

feet as far as possible into the water, as though he could annihilate distance and discover the actual truth. Harry opened his blue eyes wide and fixed them upon the face of Ben, having great confidence in the latter's judgment concerning things nautical.

"What do you think will happen?" he questioned, breathlessly.

Ben turned and looked curiously at his companion as he said:

"Why, thar's jest one thing that's sure to happen. Ef there's a man out there in the surf, he'll get drowned."

"Oh," cried Harry, "can't we do anything?"

But even Fred's feverish activity and Paddy's impulsive movements were equally in vain. Breathlessly and nervously the Tremaines, at least, waited for Ben's answer to Harry's question.

"Ef I could be sartain there was a man out there, I'd —"

"Look, Ben, look!" cried Paddy, breathlessly, "there *is* a man and he's putting up a signal!"

The two pairs of trained eyes saw what