

I thought of how that pulseless breast
 Had glowed with honor's holiest flame,
 How fondly he on *me* impressed
 To ever keep my own the same.

Then, all that good that grace implies,
 A thousand deeds of kindness done,
 Like ghosts of memory, seemed to rise,
 And pass before me, one by one.

That in so solemn, sad, a scene
 A taint of self reproach should be!—

I felt—perhaps, I had not been
 As kind to him, as he to me.

Ah, that was more than heart could stand,
 My tear strained eyes at once ran o'er—

I took, again, his icy hand
 In mine, and—I can write no more.

FRANK JOHNSON.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BISHOP'S COLLEGE, LENNOXVILLE.

The rapidly increasing requirements of the Junior Department having rendered necessary the establishment of an additional Boarding House, our readers will be glad to hear that the Rev. W. H. Prideaux, M.A., Senior Assistant Master (whose arrival from England was noticed in our last number), has taken a large and commodious house, which will be ready for the reception of Boarders after the ensuing Christmas Vacation. Mr. Prideaux's long experience in some of the best schools in England gives him a claim to public support, which will, no doubt, be speedily recognized. We are also informed that arrangements may be made with Mr. Prideaux for securing private tuition in the higher branches of Classics, including composition, to pupils who may require preparation either for the English Public Schools and Universities or for any similar object.

Circumstances, which we are unable to avoid, compel us to give the November and December issues of the *Students' Monthly* in the form of a double number.

We publish a few extracts from Old Magazines, reserving for the coming year several contributions, both in prose and in verse, which we have received during the past month.

We regret to learn, from various sources, that an idea prevails, to some extent, that the responsibility involved in the publication of articles in the *Students' Monthly* rests

upon the authorities, in general, and upon the Principal, especially, of the College.

We wish to have it distinctly understood that such is not the case. Although the College has made use of us as an advertising medium; although we have upon our title page its arms, and have from time to time published matter relative to it; we have had no official connection with either the Institution or its officers.

We have always received a friendly support; but further than this no connection exists. All responsibility rests upon the Editor alone, who is the proper recipient of all censure.

Contents of the 1st No. of the "Lennoxville Magazine."

A Lord of the Creation, in four parts.—Part I, Chaps. I and II.

The Church in Britain to the time of Augustin, in two parts.—Part I.

A Terrible Night, from the French of Bénédict de Révoil.

A Neglected Art.

In the 1st No. will also be published the 1st part of a thrilling narrative of adventures in South Africa; an interesting account of a visit to the Gaspé Coast; and other readable matter in prose and verse.

The "Lennoxville Magazine" will be for sale at Dawson Bros., Montreal; and Middleton and Dawson, Quebec.