



# JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.

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**SUMMARY.**—LITERATURE.—Poetry: "Sad is thy Brow," by Mrs. Leprohon.—**EDUCATION:** Notes of Lessons on morals, 1. Abandonment.—OFFICIAL NOTICES.—Appointments: Examiners.—School Commissioners.—Books approved by the Council of Public Instruction.—Amendment to the General Regulations of the Normal Schools of Lower Canada.—Notice to School Commissioners and Trustees.—Notice to Teachers.—Notice to Directors of Institutions claiming aid from the grant for Superior Education under the Act 19 Vict., Cap. 54.—Diplomas granted by the Normal Schools.—Diplomas granted by the Boards of Examiners.—EDITORIAL: Report on Education.—Legal decision.—Report of the Superintendent of Education for 1863.—Twenty-second Conference of the Teachers' Association in connection with the Jacques-Cartier Normal School.—Annual convention of Protestant Teachers.—Bishop's College convocation.—Convocation of McGill College.—Distribution of Prizes and Diplomas at the McGill Normal School.—Annual soirees of the Literary Association of McGill Normal School.—NOTICES OF BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS.—Rio: *Shakespeare*.—British American Magazine.—Quebec Gazette: *Centenary number*.—Bagg: *Chronological numismatic Compendium of the Twelve Caesars*.—Suzor: *Code militaire*.—Coffin: 1812. *The War and its Moral*.—Leprohon: *Antoinette de Mirecourt*.—MONTHLY SUMMARY: Literary Intelligence.—Necrological Intelligence.—Advertisement.

Say, can man's thinking powers high  
Which were made to soar at will,  
Up mid the stars in you glorious sky,  
Aye, farther, higher still,  
Be fettered down and lowly bound  
By pleasure's empty gauds  
Or their yearnings be fully crowned  
By any of earth's rewards?

Oh no! though the chain be made of gold  
It will fret the wearer still,  
Though roses bright the thorns close fold  
They will cause a painful thrill,  
And the free deathless heart of man,  
At times asserts its claim,  
Amid each earthly hope and plan  
To higher, holier aim.

## LITERATURE.

### POETRY.

(Written for the *Journal of Education*.)

#### Sad is thy Brow Gay Child of Earth.

By MRS. LEPROHON.

"Sad is thy brow gay child of earth  
And clouded thy sparkling eye,  
Thou turnest away from the smiles of mirth  
With restless, impatient sigh;  
Tell me, what wish of that heart unwise  
Has Fate relentless crossed,—  
What roseate dream—what golden prize  
Long sought, hast thou sudden lost?"

"Few secret cares or hopes betrayed  
Has it been my lot to know,  
Like silvery stream mid sylvan glade  
My life's bright stream doth flow,  
And if the dial shows Time's flight,  
It tells of some pleasure new—  
Who heeds his course when some fresh delight  
Marks each passing hour too?"

But not enough for man's yearning heart  
Is such an empty life,  
More welcome oft would be poverty's part,  
Or toil's sharp honest strife;  
And when the cup of pleasure gay,  
Counts my lip with shining gleam,  
I turn at times heart-sick away  
From its mocking, dazzling stream,

## EDUCATION.

(For the *Journal of Education*.)

#### Notes of Lessons on Morals.

(Alphabetically arranged).—No. 1.

Subject:—ABANDONMENT.

*Teacher*.—Look at the word I have written on the blackboard. Spell it aloud. What have we to do with such a word? Many of our fellows have: therefore let us my children think on it awhile. Are you all ready?—*S.* Yes, Sir.

*Teacher*.—Open your dictionaries. Find the word. Let the seventh child tell its meaning.

*7th Scholar*.—"The act of abandoning."—*T.* Look for abandon, No. 9, and tell us its meaning.

*9th Scholar*.—"To forsake."—*T.* Another word for "forsake."  
—*S.* "To leave, give up."

*Teacher*.—Sometimes it is right to forsake or abandon a thing, but to-day tell me of some case of *abandonment* that is *wrong*. Hands up all that are ready.

*Scholars*. One says, "The cat left her kittens." A boy says, "The bird forsook her nest." A girl says, "A bad woman left her babe on the door-step," and a boy "The captain and men abandoned their vessel."

*Teacher*.—Well done! You have given plain cases of—, what.

*Scholars*.—Abandonment. *T.*—All bad cases too, perhaps.

*Teacher*.—Girls, tell me which case seems the worst to you,  
*S.*—The mother's,