

autumn of 1836, for some unexplained reason, he moved to the United States of America."

In 1860 the good fortune was mine to welcome the first band of scholarship boys from the Public Schools of Toronto to the Toronto Grammar School. The same pleasure was mine every year, as long as these scholarships were given, during a period of more than thirty years. The original number was seven, but after we fixed our abode on Jarvis Street the number was increased to twelve, and girls shared in the privilege equally with the boys. It was a cause of regret to me when this helpful (as it appeared to me) connection between the primary and secondary schools of the city was allowed to drop.

It seems plain to me that every community is entitled to know what the capabilities of its children are at the earliest possible period of their lives.

The first serious trial in this respect, for the children, comes at the examination for admission to the secondary or High School. This should be attempted at the age of between twelve and thirteen years. Those candidates who show, by their superior performances, that they are, mentally, or otherwise richly endowed, should be encouraged in every legitimate way, to proceed with their studies. Give each one an equal opportunity to profit by the endowment bestowed upon him. The institution best fitted to discover these "superior" ones is the Secondary School. There the pupil works with all his powers coming into play, and for the first time he has

the opportunity of showing to himself and others what wealth of mind or hand is his. The Secondary School lays its hand on the Public School and reaches on to the university. Let it do its work; be kind to the scholar, and also let him work. The least number of scholarships, free tuition for two years, should be thirty, subject to increase in number and length of time.

I need scarcely say to you that I did not reach the decision of retiring from the old school lightly or inadvisedly. I could not contemplate leaving the school, in which I did service for more than forty-two years, without soberness akin to solemnity. My separation from the young, alert, buoyant, enthusiastic life of the scholar is a source of deep regret. Many a time the morning prayers and a look at the young fresh faces in the assembly hall, proved a well-spring of inspiration to the depressed strength and spirit of the principal, by which the work of the institute sped onwards, day in, day out, smoothly and successfully.

I was the servant of the city and school in Nelson Street, Dallousie Street, the Queen's Park, and finally, Jarvis Street. Our annual enrollment for years, before any other Secondary School was built, was between 600 and 700, and our daily average attendance over 450.

I thank the city for its sympathy with the school during all these years. I thank the Board of Trustees for its approval and generosity. I thank the fathers and mothers of the boys and girls who