



W. P. FENWICK, OF YACHT GERDA.

AWARDED Bronze Medal of Royal Humane Society, of London, for bravery in rescuing Robert Davis from drowning.

Mr. W. P. Fenwick, the subject of our sketch, was publicly presented with the Medal of the Royal Humane Society a few weeks ago, and everybody at Rockwood felt that the high praise bestowed on our brave friend was more than deserved. Mr. Fenwick deserves not one medal, but many, as he has risked his life time and again, in order to save fellow beings from death. Like a true hero he is extremely modest and talks but little about his adventures. He is an expert swimmer, and at one time swam to Garden Island and back without resting. Above all things, he is cool in time of danger, and does the right thing at the proper moment.

The first life he saved was that of a young fellow named Palmer, who fell off the stern of the Yacht. John A. Fenwick had to dive beneath a raft, and the rescue was made with great difficulty indeed, as he had to grope in a dark place for the boy, who was returned to consciousness after great trouble.

His next adventure was with a lad called Maloney, who fell off the

Ship Yard Dock while getting chips. This boy was saved by Fenwick. The third saving was that of Mason, who could not swim, but jumped from a dock in order to win a bet. Fenwick and W. Charlton rescued him.

Next came Brophy, a little boy who fell off the ship yard dock. It was the old story of gathering chips. Fenwick had to go in after him, and as usual saved his life.

Shortly after this two drunken sailors, from the schooner Atmosphere, were upset from a punt. These men were both saved by the subject of our sketch. A brother was saved from drowning, and then the record, reaches three cases, any one of which would entitle a man to the name of hero.

Charles Barnard, an old man, fell off the Asylum Dock, and although no one was at hand to give Fenwick help, he bravely plunged to the rescue, and after great exertions, landed his man safely.

The details of the Davis rescue have already been published, and for the heroism displayed on this occasion, the Medal was awarded.

Last summer an old man named Flynn, jumped off the Portsmouth Tannery Dock, and Fenwick, as usual, turned up at the critical moment, and although he knew that he carried his life in his hand, succeeded in saving his man.

A year ago the Messrs. Shea were upset from a skiff, in a rough sea, in fact in a sea that was far too violent for the ordinary skiff. Fenwick was promptly on the spot, and cleverly relieved them from danger. Later in the fall of 1894, the Bulb Keel Yacht, Isis, was wrecked in Portsmouth Harbor. The night was very dark, and the boat rapidly sinking, the crew exhausted and thoroughly frightened. Fenwick not only rescued the crew, but by his clever management, saved the