

call up, and of which we cannot decide the locality. This is precisely the difficulty which had been foreseen, a light which we cannot identify. So my efforts were not wasted after all. I send a message asking its name. It commences a *pas seul*, which immediately gives us the required information. At once we know where we are. And so from stage to stage, till from ten miles away I call for the last light. Up it shoots in a bright vertical beam. In a few moments we are landing. In a quarter of an hour we are motoring home to bed.