

THE SCOUT'S MESSAGE

example, afterwards remarking with a smile of amusement :

" Well! Next move, partner ? "

" Follow me," was the short reply.

Leading the way back into the clearing, Jack walked until he stopped opposite to the large poplar tree that had been the cause of present tactics. There he stopped, criticised the strange designs that had been burned upon the silver-green bark, and afterwards asked his chum :

" What do you make of it, Euclid ? "

" Just what I said before—madness," was the answer.

Jack smiled wisely.

" Try again," he said.

Euclid did try again. He put on his best thinking-cap and stared for some minutes at the tree, whereon was roughly branded the following signs :

