

in our new home. Tuesday, May 28th, was one of the three great annual festivals of the Chinese. One of the customs of that day is for the people to scatter plums on the parade ground. About four o'clock the people who had been engaged in this amusement were returning home, when a large crowd gathered in the street outside the compound where Dr. and Mrs. Stevenson, Dr. Kilborn and I lived. Slowly the crowd increased, and some stones were thrown over the wall. As soon as the first stones were thrown a messenger was sent to the yamen, the residence of the magistrate, with a card asking him to send men to scatter the crowd. The stone-throwing increased, and the mob began to pound the heavy gates. Soon the gates were battered down and part of the gatekeeper's house. At this juncture Drs. Stevenson and Kilborn faced the mob in the gateway, each with a gun. As soon as the crowd saw the guns they separated and ran a short distance up and down the street, but quickly regained courage and renewed the attack. Shortly after, about ten men arrived from the yamen. With the aid of these men and the firing of two or three shots into the air, the mob was held at bay for about an hour and a half. Repeated requests were sent to the yamen for more help, but none came.

During this time Mrs. Stevenson with her three children and I with my one had crossed the yard and gone into the hospital compound adjoining. Soon after we went in a part of the mob attacked the hospital gates, which opened on the opposite side of the block. The hospital gates were very heavy and did not readily yield. How we prayed for the arrival of the officials, or that, with the coming darkness, the mob would disperse; but instead of dispersing the darkness brought courage, and the attack in front was renewed. Both the doctors were hit with stones, and they thought it better to retreat into the hospital compound, where they joined us. As they left, the mob rushed in, and we heard smashing glass and crashing timbers, and knew our homes would soon be demolished. Our husbands, when they came into the hospital, fired a shot through the top of the gates over the heads of the mob. Here we were enclosed on all sides by high walls, with before and behind a