

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 moulding.

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

That opens these dear bowlands when enthroned

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

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

And wipe the blinding dust from out thine eyes.

Ascend the mount—stately needs no ladder—

And view thy home beyond the ample skies,

Arise for thy glory's summit is before thee.

Tough faint thy effort, 'G'd will give thee strength.

Awake to duty and the feeble glory

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 bark stands upon a barren shore.

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

For life superlative and bliss supreme

Thine involves, contrivance the weakling

Of consuming vengeance should we slight the theme

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

Though many an ill it shall be ours to bear,

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

disquietude. The child was to young for the

necessity of action, which God has im-

planted in our nature, to shape itself into

fruitful work. It wanted the aid and

direction of its legitimate helper in the use

of its struggling power, and the earnest

pleading tones set me thinking how early 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

full of activity of mind and body that

would not spend the longest day in

fruitless activity? And where is 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 seek

help from Him "who worketh in us both

to will and to do."

It is for the purpose of giving a worthy

impulse to our children's impulses and

labors that we must guide them as we are

ourselves guided from above. A present

exemplification of the truth that children

are never weary comes to me in my little

one, just returned from school she has come

Immortality.

When I have thought of this world's

gawking graves, its miasma vapors, its

dark 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

shadow 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 aged 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

in the heavens shines with increasing bright-

ness until it reaches its meridian height, and

then gradually declines until it is lost amid

the shadows of evening, reappears again upon

the morning shining as clearly as before, so

the Christian sinks into the arms of a

sleep to reappear upon the shores of a

blessed immortality with the fires of his native

intellect unquenched, and wearing a robe

as spotless as the righteous around him are

pure.

While with enthusiastic admiration he

surveys the wondrous scene which bursts

into the tomb, a voice sounding from the

sacred pages assures him, "Though a man

die, yet shall he live again." As the sun

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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 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 opportunity

yesterday of inspecting this curious

animal, which is, we understand, the first

of its kind brought to England alive. When

we entered Mr. Newby's private room, the

illustrious young stranger was quietly re-

posing by the side of his owner, who assured us

that it was remarkably gentle and intelli-

gent—a fact which was immediately demon-

strated to our perfect satisfaction. "Dingy,"

was requested to stand upon the table and

display its proportions, and it immediately

complied, standing on an upright position

about three feet high, and its ressemblance

to the human race is really astonishing.

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

showed that it was not totally unacquainted

with the art of tailoring. 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 case of sound, prying into

the corners of the room, examining pictures,

and performing numerous and amusing little

antics. While we were present a gentleman

[illegible]

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some faint smudges and discoloration, characteristic of old paper. The right edge of the page is heavily shadowed, indicating it is part of a bound volume. There is no text or other markings on the page.

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