

PROF. W. L. GOODWIN, B.Sc., LOND., D.Sc., EDIN.,  
PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY.

Prof. Goodwin, whose portrait appears in the present issue, was born in 1856 at Baie Verte, in the Province of New Brunswick. He comes from a part of the Province settled in the middle of the last century by a hardy and vigorous stock from the United States, who preferred the life of the hunter and backwoodsman in the lonely forest to the more tranquil enjoyments of civilized life. Dr. Goodwin received his elementary education in the public school of his native place and in Sackville Academy, one of the best of the New Brunswick High Schools. After leaving the Academy, he was engaged for three years as a public school teacher, when he once more returned to Sackville, this time to enter the University. This was in 1876, and in the summer of 1877 he won the Gilchrist scholarship, a signal distinction for a student at the end of the first year of his course and reflecting no small credit upon his *Alma Mater*. The "Gilchrist" is a scholarship of the value of £100, tenable for three years (at the option of the winner), in either University College, London, or Edinburgh University; it was once open to all students of British North America, but is now restricted to the Maritime Provinces. Some of the most distinguished university men in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick were Gilchrist scholars. Among them might be mentioned Prof. McGregor, of Dalhousie; Profs. Tweedie and Hutton, of Sackville, and Prof. Duff, of the University of N. B. Dr. Goodwin elected to study at Edinburgh, where he devoted himself to the B. Sc. course with the greatest enthusiasm and success. In 1879 he took the *Arnott* prize of £50 for distinction in Experimental Physics and in 1880 the *Hope* prize of £100 for distinction in Chemistry. This latter compelled him by one of its conditions to spend the following year in laboratory work; and the year from Michaelmas term of 1880 to Michaelmas of 1881 finds him at work in the Laboratory of the celebrated Bunsen, in the University of Heidelberg. Prof. Bunsen spoke in the highest terms of Dr. Goodwin's work. At the end of the same year Dr. Goodwin took the degree of B. Sc. both in Edinburgh and London and in the following year the Edinburgh D. Sc. Dr. Goodwin has held three university appointments. In 1881 he was appointed Lecturer in Chemistry in University College, Bristol; in 1882 he was appointed Professor of Chemistry in his *Alma Mater*, the University of Mount Allison, Sackville, and in 1883 he was appointed to the chair of Chemistry and Mineralogy in Queen's University, Kingston. The JOURNAL does not wish Dr. Goodwin any ill, but it hopes that his third may be his last appointment. As a teacher, a lecturer and a man he is deservedly popular. Though too busy to be much known yet as a writer, his Text Book of Elementary Chemistry has been pronounced by competent critics to be a useful and valuable work.

Prof.—What's all that noise about?

Soph.—Juniors kicking themselves.

Prof.—What for?

Soph.—Because the seniors beat them in the debate.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### A VISIT TO ST. ANDREWS.

DEAR JOURNAL,—

ON a recent Saturday we took a run to the ancient city of St. Andrews, which lies on the coast of Fife, about 30 miles north east of Edinburgh, as the crow flies. One goes to St. Andrews less to see what it is than what it has been, the golf-player of course excepted. Within the last two centuries St. Andrews has shrunk from a city of over 14,000 to its present dimensions of 6,000 inhabitants. It reminds one of a man who displays a battered silver spoon adorned with an ancient crest to prove what an old and distinguished family his progenitors were. So St. Andrews jealously guards its ruins and falls into a reverie over its former greatness. The story of St. Regulus bringing the bones of St. Andrew to the site of the present city in the 4th century is now discredited, yet it is probably due to this legend that the city has its name.

The point of interest which first attracts one is the Cathedral. It dates from about the year 1160, and is thus coeval with the majority of the cathedrals and so-called abbeys in Scotland. Only a small portion of its walls remain, quite sufficient, however, to show the shape and dimensions of the original building. The length of the building was 355 feet, the width of the nave 62 feet and the length from end to end of the transept 166 feet. It is thus easily seen that like all well regulated cathedrals it was built in the form of a Latin cross. Unlike Melrose abbey it is comparatively innocent of ornamentation in its stone work, unless perchance the followers of Knox, who outstripped him in iconoclastic zeal, were not satisfied with tearing down images and knocking the noses off effigies, but also stripped it of its mural carvings. However it would be unwise to impute to Reformation zeal what possibly may be appropriately laid to the charge of Father Time and the vandalism of the people, who for several generations used the old ruin as a public quarry. At any rate its walls are interesting, and perhaps one may say sacred by reason of their associations. Within them Mary of Guise was married to James V, and here Patrick Hamilton and George Wishart, the fathers of the Scottish Reformation, were tried and condemned. To the south east of the cathedral stands the great square tower of St. Regulus or St. Rule. Its age is uncertain but it is admitted to be quite as old as the cathedral. It is in good condition and its roof, 112 feet from the ground, can easily be reached by means of a spiral stone stair. The purpose for which the tower was built is wrapped in mystery. A common supposition is that it is part of a ruined church, but as it is scarcely a bow-shot from the great cathedral this is possibly an erroneous idea.

Within a few yards of this tower, and almost touching one another, are the graves of Principal Hill, author of Hill's Divinity, Thomas Halyburton, of St. Mary's College, and between them the grave of the saintly Samuel Rutherford, one of the Westminster divines, professor of divinity in the University of St. Andrews, and the author of the words—his dying words in fact—"Glory dwelleth in Immanuel's land," which inspired the composition of