

## ILLUSTRATIONS.

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Will and Reube bent their bodies to the pull. . . . Frontispiece

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"She's adrift!" he shouted. "Come on! Come on!"	19
The bull swerved slightly and shot past . . . . .	27
Will marched ahead, carrying the torch . . . . .	52
It was coin—all coin! . . . . .	67
Then came the shining, silvery sides of a dozen shad. .	104
"I think we'll make it," he said to himself . . . . .	119