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**SUMMARY.**—Poetry: The Easter Daybreak, by Mrs. Ethelind Kittson.—**SCIENCE:** Leaves from Gosse's Romance of Natural History. (cont. next).—**EDUCATION:** The Educator and his Critics, by Dr. Wilkes.—**ARTICLES:** by John Bruce, Esq., Inspector of Schools, (continued).—Discouraging attempts to Sing.—The words we use.—**OFFICIAL NOTICES:**—Appointments: Education Office.—School Inspectors.—Examiners.—School Commissioners.—Trustees of Unsettled Schools.—Erections of School Municipalities.—Diplomas granted by McGill Normal School.—Diplomas granted by Boards of Examiners.—**EDITORIAL:** Public Instruction in France.—Public distribution of prizes to the Evening classes of the Montreal Mechanic's Institute.—**NOTICES OF BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS:**—Russell: Canada, its resources and defences.—Thoreau: Cape Cod.—March: Method of Philological study of the English language.—Hooker: Mineralogy and Geology.—Burton: The Culture of the Observing Faculties in the School and the Family.—Modern School Geography and Atlas—Cameron: Lecture on British Columbia.—**MONTHLY SUMMARY:** Educational Intelligence.—Fine Arts.—Scientific Intelligence.—Miscellaneous Intelligence.—Necrological Intelligence.—Statistical Intelligence.

The ransomed earth rings out her Sabbath lay,  
In joyous chimes to greet the Easter Day.  
The Cherub Choir in Heaven's Cathedral sing  
Their glorious welcome to the Easter King.

M. ETHELIND KITTSON.  
(Gazette de Sorel.)

## SCIENCE.

### Leaves from Gosse's Romance of Natural History.

(Continued.)

MULTUM E PARVO.

Nor is Europe wholly free from such plagues. There is, in Servia and the Banat, a minute fly, from whose destructive assaults on the cattle the inhabitants have suffered immense losses. A traveller, arriving at Golubacs, on the Danube, thus speaks of it:—

"Near this place we found a range of caverns, famous for producing the poisonous fly, too well known in Servia and Hungary under the name of the Golubacser fly. These singular and venomous insects, somewhat resembling mosquitoes, generally make their appearance during the first great heat of the summer, in such numbers as to appear like vast volumes of smoke. Their attacks are always directed against every description of quadruped, and so potent is the poison they communicate, that even an ox is unable to withstand its influence, for he always expires in less than two hours. This results, not so much from the virulence of the poison, as that every vulnerable part is simultaneously covered with these most destructive insects; when the wretched animals, frenzied with pain, rush wild through the fields till death puts a period to their sufferings, or they accelerate dissolution by plunging headlong into the rivers."

Perhaps worse, however, than these, or any of them, are the mosquitoes; not that their virulence or fatality equals that of the tsetse or zimb, but because they are almost universally distributed. Those, terrible as they are, are limited to certain districts, but the mosquito is ubiquitous, and everywhere is a pest and a torment. One needs to spend a night among mosquitoes to understand what a true plague of flies is. Hundreds of travellers might be cited on the subject, and if I adduce the following testimony, it is not because it is the strongest I could find, but because it is one of the most recent, and therefore least known:—

That traveller of all travellers, Mr. Atkinson, who has laid open to us the most magnificent scenery of the world, and the most inaccessible, to whom neither the most fearful chasms and precipices, nor boiling torrents and swift rivers, nor earthquakes and furious storms,

## LITERATURE.

### POETRY.

#### THE EASTER DAYBREAK.

No echo wakes the earth's dim muffled sleep.  
The pall of death hangs o'er the sombrous deep.  
The night's archangel folds her silvery wings,  
As if withdrawn from slumber wearied things.  
Unbroken cloud without one gush of white  
Is gathered round the spirit of the light,  
No odorous wind or wave crest floateth by  
Beneath the "Passion's" anguish darkened sky.  
The lids of Heaven seal up the stars in gloom  
And silence watcheth by the Saviour's tomb.

.....  
A thrilling breath has stirred the languid air  
Like the voice rippings of far blended prayer,  
A balmy fragrance on its murmur passed,  
When glittering raiment on the ground was cast.

.....  
The dazzling snow tints of the April cloud  
Gleam o'er the radiance of a fallen shroud.

.....  
The sister stars shine on the Orient skies.  
The incense bearers of the dawn arise.  
The wind's first murmur to the ear hath borne  
The Alleluia of the Easter morn.  
And echo wafts upon its hallowed breath  
A psalm uplifted from the gates of death.  
The earliest anthem of the flowing wave  
A virgin triumph from the opened grave.  
Then emblem of eternity bears now  
The crown of light round his flame wreathing brow.