THE ENGLISH REVIEW

"Such were the indications from which I sought to

piece together our plan of escape!

"Perhaps rather by intuition than by reason, I gathered from some two hundred of such clues that the guards Betrand, Rolland, and Monet had been bribed, and also promised advancement, and (above all) removal from the hated Island, should they connive at our escape. It seemed that the Government had still use for its first strategist. The eclipse was due some ten weeks ahead, and needed neither bribe nor promise. The difficulty was to ensure the presence of Betrand as sentinel in our corridor, Rolland at the ring-fence, and Monet at the outposts. The chances against such a combination at the eclipse were infinitesimal, 99,487,306,294,236,873,489 to 1. It would have been madness to trust to luck in so essential a matter. Dodu set to work to bribe the Governor himself. This was unfortunately impossible; for (a) no one could approach the governor even by means of the intermediary of the bribed guards, (b) the offence for which he had been promoted to the governorship was of a nature unpardonable by any Government. He was in reality more a prisoner than ourselves, (c) he was a man of immense wealth, assured career, and known probity.

"I cannot now enter into his history, which you no doubt know in any case. I will only say that it was of such a character that these facts (of so curiously contradictory appearance—on the face of it) apply absolutely. However, the tone of confidence which thrilled in Dodu's messages, 'Pluck grapes in Burgundy: press vats in Cognac: ha!' 'The soufflé with the nuts in it is ready for us by the Seine,' and the like, showed me that his giant brain had not only grappled with the problem, but solved it to his satis-The plan was perfect: on the night of the eclipse faction. those three guards would be on duty at such and such gates: Dodu would tear his clothes into strips, bind and gag Betrand, come and release me. Together we should spring on Rolland, take his uniform and rifle and leave him bound and gagged. We should then dash for the shore, do the same with Monet, and then, dressed in their uniforms, take the boat of an octopus-fisher, row to the harbour, and ask in the name of the governor for the use of his steam yacht to chase an escaped fugitive. We should then steam into