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SUMMARY.—**LITERATURE.**—Poetry: My Father's Land, by Longfellow.—A la Chaire Fontaine.—Before the Grave of Washington.—**EDUCATION:** Teaching Power, by John Bruce, Esq., Inspector of Schools (concluded from our last).—How can the young people pleasantly and profitably spend the long Winter evenings, by H. Hubbard, Esq., Inspector of Schools.—School Lays of Eminent Men in Great Britain, by J. F. Timbs (continued).—Suggestive hints on practical secular instruction, by the Rev. R. Dawes; 13th Chemistry (continued).—**OFFICIAL NOTICES:** Separation and annexation of School Municipalities.—Appointments: School Commissioners.—Diplomas granted by Boards of Examiners.—Books approved by Council of Public Instruction.—Diploma revoked.—Situations wanted.—**EDITORIAL:** To our Subscribers.—Council of Public Instruction.—The Visit of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to America (continued).—Twelfth Conference of Teachers in connexion with Jacques-Cartier Normal School.—Report of the Superintendent of Public Instruction for Lower Canada for 1859.—Extracts from the Reports of School Inspectors for 1858 (concluded).—Notices of Books and Publications: Worcester's Dictionary.—Bell's Translation of Garneau's History of Canada.—Bowen's Island of Orleans.—Memoirs of the Montreal Historical Society.—**MONTHLY SUMMARY:** Educational intelligence.—Literary intelligence.—Scientific intelligence.—**ERRATA.**

LITERATURE.

POETRY.

MY FATHER'S LAND. (1)

God bless our Father's Land,
Keep her in heart and hand
One with our own!
From all her foes defend,
Be her brave people's friend,
On all her realms descend.
Protect her throne!

Father, in loving care,
Guard Thou her kingdom's heir,
Guide all his ways;
Thine arm his shelter be
From harm by land or sea,
Bid storm and danger flee,
Prolong his days!

Lord, let war's tempest cease,
Fold the whole earth in peace
Under thy wings.
Make all thy nations one,
All hearts beneath the sun,
Till Thou shalt reign alone
Great King of Kings!

LONGFELLOW.

(1) These stanzas, by Longfellow, were sung by a thousand girls at the Winthrop School, Boston, on the occasion of the Prince's visit, to the air of "God Save the Queen."

A LA CLAIRE FONTAINE.

The following is a translation of this Song of the French Canadians, referred to in the narratives of the Saguenay Excursion of H. R. H., the Prince of Wales:—

As by the crystal fount I strayed,
On which the dancing moonbeams played,
The water seemed so clear and bright,
I bathed myself in its delight.

I loved thee from the hour we met,
And never can that love forget.

The water seemed so clear and bright,
I bathed myself in its delight;
The nightingale above my head
As sweet a stream of music shed.

I loved thee from the hour we met,
And never can that love forget.

The nightingale above my head,
As sweet a stream of music shed.
Sing, nightingale! thy heart is glad!
But I could weep for mine is sad!

I loved thee from the hour we met,
And never can that love forget.

Sing, nightingale! thy heart is glad!
But I could weep for mine is sad!
For I have lost my lady fair,
And she has left me to despair!

I loved thee from the hour we met,
And never can that love forget.

For I have lost my lady fair,
And she has left me to despair,
For that I gave not, when she spoke,
The rose that from its tree I broke.

I loved thee from the hour we met,
And never can that love forget.

For that I gave not when she spoke,
The rose that from its tree I broke;
I wish the rose were on its tree,
And my beloved again with me!

I loved thee from the hour we met,
And never can that love forget.

BEFORE THE GRAVE OF WASHINGTON.

The soft rays of the autumn sun
Fell goldenly on land and wave,
Touching with holy light the grave
That holds the dust of Washington.