

vicious blow on the head with some implement, probably The lamp was broken, but Mrs. M. at once went and large hanging lamp in the parlor and sent Lyman to Salmond's for safety. I had been trying to find something to attack the burglars with, but finally had to take a chair, and rushed at the only man who remained; after the alarm he was after the others. Mrs. M. meantime had been outside and three men in the yard. Then we got a revolver, which was in the cupboard on the ground floor, but there was no one to use it on. We went for Lyman, and found he had lost two of his front teeth, but had sustained no other injury. One of the doorkeepers had been roughly handled, but not seriously. The burglars carried off nothing but a small lantern, but they easily have done us great harm. One, at least, was a soldier; three soldier's buttons were found; in letting the safe fall he had torn them off.

The authorities seem to be doing all they can to find the thieves. We feel thankful for this deliverance, and pray that God will keep you from such an experience.

### *From Miss Harriet Seymour, Harpoot, Tur.*

MY DEAR MISS — : Our oldest, most faithful and devoted Bible reader, Badashan, of Haboosi, has finished her work on earth and has entered into her eternal rest.

Haboosi, where her husband was pastor, and where Badashan has lived and labored so long, suffered fearfully at the time of the event in 1895. Many were killed; the Protestant church, the new Gregorian church and many homes were burned, and many of them plundered. All the villagers fled in different directions. Badashan's clothing was stripped from her with the exception of her underclothing, and in this guise she fled to the forest. Haboosi is twelve miles from Harpoot. I think Badashan spent five days in accomplishing the journey, alone, chiefly by night, and subsisting on grass only. We aided and comforted her as well as we could, and after a few months, as soon as it was possible, she returned to Haboosi, to be "the angel of the village," and was often called.

It was a great sorrow to us when we heard of her sudden death. The Haboosi pastor wrote me the following account of her illness, her work and her character:—

"I cannot forget to express on my own part and on behalf of the sisters here our gratitude for Miss Bush's letter. The sisters were comforted and encouraged, and so was I, for we had met with a great loss, as children who have lost a mo-