

FROM OPIUM FIEND 鬼

fluences of the bitter poison that held her in its grasp and blighted all her hopes. She suggested more than once that she would bring an elderly woman to attend her, and remain in our compound while she broke off opium. However, her husband would not consent, and neither could we—in that newly opened station.

At times in prayer for captive ones like Mrs. Ting, I have heard Cheng cry, with broken voice, "Oh! Lord, they want to come, yet cannot. They are like I was in the years of my bondage. Oh! Lord, how long ere Thou set them free?"

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One of Cheng's inquirers was Hsin, a cloth merchant. He was of the "Heaven's Gate" group, and continued to come even after Peh Yuin died. He brought his boys to the chapel, but Cheng had never been able to get the timid, modest wife and mother to come. Besides, she had little ones and the home to manage and could not easily attend.

One day the father, bearing his little son of two years in his arms, came to the Hall for medicine. The child was already far gone. There were fever, a distended