

Driven Out.

Like a bolt out of a clear sky, came the warning to escape. There had been unrest, but so has there been since the mission began. They waited for a time and only fled when longer delay would have been a foolish and criminal risking of life.

When duty seemed clear they started. Most of their effects they had to leave behind them. What little they had with them was looted on the way. For four hundred

a day. Let us not forget that it was in doing our work, as our representatives, that they bore and suffered. Let prayer and practical sympathy do what it can to build them up again.

As noted elsewhere, three little ones, the youngest of each of three families, have died. The youngest and only child of the Slimmons, in the journey to the coast; the youngest of the McClure's, in Portland, Oregon, and the youngest of the Menzies, in Winnipeg.



Dr. McClure, Rev. J. Goforth, Rev. M. McKenzie, Rev. D. McGillivray, Rev. R. A. Mitchell,
Rev. J. Griffith, Dr. Malcolm, Rev. W. H. Grant, Dr. P. Leslie, Rev. J. Menzies, M.D., Rev. J. A. Slimmon.

The Presbytery of Honan, Jan. 6, 1899.

miles through hostile country, in constant peril, they travelled by Chinese carts, then four hundred miles by house boat down the river to Hankow, thence six hundred miles by steamer to Shanghai and safety.

The story is told in the following pages, but even from these pages little can be gathered of the perils they passed through. Their escape is an ever-increasing wonder to them all.

The strain of those terrible weeks will leave its effect on some of them for many

Dr. McClure remains in China in British hospital work. Dr. Margaret Wallace is in the same service as nurse. Messrs. Slimmon, Griffith, Hood and Mitchell, are also remaining, some as interpreters in British Government employ; all watching events and the first favorable opening to re-enter Honan.

The accompanying picture of the Presbytery of Honan, taken some months previous, shows all the men save one, Rev. T. C. Hood, who went out in October, 1899.