the child, and together they made their way to U-Sha-Kai. We hoped that the officials would take active measures to prevent further trouble; but our hopes were groundless. Early in the morning word came saying that the mob had regathered and returned to our place, and were carrying off everything left from the night before. They levelled everything with the ground. The hospital buildings, fine new chapel, schools and our houses, all destroyed. The next word was that they were attacking Mr. Hartwell's new house, just across the street from the place wrecked the night before, and that Mrs. Hartwell and children had gone in safety to U Sha-Kai. Mr. Hartwell escaped over the wall and hid with a friendly Chinese family. Not long after this Misses Brackbill and Ford and Mrs. Hartwell and children came in chairs to the China Inland Mission. They said the mob were coming to attack U-Sha Kai, so they climbed over the wall at the back, where some friendly Chinese called closed chairs for them.

During this time we had asked for protection for the China Inland Mission, and that we be allowed to go to the yamen. The officials sent a lot of men and a number of soldiers to protect the place; the chief of police also came, and sat in the gate. They assured us there was no danger; they would protect us; that it was unnecessary for us to go to the yamen. The mob began to gather, and became so unmanageable that the chief of police, who before had advised us to stay, now said we had better go to the yamen two by two. By this time it was difficult to get chairs, but we got them. Dr. and Mrs. Stevenson and two children got safely away, escorted by a few soldiers. Then Mrs Hartwell, with one

child, and Mr. Jackson.

The last to leave were Mr. and Mrs. Cormack with their baby, of the China Inland Mission. It was only with the greatest difficulty their chairs got out. As they went out the mob made a mad rush for the entrance, and could be held back no longer. Mr. Vale and Dr. Kilborn, who had been helping the others, ran to the house. We caught up the children, one of Mr. Hartwell's, one of Dr. Stevenson's, and our baby, and made for the wall at the back of the house. A ladder had been put in place in case of necessity.