

four or five feet high. We walked quickly toward the north gate passed over the top of it, and on farther till we were opposite the west parade-ground, where we sat down to consult us to what we should do. Long before reaching this point a dull red glare in the sky told us that fire was finishing the work of destroying our homes. Fortunately for us the night was warm, as we had nothing except the clothes we wore and the little ones were in their night-clothes. Dr. Kilborn, Dr. Stevenson and I had lost our shoes on escaping from our compound, and my stockings were soon worn through and my feet almost blistered by our long walk. By the light of the moon a note was hastily written and our Chinese friend despatched to Shan-si-Kai, the compound of the American Methodist Episcopal Mission, asking them if things were quiet in their vicinity, and, if so, to be taken in; also, to send us a light. We could not get outside the city, as the gates were shut for the night. After what seemed to us hours of waiting, our man returned with a light, a note and two sedan chairs. The M. E. friends advised us to go at once to the yamen, as they feared for the safety of their place. We knew we could not get into the yamen at this hour, and something must be done. We decided to go to the friends at the China Inland Mission. Mrs. Stevenson and I, with the children, went first; then sent the chairs back for our husbands. Soon after midnight we were all safe inside, for how long we did not know. We sent up a heartfelt prayer of thankfulness to God for lives spared, and lay down to rest and gather strength for whatever still lay before us.

What had become of Dr. Stevenson's missing child? Upon our arrival at the China Inland Mission we learned that she had been taken to U-Sha-Kai, the home of Miss Brackbill and Miss Ford. We afterwards learned the particulars. When we escaped from the hospital my woman was carrying the child, who began to cry. The mob, hearing the cry, said, "She is carrying one of the foreigner's children." They caught her by the hair and began to beat her. She dropped the child and ran. Shortly after, the hospital gateman, in escaping, found the child on the ground crying. He took her up, hid her in his coat and started for one of the other missions. He met the woman who was previously carrying