

and its neighbourhood there are 102 schools, with 843 pupils. In Umritsir there are 15,206 houses, 40 schools, and 861 pupils. The population of Lahore district amounts to about 2,500,000, and about one-third of a million (385,271) of both sexes are believed to be of an age fit for school; of these, 194,135 are males, of whom 11,500, or 6 per cent., are already at school—about two per cent. more receive private instruction—say 8 per cent. in all: a state of matters brought to pass by the Sikhs themselves, and eminently creditable to those we have been accustomed to call barbarians, but still leaving ample room for the labours of the schoolmaster. We could neither give with such minuteness nor accuracy the statements of education or population in Bombay, after an occupation of two centuries, as the Lahore board can give in relation to the districts around them, after a possession of less than three years. The magnitude, wealth, intelligence, and position of the city, pointed to Umritsir as one of the most fitting places for the commencement of the Government scheme of instruction. Mr. Montgomerie, the commissioner (a man indefatigable in his exertions for the cause of native improvement, to whom the whole was intrusted,) selected Mr. Saunders, and the choice appears to have been most judicious for the carrying out of the scheme. £300 was allowed at the outset, by Government, for the erection of a school-house, and £500 a year for the maintenance of the schools. The teachers were all to be natives of the Punjab—the head master to receive £190, the first assistant to receive £70, stipends which, when the cheapness of living is considered, may be deemed most liberal; both these were to teach English as well as other branches. Persian, Oordoo, Hindee, and Sanscrit masters were also to be employed, at from £30 to £90 a year. Similar arrangements, on a scale proportioned to their wants, will be made in other cities so soon as the Umritsir scheme is at work. Lord Dalhousie seems to consider the vicinage of the schoolmaster quite as important at times as that of the Commander-in-Chief, by whose side Lord Ellenborough insisted the Governor-General ought to be.—*Times*.

JACQUES CARTIER.—The celebrated Jacques Cartier, whose name is often found in the early history of Canada, was the first Navigator who ever sailed up the River St. Lawrence, with a view of discovering the country and making settlements. He sailed from St. Malo, in France, in April, 1534, and early in May, came in sight of Newfoundland, but the earth was covered with snow, and there were great quantities of ice about the shore. He continued his voyage many degrees farther south, and when the weather became milder, again returned northward, and entered the Gulf of the St. Lawrence. The Bay des Chaleurs he so named, because the weather was oppressively warm when he first anchored there; and the Gulf he called St. Lawrence, in honor of the Saint of that name whose festival occurred on the same day he entered it. He did not then pursue his discoveries in that direction; but sailed as far north as fifty-one degrees, in the vain hope of finding a passage to China through the Northern Seas, which was an object greatly desired by the navigators of that period, who, it will be remembered, had little experience in distant Oceans, and no charts to guide them. He returned disappointed to France, but the following year sailed again, with a larger expedition under his command. He then sailed up the St. Lawrence as far as he found it navigable; took possession of the country in the name of the French King, and formed friendly alliances with the Natives. At that time he visited Montreal, which was then a large Indian Village, called Hochelaga. He gave the name of Mont-Royal to the beautiful Mountain which rises behind the present city; but it was afterwards applied to the whole Island, and gradually changed to Montreal. This was the first settlement made by the French in Canada, and in remembrance of their native land called the country "New France." The first Fort built there, was near Quebec, on the River Charles; and it was called Charlesborough.—*Snow Drop*.

THE MAIN SPRING.—Here is a gold watch, which combines embellishment and utility, in happy proportions, and is usually considered a very valuable appendage to the person of a gentleman. Its hands, face, chain and case, are of chased and burnished gold. Its gold seals sparkle with the ruby, the topaz, the sapphire, the emerald. I open it, and find that the works, without which this elegant chased case would be a mere shell, those hands motionless, and

those figures without meaning, are made of brass. I investigate further and ask, what is the spring, by which all these are put in motion, made of? I am told it is made of steel. I ask what is steel? The reply is, that it is iron which has undergone a certain process. So then I find the main spring, without which the watch would be motionless, and its hands, figures, and embellishments but toys, is not of gold—that is not sufficiently good, nor of brass, that would not do—but of iron. Iron is therefore the only precious metal; and this watch is an apt emblem of society. Its hands and figures, which tell the hour, resemble the master spirits of the age, to whose movements every eye is directed. Its useless, but sparkling seals, sapphires, rubies, topaz, and embellishments, the aristocracy. Its works of brass, the middle class, by the increasing intelligence and power of which the master spirits of the age are moved; and its iron main-spring, shut up in a box always at work, but never thought of, except when it is disordered, broke nor wants winding up, symbolically the laborious classes, which, like the main-spring, we wind up by the payment of wages; and which classes are shut up in obscurity, and though constantly at work, and absolutely as necessary to the movement of society as the iron main-spring is to the watch, are never thought of except when they require their wages, or are in some want or disorder of some kind or other.—*Everett*.

SLEEPING FLOWERS.—Almost all flowers sleep during the night. The marigold goes to bed with the sun, and with him rises weeping. Many plants are so sensitive that their leaves close during the passage of a cloud. The dandelion opens at five or six in the morning, and shuts at nine in the evening. The "Gnat's Beard" wakes at three in the morning, and shuts at five or six in the afternoon. The common daisy shuts up its blossoms in the evening and opens its "day's eye" to meet the early beams of the morning sun. The crocus, tulip, and many others, close their blossoms at different hours towards evening. The ivy leaved lettuce opens at eight in the morning, and closes forever in the afternoon. The night-flowering cereus turns night into day. It begins to expand its magnificent, sweet scented blossoms in the twilight, it is full-blown at midnight, and closes never to open again, with the dawn of day. In a clover field not a leaf opens until after sunrise! So says a celebrated English author, who has devoted much time to the study of plants, and often watched them during their quiet slumbers. Those plants which seem to be awake all night, he styles "the bats and owls of the vegetable kingdom."

GOLD DROPS.—One never loses by doing a good turn.

An hour in the morning is worth two in the afternoon.

It costs more to revenge injuries than to bear them.

Excellence in any calling is the result only of application and industry.

Reading bad books is as hurtful as keeping bad company.

Cultivate love in your heart and in your family, as the choicest flower of your garden.

Religion does not forbid, but encourages, the highest cultivation of which the human mind and heart are susceptible.

The greatest man is he who chooses the right with invincible resolution; who resists the sorest temptations from within and from without, who bears the heaviest burthens cheerfully; who is the calmest in storms; and whose reliance on truth, on virtue, and on God, is the most unflinching.

We cannot guard too much against indulging in thoughts and actions, which, trivial as they may at first appear, would give a cast to our whole character, should they become settled habits.

A cheerful spirit makes labour light and sleep sweet, and all around happy, which is much better than being only rich.

The memories of childhood, after a mature age has been attained, are more powerful than many people are aware. And especially is this the case, in reference to the religious observances which first arrest the attention of children.

Always be good natured. A few drops of oil will do more to start the most stubborn machinery than all the vinegar in the world.