

ever-increasing wonder to us all, and if it had not been for the good hand of our God upon us, none of us would be alive to tell this story.

But providentially, the plunderers soon began to fight among themselves as to the division of our stuff, and amid this internal strife, we were enabled to make good our escape.

Only one of our carts remained with us, and that was driven, not by the carter, who had run away, but by one of our personal servants, all of whom remained faithful to us. We were soon, however, followed by the carter, who was now unwilling that we should sit on his cart, and we were obliged to get off and take refuge in a little mud guard house by the roadside, about 8 feet square, and here we gathered to face our present situation.

By this time our minds were relieved to know that none of our party had been killed, for the only ones absent were Mr. and Mrs. Goforth and their children, whom, we heard, had been befriended and taken care of in a native house.

We were hungry and thirsty and penniless, but by a little judicious begging in the name of the children, we were enabled to secure some good drinking water and some coarse, dry bread, all of which was very acceptable to us. Some time after noon a small detachment of cavalry, commanded by an apparently friendly officer, came from Nan Yang to our relief. The promises of the officer were very profuse, his expressions of sympathy very great, and as our only hope was in the mercy of this official, we cast ourselves upon it.

The Goforths now returned to us, much to our delight. Our carters, too, having been relieved of everything they carried, returned to us, and we once more started out in our bare carts, with an escort of this detachment of cavalry, which promptly galloped off and left us to ourselves, as we could only follow at a snail's pace.

At dusk we reached the city of Nan Yan, where our friends had slept the previous night, where the soldiers had secured for us an inn. There we hoped for rest and quiet, but from the time we entered until we left it, shortly after midnight, we felt, not without cause, that our lives were in jeopardy, for the official soon informed us that he could not afford us any protection, and we must get out as soon as possible. The threatening attitude of the mob kept us in constant anxiety.

The official assisted us with a small amount of money and fifteen Chinese soldiers to accompany us, and we left this unfriendly city at one o'clock Monday morning. The suspicious behaviour of our escort led Mr. Griffiths and little Paul Goforth to keep a close watch on their movements. To do so they got off their cart and walked behind. In the darkness they got separated

from us, and when we reached the city gate they were missing. Search was made for a time in vain, and we did not see them again all day. We feared they had fallen into the hands of our enemies, and we were powerless to help them.

By daylight all our soldiers had quietly slipped away and left us, and during the remainder of this day, Monday, we were stopped on the road by Chinese mobs not less than twenty-five or thirty times, and demands made upon us for anything that we might have, and it was only the fact that we had nothing left that saved us.

Night-fall came, and we again found ourselves in an official city, and again we were in anxiety, but assurance quickly came when we found that the official was friendly, and gave us adequate military protection. Here too, to our great joy and thankfulness, Mr. Griffiths and Paul rejoined us, having met deliverances on the way as Providential as our own.

One more day of this trying cart journey brought us to Fan Cheng, a point on the river Han, where we met the other section of our party, the Slimmons, Mitchells, and the engineers, and we were able to secure Chinese house-boats to Han Kow. As we entered that dirty Chinese inn in the city of Fan Cheng, it seemed a veritable paradise to our wayworn and weary party. Here, too, we were able to borrow some articles of clothing from our friends who had escaped the looting, while at a second-hand clothing store we obtained some additional garments, and so without further adventure reached the city of Han Kow, and the same night secured steamer accommodation for Shanghai, where we arrived July 24th, four weeks after leaving our station at Chu Wang.

With hearts full of gratitude to God for the wonderful way in which he has led us, we lift our hearts to Him in thanksgiving, and it is impossible for us to express our appreciation of the ready sympathy and help which we received from missionaries and other foreigners who met us at Han Kow and other points.

On arriving at Shanghai we got news from different parts of the country, showing that the disturbance in China was far more widespread than we had anticipated, and so perilous had our journey seemed to others that we had long since been given up for lost.

From every section of the country missionaries and other foreigners were fleeing to the coast or to Japan. The uprising against the foreigner was so fierce and so wide-spread that it affected the Empire of China as nothing else has during the memory of living man. For ourselves and others to have remained would have needlessly imperilled our own lives, and would have endangered the Chinese Christians: by their association with us they would be exposed to the anti-foreign hate; while in our ab-