

which prescribed temporary ostracism against boys guilty of shabby conduct, and are we to demand a lower standard from the man than from the boy? I think I am justified in asserting that a formative power for honour, truth, generosity and courage prevailed here, and that the old scholars of this school and of the man whose memory you honour by this toast, as a class have been distinguished as gentlemen in their relations with their fellows in after life.

Among the ancient Greeks it was only those who could contemplate the ideal as the end of life who were regarded as gentlemen, and we saw the result of their education scarcely less in the fact that their athletes travelled long distances to win a simple wreath of olive, laurel, ivy or pine, than in the equity displayed in the great speeches of their lawyers and statesmen, and at sterner moments, by Miltiades at Marathon and Themistocles at Salamis. It is true that this school has contrived several thousand men to the different vocations of life, but where are the scholars of the man whose name you delight to honour? Would that I could compass all who passed beneath the lintel of his door, from that first priest who sought the secret in the crypt of Time, to that supremely-gifted man, his last matriculant, who caught the music of a far-off shore—some old forefather on a sunlit hill Nature had dowered with legacies of song—and in the melody of marriage psalms brought back in that old church the half-veiled past, till strong men proved once more love is divine, but not too sweet for tears.* Many who spent the balmy days of their fresh youth amid these scenes have sailed with well-trimmed craft the voyage of life's sea, and passed to shores from which no record comes. But many are still to the fore.

Twenty-two years ago Crozier rose as a star of the first magnitude in the literary firmament and won the admiration of such illustrious observers as Carlyle and Herbert Spencer. He is making his way in the realms of philosophy and is approaching the sun, and may yet win immortality for himself and his teacher as Cicero, Philip of Macedon, Alexander the Great, Demosthenes, and many of the ancients did for their teachers. Wright, Scrimgeour, Cody, Bannatine, are in College Chairs, Strang and several others are Principals of Schools, Buchanan is known beyond the borders of his State for humanitarian work not less than in banking and positions of trust, Eagan in great financial affairs in the West, Hebden and many others in banking.

Old scholars are to be found among the judges, lawyers, legislators, physicians, engineers, merchants, manufacturers, brokers, army, navy and militia officers, and in the Civil Service. In the field, Leonidas, at Thermopylæ, did not exhibit a finer manhood to his countrymen the Lacedæmonians than Bruce Carruthers, on the open veldt at Hart's River, gave to Canada, to the Empire, to the world. Under those African skies the brave and the gallant Perry passed to the immortals, and only a short time before the name of the genial and fearless Laurie was enrolled.

But no nobler or more chivalrous spirit ever left this school than the late D. J. Macdonnell, who as a sensitive little fellow matriculated at Queen's College, Kingston, where he came out ahead at his examinations and won a scholarship. It would be impossible to do justice in a few words to the singularly lovable and commanding character of that young enthusiast, who soon addressed himself to higher things, and was known far and wide not less for his sublime sympathy and exalted piety than for his learning, and who afterwards evinced the genuine spirit of liberty as the fearless and eloquent expon-

* It was noticed that many of the old scholars were affected to tears by Mr. Knowles' address in the church in the morning.