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Price was twenty two thousand four ³⁰⁰
hundred francs, French money. We then
proceeded to the rendezvous to hand over
of the gas. The place was in a big business
office behind a big brick wall. There was
an iron gate in the wall, allowing passage
for a large truck. The gate was opened by
a gateman. The place of business was
a cotton waste manufacturing. We landed
over the petrol in the yard and ~~the~~ I was paid
the full price in the office. We took the two
men back to the same cafe in Lille where
we had first met them. That cafe was the
rendezvous where we had met them the same
day and they had guided us to the place where
we left the petrol. The one man gave me
his card and it read: "René Van Den Driessche
1 Rue des Ballons, Watteloo, Bricks de Coton".

The other man was middle aged, say forty,
seven or eight thin face, with a mustache.
The man who first produced the card was
a man of forty four or five, medium build
wearing glasses, slightly grey.

Of the three men who made up the party of
five on the previous day one was quite young,
thin faced, medium build, wearing black linen
rimmed glasses. We saw him the next day
and he was not wearing glasses. Another one
was rather stout with fair hair, and in the
posters. The third man was not noticed
particularly and cannot be described.

I have disposed of my share of the money
shown thousand two hundred francs by spending
and by other means, and I am not now in
possession of any of it.
E. C. Hume Esq.

W. D. P. Gillingham Esq.