

that those principles are pure and just—those instructions correct. To take heed lest in tuning the living harp whose tones are left for ever in the strings, you produce discord where you might have secured harmony.

Oh! woe to them that trample on the mind,  
That deathless thing! They know not what they do,  
Nor what they deal with. Man perchance may bind  
The flower he step has bruised; or light anew  
The torch he quenches; or to music wind  
Again the lyre string from his torch that flew:  
But for the soul, Oh! tremble and beware  
To lay rude hands upon God's mysteries there.

I assure you I shall never forget you, or cease to feel the liveliest interest in your welfare. I cannot express to you how completely unhappy I feel at having thus to sever the bonds of affection which have united us. I firmly trust I shall not be forgotten by you, and I sincerely hope that a review of the past will always be a source of gratification to you.

Dear friends and co-laborers—Farewell! May God strengthen your hands and bless your labors. May He enable you to write your names in letters of love upon the hearts of your pupils. May His blessing rest upon your school rooms. There may the slumbering germs of intellect be quickened into life. There may talent which would otherwise lie dormant be started on a career of endless improvement. There may the rough and uncultivated, arrested by the charms of knowledge and allured by the accents of kindness, lay aside their harshness and assume the manners of refinement. Thence may lessons of wisdom and of high toned morality, and habits of order, be carried into the bosom of many a family and awaken a whole circle to a higher and purer life.

Rev. Mr. Ormiston said, he felt it to be his duty to express his admiration of Mr. Sangster as a public officer. He had had considerable experience as a teacher, and he loved the employment; in fact, he had been teaching ever since he was a child, and as indeed his old gray-headed grandmother used to say that he had taught her something before he could speak. For this reason he had a right to feel at home among teachers. Mr. Ormiston then referred, in his usual humorous way, to teaching in the olden times, and asked the audience if they had ever imagined a school away off, just outside of the wall of Eden among the vines. In after ages the Patriarchs became the teachers, and, in fact, combined in themselves the threefold office of prophet, priest and teacher. And good teachers they were too. They had no books, but they were possessed of wonderfully retentive memories, and used to tell their sons and grandsons how Eden and things in general looked away back four or five hundred years before, when they were young. Then a few more talented than the rest began to weave their lessons into songs, a set of bards and sweet-toned minstrels became the teachers. In Scotland, the first school master was a school mistress, and used to get her dear little scholar upon her dear little knee, and give him his first dear little lesson; and he would tell the mothers present that those first lessons on the paternal knee were the best lessons the child ever received. The reverend gentleman then proceeded to trace the profession of school teaching to the present time. In his own day he recollected the time when school teachers were coatless, and he might almost say headless, at least their heads were but of little use. They were ignorant in the extreme—in fact they were, as Burns would have it, the “riddlings of creation.”

He felt great pleasure in seeing so crowded a house assembled to do honor to his friend, Mr. Sangster. The fact that that gentleman came here five years ago, and in that time had made such hosts of friends, would encourage him to go anywhere. He (Mr. Sangster) would live in the people, because he had lived for them. (Cheers.) Mr. Sangster was not retiring from his profession of teaching, but was going to fill a position in which he would exert a still more decided and extended influence on the educational interests of our country. (Cheers.) He (Mr. S.) had worked so hard for the past five years that he might well be excused if he slept for the next five. He hoped that the citizens would give Mr. McCallum, the new principal, a hearty welcome and cheerful co-operation in his great work. (Cheers.) He was not going to ask the boys and girls to forget their old teacher, Mr. Sangster, but one thing he would ask them to do, and that was to give their new teacher, Mr. McCallum, a free and open entrance into their hearts. (Great applause.)

Rev. Dr. Irvine followed in a few remarks which were brief, but to the point.

His Worship, the Mayor, then stated that he believed that it was the intention of the pupils of the Central School to make a present of some kind to their principal; he understood it was a handsome gold watch.

The Committee then ascended the platform, when Master Gibson read the address.

The watch was a beautiful gold chronometer, and on the interior is the following inscription:—“Presented to J. H. Sangster, Esq., by

his affectionate pupils, on the occasion of his leaving the Central School, Hamilton, April 30, 1858.”

(Mr. Sangster's reply to the scholars will be given next month.—Ed.)

Mr. McCallum, who is to take Mr. Sangster's place, said: He wished to express his thanks to his friends for the honorable mention of him to-night. The evening's proceedings he had listened to with much interest, and particularly to the expressions of esteem which had been showered upon his predecessor. Considering his new position, he hoped he would be doing nothing improper by calling the attention of his audience to the future. The past had gone, and it was well in its place; but it would not do for the present, and much less would it do for the future. They must go forward and prepare for the time to come. In assuming the position of Mr. Sangster, he would endeavor to carry out the system that had been begun, and hoped his abode in Hamilton, whether long or short, would be a happy one. This country had many things to boast of, and among the foremost was its system of education.

Mr. Cockburn, of the Provincial Model Grammar School, Toronto, followed with a few remarks, complimentary to Mr. Sangster and the system of education which he had established in this city, and stating that they would, perhaps consider him selfish when he said that their loss was his gain. He was very glad Mr. Sangster was to be associated with him, in Toronto, in conducting an Educational Institution of a somewhat different character from any existing in the Province.

Dr. W. L. Billings, of the Board of School Trustees, said he could not find words to express the deep feeling of regard which the Board felt for the worthy gentleman about to leave them. He had always been a willing teacher and never required urging to make him perform his duty; and the Board deeply regretted to part with Mr. S.'s services. That gentleman's kindness had won for him the respect of all the pupils, and while he was in the habit of joining with them in their recreation, he never lost control over them. In some degree he had produced a new era in the school system, and established the fact that children could be managed with kindness, without having resort to the rod. As to the Central School, it was, in his opinion, the best disciplined in the Province. As Mr. S. was leaving for a new sphere, he carried with him the good will of the Board, and it was their desire that, wherever his lot was cast, it would be where his health would be less impaired. Before taking his seat he would like to see the boys give three cheers for their late principal, (I know you can do it), which was heartily and readily given.

The Mayor then called for the closing song of “God save the Queen,” which was given in good style by Miss Sarah Childs and Miss Maria Allen. The company then dispersed, none apparently more happy than the little folks, who appeared to leave the place with much reluctance.—*Hamilton Times*.

#### 10. GOLD IN VANCOUVER'S ISLAND.

We have had the pleasure, during the past week, of conversing with a gentleman direct from Victoria, Vancouver's Island, who has seen specimens of the gold obtained from the region, and represents it as being quite coarse; one piece weighed in his presence, was worth a fraction over \$12. He is informed that from \$5 to \$15 and \$20 per day have been washed out, but thinks that there are more miners whose average product is under \$8 per day than above that amount.

The Hudson's Bay Company's steamer Beaver recently arrived at Victoria, from Forts Hope and Langley, bringing sixteen pounds of gold dust, that had been traded from the miners on Frazer's and Thompson's Rivers. Several private parcels were sent down for the purchase of supplies, mining tools, &c.

Nearly all half-bloods and French, together with many other residents on Vancouver's Island are in the gold region, and it thought there are already there, and en route, from six to eight hundred persons. We learn that the northern portion of our territory is becoming well nigh deserted. The lumbering establishments on the waters of Puget Sound find it extremely difficult to keep in motion, owing to the number of hands that have left, and are constantly leaving for the northern El Dorado. Col. Fitzburg of Bellingham Bay, is likewise in an unpleasant predicament with regard to his coal mine. That article is now in great demand, but his hands have nearly all left him—operations in the mine are about at a stand still, and the mail steamer on the Sound is compelled to burn wood at \$4 per cord.—*Olympia Pioneer and Democrat*.

#### 11 THE NORTH-WEST EXPEDITION.

We find the following in a late English paper:—“Colonel H. Sandham, Director of the Royal Engineer establishment, Brompton Barracks, Chatham, has received orders to hold in readiness 56 non-commissioned officers and privates of the Royal Sappers and Miners to proceed forthwith to British North America, where there are to be employed on the boundary expedition under the command of Captain J. Summerfield Hawkins and Lieutenant James Hamilton Wilson, R.E. The expedition will leave Chatham on the 2nd of April.”