

## FROM OPIUM FIEND 鬼

touched by such an incident. How much more the loving heart divine!

Cheng gently chid her, and instructed her as lay in his power. And, dear reader, I do trust she found her way to Heaven's Gate, do not you?

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Mrs. Ting was tall and pretty, and only nineteen years of age. She had been bought to be the wife of a widower of over fifty, who kept an opium den. Unhappy in her married life, it was easy for her to yield to the seduction of opium, and living in the den itself and not therefore needing to buy the drug, she soon acquired an enormous appetite. Her friend and confidant, Mrs. Yang, eventually brought her to the Gospel Hall to hear the Word of Life. It was far to walk, and her bound feet were too small to bear a large woman's weight such a distance. As soon as she took her seat in the church, she would sit back so as to lift her sore and tired feet off the ground. Having, however, often to relieve her husband of the care of the opium den, she was unable to come regularly. Besides, he was not pleased to have her come at all, for we were in strong opposition to his opium selling, and