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we may as well face it."

not to see that," was the Major's re- ful had he been.

ply, "but where is it?" them out; he's taken every precau- knew who the traitor might be. Huns get wind of our intentions!"

"That's the question. But we can- capable, farseeing officer, and earlier was being settled between the officers; than twenty yards when he saw Wanot close our eyes to facts. Time in the war his name had been mention- he had not the slightest idea of the terman stop and look around. after time our plans have been dis- ed in the dispatches. He had been nature of the plans which had miscovered, and not only discovered, but spoken of in the General Headquar- carried, he like the thers only had still hidden by a sharp turn in the evidently revealed to the enemy. I've ters, too, as an officer of more than a vague feeling that something was trench. The light was fairly good, talked the matter over with General ordinary ability, and yet for the last wrong. Withers, and while he agrees with me few weeks everything he had touched One day, while near the canal which that the man had adopted a listening that these constant mishaps are seemed to miscarry. There had been runs round the foot of the old ram- attitude. That particular part of the strange, he cannot see where the no great set-back, but there had been parts of the city, he noticed that the trench was, for the moment deserted, treachery can come in. Why, man, no advance worth speaking of. A Brigadier and Colonel Blount were any moment a patrol might appear. he has even guarded himself against spirit of restlessness and suspicion talking with two staff officers; one of Evidently Waterman was keenly his own staff officers! He keeps his was felt in the whole regiment. It the latter was a general, while the watchful; he looked each way with plans to himself, and only makes them seemed to them as though there was other was a captain. Tom felt sure evident care, and listened attentively. known to those who have to carry an Achan in the camp, yet no one that the captain was Waterman, whom Then he took a piece of white paper

British officers were not well thought of the British communication trench. had taken from his pocket.

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could not understand it. He was an old soldier, he had served in India, had been through the Boer War, and he felt sure that the plans he had sub-mitted to the Divisional Headquarters had been sound and good. He had been complimented upon them too, and yet they had ended in failure, and he had narrowly escaped disaster.

"If I could see a glimmer of light anywhere," said Colonel Blount to his senior major, "I wouldn't mind. But I can't. Only General Withers at the Divisional Headquarters, the Brigadier, you, and myself knew the details of our last scheme, and yet the Bosches got wind of them. It's maddening, maddening!"

"Whoever the blighter is he's got brains," said the Major.

"Ah, here are two staff officers com-

ing now!"

For some time after this Colonel Blount was more than ordinarily active. He was constantly in communication with the commanding officers of other battalions, and there were frequent journeys to Headquarters; but no one knew what was on foot. The presence of staff officers was constantly noted, and all felt that some big action was to take place, but when or in what way no one knew. Even the Tommies in the trenches felt that comething of more than ordinary importance was in the air, and they discussed it one with another. They, too, could not help realising that things had been going bad with them, and that, to say the least of it, the Germans were not getting the worst of it.

Tom Pollard felt this more keenly than any one. He had been the man who had been questioned by the then hid himself in a sharp corner of Colonel and he had more than once the trench while Waterman passed smaller quantities if you wish, profancied that he had been specially him. Tom followed noiselessly, all vided you keep proportion of onewatched. Indeed Tom had determin- the time keeping out of sight of the sixth part of corn starch to fiveed to keep both ears and eyes well man he watched. This he was able sixths parts of flour. open, and if possible to do a little to do with comparative ease, owing to detective work on his own account. He the zig-zag nature of the trench. Tom constant mishaps were getting on his entertained suspicions too, which he knew that at this particular point they crease in the amount of sulphur ex-"Yes," said Colonel Blount to Major nerves; he felt that his brother officers dared not breathe to any one. They were only a little more than a hundred Blundell, "there's treachery around; regarded him as incapable. He wondered sometimes whether he would be they would not bear the test of a mi- the German snipers were constantly "A man must be as blind as a bat relieved of his command, so unsuccess- nute's careful thought, and yet they on the watch for any one who might constantly haunted him.

he had known in Brunford.

come so accustomed to these ominous done he stepped back and hurried sounds that he had almost ceased to quickly away. take notice of them. There was only | For a second the lad was almost tion, thought he might escape alto- him. gether. Besides, although he stood | "What do you mean, fellow? Get near the dangerous crossing he was in away from me!" and Waterman struga sheltered position, and as the day gled to free himself. was hot he sat under the shade of a wall and looked out on the ruins of the "You are a German spy, that's what old city.

A few seconds later the group of skulking German spy!" officers passed close by him, and Tom immediately rose and saluted.

Blount as he caught sight of Tom. that for a private to strike an officer

"Come here, Pollar 1." Tom did as he was commanded, not death."

without some fluttering around the region of his heart.

time ago.'

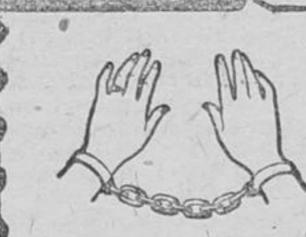
to a keen cross-examination after he had told his story, and he noticed that all the officers, including Waterman,

listened very attentively. "There's something wrong," said comer. "You must be mad." Tom to himself; "they tried to shake me, but they failed; I know what I heard well enough." And then he watched them as they quickly crossed me.

a sheltered position, That same night, after the staff officers had returned to their Headquarters, Tom, who was passing the Water Tower, saw, much to his surprise, the retreating form of a staff officer. Of course this might mean nothing-he was utterly ignorant of

"Yes, yes," said the Major, "I quite understand."

"You are sure you have the instructions plain?"



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are sure,

"Perfectly sure." "Then I will get along here and speak to Captain Winfield." "Let me come with you," said Major

Blundell. "Oh no, certainly not." I know the way perfectly well. Good night, can be easily and successfully made Blundell."

"Good night, Waterman."

though a few clouds hung in the sky. of corn starch and sift them together Tom heard approaching footsteps, and three times. You can make it in And yet he had been known as a Of course he knew nothing of what sand-bags. He had not gone more Tom stopped almost instinctively,

from his pocket which seemed to be tion a man can take, and you know Of course all these misadventures Tom was reclining near a danger- attached to something heavy. Even what a keen fellow Withers is! Yet might have been owing to unfortunate ous corner, close by the Potijze Road in the dim light Tom saw the white before we can strike our blow, the accidents, or because the plans of the which runs straight to the beginning gleam of the paper which Waterman The Colonel sighed as he spoke. The out. All the same Colonel Blount German shells were constantly as a thought Waterman stepped on to screeching their way through the air, the ledge of the trench, and then, leanand falling in various parts of the old-ing over the sand-bags, threw the town; but by this time he had be- paper towards the German lines. This

> one chance in a hundred that one of paralysed; then the meaning of it them might fall near him, and as he came to him like a flash of light, and had been so far fortunate, he, like before Waterman had proceeded half hundreds of others in a similar condi- a dozen yards Tom had sprung upon

But Tom held on like grim death. you are!" he said hoarsely. "A mean, "This will mean death for you, my

man," said Waterman, still struggling. "Oh, this is the man," said Colonel "You are enough of a soldier to know in war time means court martial and

"It will not be I who will be court martialled," panted Tom. "Ah, you "Now, Private Pollard," said Colonel swine!" for at that moment Water-Blount, "repeat what you told me some man had pulled out his pistol, and had not Tom struck his arm a bullet would Again Tom found himself submitted have gone through his brain.

"I say, what's this?" "A German spy!" cried Tom hoarsely, "he tried to shoot me, sir!" "A German spy!" said the new-

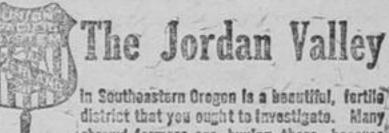
"I am not mad, sir. I saw him." "He is mad!" said Waterman. "I'm here on duty and the fellow attacked Pull him off, Lieutenant Penthe dangerous corner, and hurried into rose, he's strangling me!" (To be continued.)

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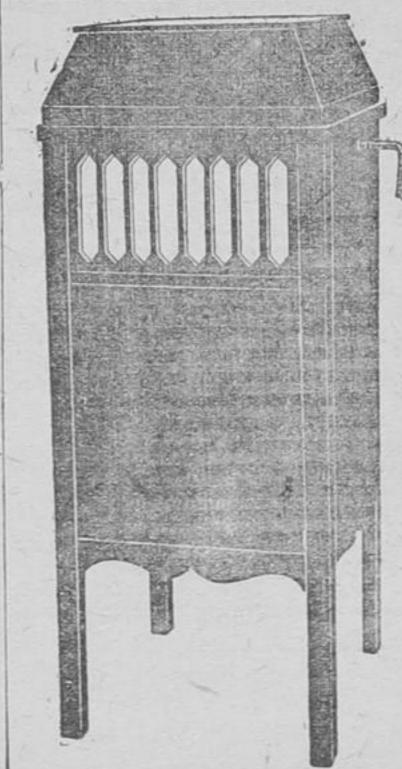
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the movements of those above him; all the same he felt as though hammers were beating against his forehead so excited was he. The next night Tom's company was Machinery For Sale ordered to relieve a number of men who had been a good many hours in the trenches, and just as the shadows of evening were falling they crept along the Potijze Road towards the communication trench. An hour lat-1 WHEELOCK ENGINE, 18x42. er Tom had taken up his post in the New Automatic Valve Type. Complete with supply and exhaust piping, zig-zag cutting with a feeling that flywheel, etc. Will accept \$1,200 cash for immediate sale. something of importance was going to happen. 1 ELECTRIC GENERATOR, 30 K.W., 110-120 Volts D.C. Hour after hour passed away, and still Tom wondered at what he had-Will accept \$425 cash for immediate sale. seen and heard. He had no definite 1 LARGE LEATHER BELT. Double, Endless. 24 inch x 70 ft. data upon which to go, no tangible reason for his suspicions, and yet Will accept \$300 for immediate sale, although belt is in excellent conwith that bulldog tenacity characterdition and new one would cost about \$600. istic of the sharp Lancashire boy he kept thinking of what he ought to do. PULLEYS, Large size. Presently he heard a voice which he 26x66-\$30; 12x60-\$20; 121/2x48-\$12; 12x36-\$8. recognised; it was that of Major Blundell, in reply to something that 2 BLOWERS OR FANS, Buffalo make. had been said to him. One 10 inch, other 14 inch discharge-\$30 each.