

and commercial education, but that I must go to the "Latin School," which is in the same building, but with a different entrance, on the opposite side, and entirely separate from the first. I met there with the same polite reception, and found the rooms of similar style, with the commendable addition of a great many engravings, plans, models, and objects of art, mostly illustrative of antiquity, and which adorned the walls. Many valuable facts, and dates thus become familiar to the classical pupil without any effort. I should like to see the very naked walls of our High School thus usefully and gracefully adorned by donations from parents and friends.

STUDYING LESSONS IN SCHOOL AND NOT AT HOME.—NEW PLAN.

I saw three large classes of the Latin School occupied at the very same time in a very different manner. One had just been let out, with a recess of twenty minutes, to play together in the bricked yard; another class was translating a Latin text book, while I found a third in their room absorbed, as well as the teacher, in immobility and perfect silence. Indeed, the boys were so deeply engaged with their books as not to notice my presence while conversing with their teacher. He informed me that they were engaged studying their Latin grammars. "What?" said I, "do they study their lessons at school?" "Certainly, and under my supervision." "But does not this trench very much upon their lessons?" "On the contrary, we accomplish a great deal more, and proceed faster than under the old system by which they were left to study their lessons at home by themselves. Most of them then studied these imperfectly, and some not at all; thus keeping back all the class. Now we have changed all this; they learn their lessons under our eyes, and we see that the work is well done. The parents at home can never attend well to this duty unless they are themselves classical scholars, and even then they can but seldom afford the time." "But surely this system must compel you to keep the school open many more hours in the day than under the old system?" "Not in the least. Our hours are only from nine till two, then the boys go home for dinner and do not come back. There are some easy branches or lessons which we let them study at home, but all the difficult lessons, and in fact most of their private studying is done here." "The time allowed to study lessons being limited by the hours of the class, it seems to me that there must be some slow minds or lazy boys to whom it is insufficient." "Yes, it is so, but not often." "How can you prevent it?" "The boy who has not been able to keep pace with the rest, and does not know his lesson has to come back from home after dinner at 3 o'clock, on purpose to study it here until he knows it. This is both a privation and a disgrace, which they are anxious to avoid, and hence the eagerness with which you see each absorbed in his book." "But again, if the boy is hopelessly lazy and careless, and fails to return in the afternoon to study his lesson?" "Then we whip him." "And if the parent objects?" "We expel him from school; and this is felt to be such a disgrace that we are scarcely ever driven to that extremity."—*Ibid.*

VII. Biographical Sketches.

No. 8.—COLONEL GOURLAY.

It is with extreme regret that we announce the death of Colonel Gourlay, a gentleman well known in Hamilton, and honorably connected with the events of the last thirty years in this vicinity.

The deceased gentleman entered the British army in the year 1815, just too late to take part in the great battle of Waterloo, but with his regiment, the 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers, he formed part of the garrison which occupied Paris after the downfall of the Napoleonic Empire, and previous to the complete restoration of the Bourbons, and the ultimate pacification of Europe. The 23rd afterwards went to the Mediterranean, doing duty at Malta and other British stations in that quarter.—After many years of active service Colonel Gourlay retired from the army and settled in Canada at a time when the presence of such a man was of the utmost consequence to the Province.

At the outbreak of the rebellion Colonel Gourlay at once offered his services to the Government, which were readily accepted and he was placed in command of one of the incorporated battalions of the county of Wentworth, which did good service in front of Navy Island. At the close of the rebellion he received the thanks of the Government for the energy and patriotism displayed by him.

Since that time Colonel Gourlay has not taken a prominent part in public affairs.—The deceased gentleman has left behind him a noble record of patriotism, as well as of private worth, and his loss will be universally regretted. To him and to those who, like him, upheld the cause of constitutional Government in this country in dark and dubious times, who kept alive the fires of loyalty and truth when evil minded men sought to work our ruin, we are indebted in a great measure for those priceless blessings which we as a people

now enjoy. May his memory ever be revered and his example followed by the people of Canada.—*Hamilton Spectator.*

No. 9. MRS. JOHN, THE DAUGHTER OF BRANT.

The announcement in our paper last week of the death of this estimable Indian lady, Mrs. Catherine John, is deserving of some further notice, for she was the only remaining child of the celebrated Brant, the Mohawk chieftain, who, with his Indian bands, continued true, and fought to the last for the Crown; and rather than remain with these rebels, abandoned the houses of their fathers in the valley of the Mohawk, and retired with other loyalists to the forests of Canada. In consideration of their services and sacrifices the Crown granted to Brant and his Six Nations Indians nearly 700,000 acres of land on both sides of the Grand River; besides a tract of land on the Bay of Quinte which they and their descendants have long enjoyed.

Brant established his residence at Wellington Square, at the head of Lake Ontario, where he lived as a chief in somewhat regal style; there he died, and his remains lie entombed with those of his gallant son, Capt. John Brant, in the now ancient churchyard of the Mohawks, near Brantford. Brant had several sons and daughters, but all had long since departed to meet the Great Spirit, and leaving the immediate subject of this notice as the sole representative of a family whose generations are now gone. Mrs. John was tall, handsome—even in her old age—and of queenly bearing, a fine specimen of the pure and proud Aborigines of North America, of whom so much has been said and written; and no one could look at the aged lady without being impressed with feelings of respect and admiration. Latterly she lived in the house of her childhood, at Wellington Square—now the residence of her niece, Mrs. Osborne—and after a brief illness, quietly, and without a struggle, died of heart disease.

Her remains were brought to the Mohawk Institute, and from there conveyed on Sunday last to the old Mohawk chapel, and thence to their last resting place, close to the tombs of her valiant father and other relatives; the beautiful service of the Church of England being impressively read by the Rev. Mr. Nelles.

At the funeral were her nephews, Chiefs Simcoe Kerr, and Jacob Lewis, Mr. Osborne, her grandson, and other connections; also the venerable Chief, Smoke Johnson; the interpreter and many others of the Six Nations, old and young, all of whom appeared deeply impressed.

Among the pall-bearers and friends of the deceased, were Mr. Gilkison, visiting superintendent of Indian affairs, Mr. Cleghorn, honorary chief, Dr. Dee, medical attendant to the Six Nations, Mr. Matthews, and other gentlemen of Brantford and Neighborhood.—*Brantford Courier.*

No. 10.—COL. JACOB POTTS.

In the death of Col. Jacob Potts which took place at Vittoria on the 15th ult., another of the early and invaluable settlers of this Township has passed away; and thus one more of the few links that remain has been broken, which connects the present time, with the early settlement of the country. The deceased came to this Province with his father very shortly after the close of the Revolutionary War; having left their home in the State of Maryland for the then unbroken Wilderness of Canada, from attachment to the British Throne and Institutions. The same unswerving loyalty, which prompted his father to relinquish comfort and comparative affluence, for the hardships of a life in the primeval forest, far remote from modern civilization and its advantages; was the distinguishing characteristic *through a very long life* of the deceased. In 1812 he held a commission in the Militia, and was present at, and took part in the Battle of Lundy's Lane; and was ever after ready at his country's call, to go forward in her defence. Nearly sixty years ago he came into the Township of Charlotteville from the adjoining one of Woodhouse, where he settled and continued to reside for nearly fifty years. He carried on farming for many years on an extensive scale, and the skill that he evinced, and the untiring industry that he employed in his pursuits were followed by an unusual amount of success and acquired for him the reputation of being one of the best farmers in this section of the country. He was widely known and esteemed for his moderation, forbearance, kindness of heart, urbanity of manner, and sterling excellence of character. His long continued labor and enterprise having resulted in the acquisition of wealth, he proved himself an unostentatious, but liberal steward of the good things of the world he had been blessed with. He was for many years a most upright and zealous magistrate, and for a long time an associate Judge at the Court of Assize. He was a most consistent, exemplary member, and very liberal supporter of the Church of England, and an estimable husband, father, and friend. The uniform practice of high and honorable principles in the discharge of all the duties of life, won him the esteem and