

parental blessings which spring from this class have been a rich reward for all his attention to them.

The printing press and types which have been used in this establishment, if employed in regular business, ought to have produced in the time a larger profit than the amount of all the Parliamentary grants, but it was impossible, from the situation of the premises, to use them for any other purposes than producing lessons for experiment or rewards.

The hours before and after school, are usually at the disposition of the teacher. But Joseph Lancaster's time, even in regular vacations, much more the surplus daily hours have not been his own. Printers know well what the composition of a demy half sheet is, even in large type, much more picar or english. They know that for a person who had never before been used to personally work at case or press, to do both, and to superintend school six hours in the day, must be no light work. Few men will be surprised to hear that 14 and 16 hours application has been frequent, and that he has often carried on the work till near midnight. Twice the amount of his actual clear income would not have paid him for half his annual labour. To the Parliament, and to all who have granted him their aid, on the pure motive with which Earl Dalhousie first welcomed him to this Province. Sir James Kempt patronised him. Lord Aylmer visited him. Horatio Gates, (but silence gratitude—name not his forbidden praise, for he will say IT IS A SIN!) or Speaker Papineau, at first behaved nobly to him, (sorrowful perversion afterwards!) All, all, have his thanks, yet the actual gain of such a Parliamentary gift, does not seem to be so enormously large, considering how long the city of Montreal had had the benefit of his system; does not seem of much magnitude, compared with the benefits arising from schools in his name. Does not seem worthy being made the subject of a threat out of Parliament, or a political trade within its walls.

During the time I have lived in Montreal, I have not been idle in shewing my gratitude to its benevolent citizens. When in the commencement of my career, I had a donation list opened, why did I not follow it up? Hearts and houses were open to me! I could not advocate the cause of the poor emigrants and raise £100 for my own Institution besides. I gave the poor the preference. Again I waved my right. When the cholera came my suffering, dying neighbours had a prior claim, and I repent not acknowledging it.

But now my parliamentary funds are no more. I cannot support an institution without funds. I suspend it, not to abandon a jot of its objects, but to raise funds to pursue them more effectually, while I have life and breath. I have kept up my institution to the time, and beyond the time for which the last grant was made. I could not, under such insulting circumstances, apply to parliament for another, *I had considered too well how the law lay.* I have another and a nobler parliament to apply to. Are there not thousands and tens of thousands of Britons grown up to adult years, and some in prosperous, if not high life, who know my life's labours? And who, if the question is asked, who have been educated in Lancaster's schools? will answer with voices to resound over the mountains and valleys of the empire, "we have."

A man who draws no sword, who points no gun in warfare may yet be like

"Some village Hampden, that with dauntless breast
The little tyrant of his field withstood."