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 WHITBY - ONTARIO
 A SCHOOL OF IDEALS AND AN IDEAL SCHOOL
 FOR GIRLS AND YOUNG WOMEN
 Healthful, picturesque location amidst 200 acres of garden and farm land.

Public School to Second Year University
 Household Science
 Music
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Civic and Parliamentary Studies,
 Gymnasium Work and Swimming.
 For Calendar apply to
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 B.A.
 PRINCIPAL

This Ideal City-Country School Re-Opens September 11, 1918

Bishop Strachan School
 College Heights - Toronto
 A Church, Residential and Day School for Girls.
 Established over fifty years.
 All Departments from Kindergarten to University Matriculation.
 For Calendar apply to the Bursar.

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 A RESIDENTIAL AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
 FULL ACADEMIC COURSE, FROM PREPARATORY TO HONOUR MATRICULATION,
 FULL COMMERCIAL COURSE—MUSIC—ART—HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE—PHYSICAL
 EDUCATION—GAMES—SWIMMING
 Mrs. George Dickson, President
 Miss Florence Neelands, B.A. Head of Senior House
 School Reopens Tuesday, September 17th, 1918
 Miss Isobel G. Brown, Principal
 Miss Marjory A. Ford, Head of Junior House
 Calendar sent on application

St. Agnes School BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO.
 A Church School for Girls
 Patron—The Lord Bishop of Ontario
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 Junior School and preparation for the Universities. Ernest Wheatley, A.R.C.O.,
 Musical Director. Special A.T.C.M. Course. Handsome, well-equipped building,
 beautiful grounds, all outdoor sports, swimming pool and rink.
 FOR CALENDAR APPLY TO MISS F. E. CARROLL, PRINCIPAL
 School will re-open on Wednesday, September 11th.

PORT HOPE ONTARIO
 FOUNDED 1865

Trinity College School
 RESIDENTIAL CHURCH SCHOOL FOR BOYS
 Beautiful healthy situation, overlooking Lake Ontario. 20 acres of Playing Fields, Gymnasium, Magnificent Rink. Boys prepared for the Universities, Royal Military College and Business. Religious training. Beautiful Chapel. Also Junior School for Boys 9 to 14.
 For prospectus apply to the Headmaster, REV. F. GRAHAM ORCHARD, M.A. (Camb.)
 SUCCESSES 1917: At Toronto University, 1st Mathematical and 1st Classical Entrance Scholarships.
 At R.M.C., Four Successes. Next Term commences Sept. 12th.

Bishop's College School
 Lennoxville - P.Q.
 HEAD MASTER: J. TYSON WILLIAMS, B.A., EMMANUEL COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.
 Well-known Boarding School for Boys. Preparation for Universities, R.M.C., Kingston, or for business life. Separate Preparatory School.
 The first group of the extensive new buildings were formally opened by his Excellency the Governor-General on June 27.
 For illustrated calendar and information apply to the Headmaster.

LOWER COLLEGE
 CANADA
 MONTREAL
 Preparatory, Junior and Senior Departments, Physical Training, Manual Training, Swimming, Riding Drawing, Music, Rinks, Tennis Courts.
 Successes 1917, 1st and 2nd Places R.M.C., Nine Passes Entrance R.M.C., and R.C.N. Four Matriculations McGill.
 Term commences Sept 11, 9 a.m.
 Head Master, C.S. Fosbery, M.A.

St. Andrew's College
 Toronto CANADA
 A Residential and Day School FOR BOYS
 UPPER SCHOOL, LOWER SCHOOL
 Boys prepared for Universities, Royal Military College and Business.
 Autumn Term commences Sept. 16th, 1918.
 REV. D. BRUCE MACDONALD, M.A., LL.D.
 Calendar Sent on Application Headmaster

taken prisoner during the Loos advance of September, 1915, and that he had died about a year later of typhoid fever in a German camp. His friends, as soon as they had been informed of the death, had stopped sending parcels of food out to him. They were not told the object of the inquiries. It would have caused them needless pain. It was bad enough that their only son had died far from home in a filthy German prison."

Dawson's rather metallic voice became almost sympathetic, and I was pleased to observe that his harsh profession had not destroyed in him all human feeling.

"After this you may suppose that the parcels addressed to our poor friend the late lieutenant were very eagerly looked for. The alleged sender, whose name and residence were written upon the labels, was found not to exist. Both name and address were false. It was a hot scent, and I was delighted, after a week of waiting, to see another parcel come in. This would, in all probability, contain the 'important naval news,' and I took its examination upon myself. I reduced the bread and the chocolate to powder without finding anything."

"EXCUSE me," I cried, intensely interested, "but how could one conceal a paper in bread or in chocolate without leaving external traces?"

"There is no difficulty. The loaves were of the kind which have soft ends. One cuts a deep slit, inserts the paper, closes up the cut with a little fresh dough, and rebakes the loaf for a short time, till all signs of the cut have disappeared. The chocolate was in eggs, not in bars. The oval lumps can be cut open, scooped out, a paper put in, and the two halves joined up and the cut concealed by means of a strong mixture of chocolate paste and white of egg. When thoroughly dried in a warm place, chocolate thus treated will stand very close scrutiny. I did not trouble to look for signs of disturbance in either loaves or eggs; it was quicker and easier to break them up. I then addressed my attention to the sardine tins, which from the first had seemed the most likely hiding-places. A very moderately skilled mechanic can unsolder a tin, empty out the fish and oil, put in what he pleases in place, weight judiciously, and then refasten with fresh solder. I opened all the tins, found that all except one had been undisturbed, but that one was a blissful reward for all my trouble, for in it was a tightly packed mass of glazier's putty, soft and heavy, and at the bottom the carefully folded paper which I have now the honor of showing to you."

Dawson handed me a stiff piece of paper, slimy to the touch and smelling strongly of white lead. Upon it were two neatly made drawings and some lines of words and figures. "It is just what I should have expected," said I. "You recognize it?"

"Of course," said I. "We have here a deck plan showing the disposition of guns, and a section plan showing arrangement of armor, of one of the big new ships which has been completed for the Grand Fleet. Below we have the number and calibre of the guns, the thickness and extent of the armor, the length, breadth, and depth of the vessel, her tonnage, her horse power, and her estimated speed. Everything is correct except the speed, which I happen to know is considerably greater than the figure set down."

"You have not by any chance seen

that paper before?" asked Dawson, with rather a forced air of indifference.

"This? No. Why?"

"I was curious, that's all." He looked at me with a queer, quizzical expression, and then laughed softly. "You will understand my question directly, but for the moment let us get on. What sort of person should you say made those drawings and wrote that description?"

I am no Sherlock Holes, but any one who has had some acquaintance with engineers and their handiwork can recognize the professional touch.

"These drawings are the work of a trained draughtsman, and the writing is that of a draughtsman. One can tell by the neatness and the technique of the shading."

"Right first time," said Dawson approvingly. "At present I have that draughtsman comfortably locked up; we picked him out of the drawing office at——" he named a famous yard in which had been built one of the ships of the class illustrated upon the paper in my hands.

"Poor devil," I said. "What is the cause—drink, women, or the pressure of high prices and a large family?"

"None of them. His employers give him the best of characters, he gets good pay, is a man over military age, and has, so far as the police can learn, no special embarrassments. He owns his house, and has two or three hundred pounds in the War Loan."

"Then why in the name of wonder has the schweinehund sold his country?"

"He declares that he never received a penny for supplying the information upon that paper, and we have no evidence of any outside payments to him. He did not attempt to conceal his hand-writing, and when I made inquiries of his firm, he owned up at once that the paper was his work. He said that for years past he had given particulars of ships under construction to the same parties, as on this occasion. He admitted that to do so was contrary to regulations, especially in war time, but thought that under the circumstances he was doing no harm. I am not exactly a credulous person, and I have heard some tall stories in my time, but for once I am inclined to believe that the man is speaking the truth. I believe that he received no money, and was acting throughout in good faith."

"I am more and more puzzled. What in the world can the circumstances be which could induce an experienced middle-aged man, employed in highly confidential work in a great shipyard, not only to break faith and lose his job, but to stick his neck into a rope and his feet on the drop of a gallows. Reveal the mystery."

"You are sure that you have never seen that paper before?" asked Dawson again, this time slowly and deliberately.

"Of course not!" I said. "How could I?"

"That is just what I have to find out," said Dawson. He stopped, took out a knife, prodded his nearly smoked cigar, puffed once or twice hard to restore the draught, and spoke. "That is what interests me just now. For, you see, this very indiscreet and reprehensible swinehound of a draughtsman, who is at present in my lockup, declares that he was without suspicion of serious wrong-doing, because—the particulars of the new battleship upon that paper were supplied to YOU."

(To be continued.)