



# JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.

Volume III.

Montreal, (Lower-Canada) August, 1859.

No. 8.

**SUMMARY.**—**LITERATURE.**—Poetry: Flowers and stars, by Mrs. Leprohon.—Angry words.—**EDUCATION.** School days of eminent men in Great Britain, by John Times, F. S. A., (continued from our last).—Suggestive hints towards improved secular instruction, by R. Dawes, 4th article, Geography.—The power of expression.—Oral instruction.—Landscape in the selection of a site for a school.—Are young teachers successful?—Success attributable to love of occupation.—Humility a sign of greatness.—Routine and guessing in school.—**OFFICIAL NOTICES.** Appointment of a member of the Protestant Board of Examiners, Montreal.—Appointment of School Commissioners.—Erection of a School Municipality.—**EDITORIAL:** To our subscribers.—An example.—The new postage law and the educational department.—Education in Upper Canada in 1857.—Agricultural education.—Chronicle of the war.—**MONTHLY SUMMARY:** Educational intelligence.—Literary intelligence.

## LITERATURE.

### POETRY.

#### FLOWERS AND STARS.

BY MRS. J. L. LEPROHON, MONTREAL.

"Beloved! thou'rt gazing with thoughtful look  
On those flowers of brilliant hue,  
Blushing in spring-tide freshness and bloom,  
Glittering with diamond dew:  
What dost thou read in each chalice fair—  
And what does each blossom say?  
Do they not tell thee, my peerless one,  
Thou'rt lovelier far than they?"

"Not so—not so, but they whisper low  
That quickly will fade their bloom:  
Soon will they withered lie on the sod,  
Ravished of all perfume;  
They tell that youth and beauty below  
Are doomed, alas! to decay,  
And like them in the flower of life  
I may pass from earth away."

"Too sad thy thoughts—look up towards yon stars,  
Gleaming in sapphire skies:  
Not clearer their radiance, Best Beloved,  
Than light of thine own dark eyes!  
With no thoughts of death or sad decay,  
Can they thy young spirit fill;  
Through ages they've shone with changeless light,  
And yet they are shining still!"

"Ah! they call up before my spirit's gaze  
Dreams of that Home so blessed,  
Where those who have served the Master well,  
At length from their labors rest,  
And do not chide, if despite all ties  
Of close-clinging earthly love,  
There are times I turn a wishful glance  
To that distant Home above."

—Boston Pilot.

### ANGRY WORDS.

Angry words are lightly spoken,  
In a rash and thoughtless hour,  
Brightest links of life are broken,  
By their deep, insidious power.  
Hearts inspired by warmest feeling,  
Ne'er before by anger stirred,  
Oft are rent past human healing,  
By a single angry word.

Poison drops of care and sorrow,  
Bitter poison drops are they—  
Weaving for the coming morrow  
Saddest memories of to-day.  
Angry words! oh, let them never  
From the tongue unbridled slip,  
May the heart's best impulse ever  
Check them ere they soil the lip.

Love is much too pure and holy,  
Friendship is too sacred far,  
For a moment's reckless folly  
Thus to desolate and mar.  
Angry words are lightly spoken;  
Bitterest thoughts are rashly stirr'd:  
Brightest links of life are broken  
By a single angry word.

## EDUCATION.

### School days of Eminent Men in Great-Britain.

By JOHN TIMES, F. S. A.

(Continued from our last.)

LXIII.

LORD HERBERT OF CHERBURY, IN SHROPSHIRE.

The celebrated Lord Herbert of Chisbury, born 1581, in his Autobiography, thus describes his early tuition:—

He adds that under Mr. Newton, at Diddlebury, in Shropshire, he attained to the knowledge of the Greek Tongue and Logic, in so much that at twelve years old his parents sent him to Oxford to University College, where he disputed at his first coming in Logic, and made in Greek the exercises required in that College, oftener than in Latin. He was a patron of Ben Jonson, who, in a complimentary epigram, addresses him as "all virtuous Herbert." His *Life of Henry VIII.* is a masterpiece of historic biography, worthy to rank with Bacon's *Life of Henry VII.*