

**Incorporated Villages—Continued.**

	Common Schools.	Separate Schools.	Total.
New Hamburg ..	99 00	.....	99 00
Newmarket .....	121 00	33 00	159 00
O-hawa .....	187 00	44 00	231 00
Pembroke .....	73 00	.....	73 00
Portsmouth .....	63 00	24 00	102 00
Port l'Alouisie.....	in Town'p		
Preston .....	148 00	28 00	176 00
Renfrew .....	80 00	.....	80 00
Richmond .....	59 00	.....	59 00
Smith's Falls.....	130 00	.....	130 00
Southampton .....	70 00	.....	70 00
Stirling .....	86 00	.....	86 00
St. Mary's Blanchard	319 00	.....	319 00
Strathroy .....	86 00	.....	86 00
Streetsville.....	83 00	.....	83 00
Thorold .....	130 00	55 00	185 00
Trenton .....	98 00	62 00	160 00
Vienna .....	104 00	.....	104 00
Waterloo .....	146 00	.....	146 00
Wellington.....	103 00	.....	103 00
Welland .....	83 00	.....	83 00
Yorkville .....	180 00	.....	180 00
	\$5616 00	\$354 00	\$5970 00

**Summary of apportionment to counties for 1862.**

1. Glengarry .....	2276 00	158 00	2434 00
2. Stormont .....	1882 00	.....	1882 00
3. Dundas .....	1988 00	.....	1988 00
4. Prescott .....	1469 00	165 00	1634 00

**SUMMARY—Continued.**

	Common Schools.	Separate Schools.	Total.
5. Russell .....	.....	.....	783 00
6. Carleton .....	3292 00	52 00	3344 00
7. Grenville .....	2905 00	45 00	2950 00
8. Leeds .....	3629 00	.....	3629 00
9. Lanark .....	3130 00	16 00	3146 00
10. Renfrew .....	2070 00	6 00	2076 00
11. Frontenac .....	2755 00	124 00	2879 00
12. Addington .....	1835 00	59 00	1894 00
13. Lennox .....	876 00	.....	876 00
14. Prince Edward ..	2043 00	14 00	2057 00
15. Hastings .....	4088 00	43 00	4131 00
16. Northumberland..	3639 00	23 00	3662 00
17. Durham .....	3585 00	.....	3585 00
18. Peterborough.....	2204 00	38 00	2242 00
19. Victoria .....	2423 00	.....	2423 00
20. Ontario.....	4236 00	.....	4236 00
21. York .....	6297 00	135 00	6432 00
22. Peel .....	2838 00	21 00	2859 00
23. Simcoe .....	.....	.....	4698 00
24. Halton .....	2340 00	.....	2340 00
25. Wentworth .....	3295 00	32 00	3327 00
26. Brant .....	2368 00	.....	2368 00
27. Lincoln .....	2162 00	41 00	2203 00
28. Welland .....	2244 00	.....	2244 00
29. Haldimand .....	2318 00	36 00	2354 00
30. Norfolk .....	3056 00	14 00	3070 00
31. Oxford .....	4562 00	.....	4562 00
32. Waterloo .....	3246 00	137 00	3383 00
33. Wellington.....	4650 00	170 00	4820 00
34. Grey .....	3932 00	148 00	4080 00
35. Perth .....	3553 00	40 00	3593 00
36. Huron .....	4597 00	40 00	4637 00
37. Bruce .....	2926 00	46 00	2972 00

**SUMMARY—Continued.**

	Common Schools.	Separate Schools.	Total.
38. Middlesex .....	6181 00	36 00	6217 00
39. Elgin .....	3391 00	.....	3391 00
40. Kent .....	2985 00	103 00	3088 00
41. Lambton .....	2471 00	.....	2471 00
42. Essex .....	2191 00	28 00	2219 00
District of Algoma ..	208 00	.....	208 00

**GRAND TOTALS.**

Total Counties and Districts ..	.....	.....	128806 00
" Cities .....	8291 00	3650 00	11941 00
" Towns .....	.....	.....	12273 00
" Villages .....	5616 00	354 00	5970 00
			158990 00
Additional sum reserved for any Roman Catholic Separate Schools which may be established in 1863.			510 00
			\$159,500 00

NOTE.—The School Moneys apportioned to the various Cities, Towns, and Villages, as per the foregoing statement, are payable to the Toronto agents of the local treasurers, on the first day of July next. Wherever the apportionment is withheld, it is owing to omission or neglect on the part of the local school authorities to comply with the school law, and to transmit to the Educational Department the necessary reports or audited returns—blank forms for which were furnished from the Department early in the year.

**II. Papers on School Libraries and Books.**

**1. BOOKS—THEIR INFLUENCES AND PLEASURES.\***

The family library is one of the peculiarities of our "modern civilization." A high sounding assertion is this, no doubt; but do not sneer at it; for it is as full of significance as it is of sound. We boast of a great deal of this thing, or congeries of things, called "modern civilization," and doubtless we do so, very justly. We point to the compass, the quadrant, the steam engine, and even the cottongin—to the habeas corpus, the jury and the representative assembly. Grand facts, indeed; but what are the compass, the quadrant, or the steam engine compared with the art of printing—the art preservative and diffusive of all arts? or what the habeas corpus, the trial by jury, or the popular representation, compared with the great intellectual provision of modern times, the printed book, which has come forth in these pages, as light did amidst the chaos of creation, flashing intelligence down through the dark abyss of the world's mind, and spreading truth, civilization and joy over its vast fields of ignorance and delusion—multiplying illimitably all the great truths and noble thoughts; thus bringing to the hearth of the lowest cottager, the converse of the loftiest minds.

Had man discovered the art of printing earlier, he would have had the steam engine and the telegraph, sooner. Man's mind has the faculties necessary to discover truth, if light be reflected from it, but the eye can not see without light. The art of printing went forth like the fiat of God, which said, "Let there be light, and there was light."

A few hundred years ago, a book was an estate. Sages and noblemen preserved it in their families, or committed to public institutions by solemn mention in their last testaments. The price of a Bible required much of the labor of a peasant's life. Now, that greatest of all books, intellectually, as well as morally, is the cheapest and most common of all; it can be obtained for a few pennies, or even "without money and without price." Then, the more sterling productions of the mind, were to be found only in the public libraries or perchance occasionally in the closet of the nobleman, or patronized man of study. Now, the productions of Moses and Paul, Homer and Virgil, Plato and Cicero, Milton and Shakespeare, Bacon and Locke, can be procured through a few weeks of economy, by the most humble and lowly in life, and on unplanned shelves of many a western log-cabin, may be found more intellectual treasures, than enriched most of the palaces of royalty, before the invention of printing. Then the ability to read was a rare skill, and confined principally to the priests and philosophers; and princes, frequently could not write their own names. Now, the masses of our population can read and write, and there is more real truth taught to the frolicsome urchins of our "district schools," than was known by the great Stagirite or the founder of the first Academy. The idea of an intellectual life was unknown, except by the sequestered few of the schools, and with them it was mostly dreary dreaming. Now, the taste for books is almost as common as the natural appetite; the richest fruits of knowledge drop about us, as in an

orchard in autumn; and the book market is as permanent as the market for corn or clothing. Printing—the printed book is the symbol and chief cause of this marvellous improvement.

How many influences—what dear delights from books! And yet, wonderful as has been their agency in our civilization, we have scarcely begun to apply it properly or appreciate its importance. In our institutions expressly for study, we may do so; and the literary and occasionally the professional man, may give it a daily and definite regard, but almost every where else, and even in the professional life, to a great extent, the mental life is but occasional and flickering, an episode, now and then, from the dull routine of physical existence and pecuniary pursuits.

Will not the time come, when, by the multiplicity of mechanical agencies, man will be so far relieved from physical labor, and have such abundant facilities for subsistence that a large portion of his time can be spared to his moral, intellectual and social life? That day, if it come at all, may be far distant, but there can be no question that even now, with all the eager bustle of our lives we can give a little attention to our mental wants and pleasures, and this not only in the favored spheres of wealth and education, but in the cottage, the log-cabin and the habitations of the toiling mechanic. The domestic library, though it be on a small scale, may be there, and the leisure interval, the winter evening or the Sabbath rest, may be refreshed from it.

We may gather around the cheerful hearth, and invite Bunyan to sit down in the circle, and entertain the tranquil hour, with his vision of wondrous beauty; or the blind bard of "Paradise Lost" to unvail Eden and Heaven; or the poet of Avon, to laugh, weep or shiver as he describes the motly character of man.

The great minds, whose thoughts have quickened nations, will obey our invitation, and share with us there, without embarrassing our diffidence, their most sublime thoughts.

Travellers will sit down with us and make the marvels of all lands pass before us. Historians will unroll to us the records of time, and the sublime scenes of the past; the conflicts of armies and navies; the pageants of courts, the developments of society will unfold like the scenery of a magnificent panorama, around our humble hearths.

Biographers will tell us of the good and brave, who have struggled and suffered for the right, till our hearts gather strength from their deeds, or our eyes overflow at their wrongs.

Prophets and apostles will tell us of Heaven and the way thither; even He that "spake as man never spake," will enter the circle and utter his beatitudes and divine lessons.

This is not idle speculation. Many an elevated mind finds its chief earthly consolation in this converse of great intellects—many a destitute garret has thus been made, to suffering genius, a sanctuary of intellectual communion, where Shakespeare unvailed the world, Newton the spheres, Milton the Heavens, and Paul has discoursed of "immortality and eternal life;" many a victim of incurable disease has relieved his languishing days with the dear friendship of books, and walked down into the valley and shadow of death, surrounded and strengthened by the companionship of the great and good, who "though dead, yet live in their works."

My first sentence spoke of the family library. Assuredly, the agency of good books in the domestic circle, as a source of pleasure and profit, is no unworthy theme for the best pen.

\*An Essay delivered by Miss F. M. Lynam, at the Peik County Teachers' Association, Ohio Feb. 28. 1863.