

systematic giving was a widow woman, who was my landlady. She had been very poor. She was talking about this matter, and told me her income at one time was only ten shillings a week, and she gave a tenth then. I said, "How did you manage it?" She said, "When I got my ten shillings, I put them on the Bible in a row, and I took the best looking of the ten out, and put that in the Lord's box. Then I had nine shillings left." I said, "How did you live?" She said, "I do not know, unless it was this: I believe when I had taken one shilling for the Lord, the Lord made every penny of the nine shillings go as far as twopence."

The best woman in my church is a washerwoman. Last May we were talking about our Extension Scheme, and we wanted money. She said, "Mr. Chadwick, I do not think I can do any more, and I am troubled." I said, "I don't think you ought to give more, but go and pray about it; and pray for us, and we shall be content, and don't you trouble." But she said, "I want to give something. I wash four days a week, and I get two shillings a day and my meat, and I really feel I cannot give more." On the Saturday she came with a bright, beaming face, and said, "I can help you." "What can you do?" I said. She said, "Mrs. So-and-so wants me to wash for her on a Friday, and I am going to wash every Friday for God." Every Friday she washes for the Lord, and brings the two shillings and puts them into the fund, and she says Friday is the best day in the week. She is certainly the happiest looking woman