

his duty, that heart was prepared and inspirited to execute the command by many such strains as this—

“Hearts of oak are our ships,
 Jolly tars are our men,
 We always are ready,
 Steady boys, steady,
 We'll fight and we'll conquer
 Again and again.*

I have now pretty well discharged my promised task and, I trust, succeeded in exhibiting to you the subject of Education in some important lights. What has been said will have served, I hope, both to afford you an hour's amusement, and to call serious attention to some important and overlooked points, and also to enter a sort of indirect protest against the slight, which I conceive the age to be casting upon some of the principal departments of the subject of Education. I would bid you farewell in the capacity of lecturer, with the quotation from the speech of a celebrated Athenian orator Lysias, with which Aristotle closes his very powerful treatise on Rhetoric. “I have spoken, you have heard; remember ye, and judge.”

* I am not sure, by the way, that I am correct in ascribing this particular song to Dibdin.