

ing-stock to the school children, that amuse themselves about the precincts of their "legislative halls."

We are delighted to find our public men, of all parties, uniting with zeal and cordiality, to give strength and confidence to the officers of the Normal School, and to convince the public that the institution is no sectarian scheme, erected for a favored few. Within its walls all are taught from the same standard works, and no distinction made between the Methodist and Episcopalian, the Baptist and the Presbyterian, while, at regular stated times (at least, once a-week) divine service is performed within the school, by the recognised clergymen of the different denominations, the pupils of each sect being obliged to attend the ministrations of their own clergymen; while on the Sabbath day, all are obliged to attend their respective churches.

[From the *Niagara Chronicle* of December 3, 1852.]

#### NORMAL AND MODEL SCHOOLS.

The Normal and Model Schools were opened with all the ceremonies which are customary on occasions of such importance, not only to Toronto, but to the Upper Province generally. The chair was occupied by the Hon. Mr. Justice Harrison, Chairman of the Council of Instruction, and addresses were delivered by Chief Justice Robinson, the Hon. Francis Hincks, the Rev. Dr. McCaul, and the Rev. Dr. Ryerson, in which all were agreed that the buildings of the Normal and Model Schools were elegant in architectural appearance, commodious in their accommodations, and healthy in their situation. The cost of these buildings is about £17,500. The annual sum granted by Parliament, for the maintenance of the Institution, amounts to £1500; and the Government has evinced a disposition to increase the grant, if it is found to be necessary for the efficient working of the establishment. It can at once be seen that though the buildings are situated in the city of Toronto, that the Institution is one in which the Province at large is interested; for from it, as from a focus of learning, will teachers be sent out to all parts of the Upper Province, experienced in the art of teaching, and well qualified to impart that instruction which is required. We object not to any profitable expenditure, when such momentous interests are at stake; for there is nothing which will tend so much to the elevation of a country, as the extension of a sound education to all classes of the people: and that can only be effected by extending every encouragement to persons to come forward to prepare themselves for the arduous task, and by sending among the people, teachers who are competent to impart that instruction which the high standing of the present age requires.

[From the *Western Progress* of Thursday, Dec 2, 1852.]

#### OPENING OF THE NORMAL SCHOOL.

The speeches delivered on the occasion were creditable to the speakers. That of Chief Justice Robinson was most appropriate, judicious, comprehensive, and liberal, devoid alike of religious sectarianism and party politics, and well adapted to promote the interests of this noble institution. The speech of the Hon. Mr. Hincks comprised an apology for his want of preparation for the important occasion. It was short, but showed, as usual, keen discrimination and a thorough appreciation of the nature, character, and utility of the institution.

Dr. Ryerson eulogized in warm terms the abilities of the Hon. Mr. Hincks, and the attention, and able and cordial assistance he had at all times received from him in promoting the interests of the Institution. From an extract from the Doctor's speech, our readers will perceive the great credit which is due to the managers of the Institution, and that, at less cost, its advantages are greatly superior to the Normal School of the State of New York, and, we presume, to any similar Institution on this continent. So far as we are competent to form an opinion, the Model School does great credit to the managers, is an honor to the Province, and we trust will prove of great advantage to the present and future generations.

#### Miscellaneous.

**A BEAUTIFUL FIGURE.**—Life is a fountain fed by a thousand streams that perish if one be dried. It is a silver chord twisted with a thousand strings, that part asunder if one be broken. Thoughtless mortals are surrounded by innumerable dangers; which make it more strange that they must all perish suddenly at last. We are encompassed with accidents every day to crush the decaying tenements we inhabit. The seeds of disease are planted in our constitutions by nature. The earth and atmosphere whence we draw the breath of life, are impregnated with death; health is made to operate to its own destruction. The food that nourishes contains the elements of decay; the soul that animates it by vivifying first, tends to wear it out by its own action; death lurks in ambush along the paths. Notwithstanding this truth is so palpably confirmed by the daily example before our eyes, how little do we lay it to heart. We see our friends and neighbours die, but how seldom does it occur to our thoughts that our knell may give the next warning to the world!

#### THE MOTHER'S PRAYER.

Since the first day her only son drew breath,  
No day nor night escap'd but mark'd the love  
That burn'd within the mother's breast. For him  
The bended knee and uplift heart were seen  
In secret, by an eye that only sees  
The motive of our every act. She  
Gently led him till the time arriv'd,  
When on this world's wide stage he first appear'd  
To act his part. Far from his home, without  
A guard to watch the plant so fondly rear'd,  
He fell—unused to scenes where lies the  
Tempter's snare, but soon perceiv'd his fall, and  
To evade that look which would recall the past,  
He fled, and on the ocean wave pursued  
His way. Her spirit follow'd; those silent  
Tears told us how much she lov'd. Undaunted  
Still, she yet implor'd the power that rules the  
World to be his guide. Her prayer was heard, and  
Now, amidst the splendours of an eastern clime,  
He wanders oft in contemplative mood,  
And every object has a power to draw  
That mind subdued, to concentrate his thoughts,  
And bring him back to the lov'd scenes of home.  
The billowy wave that bore the youth away,  
Oft from that sunny world returning, bears  
A precious volume, valued by all, but more  
Indeed by her who knows the breathings of  
A heart that feels a change, a change divine.

#### ARITHMETICAL ACCUMULATION OF MONEY.

Kellog, in his "Labour and other Capital," forcibly illustrates the accumulation of capital from various rates of interest. A late French writer says, that a sum of money, invested at 5 per cent., compound interest, is doubled in fourteen years and some months, quadrupled in less than thirty years, octupled in less than forty-five years, and so on. From this it would appear, that if a centime had been placed out at such interest, *pro bono publico*, in the year 800, when Charlemagne was crowned Emperor of the West, the 80,000,000 Frenchmen inhabiting the country at the revolution in 1830, would have enjoyed an income of 100,000,000,000 francs.

Such arithmetically true and economically impossible results of old deposits, are made the groundwork of some works of fiction; but writers of another class are obliged to attend to the obvious fact, that in order to effect such an accumulation of capital, the business of the bankers and the wealth of the community would require the increase in the same proportion. Money does not breed spontaneously. The party to whom it is entrusted must use his money in such a way as to enable him not only to pay the interest, but to derive a profit from the transaction.—*Hunt's Merchant's Magazine*.

#### EXTINCT FAMILIES OF GREAT POETS.

It is impossible to contemplate the early death of Lady Lovelace, Byron's only child without reflecting sadly on the fates of other families of our greatest poets. Shakspeare and Milton each died without a son,—but both left daughters, and both names are now extinct. Shakspeare's was soon so. Addison had an only child,—a daughter, a girl of some five or six years at her father's death. She died unmarried, at the age of eighty or more. Farquhar left two girls dependent on the friendship of his friend Wilks the actor,—who stood nobly by them while he lived. They had a small pension from the Government; and having long outlived their father, and seen his reputation unalterably established, both died unmarried. The son and daughter of Coleridge both died childless. The two sons of Sir Walter Scott died without children,—one of two daughters died unmarried,—and the Scotts of Abbotsford and Waverly are now represented by the children of a daughter. How little could Scott foresee the sudden failure of male issue! The poet of the "Faerie Queene" lost a child, when very young, by fire—when the rebels burned his house in Ireland. Some of the poets had sons, and no daughters. Thus we read of Chaucer's son,—of Dryden's sons,—of the sons of Burns,—of Allan Ramsay's sons,—of Dr. Young's son,—of Campbell's son,—of Moore's son,—and of Shelley's son. Ben Jonson survived all his children. Some—and those among the greatest—died unmarried:—Butler, Cowley, Congreve, Otway, Prior, Pope, Gay, Thomson, Cowper, Akenside, Shenstone, Collins, Gray, Goldsmith. Mr. Rogers still lives—single. Some were unfortunate in their sons in a sadder way than death could make them.

#### THE REWARD OF DILIGENCE.

"Seest thou a man diligent in his business?" says Solomon, "he shall stand before kings." We have a striking illustration of this aphorism in the life of Dr. Franklin, who, quoting the sentence himself, adds, "This is true; I have stood in the presence of five kings, and once had the honour of dining with one." All in consequence of having been "diligent in business" from his earliest years. What a lesson is this for our youth, and for us all.