

be smashed right up. They ought to see it coming, now."

"Well, I'm glad," said an elderly Colonel, with his right arm slung. And the cool, quiet satisfaction of his tone, so suggestive of a man's unalterable determination, was curiously impressive. "People have thought 'em slow, but I suspect they had excellent reasons for biding their time. You may be pretty sure they knew the best time. It's a sort of underlining of the letters of fire on the wall. Yes, I'm glad. I fancy the Boche will be able to read this."

I was unable to find a single man who had not had the news. One heard quietly cheery murmurs of "Good!" "First-rate!" and the like, even from the sort of "cases" one does not speak to, because