

boom.

Quick as a flash Barry sprang to the rescue. Cautiously he approached the edge of the ice and, extending his club, started to pull the little fellow out. But crack, went the ice behind him, and down he went. All had been well until a big fellow came up behind him. Three were now struggling in the water, and the crowd was seemingly apathetic,

"Oh, oh help!" exclaimed the big fellow excitedly. "I can't swim! I will drown."

"Grab the ice," said Barry, treading water. Although he retained his presence of mind, he felt his strength beginning to waver, and his efforts to keep himself above were becoming feebler. Gasping for breath, he felt himself going under.

Then came an authoritative voice. "Turn around." Turning around, he saw that rescue was at hand. The fellows had formed themselves into a chain, and the University fellow was holding out to him a little fellow. Grabbing hold of the little fellow's legs, he was soon pulled out and saved.

Bustling friends now hurried him off home. His grandmother, with rare good tact, had him change his clothes and lie down on a sofa, drawn up before the warm fire in the sitting-room.

Soon he was asleep; but his dreams were troubled and feverish. "Oh, the ignominy of it! Saved by the red and blue! What a hero he will be in her eyes!"

Suddenly he was startled by a musical voice which said, "How is Barry, Mrs. Brown?"

"Better now. He is trying to sleep a little," she replied.

"I have something for him. May I give it to him?"

"Certainly, he is in the sitting-room," pointing to an open door.

She advanced cautiously; but there was no need of caution. Her patient was awake, though pretending to be asleep.