

sea raged fearfully; the waves, almost mountains high, dashed through and over the rocks with frenzied fury, and the elements all seemed at war.

About ten o'clock they thought they heard a faint moaning sound like a human voice, but both being interested in their books paid no attention to it. Presently they were startled by a cry, louder than before, proceeding from the sea, and they could hear quite distinctly the call—"H-e-l-p!" echoing from the caverns and floating up over the promontory until it reached their startled ear. This was enough; Mr. Vanners knew that either part of a crew of a wrecked vessel were drifting ashore, or else some fishermen who had remained out to sea too long were perishing. He at once ordered his man Jacob to prepare a lantern and two or three candles, and to hasten with him down to the shore; he, in the meantime, putting on his great coat and preparing for the descent. In a few minutes they were ready, and Mr. Vanners having enjoined Emma to prepare refreshments, etc., closed the door behind him and hastened with Jacob to the rescue.

As they descended the dangerous, circuitous path and reached the base of the cliff they descried a boat near the shore, lashed to and fro at the mercy of the waves. It was occupied by four men, who were vainly endeavoring to make headway against the wind. While Mr. Vanners and his man thus remained a moment, gazing at the dangerous position of the crew, a heavy wave dashed the boat against a jut of rock and in an instant it was dashed to pieces, while its inmates were thrown mercilessly into the seething water. In a moment, faithful "Fido", was among them, and grasping one of the victims, a young man, he swam to the shore, within reach of Mr. Vanners, who rescued him from the waves. As soon as Fido had left his prize he returned to the crew; but, alas! already two of them had sunk to rise no more, and the third was in the act of sinking the third time when Fido grasped him, and by the assistance of the waves was enabled to reach the shore. Jacob firmly grasped the last rescued one, and, raising him from the raging sea, placed him in a safe position; he then assisted Fido to gain solid footing.

The two unfortunates as soon as rescued from the water fell insensible at the feet of

their deliverers. To leave them any length of time in their present condition Mr. Vanners well knew would prove fatal, so delivering the lantern to Fido, who would proceed them, he proposed to Jacob to lift the largest and last rescued man on his shoulder and immediately ascend the steep path, saying that he himself would follow closely upon him with the younger man. This suggestion was immediately carried into effect, and in a few minutes the two shipwrecked individuals were placed upon comfortable beds, in a hospitable mansion.

Fido watched the proceedings with an interested eye; these were not the first he had saved from a watery grave; neither were they the first who had received attention from the philanthropic inmates of Kolsey Hall. Many a poor fisherman, of the neighborhood, who had been driven ashore by an angry sea which threatened to swallow him among the rocks that lay so plentifully along the shore, had been rescued by Fido, and kindly attended to by the amiable Emma, and had left the Hall, after recovering, blessing her and Mr. Vanners.

When Jacob and Mr. Vanners arrived they found ample refreshments awaiting them. Restoratives were immediately administered, by means of which the sufferers were much relieved. By the morning the eldest of them had regained his senses. When he awoke from his stupor and found himself in a large spacious apartment, surrounded by everything strange, he was filled with amazement, and imagined himself in a sort of somnambulistic state.

His suspicions and speculations were soon dissipated by the arrival of Emma, who explained to him the circumstances of his rescue, informed him where he was, and in many ways expressed her pleasure at finding him so much recovered. She administered some draught, and desiring him to rise if able, left the room.

After this "angel of peace" had gone he raised himself on his couch and glanced about the apartment. He found it large but scantily lighted, the rays of an October sun stole through a small window and fell quivering upon the carpet floor. The floor was covered with a rich carpet and a number of antique pictures graced the walls, one of which he imagined he had a faint recollection of once having seen. On a table, near him, he noticed a couple of vials, a