

Knights Who Fought the Dragon

Duke, "and then take the first European boat that sails."

"How many wounded are there in the hospital now, Elsie?" asked Mrs. Gilmour.

"I hardly know. More than a hundred. One can hardly move about, and it is so dark with the windows piled up with sandbags that we have to do some things by guesswork. Unless the Relief Column comes soon, we will have to have more hospital room. And more nurses, too," she added, after a pause. "I cannot hold out much longer. I am so tired that if some one told me I might have my liberty if I would walk out of Peking, I think I would rather sit down and die than start."

"It is the heat as well as your work that is telling on you," said Dr. Medhurst. "It was ninety-eight degrees in the shade at noon. The soldier who was on sentry duty next to me had a sunstroke."

"Miss Gilmour," said Douglas, drawing Ray aside, "I notice your mother coughing. In her delicate state of health she should be watched. Keep her from draughts if you can."

"It is sleeping on the damp floors which causes it," said Ray.

"Then we must contrive some kind of a raised bed," he replied.