

CHAPTER FIVE

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The hospitals had not escaped, the windows and doors were destroyed and hundreds of unfortunate people were taken there. Corridors and lavatories became piled up with the never ending stream of victims. The doctors and nurses were overworked to the breaking point.

Messages were flashed over the wires for help, which was answered nobly. "We are coming with relief trains, doctors and nurses," said Boston and Massachusetts, and with utmost despatch these helpers arrived, and at once set to work to relieve the already over-burdened heroic doctors and nurses.

Our own women in the City vied with each other to do all in their power to relieve the suffering.

The injuries were frightful to witness, eyes and upper part of faces blown away, limbs torn off, others badly burned.

Several remarkable incidents happened. One woman who was in bed with her baby was blown through the side of the house and landed in the street still on the bed. The only injury was a slight blow on the hand, the child was unhurt. Her little boy who was in the bed also with her a few moments before, but had got out and gone to the window with his grandmother to watch the burning ship, had his eyes and top part of his face torn completely off, and his grandmother was killed; a total of seventeen persons lost their lives in this family.