

Carleton Place

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SABBATH READING.

The Heavenly Inheritance.

BY WM. BILKIE.

And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light and they shall reign for ever and ever.—Rev. xxi, 5.

Knowest thou my home? 'Tis not on earthly moulding.

'Tis not a mansion subject to decay,

It gleams with beauty to the souls beaming,

It stands in quiet on the Isle of Day,

It stands where tempests never sweep disorder,

No warping bow with strong defiance met,

The "Land of Beulah" circumscribes its border,

Where day never wanders nor sun ever sets,

By yond hill from which pure gold emerges,

High on the uplands of the eternal shore,

Where glory rolls in scintillating surges,

And triumph blazes the bow for evermore,

There sits my home in loveless transcending

The brightest palace of earthly mould.

While latest prospects ever new and blending,

Increasing their glorious charmed unfold.

Doth though see it not? Look with a faith unclouded.

By the full glow that gathers o'er the soul

Thou dost see these dear worlds, when thou art

With grief and sin, we need not God's control,

Look up, my brother, with a faith-true vision,

And wipe the blinding dust from out thine eyes.

Ascend the mount—stately steps lead on—

And view thy home beyond the ample skies,

Arise for thy home's summit is before thee.

Thou dost see thy home, 'G'd will give thee strength.

Awake to duty and the feeblest glow

Of life eternal shall be thine at length.

Awake lest wily enemies deceive thee,

Awake for thine probation runs o'er,

Wake ere the fulness of day leaves thee,

And thy hand stands upon a barren shore.

Arise, arise, O heed the word I'm speaking,

For life superlative and bliss supreme

Thine involves, contrains the weakling

Of common sense, would we might the theme

My fellow-pilgrim, o'er time's highway wending.

Thou may'st see it all, it shall be ours to see,

I pledge to meet thee in the life unending,

The life above that God and angels share.

—Christian Advocate and Journal.

Occupation for the little ones.

The remembrance of a little voice that

reached me from an upper room a few days

ago, "Mother what shall I do? Would you

give me something to do?" impels me to

write to you, mothers, on a subject that is

not sufficiently thought of by parents and

guardians, and that is the finding

occupation for your children.

It was a pitiful little voice, full of dis-

quietude. The child was to young for the

necessity of action, which God has im-

planted in our nature, to shape itself into sat-

isfying work. It wanted the aid and direc-

tion of its legitimate helper in the use of

its struggling power, and the earnest, plead-

ing tones set me thinking how rarely these

restless energies would result in mischief

if not judiciously turned toward the good.

It is a question with me whether any

body is willingly idle. It is not generally

the case that we find a person listless

or inert, he is the prey either of physical or

mental disease. Who ever saw a child in

full activity displaying a mind and body

that would not spend the longest day in

tireless activity? And whereas the man or

woman whose time is not wholly occupied

whether in trifles or things of moment? It

is in order to turn over trivial efforts into

noble and exalted aims that we must ask

help from Him "who worketh in us both to

will and to do."

It is for the purpose of giving a worthy in-

clination to our children's impulses and

labors that we must guide them as we are

ourselves guided from above. A present ex-

emplification of the truth that children are

never weary comes to me in my little niece,

just returned from school she has gone pro-

another teacher for her. A little girl has

perched herself up in my easy chair, and

in imitation of her adult friend, is waiting

for a weekly periodical. She has read me a

few sentences of a really good story, but is

already tired of her subject, and threatens to

throw it by and begin another. With the

consciousness that a desultory habit is

more easily formed than overcome, I shall

insist upon the completion of what she has

about before commencing anything else.

Altogether of a different type is a sweet little

friend of mine, who will sit contentedly

out on paper until it is really necessary to

arouse him by proposing a change of oc-

cupation. O for wisdom to guide aright

our children both for the duties and relaxa-

tions of life.—Quaker.

THE BIBLE A LIFE-PRESERVER.

At a Bible meeting lately held at Sydney

in Australia, one of the speakers mentioned

the following striking fact, as showing the

hope and confidence suddenly inspired, in a

season of supposed danger, by the unexpected

discovery of a Bible.

Captain Macdonald observed that he had

formerly entertained unfavorable accounts

respecting matters of Bible circulation, but

he felt it due to those ladies who were about

to engage in the good work to mention a

circumstance that had come under his own

observation, and which entirely changed his

views. When he was among the Fiji Is-

lands he came to one place where he found

that a vessel from California had been

wrecked. The passengers and crew, in

their frantic freedom from their

torment, were suddenly taken to a

vessel struck on a reef and became a

complete wreck. Their horror could hardly

be described, when, in the morning, they found

themselves helpless among savages, who

were once well known to regard whoever

was cast on their shores as subjects of per-

secution and murder. Summoning all their

courage they made for shore, and went to

the nearest hut, not knowing what was to

become of them. On entering, the chief

officer saw lying on a board one object

which arrested his attention, it was not a

club, nor a barbed spear, or a tomahawk;

it was a small Bible. "We are safe," he

said to his companions. "Whoever that

book is there is no danger to be apprehend-

ed," the fact was some little time before the

missionaries had come there, and such was

the change wrought among these people

that they not only spared the sailors, but

entertained them hospitably until after three

weeks he arrived and took them away.

Immortality.

When I have thought of this world's

gawking graves, its miasma vapors, its

sick chambers, its hospitals, its carnal

houses, its desolate families, its murmur-

ing groups, its perished memories, I have

wondered why any should desire it. It is

certainly pleasant to turn away from such

a scene to contemplate man's immortality;

the noblest theme on which the human

mind can dwell. From annihilation the

soul instinctively shrinks as from the

dark of approaching evil.

What if God may have been pleased to

appoint to the inferior subjects of his

creative faculty, he has undoubtedly crowned

man with immortality. When pressed with

the sorrows of life, until the light in his

eyes grows dim, and his steps tremble and

his locks hoary with age,

While his wasting life grows shorter still

And days and months waste away

Until his worn and enervated body strikes

into the tomb, a voice sounding from the

sacred pages assures him, "Though a man

die, yet shall he live again. As the sun

The Great Mississippi Scheme.

(Continued from last week.)

In the midst of this financial confusion

Law appeared upon the scene; he sought

an audience with the Regent, and

put forth such specious reasons for the

adoption of his peculiar banking schemes

that they were soon adopted. On the 5th

of May, 1876, an act was passed, by which

Law was authorized to establish a bank

under the name of Law & Co., the notes of

which were made payable for taxes. The

capital was fixed at six millions of livres, in

twenty thousand shares of five hundred livres

each, purchasable one-fourth in specie, and

the remainder in bills of exchange (bills of

state). Our adventurer was now upon the

road to fortune; he made all his bills payable

at sight, and in the coin current at the time

they were issued. This last was a master-

stroke of policy, and rendered his notes

more valuable than the previous metal, which

were constantly being depreciated by the

Government. In the course of a year,

through Law's plans, his notes were at a

premium of 15 per cent. while the bills of

exchange, issued by Government as security

for the debts of the late king, were at a

discount of 10 per cent. The result of this

comparison was too great in favor of Law

not to attract attention, and he rose in con-

sequence of it. The Regent, astonished at

his success, conceived the idea that paper,

which had so aided the specie currency,

would entirely supersede it; and Law, tak-

ing advantage of his delusion, now proposed

to him that he should establish a company

which should have the exclusive privilege

of trading to the Mississippi. The country

was supposed to be rich in precious metal,

and the company intended to be the farmers

of the revenue and carriers of the money

they might accumulate. The company was

incorporated in 1777, the shares payable in

bills of exchange, and 1,000 livres in

the market. After much financiering, which

had all along been determined upon, but

was only delayed as a means of deceiving

the people, the company finally became the

"Royal Bank of France;" as soon as this

occurred the Regent caused an issue of notes

to be made amounting to one thousand mil-

lions of livres, and the bank, which had

been particularly hostile. The first finan-

cial feat of the new minister, D'Argeon, was

to order that all persons who brought

4,000 livres in specie, and 1,000 livres in

bills of exchange, should receive coin to the full

amount of his notes in gold. He planned

himself mightily upon this master-stroke

as creating 50,000 new and smaller livres at

the expense of 4,000 larger ones—so ignorant

of the true principles of trade and commerce

that he did not know the immediate injury

was doing to both. To this little piece of

ingenuity the Parliament added a decided

protest by issuing a counter order, that no

money should be received but that of the

old standard. This was, in its turn,

supplanted by an order from the Regent,

which was also met with renewed opposition,

until affairs attained such a pitch, with the

conflicting orders of the authorities, that it

finally culminated in Law's bank being

forbidden to have anything to do with the

administration of the revenue; some of the

senators even proposing to hang the afore-

said person at sight. At this Law, in

great alarm, fled to his old-time friend

the Regent, who at last allayed the wrath

of that high and mighty body, the Parliament,

by arresting the President and the greater part

of the members.

Thus the first cloud upon Law's prospects

blew over; he was able to devote all his

genius to his Mississippi scheme, which still

A Live Gorilla in Liverpool.

Mr. Newby, naturalist of Manchester

street, has become the possessor of a live

gorilla, which was brought to this port by

two Frenchmen from Africa. We had an op-

portunity yesterday of inspecting this curi-

ous animal, which is, we understand, the

first brought to England alive. When we

entered Mr. Newby's private room, the il-

lustrous young stranger was quietly re-

posing by the side of his owner, who assured

us that it was remarkably gentle and in-

tellectual—a fact which was immediately

demonstrated to our perfect satisfaction. "Dingy"

was requested to stand upon the table and

display its proportions, and it immediately

complied, in an upright position, stand-

ing about three feet high, and its resem-

blance to the human race is really aston-

ishing. Encouraged by "Dingy's" docility,

we examined it rather minutely, felt its

hard hands, its sinews, thick arms, and its

peculiarly formed feet. Every motion of

the curious animal resembles in a striking

degree the movements of man. Being ap-

proached with a noose, and then "Dingy"

showed that it was not totally unacquainted

with the art of climbing. It also drank tea

after the most approved fashion, holding

the saucer to its lips and sipping occasionally

with all the ease possible to conceive of.

"Dingy" is inquisitive, examines the clock

and strikes for the apparent purpose of

detaching the face of sound, prying into

corners of the room, scanning visitors, and