the tide of the European War was running. The Consul-General seemed more friendly now. He explained the reason why he had not treated me properly in the first instance. Now he took down my address and enquired whether I had succeeded in finding Atma Singh and Kapoor after all. I said I was actually living with them. From what he said I gathered that he knew both these men. When I inquired what my actual job in Siam was, he said he would let me know in a few days' time. He also told me that he was not sure when Boehm and Sterneck were likely to arrive, but that, too, he would let me know later on.

Having got tired of waiting for further information from the German Consul, I asked Kapoor what was to be done. By this time I had left Kapoor's House and was living in a house right opposite. I asked him what his plans were, and what he would suggest for me to do. Up to now he had not taken me entirely into his confidence, but there was sufficient understanding established between us two to know that we were both on the same errand. He said that he himself could not advise me, but "Santok" was a "Chalak" (clever) man, and that I should act according to his advice. I did not know who this Santok Singh was or where he was, but Kapoor sent for him by wire, and he turned up three days later. This was the first time I saw Santok Singh. He asked me where I had come from and whether Ram Chandra at San Francisco had mentioned him to me. I said "no" to the latter query. When I asked him if he could advise me what to do he said he would soon find it out and tell me later. In order to establish better relations with him I actually showed him the letter I had for Bhagwan Singh from Ram Chandra. Not knowing Urdu, he took the letter out for half-an-hour, saying he would have it read by somebody he knew. He borrowed Keir Hardie's "British Rule in India" and left me. That was the last I saw of Santok Singh and my book. I never saw the German Consul or anybody since then.

I was arrested on Sunday, 1st August, 1915, and detained in the Bangkok Jail up till 11th September. After admission I found that a lot more of us were arrested and were in the jail. I was isolated from the others. I once wrote a message and managed to send it to the others. I got no reply to it. If any of them did send one it did not reach me. In the message I said that it was likely that the authorities would now send for my people who would identify me as Jodh Singh, and not as Hassan Zada, and therefore I asked them to try to find somebody out to intercept my people and to warn them not to identify me. I said as I had left home some ten years ago there would naturally be some difficulty, etc.

On the 11th September we all left Bangkok and arrived in Singapore on the 19th. We were six days on the voyage. We decided to defend ourselves as far as we could and not make any confessions.

I forgot to tell you that amongst the Indians on the Berlin Committee was a man called Pillay, a Madrasi.
Singapore, 15th November, 1915.

SUPPLEMENTARY STATEMENT OF JODH SINGH ALIAS HASSAN ZADA.

At the time of my arrest I had the following money on me :—

310 dollars, gold.
50 ticals.
77 Swatow dollars.
5 dollar note, Swatow.
Some change.

The gold watch found on me is a new one bought in New York for 13 dollars gold, including the chain, compass, &c. It was bought out of the German money.

Singapore,

15th November, 1915.

The above statement has been taken by Mr. Kothavala at my direction, and I have personally examined the deponent on certain points during the recording of the statement, and additions have been made where necessary.

DUDLEY RIDOUT, *Brigadier-General,*
Commanding Troops,
Strait Settlements.