

of others, for this is the "image of God," and will not admit of our happiness, while outraging every law of our constitution by loving self.

Is it not a truism that the more man learns of natural laws and begins to use these for usefulness, as in the application to printing, railways, telegraphs, &c., &c., the more means are at his disposal "by means of which power truer doctrines can be made known"? How spread the knowledge of the Divine Word ere printing was invented? How visit other lands and live the life of love and usefulness ere we had extended means of locomotion? How absolutely true to history it is that the dawning of a new church is always seen in progress on the natural plane of science and art first, that these may become channels along which new life can flow into every form of human existence and social condition. It is that fearless love of truth for the sake of usefulness seen first (and seen now) in science and art, which heralds the dawn of new light for the world. Men are willing to come to that light, even if it reprove their deeds. When men hate realities and prefer shams, either in science or religion, it is because they are *not* "willing to come to the light lest their deeds should be reprov'd." When usefulness is the love of the heart there is no fear of the light of truth, for that can only aid—never hinder. Men are thus prepared for new light from the Sun of Righteousness, who is the Light of the world.

Let us awake, rub our eyes, examine the light as it shines from the Divine Word through Swedenborg or others, and see if it be but a passing gleam, or the true dawn of a never-ending day that will dispel the long darkness of the night of evil, falsity, misery and degradation, which men have brought upon themselves. It has been "a darkness that might be felt," for it penetrated to the material plane of existence. There also the light must be permitted full entrance. Men must *walk* in the light—must live the life they were intended to live and fitted for living—the life of usefulness and devotion of heart, thought and deed to the good of others, for that is eternal day and knows no night nor weariness, for God is in the midst of it with His Life; and His light shall ever lighten it.

"Eusebius."

THINGS IN GENERAL.

LORDS AND COMMONS.

The following bit of History (says the *Cowansville Observer*) concerning the privileges of the Commons to discuss and vote the supplies, may be interesting just now:—

"In February, 1593, Parliament was called, and Bacon took his seat as member for Middlesex. The special occasion for which the House had been summoned was the discovery of one of the numerous Popish plots that distracted Elizabeth's reign. The conspiracy seemed to be formidable, and the Government felt the necessity for increased supplies. The House having been duly informed of the State necessities, assented to a double subsidy, and appointed a committee to draw up the requisite article. Before this was completed, a message arrived from the House of Lords requesting a conference, which was granted. The Committee of the Commons were then informed that the crisis demanded a triple subsidy to be collected in a shorter time than usually, that the Lords could not assent to less than this, and that they desired to confer on the matter. *This proposal of the Lords to discuss supply infringed upon the privileges of the Commons*; accordingly when the report of the Committee was read to the Lower House, Bacon stood up and spoke against the proposed conference, pointing out at the same time that a communication from the Lords might be received, but that the actual deliberation on it must be taken by themselves (the Commons) alone. This motion, after some delay, was carried, and the conference was rejected. The Lords upon this lowered their demands and desired merely to make a communication, which, being legitimate, was at once assented to."—*Enc. Brit.*

HOW CHURCH WINDOWS ARE MADE TO GLOW WITH COLOUR.

Nearly contemporary with the revival of Gothic architecture applied both to ecclesiastical and secular buildings, the taste for the enrichment of such edifices by the introduction of coloured and painted glass has revived and flourished. The secret of communicating to glass the exquisite and glowing colours so richly and harmoniously blended in the few uninjured specimens that remained in the mediæval churches of Great Britain, if not absolutely lost, was long buried in obscurity. Another most serious impediment was the difficulty of producing a pigment which should possess sufficient affinity with the glass to be readily incorporated with it, and yet be capable of a reduction to a consistency favourable to its use as an ordinary kind of painting material to be laid on, and variously treated, according to the necessities of the manipulator. But these and minor other obstacles gradually disappeared before the searching investigation of enthusiasts in an art that had been so long neglected.

Let us follow the art of glass-staining through its chief stages. The design of the window being determined upon, and the cartoon or full-sized drawing prepared, a kind of skeleton drawing is made showing only the lines which indicate the shape of each separate piece of glass. It is apparently not generally understood that a window is not one piece of glass, to which are applied the various colours displayed, but a number of small pieces, which are united by grooved lead, which incloses each individual fragment, and that each different colour we see is the colour of that particular piece of glass, the only painting material employed being the dark brown pigment used to define the more delicate and minute details. The skeleton or working drawing then passes to the cutting room, where sheets of glass of every imaginable shade

are arranged in racks, each bearing a number, by which a particular tint is known. The drawing being numbered on each separate piece of glass by means of a frame containing all pieces of every shade, and each numbered according to the rack containing the glass of that colour, the use of this frame renders unnecessary the tedious process of visiting each rack in search of the particular shade required; the glass is laid bit by bit on the drawing, and each piece is then cut to the required shape by means of a diamond.

After the glass is cut it passes to the painter, who, laying it over the drawing, traces upon it with his brush all the details of features, folds of drapery, foliage, etc., as designed by the artist. But as the action of the weather and continually varying conditions of the atmosphere would speedily remove every vestige of paint if left in this state, it is necessary to subject the painted glass to the action of heat by placing it for several hours in a kiln, under the influence of which the paint is fused into absolute affinity with the glass, and becomes absolutely incorporated with its substance. After this burning process, it only remains for the different pieces to be united with the grooved leaden framework which binds the whole together. The pieces where the leads join are then carefully soldered together, and nothing remains but to thoroughly work over the whole surface with a thick kind of cement, which fills up any interstices between the glass and lead, and renders the whole panel perfectly water-tight and weather-proof.—*Chambers's Journal.*

CANADIAN PROGRESS.

The exports for 1877-78 show a fair rate of increase on the whole over those of the previous years, the total being \$79,323,667 against \$75,875,393 in 1876-77. The following table shows the comparative results:—

	1876-77.	1877-78.	Increase or Decrease.
Mining products - - -	\$ 3,644,040	\$ 2,869,363	-\$ 774,677
Fisheries - - -	5,874,360	6,929,366	+ 1,055,066
Forest products - - -	23,010,249	20,054,929	- 2,955,320
Live stock and provisions -	14,220,617	14,577,086	+ 356,469
Agricultural products -	19,115,614	32,474,368	+ 13,358,754

At the present time Canada possesses 6,143 miles of railway actually working, 721 partially made and in work, and 1,041 in course of construction. The number of steamers plying on the lakes and the St. Lawrence is 450, together with 30 deep-sea steamers of 2,000 to 4,000 tons. The whole mercantile navy of the Confederation amounts to 1,310,468 tons.

A SCIENTIFIC FRONTIER.

Is this the science then, the frontier this?
The science murder and the frontier shame?
Their goal with noisy boasts the statesmen miss,
The Afghan swordsmen have a surer aim.

Who heard the lion should themselves be brave;
Vicarious valour, spent on paper, spurs
Mute martyrs to an early, sterile grave,
And millions suffer when one Premier errs.

Errs! Who to prop a party's rampant pride
Risked this rash stroke and struck this bad blind blow
Did more than err—tempted the rough red tide
That laid for nought a luckless legion low.

Yes, nought! No purpose served, but to attain
A little spurious glory. And the flood
We sought to stem has closed on us again,
And still before us spreads a sea of blood.

The lost tribes of Disrael: The Jingoës.—*English paper.*

DR. HOLLAND says a man's character may be judged by his cravat. If he wears no cravat we suppose he hasn't any.—*Buffalo Express.* Any what? Cravat?

THE trouble with Talmage, according to his business manager, was that he didn't carry enough religion about with him when he was in England. And yet no doubt, the poor man took with him all he had.—*Syracuse Herald.*

CANADA has already paid bounties to 2,412 survivors of the war of 1812 from the grant of \$50,000 made by the House of Commons in 1877. Somehow, to have fought in that war seems to have been a great aid to longevity on both sides of the line.

A HUNTINGDONSHIRE FARMER, being asked how he and his neighbours were faring, responded, "Last year we lived by Faith, this year we live by Hope, and next year, unless the landlords come to the rescue, we shall live by Charity."—*English Paper.*

AN HUMBLE WORSHIPPER.—They were up among the mountains in Pennsylvania. "How grand it is!" said Miss Enthusiast. "I see nothing to admire," replied Miss Blasé; "I have been in Switzerland." Her companion was almost crushed, but she said, pleadingly: "I have never been in Switzerland, and this looks so fine to me. I hope you won't mind."—*Forney's Progress.*