

terest, mementos of persons and events that had place before a stone of the building was laid—such figures as those of Abel and Enoch, Noah, Abraham, Hagar, Sarah, Jacob, Esau, and Joseph, and such scenes as Paradise and the Flood, the departure from Ur of the Chaldees, the Tent-door at Mamre, the Flaming Cities of the Plain, the Offering of Isaac, Rebecca at the Well, and the Governor of Egypt weeping on the neck of his brethren. Thence we pass through an extensive range of imposing apartments, the Chambers of Historic Record. These comprise the Library of the edifice, and in them are laid up the Church's archives for more than a thousand years. These rooms are twelve in number, and stretch from "Joshua to Esther." Then we come to a wide space called the gymnasium of the building, or the saints exercising ground, the Book of Job. Entering right of this, we find ourselves in the music Gallery of the Psalms, the orchestra of the house, where dwell all the sons and daughters of song, with cymbal, trumpet, psaltery and harp. Issuing thence we pass at once into the Chambers of Commerce, the Book of Proverbs; not far from which is the Penitentiary of the place, where sorrowful bankrupts and other defaulters may remain for a time with profit—the Book of Ecclesiastes. A little further on, we open into a tiny parlour in the midst of larger rooms—the chamber of sympathy with mourners—the Book of Lamentations. Interspersed among all these, the eye is regaled with such delightful conservatories of flowers as the book of Ruth and of the Song of Solomon. And next, we come to a noble suit of lofty apartments, some of which are of great capacity and are laid out with extraordinary splendour, no less than 17 in number. These are the halls of Ancient Prophecy, and follow in grand succession from "Isaiah" to "Malachi."

Thence we pass to the portion of the edifice of more modern construction, and we enter four spacious chambers of peculiar beauty. These are of marble fairer far than e'er was taken from the quarries of Paros, Pentelicus or Carrara; chambers, of which one does not know whether to admire more the simplicity or exquisite finish. At once the walls arrest us. On them we see not golden reliefs of palm trees, lilies, pomegranates, and cherubim; but four full-length portraits of the Lord of the building Himself, drawn by the Holy Spirit's inimitable hand. These are the Books of the Four Evangelists. Stepping onward, our ears are saluted by the loud sounds of machinery in motion; and entering a long apartment, we find ourselves face to face with wheels and shafts and cranks and pinions, whose motive power, is above and out of sight, and which will bring on changes all the world over. This is the Chamber of Celestial Mechanics—the great workroom of the building—the Book of Acts. Leaving it we are conducted into the stately Hall of the Apostolic Epistles, no fewer than 21 in range. The golden doors of 14 of these are inscribed with the honourable name of the Apostle to the Gentiles, those of the seven others with the names of James and Peter and John and Jude. Within these walls the choicest treasures of the Lord are stored.

And last of all we arrive at that mysterious gallery where brilliant lights and dark shadows so curiously interchange, and where in sublime emblems, the history of the Church of Jesus is unveiled till the Bridegroom come—the grand Apocalypse. And now we have reached the utmost extremity of the building. Let us step out on the projecting balcony and look abroad.

Wonder, beneath us, is a fair meadow, through which the pure River of the Water of Life is winding its way; on either side of which stands the Tree of Life, with its 12 manner of fruits and its beautiful leaves for the healing of the nations. And in the distance, high on the summit of the everlasting hills, the city, all of gold, bathed in light and quivering with glory—the New Jerusalem: its wall of jasper, its foundations of precious stones, its angel-guarded gates of pearl; the city that needs no sun, no moon "for the glory of the Lord doth lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof!"

Oh! let us make this beloved house *our home*. Let us make haste, with our little children in either hand and with all our kindred at our back, to enter its portal. But of one thing make sure; see that you ask and obtain the