

fields. For the women and children, unaccustomed to walking, weakened by fear and lack of food, the sufferings of that night fight must have been terrible. In the east suburb of Tai-ku the family of Helper Lin, a graduate of the Tun chow Theological Seminary, and of Teacher Sung, found temporary hiding places, and Ruth, concealed in a cart, was taken again to our Mission Compound in the Tai-ku city. There with Mr. and Mrs. Clapp, Mr. Williams, Mr. Davis, Miss Bird and Miss Partridge, with the few loyal Chinese who would not leave them, she waited the fate which seemed inevitable. For two months they had received no letters, none ever reached the outside world.

Of the loved family circle Ruth knew nothing. Perhaps they had already fallen victims to Boxer knives. Could her eyes have pierced the long distance she might have seen them on the eighth of June fleeing with the missionaries from Tungchow to Peking, there to endure a weary siege until the middle of August. She might have seen a little brother and sister drooping in the pestilential air, failing day by day from lack of proper food, and finding forlorn graves amid ruined walls, near the British Legation. We do not know what thoughts filled Ruth's heart during those days of waiting. Did life seem sweeter as dangers thickened about her, or did it seem "far better" to depart, leaving the storm and suspense, to be with Jesus?

It was early in July when Ruth left Li Man for Tai-ku. It was about four o'clock on the afternoon of the last day of July that the end came. When the great hordes of Boxers broke into the compound, the three missionary men were their first victims. Mrs. Clapp, Miss Bird, Miss Partridge, Ruth and a faithful man servant of Mrs. Clapp's had taken refuge in a little yard in the extreme rear of the compound. There they could only await certain death. The ladies urged the servant to climb over the wall and run for his life, as he could not help them by staying. What terrible things happened after he left we can only imagine. He lingered in Tai-Ku until he saw the heads of the missionaries being carried on a cart to Tai-Yuan-fu, to present to the modern Herod, the Governor of the province. Among them was a head with a long braid of glossy black hair, tied with red. We can only guess that it was Ruth's. Then the servant went to Fen Chow Fu to tell his sad story to the little band of missionaries who two weeks later met the same fate.

Ruth's story was told us by a Tung Chow College graduate in charge of the boy's boarding school in Fen Chow Fu, who escaped when the missionaries were killed.

To-day Ruth stands beside the great white throne with many others that have come "out of great tribulations" during these months of horror and bloodshed. We cannot mourn for her, and we will trust

God to make the sacrifice of this beautiful life work for the redemption of many of China's sin-bound, sin-cursed women.

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Light;  
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;  
Thou, in the darkness drear, their Light of Light.

*Mission Studies.*

#### NEWS FROM BANDS.

**TEETERVILLE**—Friday, Feb 1st, a young people's Mission Band was organized here with a membership of 32. Mrs. W. Walker was appointed President; Miss Violet Graves, Vice-President; Miss Nettie Martin, Treasurer; and Miss Ola Green, Secretary. We expect that many more will be added to the "Band" in the near future. Begging an interest in your prayers for the prosperity of the Teeterville Mission Band.—*VERA A. GREEN, Cor. Sec.*

**COBORG.**—A meeting for organizing a Mission Band was held in the church on Thursday, July 26th. Mrs. Wilson, President of the Mission Circle, occupied the chair. After devotional exercises Mrs. Marshall addressed the children, stating the objects of our Mission Band. The following officers were elected: Miss Ella Tapscott, President; Mrs. Maitland, Vice-President; Miss M. Allen, Secretary; Miss Maud Allen, Treasurer. Our Band is called the "Golden Rule" Band. On the 16th August a very interesting meeting was held. Several new names have since been added to our roll. We all take a great interest in our work, and enjoy our meetings.

*MOSS ALLEN, Sec'y.*

**GREEN RIVER.**—Our "Sunshine" Mission Band was organized by Mrs. Hopkins, President of the Mission Circle. Miss Annie L. Ferrier was appointed President, and Miss Nighswander, Vice-President, the other officers being elected by the Band. We have had two meetings since we organized, and have now a membership of fourteen. The children seem to enjoy the work, and are also getting other children interested. There were twenty-seven at our last meeting, and it is wonderful the programmes they get up. Green River is only a small country village, and we cannot expect as much from our young people as from those who live in cities, and have been trained in work of this kind. But I do not think the question is, How much we do, but In what spirit are we working? If from love to Christ and our fellow men, no matter how little we do the Lord will certainly bless us. I try to teach the children that if they are willing to do small things for Jesus now, some day He may have greater work for them to do.

*ANNIE L. FERRIER, President.*

#### GEORGIE AND THE COBRA.

Doubtless many of our young people have heard of cobras and seen their pictures and read of them, but it is doubtful if any of them would care to come as near one of them as little Georgie Davis, aged five, did the other day. Georgie was playing with a rubber ball when it fell among the