

who won't try even to be 'good' are sure to dislike the man who does. He is a living reminder to them that there is a better and safer road than the one they are travelling on, and that makes them envious and snarling.

THE MARCH OF IMPROVEMENTS.

Among the number of improvements made this season in the dry-goods stores of the city none are more marked than those of "The Golden Lion," where it seems as though the whole inside of the building had been torn out. The extra space secured by the alterations is so immense that the two front stores are made nearly half as large again as they formerly were. The large centre stairway and parcel office have been removed and replaced by new fixtures, all under the immense dome, where a magnificent light is obtained for exhibiting the goods. Messrs. Walker have made this the silks and dress goods department, so that ladies making purchases of those goods will have no difficulty in selecting shades of color to suit them, and with a ceiling of glass fifty feet high there should be no lack of fresh air to keep the customers comfortable while making their purchases. A neat stairway has been placed at the east side of the dry-goods department, at the end of the dress department, leading to the show-rooms and carpet-room on the second floor, while the hydraulic elevator has been retained in its former position for the convenience of those who prefer not to walk upstairs. The whole cost of the improvements, it is understood, is under \$2,000, but the advantage to the public and the improved appearance of the stores is worth very much more than this amount. It is hardly necessary to say an extra large stock is required for these increased departments and has been placed there for present season, sufficient, one would think, to supply each lady in Ontario with a new dress. The Messrs. Walker have been quietly opening out their new goods in their wholesale receiving room on Colborne-street for the past six weeks, and have now completed their stock, which is said to be one of the largest they have ever imported.

INFALLIBILITY.

Below we give a list of several Popes who have erred in matters of faith, for the consideration of those who believe in the dogma of infallibility:

1. Pope Zephyrinus, in the beginning of the third century, approved the doctrine of the Montanists, already infallibly condemned by his infallible predecessor.
2. Pope Marcellinus, towards the end of the third century, who gave such proof of his infallibility, as the Pontifical of Damascus and the Roman Breviary say, that he came to a complete apostasy so far as to sacrifice to the idols.
3. Pope Liberius, in the fourth century, according to the testimony of St. Athanasius, St. Hilarius, and St. Hieronimus, became Arian and signed the Arian creed. St. Hieronimus says the same of Pope Felix II.
4. Pope Vigilius, in the sixth century, who approved the heresy of Eutyches, which denied in Christ the two natures.
5. Pope Honorius I., in the seventh century, who justified the heresy of the Monothelites, and was condemned as a heretic by the sixth General Council.
6. Pope Nicolaus I., in the ninth century, who thought that there was no necessity to baptize in the Name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
7. Pope Stephen II., who condemned infallibility, and ferociously assailed his infallible predecessor, Pope Formosus, nullifying all his acts, and declaring that the validity of the Sacraments depends on the person who administers them, which is an heresy already condemned by the Church of Rome.
8. Pope Sergius, successor to Stephen, following infallibly the errors of his infallible predecessors, rehabilitated Formosus, declaring valid his ordinations, and null and void those of Pope Stephen.
9. Pope John XXII., who publicly thought that the souls of the saints would enter into Heaven but after the day of the general judgment; doc-

trine already condemned as heretic by the Church of Rome.

10. Pope John XXIII., who was condemned as heretic by the Council of Constance, and deposed from the Papacy. These are but a few of the many facts that could be produced against the absurd doctrine of Infallibility.—M. Zara.

YOU ARE A LITTLE TOO FAST, SIR.

The very worst thing that ever befel young Spratt was his being left a bit of money when his old grandfather Spratt died. It wasn't very much, it is true, but it was too much, nevertheless, for young Spratt's balance. It turned him quite topsy-turvy. I am not at all sure but that he would have turned out pretty well in life if it hadn't been for that unfortunate money.

It had three very bad effects upon him, which I will now proceed to relate.

In the first place, it made him lazy. "What's the good of working when I can go a-playing?" he was accustomed to say to himself and others. "Grind, grind, grind all the day long isn't the sort of life I shall ever fall in love with; and the long and short of the matter is, I shall turn gentleman, put my hands in my pockets, and do nothing."

In the second place it made him proud. He was independent, wasn't he? He was a young man of consequence therefore—somebody a bit above the ordinary run, somebody worth looking at. Dear me! how young Spratt did swell out. What airs he put on, and how he tried to look down on everybody! He was proud all over.

In the third place, it made him fast. Of course it did. Whoever heard of a young man who went in for a lazy life, and being "stuck up" to boot, who kept straight? Doing nothing very soon leads to doing something, only that something will be something bad. And so young Spratt soon found himself among fast company, in fast places, and engulfed in fast ways.

Now, when a young man is bent on going to the bad, he will not find it a hard matter to accomplish. There are plenty of people who will help him on, and help him down. The devil himself will be at his elbow to "lend a hand," and help him over the styles. A man never has so many helpers as when he is going fast downhill. And so young Spratt found.

And, moreover, when he once begins to go down he gathers speed as he goes. Every day, pretty nearly, finds him increasing his pace. Beginning slowly at first, he gets up more and more steam until the speed becomes quite bewildering.

Poor young Spratt! He went so "fast" that he shot past church doors, and never by any mortal chance could bring himself to stop and enter there. And as for reading his Bible, or kneeling down and praying as he used to do, he was much too fast a young man for that. In fact, religion was altogether too "slow" for fast young Spratt. Spinning along at such a giddy pace, he very soon parted with the last particle of anything in the shape of religion. He left it all behind him. Mother, father, and sisters hung on to young Spratt, to moderate, if possible, his pace. But it was no good. He shook them off one and all, and left them weeping behind him. A runaway horse was nothing to young Spratt, so "fast" was he.

Nevertheless, he stopped at last, and how he did it I am now going to tell you.

There was an honest old watchmaker, a friend of the family, who lived not very far from young Spratt's, and who had long been watching the young man's ways. While others watched and laughed, he watched and prayed, and hoped that the time would come to put the drag on young Spratt's speed. Well, the time came, as it always does to those who pray for it, and have patience to wait for it, and eyes to see when it does come.

One day the young man brought in his gold watch to be examined and mended. It wouldn't "go" somehow. There was something wrong with it.

The old man saw his opportunity and used it. Opening the watch, and narrowly inspecting it,

he said, "You're a little too fast, sir." There was more than the words, however, for the tone of voice said infinitely more. "You want to be cleaned, sir—thoroughly cleaned. In fact, sir, you need to be taken to pieces and thoroughly overhauled. How long have you been going so fast, sir?"

"I don't quite know," stammered young Spratt, who saw the meaning of the old man's words clearly enough, but did not wish to seem to see it.

"Yes, sir," continued the old watchmaker, "thoroughly cleaned, thoroughly overhauled, and properly regulated; we'll make a good job of you yet."

Young Spratt fled, leaving the watch in the old man's hands.

But while he fled, he also thought.

"What's the good of a watch that is too fast?" he said to himself. "And what's the good of a young fellow who goes too fast? No good to anybody. And I've been actually priding myself on being fast. Why, the watch might as well pride itself on being too fast."

"Cleaned, overhauled, regulated." Ah, yes, precisely so; not rubbed up without, but cleaned, overhauled, and regulated within. That's it. I'm wrong inside; no doubt about that.

"And who's to do it? The watchmaker is the only one who can clean a watch, and my Maker is the only One who can do this for me. Dear me! what a long time it is since I said my prayers or went to church. I must see to that, indeed I must."

A few days afterwards young Spratt called for his watch.

It was quite ready. But when the old watchmaker handed it to him, he said, "Your not too fast sir, now, I hope?"

Young Spratt was not quite so shy now, for he answered, "I've 'slowed down' pretty much, and I intend to 'slow down' more still. I've been too fast, God knows; but, please God, I'll keep better time."

"Thank God!" said the old man; "but be sure you go to the Lord Jesus Christ. He's the only One who understands the 'workings' of your heart, and can 'clean, overhaul, and regulate it.' Cleansed with His precious blood, renewed by His Spirit, you'll 'go' even better than this cleaned watch."—Rev. Charles Courtenay.

MODERN CHRISTIAN MISSIONS.

This is the title of an article in the July number of the *Quarterly Review*, which presents a remarkable collection of facts and statistics gathered from authentic sources, in England, Russia, France, Germany, and America. It will be read with deep interest by all who desire to know the truth about the progress of Christianity in the world. The writer begins by carrying us back one hundred years. He mentions the existence and the work of the Societies for Promoting Christian Knowledge and for the Propagation of the Gospel, but the few Missionaries they then maintained were Danes or Germans; not a single Englishman was at that time laboring in the foreign Mission-field.

The Protestant Churches of Europe could show but one spot where the Missionary flame burnt bright and clear, the small Moravian settlement of Hemhutt. In the Church of Rome the zeal which shone so brightly in the days of Xavier and his companions had well-nigh died out. Yet, unlikely as it seemed, the hour had come for the Divine Spirit to breathe on the stagnant Churches, and to raise out of them an army of Evangelists.

"AVOID IT."

The evils arising from jesting upon Scripture, are greater than appear at first. It leads, in general, to irreverence for Scripture. When we have heard a comic or vulgar tale connected with a text of Scripture, such is the power of association, that we never hear the text afterwards without thinking of the jeer. The effect of this is obvious. He who is much engaged in this kind of false wit, will come at length to have a large portion of Holy Scripture spotted over by his unholy fancy.—*Christian at Work.*