

on loyalty, honour, and straight dealing. The sons of the School are to be found all over the world—in every walk of life, many of them having won distinction both in the army and in the navy.

In every city in Canada one may find old B.C.S. boys, to the fore in the learned professions, in commerce, and in social position.

To the Royal Military College have gone many of our boys, of whom no less than fifty per cent. have won commissions, and have been among the most distinguished graduates of that institution.

To tell of all those who have well served their country and their queen, would be beyond the limits of a sketch such as this is. Suffice it to mention General John Auldjo, who fought through the bloody campaign of the Punjab and won his captaincy by heroic conduct at Chillianwallah; Wyatt Rawson, R.N., the hero of Tel-el-Kebir, who by the light of the stars led Wolseley's army across the desert to meet his death before the trenches of Arabi Pasha; and the intrepid Charles Short, B. Battery, R.C.A., that model officer—the darling of his men—who met a soldier's death in the great fire at Quebec in 1889.

No better conclusion can be made to this sketch than by quoting the words of the Hon. John S. Hall, Q.C., M.L.A., the late treasurer of the Province, and uttered by him in the course of a speech delivered at the dinner of the Alma Mater Society, at the Windsor Hotel, Montreal, in 1886.

Mr. Hall concluded his address as follows:—

"Looking round me to-night, I see so many familiar faces of those good old days that I am more than reminded of the school, and of my visions and thoughts when upon a couple of occasions I revisited Lennoxville.

Standing in the village square, I looked up to the Belvidere hill and at the tree close to the bend, and I thought of the fun we had in sliding, the great exercise it gave us, and what a keen rivalry there was in making a sleigh go the farthest. When I got to the Massawippi bridge, I looked up and thought I heard the din of the boys in swimming, and I said to myself, "How many boys have learned to swim there!" And then I thought of the whole holidays, when we used to row up to the lake and come back running the rapids.