

a "somewhat perilous journey of 1,800 miles up the Yangtse," these devoted women reached the scene of their future labors, the city of Chengtu, capital of the Province of Szechuen, West China. The insight gained into both the medical and school work of other denominations during the compulsory delay at Shanghai was of the greatest benefit, but there were still the difficulties of the language to be overcome, and, on the advice of experienced missionaries, its further study before taking up work was decided upon. In the meantime, however, every effort was made to become on friendly terms with the people about them, measures were taken for the purchase of property and the erection of buildings, and a third missionary, a trained nurse, was sent out from Canada.

All too slowly went the months, and these lengthened into another year before the impatient tongues were "loosened" to tell in this heathen city of "the Lamb that was slain."

At last, on the first day of April, 1895, a day-school for girls was opened in temporary quarters, while shortly afterwards arrangements were completed for the beginning of medical work at an early date. Just when the outlook for the mission was most promising,—the attendance at the school was very satisfactory, the anxiously awaited nurse had arrived, and everything pointed to the longed-for opportunity of reaching the homes through the children being in the near future,—the now famous Chengtu riot, with all its terrors, was upon them. It is not profitable to dwell upon the terrible experiences of that day and night; happily, they all, with the members of the General Society's Mission, ultimately escaped to the Hwa-yang Hsien Yamen, and after ten days of the greatest suspense, under the protection (?) of a guard of native soldiers, were escorted outside the city to a quiet spot on the river bank, where boats, provided by the