## IN WHAT SORT OF LIGHT ARE YOU LOOKING AT YOURSELF?

HERE used to be a place in London (England) called the Polytechnic Institution: where, amongst other things, popular lectures on scientific subjects were delivered—the lectures being generally accompanied by experiments and practical illustrations. Many years ago I went in to hear the lecture. The subject was about various kinds of light and the different effects produced by them. The lecturer said that there were certain sorts of light in which there were no distinctions of colour. He then gave a practical illustration of it. The room was lighted with gas. He produced a box filled with ribbons of all the brightest colours, turning it round so that all the audience could see them distinctly. He then changed the light, turning down the gas and turning on another kind of light. By the latter, there was no difference in the colour of the ribbons. He changed back again to the gas light, and there were the different colours as bright as ever.

Since being brought to God, I have often thought of that lecture and the illustrations.

I see men and women around me; and, looking at them from the stand-point of man's light, (man, having rejected and crucified Him who was "THE LIGHT of the world" John viii. 12, also John xii. 46, 35, 36, has left himself in darkness;) there seems a great difference—some nice, honest, and even religious; others the opposite of these. I turn on the light of