

his fortune as a civil engineer, came back to Blackheath, London, when he became an Evangelist, as a result of Moody's visit, and built a chapel in which he conducted services himself. By a singular coincidence we met at Copenhagen in 1884 after an interval of 46 years, and fought our respective battles over again with an interest that can be imagined.

We used to have saw-dust chases and periodical tramps, to Castle Eden Dene, where we gathered nuts, and to Durham where we were lost in admiration of the grand old Cathedral and carved our names on the leaden roof of the tower. On one such occasion I remember, on our return, the Doctor came into the dining-room and in stentorian tones said—"Those of you who smoked to-day will stand up," whereupon there were many blanched faces, but none stood up, and it will never be known till the day of judgment who the transgressors were.

We had a regular bathing drill, when the whole school marched down to the seashore and we had lessons in swimming. On one of these occasions—a year or two after my time—two of Sir David Baird's sons and a son of Captain Lennie of Dalswinton were carried out by a receding wave and drowned. This sad affair so deeply affected the Doctor that he soon after gave up the school and purchased a fine property, Dildawn, in Kirkcudbrightshire, where he employed his active brain in improving his estate, taking a keen interest in county affairs, and in fishing, of which he was very fond. He died there in 1868, aged 70 years. His brother John succeeding him to the property, which in accordance with the Doctor's will was sold, and the proceeds, amounting to £33,000, were handed over to the Free Church of Scotland.

After leaving the Grange School, on the recommendation of Dr. Cowan, I was registered a student of the Logic class in Glasgow University, October 31, 1838 to May 1, 1839; donned the scarlet gown, and was admitted a member of the "Peel Club." The accomplished occupant of the Chair of Logic was Professor Robert Buchanan, "Bob Logic," as he was familiarly called—one of the most polished and amiable men I ever met. If his prelections did not inspire much enthusiasm; they were perfect models of composi-