

"Father, we must go to save them," said Grace. "No, no, my child," said the father. "Our boat could not live in such a sea. It would be wrong to risk our lives." But as they saw the men going to their death the brave pair resolved to make an effort to reach them.

After the greatest effort the boat was launched. What an awful hour before they reached the broken vessel! Every minute the waves threatened to swallow the little lifeboat.

At last they reached the ship. Those on board were so tired out they were almost helpless. So, while the lighthouse-keeper went on board to assist them, Grace kept the heavy boat in its place. After a long time the last of the sufferers was lowered into the boat. Strong arms seized the oars and soon all were safe in the lighthouse.

Then the young girl worked for days with the worn-out sufferers, until at last all were restored to health.

Is it any wonder that this noble deed was ta'ked about for years, or that hundreds of people came to see the young girl who had so bravely