



JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.

Volume VII.

Montreal (Lower Canada), May, 1863.

No. 5.

SUMMARY.—**LITERATURE.**—Poetry: Sir Spring (from the German).—A Spring Madrigal, by J. G. Ascher.—The Return, by A. E. P.—There shall be no more death—in heaven.—**SCIENCE:** The wonders of the Heavens, a lecture delivered at the Lachute College, by John Bruce, Esq., Inspector of Schools.—**EDUCATION:** An address to School Pupils.—Our experience with gymnastics.—Dependence of Education upon habits.—**OFFICIAL NOTICES:** Notice to Directors of Institutions claiming aid under Superior Education Act.—Appointments: Examiners.—School Trustees.—Diplomas granted by the Boards of Examiners.—Situations wanted.—Donations to the Library of the Educational Department.—**EDITORIAL:** Celebration at the Laval University.—Annual convocation of the University of McGill College.—McGill Normal School Teachers' Convention.—Extracts from the Report of the Inspectors of Schools for 1859 and 1860. (continued).—**MONTHLY SUMMARY.**—Educational Intelligence.—Scientific Intelligence.—Statistical Intelligence.—Miscellaneous Intelligence.

And also there, of fresh green moss,
Upon the esplanade
Brodered with flowers small and grass,
A table-cloth was laid.

Soon in the trees the birds did build
The cunning little nest;
While in the foliage were concealed
Musicians of the best.
And when, from their delightful song
The birds, fatigued, abstain,
Young Spring-born frogs, with lungs quite strong,
The symphony maintain.

Now when the joyous, smiling May
Saw all prepared well,
He to the Sexton sent straightway,
To ring the dinner bell:
The cuckoo cried! and far and near
'Twas echoed o'er the earth;
In every corner to declare
Of gentle Spring the birth.

BOSCAWEN.

LITERATURE.

POETRY.

SIR SPRING.

FROM THE GERMAN.

Sir Spring came o'er the land supine,
The genial, princely fellow,
With golden locks, soft, curling, fine,
With eyes both bright and mellow,
His good steed was a butterfly,
On which he proudly sat;
Before him, as a page, did lie
A bright fruffly, in state.

And, as he came within a wood,
He found it sad and drear;
The leafless trees all shivering stood,
Their branches dry and sere.
When he this wood examined well
He said: "Here will I house!"
And added, viewing hill and dale
"And here will I carouse!"

May-zephyrs now did fan the air—
The veil of clouds dispersed;
The vernal sun shone bright and clear,
Its beams the wood traversed.
May-breezes blew adown the vale,
The hidden springs all swelling;
And followed the first sunbeam's trail
A rustling and a welling.

And in the torpid faded trees
There was a busy stirring;
They budded, blossomed, in the breeze,
And leaved, without demurring.

A SPRING MADRIGAL.

Open the window darling,
And welcome the breath of spring,
For the spirit of Joy is abroad,
And gladdens each sentient thing!
My heart is drear as the wintry earth
Shrouded in bleakest night,
But thou can'st banish its frosted cares,
Spirit of Love and Light!

Open the window darling,
I hear the gush of a song,
That comes from the beautiful spring-time,
Flitting, like Hope, along.
My heart is sad as an autumn morn,
Before the winter's blight,
But thou can'st scatter its sorrowful mists,
Spirit of Joy and Light!

Open the window darling,
For nature's heart is glad,
There is no space on the jubilant earth
For memories drear and sad;
Our God may temper with shades of woe,
The hour's silvery flight,
But thou can'st cheer the drooping soul,
Spirit of Hope and Light!

Open the window darling,
The air which roams abroad,
Life-giving pure and fragrant,
Is surely a breath from God!