

AT THE LAYING OF THE CORNER-STONE OF
A NEW BUILDING.

BY MAIDA BUON.

Look, Lord, with gracious favour
Upon our work to-day,
And bless for us this building,
Whose corner-stone we lay.
We rear it for Thy service,
For labour in Thy name;
For deeds of love and mercy,
That shall Thy love proclaim.

Oh! let these walls be founded
Upon salvation's Rock,
That in them may be gathered
The wanderers of Thy flock.
Here homeless hearts be sheltered;
Here hopeless ones upheld,
Until in floods of lovelight
All sadness be dispelled.

We seek Thy steps to follow
To bind the broken reed;
To aid the weak and weary,
To minister to need.
Oh! grant us grace and wisdom,
True comfort to supply;
And bring us daily nearer
The better land on high.

Oh! give to us the honour
To lead some souls to Thee;
That in our crowns of glory
Fair jewels they may be;
So in that land delightful
Together we may sing
In praise and joyous homage
Before thee, Saviour—King!

CHINA'S GREAT WALL.

Of course we had to go to the great wall of China, says a Pekin correspondent of the *Davenport Democrat*. China abounds in great walls. Her mural defenses were most extensive—walled country, walled cities, walled villages, walled palaces and temples—wall after wall, and wall within wall. But the greatest of all is the Great Wall of China, which crests the mountain range and crosses the gorge from here some forty miles away. To go to Pekin and not go out to the wall would be unpardonable. It matters not that the Pekin wall is higher and wider, nor that the way is cold and rough and often perilous—you must go and see the Great Wall.

Six mortal hours to make the last fifteen miles. Squeezing through the last deep gorge and a deep rift in solid rock, cut out by ages of rolling wheels and tramping feet, we reach the great frowning, double-bastioned gate of stone and hard-burned brick—one archway tumbled in. This was the object of our mission—the Great Wall of China, built 213 years before our era; built of great slabs of well hewn stone, laid in regular courses some twenty feet high, and then topped out with large, hard-burned brick, filled in with earth, and closely paved on the top with more dark, tawny brick—the ramparts high and thick and castellated for use of arms. Right and left the great wall sprung far up the mountain side—now straight, now curved, to meet the mountain ridge, turreted each 300 feet—a frowning mass of masonry. Nor need I tell you of this wall; the books will tell you that—how it was built to keep the warlike Tartars out—twenty-five feet high by forty thick, 1,200 miles long, with room on the top for six horses to be ridden abreast. Nor need I tell you that for 1,400 years it kept those hordes at bay, nor that in the main the material used upon it is as good and firm and strong as when put in place. To tell you how one feels while standing on this vast work, scrutinizing its old masonry, its queer, old cannon, and ambitious sweep along the mountain crest, were only follies. In speechless awe we strolled, or sat and gazed in silent wonder. Twelve hundred miles of this gigantic work, built on the rugged, craggy mountain tops, vaulting over gorges, spanning wide streams, netting the river archways with huge, hard bars of copper; with double gates, with swinging doors, and bars set thick with iron armour—a wonder in the world, before which the old time classic seven wonders, all gone now save the great pyramid, were toys. The great pyramid has 85,-

000,000 cubic feet, the great wall 6,850,000,000 cubic feet. An engineer in Seward's party here some years ago, gave it as his opinion that the cost of this wall, figuring labour at the same rate, would more than equal that of all the 100,000 miles of railroad in the United States. The material it contains would build a wall six feet high and two feet thick right straight around the globe. Yet this was done in only twenty years, without a trace of debt or bond. It is the greatest individual labour the world has ever known. You stand before it as before the great Omnipotent—bowed and silent.

Our readers will notice in this week's issue, on page 254, a change from the small advertisement of Le Page's Liquid Glue, showing the small can or bottle. Instead of the simple announcement of its merits, those who use it, amount of sales, how sample can be obtained, &c., the Russia Cement Company perform a praise-worthy act in revealing a fraud which is the more contemptible, because it affects only the smallest size for family use (of bottle goods), and therefore affects those who are obliged to buy in small quantities rather than those who are able to stand the imposition. In addition to the statements of the advertisement, which we have from good authority are exact in details, we have it from sources unquestioned that various statements promulgated through the press, cards, &c., of other glues as receiving endorsements from high government officials, are entire fabrications, with not even the color of truth. In point of fact, the Smithsonian Institution (as well as other Government Departments) have used, and still use, Le Page's Liquid Glue exclusively, reason for which is found in its containing no acid, which we are informed all others have an acid base; and in its superior strength. At New Orleans, on a Riehle Testing Machine, a block of Georgia pine, one inch square, butted, registered 1612 pounds before parting. Le Page's Liquid Glue does not need our especial praise; the fact that such manufacturers as the Pullman Palace Car Co. have adopted it shows its worth to every wood worker, and for every family in the land.

WHY DO YOU COME TO CHURCH?

By the Rev. T. BEDFORD JONES, L.L.D., Arch-
deacon of Kingston.

"Worship the Lord in His Glorious Sanctuary.—*Ps. xxix. 2 (Margin).*

"O Come, let us Worship."—*Ps. xcv. 6.*

My friend,—The question is often asked, "Why don't you come to Church?" This is a very proper question to ask of a Christian who habitually stays away from God's House. But I wish to ask a question of one who does not stay away. I take for granted you are a church-goer, and I would have you think of this question.—Why do you come to Church? Let me hear if you can give me the one correct answer. To be respectable? No. To listen to preaching and playing? No. To have an intellectual treat of oratory? No. To show off fine clothes, a new bonnet, a costly dress? Oh no. To meet other young friends and while away an hour or so of a dull day? No, no,—all wrong answers. Why do you come to Church? Think again. To worship God? Yes. That is the one and only right answer. You come for worship; that is, to give God something in return for what God has been giving you all the previous week and always. This something is worship: the homage paid publicly by man to his Maker out of a grateful heart. Morning, noon, and night of every day God is giving to you. God asks you to give to Him on one day of the seven, this return, called worship. You see, then, you come to give and not to get; to do something for God, and not for God to do something for you. No doubt it is most true that in the giving and doing of this you receive a blessing from God. He gives back far more and far better things than you give. Still this is not what you come to church for. You come, or you ought to come, with little idea, if any, of what God is to give or do for you there, but simply with the idea of what you ought to do for and to give God, that is, to offer him—Worship.

Well then, pray do not forget that it is for worship we Church people come to church; to be givers, not gainers. And this being so, then it is of the utmost consequence that we should do this solemn religious act as God wishes it to be done. For, remember, we are doing it to please Him, not to please ourselves. It would be sheer rudeness to offer anybody a gift which we knew beforehand was distasteful. And our worship is the gift which, (at least, week by week) we, as a Christian community, a family of God's children, meet together to offer to the great Lord of Heaven and Earth. He leaves us in no doubt as to the worship He desires us to offer. His Holy Word reveals the kind of worship going on in Heaven. It also tells us of certain places and certain people where and by whom worship was offered at one time or another, so as to receive the Divine approval. And it especially enjoins on all Christians the doing of a certain expressive action, as an outward visible sign of their religious belief. This expressive action is the distinguishing feature of Christian worship. It may bewell to make this important matter clear. Let us see what the Bible tells us of—The Worship of God.—*New and Old.*

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Quick Biscuit.—3 cups flour, 1 cup milk, 1 table-spoon butter, 2 teaspoons powder; salt.

Mrs. Tomes' Tomato Soup.—1 quart water, 1 pint tomatoes; when boiling add teaspoon soda; stir well, then add 1 pint milk, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup powdered crackers, butter size of an egg. Season with pepper and salt.

Potato Yeast.—Grate 4 or 5 potatoes according to size; stir in boiling water till it thickens; then add 1 teacup sugar, 1 teacup salt, and, after cool, 1 teacup yeast. Let stand over night before putting up in glass jars.

Hard Sauce.— $\frac{1}{2}$ cup butter to scant cup pulverized sugar; 1 egg, or only the white. Brandy flavor is good.

Corn Fritters.—1 dozen ears sweet corn, 2 table-spoons flour, 3 eggs, salt, little milk, and fry in sweet lard.

Sugar Cookies.—2 cups sugar, 1 cup butter, 1 cup milk, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoon powder, 1 nutmeg, flour to roll soft. Use milk or not, as preferred.

Rice Pudding Without Eggs.—2 quarts milk, 1 to 2 teacups rice, 1 teacup raisins, 1 teacup sugar, butter size an egg, nutmeg; bake two hours.

Angel Cake.— $1\frac{1}{2}$ teacups pulverized sugar, 1 cup flour, whites 10 eggs; 1 teaspoon baking powder; flavor to taste.

Puff Ovens.—2 cups sweet milk, 2 cups flour, 2 eggs and salt. Bake 15 minutes in quick oven.

Corn Cake.— $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar, 1 table-spoon butter, 4 eggs, 1 teaspoon baking powder, 1 cup flour, 1 quart milk. Thicken with Indian meal.

Ginger Snaps.—2 cups molasses, 1 cup shortening, 1 teaspoon powder, 1 teaspoon ginger; salt and flavor.

Suet Pudding.—1 cup chopped suet, 1 cup raisins, 1 cup molasses, 1 cup milk, 3 cups flour, 1 teacup powder and salt. Boil 8 hours.

Strawberry Ice Cream.—Rub 1 pint of berries through a sieve; add 1 pint of cream, 4 oz. powdered sugar, and freeze it.

Household Measures.—1 pound of flour is a quart; 18 oz. meal a quart; 1 pound butter a pint; 1 pound sugar a pint, 10 eggs a pound.

Roll Jelly Cake.—4 eggs, 1 cup sugar, 1 cup flour, 1 teaspoon powder, and salt; bake in quick oven. Spread jelly while hot on bottom, then roll.