

# ABERDEEN

# NEW SHAVVER.

XX.

FEBRUARY, 1840,

PRICE TWO PENCE,

## THE QUEENS MARRIAGE.

Our Queen is about to be married, to a poor German, who could only afford to live in his own dear country, at about fifteen or sixteen hundred pounds a year, but when he comes to live in our country, he must have fifty thousand, and it is said the Queen wanted one hundred thousand for him—These Germans cost, and are still costing Britian a great sum of money yearly.—Our Queen surely, has an extravagantly long conscience, when after receiving nearly one million yearly, for herself, and a hundred thousand for her mother. Again wanted one hundred thousand for this watery faced thing of a German, who she is to take for her consort. Besides, it is said, she has run nearly one hundred thousand pounds in debt, every year since she came to the throne, which it is hinted she wanted the nation to pay before her marriage.

Whoever are the Queens advisers in these matters, are neither her own, nor the nation's friend's. What is the good of the Queen showing her generosity in paying her fathers debts, and in making magnificent presents to her friends and favourites, and then coming on the country in such a short time for one hundred and ninety thousand pounds to make up her deficiency. ?—We are none of those who would not wish to keep up the dignity of the Crown or the honour of the nation.

But such enormous sums of money payed for the support of royalty, is very liable to make it, to be evil spoken of particularly at a such time as the present, when so much discontent and distress prevails in the country. It is the duty of all, but in particular those having the charge of the public purse to study economy. Such calls by her Majesty on the Treasury, will have no great tendence to raise neither the Queen or her Consort, in the estimation of the Nation.—But query, will there be any call on the public, for an extra sum to defray

the expences of the Queens marriage ?—there will be a great deal of money spent throughout the country on the occasion, and even in our ain guid town, it will require five or six hundred pounds, and perhaps more. There is to be a public dinner, our Magistrates and Council, with all their friends and acquaintances, will feed at the public expence. If one half of the sum was laid out in purchasing food and clothing for the poor, it would be for more advantage to the lieges. There is also to be a dinner in the Trades Hall, where the chaps who belong to the Corporations, may feed at there own expence, and any of them who have a spare sovereign and a shilling, may have an hours amusement in the County Rooms in the evening, and for others two half crowns he can have a finisher in Peter McIvor's.

Sir,—There has been another meeting of the Strathbogie Presbytry lately, but such a row, we have had nothing like it of a Church meeting in the memory of man, such angry feelings and abusive language, to be used by the peoples spiritual directors, was disgraceful. Had it been a meeting of Bacchanals I would not have been so much surprised, and yet these men in their meetings conduct there basness so, as to do honour to themselves. The seven suspended gentlemen were the most voilent, which is very common, the more guilty the more insolent. It is of no use to say, they did not intend to induce Mr. Edwards into the parish of Marsoch, as they will not be beleived. But if their intentions were so, they might have spared all the discension and trouble, which their conduct have occasioned, for they have done more mischief in the Church, than they can redeem all their lives.

Yours &c.

an on-Looker.

Keith 23 Jan 1840.

## THEATRE ROYAL ABERDEEN.

Since we last noticed this place of amusement, its worthy Admanager has gone off the stage—his own, and this life's. The concern is now conducted by his son Thomas, and Mrs. Ryder. "It oft has been our lot to mark the misconduct of the then Mr Thomas Ryder, Jun. and regardless of the sneering ill will of our comic friend and his cronies, we showed up his deeds of iniquity in private places. We were won't to receive a season ticket regularly when in the old office, our work then followed us, however and, we spoke out our honest opinion all the revenge that could be bestowed on us was a suspension of our customary. For this we car'd as much as we do for George Inne's astronomical calculations but we thought, it all the spite and so it was that could be arrived at against us. But a truce with this and to our present task—we are glad, we may get credit for sincerity, and we may not, we are indifferent, young Mr Ryder has thrown off a great part of his former rash and frolicsome tricks, and is now much more staid and quiet than heretofore. we give him credit for it; and, as we consider there is ground for improvement, we hope for the memory of his old Father, he will cultivate it.

As to the present company, the less we say of them the better, new names are amongst them but we are sorry to say, no additional talent. We hope, however that Mr Ryder will receive sufficient encouragement to enable him to bring forward a few stars, which would naturally enhance the attraction. If he imagine to gather an audience by the present company, we fear he is mistaken. We are happy to see Mrs. Ryder on the boards so frequently—the applause she is greeted with shows how highly she is esteemed upon her own account, and that of her late husband. Langley is good—Holmes is improved; and Crone is still Crone. The others wont bear inspection—so we drop them. A Bell—a Mr. Beil came out in Young Norval the other night—he was a failure; and has been delighting the audience with his appearance in the distinguished characters of bailiffs, waiters, letter-dollers, &c. since his first appearance. We hope to see some attractive announcements shortly what has become of the Misses Smith, so much talked about?—we really wish this theatre well, and were sorry enough that it don't merit our approbation which may be little worth the eys of Mr Thomas Ryder, but which has some weight with a good majority of his general audience,

There is a place in John Street, too, where plays are enacted, called the

## VICTORIA THEATRE,

from which we were offered a ticket, but refused it, we hear, however there are two or three very good hands here; but the concern withal, its Proprietor and company are on the north side of respectability.

## INVERNESS TEE TOTALISM

We have it from good authority, that a certain house Carpenter recently applied to the Secretary of this society, for a Ticket, which he procured and signed, Ten minutes had net elapsed, untill he destroyed the ticket in a Smithy, at the east end of petty street, and other ten had not elapsed, between the destruction of the ticket and his drinking two glasses of ailcohol in a public house not far from Theatre Lane. So much for Teetotalism in Inveness.

## LETTERS FROM CORRESPONDENTS.

Sir, Desirous to secure to the public wholesome drickals well as wholesome food a thought has Just struck me, - whi e the Dean of Guild officer labours, along with the indetatigble Mr James Willimson, to check the intrusion of poisonous meat into markets, why is there not same method hit upon to stagger the present wholesale poison shops.—places where stuff is sold, under the name of Exciting drink, little less than rank body killing trash, The places J mean are the low groce shops, so abundant in our city,—regular synagogues of satan, where poor wretches assemble for their morning, forenoon afternoon and evening debauch, could there not be some means devised by the Excise, who are so ticklishly strict in their laws inquiring into the quantity, of the licenced shop-keepers drink we mean whisky: for in it principally is the poison concern treated. A very simple thing it would be and there is much neeca for it. Leith whisky is said to be worse than poison, why then, is the sale of it countenanced and winked at: Surely a preventative could be found, and we are certain that respectable shopkeepers would facilitate any plan which might be hit upon for the end in view—the infernal "blue ruin sellers" al. one would have cause to dread investigation.

Sir, &c.— a Publican

We are of opinion that the Majestrates should take up the "Publican's" views, and not the excise. Every body will admit the evil, however they may disagree about the remedy.—Ed.

Sir I observed that at the last meeting of the Commissioners of police, Mr Emslie intimated to them, that after the first of Febuary he would pound for the arrears due to the Establishment, I state for the information of your readers,

I would wish the public to understand, that there is a great deal of unfair dealings in regard to this assessment, J attach no blame, ether to the commissioners, or the valueators, the fault is in the system and cannot be remedied, without new bill it is well known, that at present no person is liable to pay police tax unless their rent amount to three L3. stirl or up wards this might be all very well, but there are so many ways to evade the law, that one fourth part of people, who ought to pay to the establishmet pay nothing because by a defect in the Bill they are enabled escape, some people when taking their houses put such a present into the landlady's hand, as will enable her lord to enter his name for his house rent below three pound, to defeat the police, and save the poor reats also, the f is another way, which is still more common, a man with six of a famaly, requiring a house for seven pounds of rent his son takes one room, his daughture takes another, the old man him-self takes the remainder, but no one of them renting three of course they pay no pollice tax.

There should be a new police Bill applied for immediatly, in which no one shuld be excluded but such as live on chiraity—the entire rental within our police bounds which can be charged police taxes, do not exceebe seventy six thousand ponnds, every person of common sence know well that is not the fourth part of the rental of Aberdeen, all of which would have to pay police taxes under the new act, and would not exceed ninepence per pound.

yours &c. W.

Aberdeen 21 Jan. 1840.

Sir It is proposed, that Mr. James Gordon, for the better accommodation of his customers, from John o' Groat's house, to the lands end, should remove from his present premises, although by far the largest, and most elegant in town, yet it is still much too small for conducting his extensive business.

He has therefore secured that house, together with all the shops, situated at the east end of Castle Street,—next the dispensary, immediately adjoining Sinclairs Court—The new premises being very expensive, and capable of great extension or convert into a splendid emporium to be named the national Bazar, where he should sell every description of foreign and British manufactures, from the smallest article to the most costly and magnificent. The situation of this new premises, being the most inviting, and by far the most commanding in Aberdeen—having in the front a splendid view, of the entire length of Union Street, and in the very mouth of the market—and near the splendid buildings about to be erected on the corner of King Street, with an innumerable variety of minor objects—including milk maids with their pails—the broker with his second-handed furniture, as good as new, a great variety of potatoe carts—vegetable seller—apple women—and fish women—all of which serve to fill up the foreground, and render the whole, an admirable picture of a living exhibition in stone and lime frame. Behind the premises, we have every accommodation for rearing swine, poultry, and rabbits, &c. with an excellent stable which will be occupied with a spring van, which will be required for the delivery of parcels about town. For the accommodation of the nobility and gentry there will be a foot pavement laid down the centre of Castle Street.

This pavement should at all times be kept clean and comfortable. The new pavement might be denominate the promenade of the national Bazar on the sign board, there might be inscribed in letters of copper or brass, a list of all the wares, in which he intend to deal in. he should also engage an active young man as constable, for protecting those ladies who visit the Bazar, from the insults of loose girls, and other disorderly persons who may by chance be prowling about in the neighbourhood. This official may be known by his cocked hat—and gilt band—red-knee-braches—with top-boots and spats—having inscribed on his right arm National Bazar in letters of gold. In conclusion, he should invite all who wish to buy goods at halfprice, and below it.

Aberdeen, 22 January, 1840.

Yours &c. A B C——.

Sir,—I would advise an income Clerk, not above four feet high, and about four feet in circumference, to pay fewer visits to No 20 shore Street, for, B. swears that he will send him to Banff. I have likewise to advise the Clerk, when he makes his next visit to number 20, to keep a closer mouth, than he had been doing, or else Miss. J.G. is positive to look after him. Although the Clerk be in love, it will be no excuse to Miss. J. G.

Fraserburgh. 24 January. 1840.

Yours &c. a Reader

Dear Doctor.—I beg leave to direct your attention, to the presumption, or rather stupidity, of two of the Porters of a certain Manufactory, not a great distance from Putachie side. The first wight I will bring under your notice, may be passed over pret y easily, if I could get him to desist from flourish

ing a woman's ring and smoking a cigar, which article when spoken of was not at all coupled with his mouth. However I hope he will take the hint, and sin no more, lest some worse thing befalls them. But I cannot let the other pass with so slight a condemnation. First I would mention, that he is no great footer of the light fantastic toe; and when he again makes a speech on church, Patronage, and Extension, I would seriously advise him to forbear making a fool of himself as heretofore. Such imposition, not only affronts himself, (if he has an affront), but makes other people think shame in his behalf. At the same time, I would advise him, in the most delicate manner, possible, to beware of his movements, in case any of the rest of his female acquaintances geting notice of his deeds of darkness, which perhaps may all come to light some nine months hence. We hear the Cook was confined to bed for some weeks after the ball; whether from any queer work on the blue mountains Tevandale, I cannot at present say but sure it is that there was some curious work going on between them. What would Mr. Hart say, were he to have the necessity of popping him into the cutty stool? I am afraid I would go hard with him—but enough in the meantime.

Aberdeen. 27 January, 1840.

I am &c. Amicus Vertalsus.

Sir, would you be kind enough to hint to a party in the green whose avocations are amongst the tombs, not in the but over them, to be somewhat less corrupted by the Jol god when chisselling out the departures of his customers. When a memorial is placed above a man's dead body in the Churchyard of St. Nicholas, instead of Nellfield, where the ashes of the memorialised actually lie, people are apt to believe that the parties who were guilty of such a contradiction had not sworn to the rules of tee-totalism.

yours &c Sobriety.

Aberdeen, January 18, 1840.

Sir Knowing the efficacy of your sharp edged instrument which, when every other expedient fails always produces the desired effect, with your permission, I would beg to submit for operation, the mop-headed son of a Rosshire Clergyman whose proceedings have done no honour to our College, and certainly does great discredit to the moral study in which he engaged. The gentleman seems to have lost all sense of propriety, when he even appears at places of public amusement in the company of *Jeanie* his fair enamorata who along with her mother, and the mop-headed young man, living together in a dilapidated old house in the Spital. Hoping that this will prove effectual, in working some change on the morals of the young man. I have done for the present and sign,

J. Waddle

Sir, I would warn a young divine residing within five miles from the Rev. J Murrays to make fewer visits to Constitution street, in case he be scared in some of his night carusels by Mr. Bs. better half such a place of resort is not befitting his pretention, nether, his repeated visits to our chapel along with a fat clerk from lech street, where their conduct was disgraceful, the Theatre or a ramble by dee side would be a fitter place for their flirtations, or the showing off of spectacles, and snuff boxes, then the House of God, young B. is quite capable of conducting his Mother to any place as he is quite well acquainted with all the outs and inns about town, without the

assistance of a Divine, I am sorry he has or thinks he has so much spare time on hand, I hope they will all take the hint or I'll be under the necessity of being more pointed in your next.

A M

Aberdeen 18 Jan 1840.

Sir what sort of a character, can a man have who call's himself a minister of the gospel, that would attempt to force himself on any congregation, if he found them unwilling for his service, could he imagine that he could be profitable to them, or let the man appeal to his own consciences! and say if it approve of his conduct, and if not, how can he expect that the master who he professes to serve will justly accept of his services, does he believe that a congregation on whom he forces himself, will ever esteem him as their pastor?—Why should they?—He was not the object of their choice, and how should he be the object of affection, the thing cannot be.

He may do, what he calls his duty, so will the black-smith, or the plough-man. But a Clergyman ought to live in the hearts of his people, can he expect to do that?—a minister thus situated, is indeed an object of compassion, and no patron who wished a young Clergyman well would place him in such a situation. Let me ask any gentleman who is a patron, if there was a law allowing his neighbouring proprietor to send him a butler, or body servant, if he would not think that a very bad law. But if such a gentleman sent a servant whose appearance he disliked, although the lad had a good enough moral character, and could do his duty well, yet would he not dislike the manner of his settlement, and would he not make his servants situation more uncomfortable than if he were to his liking, and of his own choice. And if so, why not allow a congregation a Minister of their liking, and of their own choice? My own opinion is, the man who would allow himself, to be intruded on a congregation against their will, is very unfit to have the charge of souls.

I am &amp;c, a Churchman.

Mr Editor, Sir—The lad at the sign of the Laboratory in Barclay Street, needs not deceive himself by supposing that, when he shuts his shop at night, he shuts the eyes of the good people of Stonehaven from seeing his fulsome conduct: we can tell him they are not to be gulled in that sort of way. He must not suppose, though a native of Aberdeen, that we are going to have our old established and respectable town contaminated and polluted by acts of unbecoming decency. If he does not improve in his lecherous conduct, we will expose him, as well as the old town women who frequent his shop after hours. We would warn the learned Doctor to keep a keen watch over his apprentice shopkeeper in future.

M. N.

STONEHAVEN. 14 Jan 1840.

SIR,

I would caution two young girls at No. 6, Baltic Street, to be somewhat more guarded when abusing their neighbours with their tongues, and also committing their most abominable offences at their doors, if they continue after this notice I will give you a full and particular account of their doings by next publication,

Yours, &amp;c.

A Constant Reader,

Fettdce, 26th Jan. 1840.

## RAKES ABOUT TOWN NO I.

The Laird of P.—Few men can compare with our present subject. Married to an amiable and accomplished woman, he is himself one of the most vigilant at his profession. Those who know him—and who in Aberdeen does not—are aware what this worthy woman-monger makes his Alpha and Omega—his day recreations and night debauches. Old P——e left his young hopeful in his prime of life, with a pretty large fortune; and he wif'd himself soon after. Early in life his lecherous propensities began to exhibit themselves, as every made child, “puking and puling in its nurses arms.—Nor even could his marriage vows stagnate his amorousness—for women ————Powie in his filthy career till now he has reached the goal.

He may be seen prowling about every forenoon, until he pick up the objects of his pursuit. A woman, a decent one he'll have, if that's possible, but in this he may say as King Richard of Lady Ann,

I'll have her, but I will not  
keep her long.”

No art, no sacrifice, no impudence, no shamelessness.—no expence can divest this cultivated fellow of the principles of Aristotle and Fanny Hill. We should not be much surprised shortly to see from the press a similar work with either of the above, entitled “P——'s short and easy method with women.”—To treat practically of how to pick them up on the street, how to discover by their outward bearing, whether of easy virtue or not, to contain a recapitulation of all the nods and winks, and shrugs, and twisting of body and countenance, necessary to bring down the game, practised by the learned author.—How, for the purpose of doing expertly and keeping dark, one may pimp for himself, who has plenty of time, and dog the object to her father's house or lodgings, how one may insinuate himself into the favour of the parents or guardians by an approved method, peculiar to the author himself.—And finally, how to crown the whole, one may easily, economically, and comfortably make out his point! Nothing would hinder P——ie to treat learnedly, and philosophically, ay, and as he has studied the subject for his life-time, even historically upon all the heads set down, and full many more, known only to himself. The work might well be dedicated to many poor creatures he has ruined, for whose benefit, also, the whole receipts after paying the printer, should be devoted. We need not joke upon the matter further, however. We know of many girls whom P——ie alone, and unassisted, has brought from weal to woe, from respectability and family comfort, to disgrace and ruin.—And also do we know of several he has assiduously laid his shoulder to the wheel to drill them the way they were going. Need we point to his numerous bastards, his many female confederates, his daily rounds through all the town for new proselytes.—His, is that hourly occupation, that of either having his filthy and abominable desires satiated, or thinking, dreaming, and watching for his opportunity!—We need not refer any body about town to these occasions, they are known and spoken of and he who acts the Millwood of the tragedy is as hated and despised by all as ever the famous heroine ruiner of George Barnwell, yea and even by his brethren in iniquity, who walk not, or associate with our subject. He threads his way along by-paths and highways alike unheeded and despised by the good and the bad. His brethren in the same way are so far above him in outward

morality, they all have some day occupation, some engagement in business, which lead them into company with the respectable part of the community, but none has P——ie. His business, his whole profession, his whole stock in trade for day, reflection, and night action is *lust!* We cannot however close our present article, without adverting to what may be said of it, many who have the good luck to be more in obscurity than our subject, but who may yet be all P——ies on a small scale, will no doubt say, and they will find some of P——ie's well paid prostitutes on their side. Well the shaver fellows are d——d hard, he is a good inoffensive quiet body, P——ie, and they need not conceive that holding him up ill-natured will mend him a whit. Grant you all, signors and ladies, but if this holding up does not in some degree shame this Lecherous P——ie we will try another way, we shall find out all, and we have already a good many of the houses which he frequents, and discover with whom he is accompanied, and then we'll touch him on the tender point, if we are able to give a list of P——ie's peregrinations, we shall, if we don't stop him, at least, get ourselves and give the public some amusement at his expense, this is all, which in the circumstance we are able to accomplish. If he don't come under the odium which we heap on his shoulders.

Was it not a little conceited in a little Spark of a grocer on the Quay to be flaring-up in the boxes in the Theatre the other night?—Who was the lady in black who sat on his left?—Was she of right sort?

Which of the London skippers was it who lost his watch in a house in the Green about ten days ago? We know where she is, but the owner will have to come down with the needful for his accommodation, ere he finger his ticker.

I would advise a long lim'd Englishman who answers upon the name of Russel, not to pay so many visits, to Boggies Annie else I may show that he has got an "Annie" in his quarter, who can produce a living witness, able enough to carry dadde.—Why is the girl so foolish?

a Constant Reader.

Rathen 22 January 1840.

*The Great Lord Chatham and the Dissenters.*—In the house of Lords, Archbishop Drummond (of York) attacked the Dissenting Ministers as "men of close ambition;" but they met with an able advocate in the celebrated Lord Chatham, who said—"The Dissenting Ministers are represented as 'men of close ambition:' they are so, my Lords, and their ambition is to keep close to the College of Fishermen—not of Cardinals; and to the doctrines of inspired apostles—not to the decrees of interested and aspiring Bishops; they contend for a scriptural creed and spiritual worship. We have a Calvinistic creed—a Popish Liturgy—and an Armenian clergy! The Reformation has laid open the Scriptures to all: let not the Bishop shut them up again. Laws in support of ecclesiastical power are pleaded which it would shock humanity to execute. It is said that religious sects have done great mischief where they were not kept under restraint, but history affords no proof that sects have ever been mischievous where they were not oppressed and persecuted by the ruling church.

He that would be happy for a day, let him go to a barber; for a week, marry a wife; for a month, buy him a new house; and for all his lifetime, be an honest man, taking care punctually to pay his printer.

We would advise a certain girl, who lives not an hundred miles from that bake-shop in the Adelphy Court, to be content with the coloure nature has bestowed upon her.

We understand that *William Martin* black-smith at Newport has made the liberal offer of five pounds sterling to any one who will put his name in our columns—We accept the offer and will give *William Martin* undoubted security for our doing so monthly for at least six calendar months from the date of this publication.—In the meantime we will feel obliged by *William Martin*, sending and order to his banker for the above sum. We are aware that *William Martin*, since our number has been throwing squibs, and "divots" at certain individuals, who had nothing to do with the articles. *William Martin* had better keep in mind, that it is only about two years since a *divot* was thrown at himself, which he has still been unable to remove from his fireside. Poor Willie.—we are sorry for you after all,—still for our own credit, as Journalists, and as anxious wishers for the public peace, and weal. We were in duty bound to soap you last time, and now a every good tradesman would, we are equally bound to take our *lather*, and be assured we will do so, so long as a hair remains, and that too with our keenest edge until you shew us by your future quietness, and good conduct, that you are worthy parishioner, and an example to the young, and a peace maker, rather than otherwise.

We beg to warn a certain Tailor at Newport, (a descendent of Andrew Turner,) not ten miles from the New Kirk of forgue, and who has fully *mair neuks than gavels* about his person.

Next time gentlemen condescend to allow him to sit in the company, and besides, treat him to his supper, with whom only a *fraction* of a man would keep company.

Leather Seal

Banff, Jan 22, 1840.

Dear Sr,

I am surprised why any of your correspondents have never brought a long lim'd fellow of a Pledger under your notice, I am told some of his neighbours are dreadfully troubled with him, especially an old soldier, who lives about fifty miles from Kinglasser, declares that if ever he come back to borrow any more of his riding saddles, he intends to make his servant prime his old Waterloo Gun, and make him stand sentry a night or two. I would advise Isaac not to venture back for this short time, in case that the old Waterloo give him a deadly blow, he being such a size that no gunner of any importance is fit to miss.

Yours truly,

A LOOKER ON.

Phlforth, 27th Jan. 1840.

A Wedding took place some time ago, not a mile from Blackburn, between a farmer's daughter and an honest ploughman lad, and as there are some circumstances connected therewith which are worthy of being recorded, we here insert them for the edification of the public at large. Some months ago, a neighbouring farmer paid his addresses to the worthy bride, his offers were accepted of, the marriage Braws were purchased, including a silk gown, a shawl, &c. and last, though not least, a handsome gold ring. Suitable presents were also made to the mother and sister of the bride, and all was in readiness for the interesting occasion, but "the course of true love never did run smooth." Another fair damsel having

placed her love upon the young farmer, was loth to see him thus disposed of; she complained of the hardship, her complaint reached the ears of the intended bride, and she being immediately seized with jealousy, the poor farmer after all his toil and trouble was discarded for ever; but although she discarded her lover, she did not discard the marriage dress and ring he had given her, she took special care to keep possession of them, thinking they would be of use should another offer be made to her. Now as a bride so well prepared is not to be met with every day, the ploughman before mentioned thinking this a good opportunity of taking unto himself a wife upon very little expence, proposed the delicate question and was eagerly accepted of, he little thinking, poor fellow, that he may soon have to refund the expences laid out upon her by her discarded suitor. As to the bride she will now have leisure to consider whether she would have been more comfortable as the guidwife of a farm town, or as the inmate of the but end of a cottage.

With regard to her jealousy, she should not have been so nice upon this point, remembering the *ups and downs* she had with the Bogheads ploughman some years ago, however it is an ill wind that blows nae-body guid.

Yours &c.

LUKE.

Kennellar, 27th Jan. 1840.

SIR,

Have the goodness to advise a young girl who lives at Findon, and sports a veil and a boa on sabbath, not to be so free with the secrets that pass between her sweetheart and herself, such titles pass from one to another, and are heard of where the person of the girl was never seen. I think she should not encourage so frequent visits from the young laird, that will add nothing to her respectability, she may have cause to repent the visits of such a personage, his money may be somewhat tempting, but both his cash and himself are to be avoided by my young female friend. There are several others that I intend to bring under your notice, but shall forbear for the present.

I am yours, &c.

BABY HADRIGHT

Findon, Jan. 27, 1840.

Dear Sir,

I am thunder struck that you never looked after this fellow Cambell, Guard of the Ballater Mail Coach, that has been capering at such a length for this some time past, owing to his being a highlander, and the curious shape of his long nose drew my attention to watch his motions. One day lately as I was proceeding from here to Ballater, that the Coach-man, a very steady fellow, was whisting the whip around his head to give the horses some discipline, when lo it happend to nip the nose of the guard in a cold frosty day, when he roared out at such a rate that he frightened the horses, and they set off at full speed, I was obliged to leap off not to endanger my life, so I had to tramp all the way for this highland devils nose.— But when I was returning again, I was so sorry to see the poor coach-man abused so much by the highland rogue, that I determined to walk before I would hear him so much abused, so walk I did, all the way from the eight mile stone, and when I arrived at Aberdeen, per chance I stepped into the

coach-man's house, and to my great surprise found the guard there again, calling the poor woman all the names betwixt a w——r. Now Mr Editor, I think this too much of a good thing, for the highland tiger to escape from the one year's end to the other, without feeling the sweetness of your razor, and I am astonished that the proprietors of this coach does not interfere into the case, if no amendment is made by them, I will let you know next month.

I remain dear Sir, yours, &c.

A TRAVELLER.

Aberdeen, Jan. 27, 1840.

SIR,

A certain limb of the boots, not a hundred miles from the dog well, we have to request of him to keep a little more within doors, as he is in the habit of interfering with his worthy neighbours' business.—If this does not take the eye of the said limb, we will report him more fully in our next.

Yours, &c. W. S.

Dundee, Jan. 25, 1840.

Dear Sir,

You are aware that it is no uncommon practice in this self-deceiving sophistical world, for men to separate their private from their public or professional characters, and it is no rare circumstance for a man to be rigidly honest in all his personal concerns who is very indifferent in his morality as a public character. This is actually the case with our personage, and to effect a cure would be next to impossible, after having such a length of time laboured under such a mortal disease.—The circumstances of redress would not only be replete with mortification, but would be attended with very unpleasant consequences, and rather than hurt his feelings by exposing him farther.—I would draw up the matter in a few words by asking him two questions, first, what has he done of late with the poor's money, does he still intend to employ it for secular purposes? and secondly, why has he never answered the question in reference to visiting the poor and afflicted, the sick and dying. If the preacher of righteousness has any respect for his morality as a devine, he will make a public appology.

I am yours, &c.

CIVIS.

Fraserburgh, January, 1840.

SIR,

You have no doubt observed some weeks ago, a paragraph in the Aberdeen Journal, that William McBain, Hostler at Machray's, had received a silver snuff Box from a few friends, as a mark of respect for his carefulness and attention to his attention to business.—At the presenting of the Box these friends met and had a tumbler of Toddy, when Mrs Machray was pleased to remark, that many a servant had been as deserving as William McBain, but had not received a box, but let Mrs Machray be told that McBain's friends considered him as deserving of the box, and a great deal better, than did Machray's friends think him of the feed he had some time since.

Mrs Machray should not have an evil eye because her servant is good. Mrs Machray would do well to look to her own business, and let others do as they think proper.

Yours, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Aberdeen, Jan 14, 1840.

SIR,

Our Minister is preaching to empty benches, and so he ought before we are troubled with the present system, I for one, and I know many of our parishioners would join with me and build a church for ourselves, many of the people here pity the folks of Strathbogie, let them stick up, there is no fear of them, they will get a kirk and a minister too of their own choosing, and if drones will force themselves into the church let them drone to the empty walls, patrons generally have no religion themselves, and they know as little of it in a minister.

Rynie, 19th Jan. 1840.

D. M.

SIR,

There was on the night of Tuesday last, in the house of Mr John Law, Strathdee Spirit Warehouse, a most excellent Supper, prepared by the Landlady, to which ample justice was done, by about thirty of his friends. There was abundance of superior 'Toddy, made of the best of Strathdee, which drew forth several excellent songs, and some well told stories.—They separated in good time for the labours of the next day, after enjoying a night of hilarity and good feeling, of which the company was highly gratified: Both chairman and croupier acted so as to give ultimate satisfaction to all present.

I am, Sir, yours, &amp;c.

One of the Company.

SIR,

Our church affairs are taking such a course as they ought to do, I consider things are in a proper train. the chaff and the corn have been lying together for a long time, but I hope a winnowing is at hand, when a separation will be made, and each will appear as it really is. The Parliament could set the matter at rest shortly, either by abolishing patronage altogether, or by allowing the male heads of families in the parish to send three presentees to the patron, and let him appoint one of them, or by confirming the vote act. I may tell you that there is nearly one thousand pounds already subscribed to build a new church, I may also inform you that the majority of the Strathbogie prisbytery are making preparations to settle the unacceptable candidate in the parish of Strathbogie!!!

Huntly, Jan. 12, 1840.

SIR,

A son of Crispan in George's Street, wishing to send his body up the way to London, took coach and landed safe in Edinburgh, but forgot to inform his sweetheart who was in a state of pregnancy at home. An officer was dispatched after him, who brought him back to settle his matters, on this score marriage was now proposed, but there was not time to go through all the church ceremonies, but a Taylor, a Roman Catholic volunteered to perform the ceremony, the offer was accepted, and the taylor stiched them together, when the loving couple set off per coach, and arrived at Edinburgh in time before the vessel sailed for London.

I am, &amp;c.

JOHNATHAN.

Aberdeen, Jan. 28, 1840.

SIR,

Will you do me the favour to enquire what is the reason that a young fellow, a clerk to G. Thompson, junr. on the Quay, receives the appellation of *Potatoe Soup*, when he calls at

the Starr Inn Shiprow. If you do not get this question answered, I shall endeavour to make Luke Bruce to do it for you.

I am, Sir, yours respectfully,

A FRIEND.

Singing Sandy, is not improved, some time ago when in the country, he lost his horse and cart, another brewery carter found the same, hired a boy and sent them home.—At another time he locked a person in his master's privy and kept him there untill releived by another of Mr Lawrence's servants.

Police court.—A George street baker appeared in court on Thursday last, with his wife, servant girl, and apprentice, for abusing a young woman, he was sentenced to hard labour in his own shop for six calender months.

## POETRY.

## MARRIAGE ODE FOR QUEEN VICTORIA.

We copy the following from the first volume of the Westlean Association Magazine, originally from Blackwood's Magazine. It first appeared on account of the Queen's coronation, and we think it may not be improper on occasion of her marriage. In the Title we have substituted the word marriage for Coronation.

The marriage of a Queen so grand,  
In days of beauty and of truth,  
The sceptre in a maiden hand,  
The reign of beauty and of youth,  
Awake to gladness all the land,  
And love is loyalty and truth.  
Rule VICTORIA, rule the free,  
Hearts and hands we offer thee.

Not by the tyrant law of might,  
But by the grace of God we own,  
And by the people's voice thy right  
To sit upon thy Father's throne.  
Rule, Victoria, rule the free,  
Heaven defend and prosper thee!

The Isles and Continents obey,  
Kindreds and nations nigh and far,  
Between the bound marks of thy sway,  
The morning and the evening star.  
Rule Victoria, rule the free,  
Mill ions rest their hopes on thee!

No slave within thine Empire breath,  
Before thy steps oppression fly,  
The Lamb and Lion play beneath  
The meek dominion of thine eye.  
Rule Victoria, rule the free  
Chains and fetters yield to thee.

With mercy's beams yet more benign,  
Light to thy realms in darkness send,  
Till none shall name a God but thine,  
None at an Idol altar bend.  
Rule V. ctoria, rule the free,  
Till they all shall pray for thee.

At home, abroad, by sea, on shore,  
Blessings on thee, and thine increase,  
The sword and cannon rage no more,  
The whole world hail thee Queen of peace.  
Rule Victoria, rule the free,  
And may the Almighty rule o'er thee!

SIR,

From the second edition of the Herald on Saturday, there is some hopes that the lives of those unfortunate men now under sentence of death for high treason, may be spared. I trust it may be so, as I am one of those who believe, that the taking away of human life has no good tendency, even for example. In the good old times of tory government, the more lives that were taken for high treason, or even the shadow of it, so much the better, they thought that added strength to their authority, their power was for many years supported by the sword, tyranny reigned until it was insupportable, and then came its end, in the hands of the tories. The great cry they have against the present government is because they are too lenitive, this is a dreadful thorn in their side to see the present rulers keeping the confidence of the people by lenity.—As these old villains keeps the people in subjection through fear, they have no wish that the laws be obeyed through any other principle. I have no knowledge of what the poor deluded men are at Newport, but I am persuaded, that had six times as many lives been 'lost in days of old tory government, by the military firing on the inhabitants, to serve a political purpose, in place of considering it as a crime, those in authority would have been receiving thanks from high quarters.—I deprecate the attempt to alter the laws of the land by force, when more rational means are to be employed. I am against the chartists, I am perswaded they are ruining their own cause, and perverting the regular course through which the redress of greivances can be obtained. Had they joined the rational part of the community for a repeal of the corn laws, in all likelihood we would have got some modification of them. They may rest assured, that so long as they follow their present course, no good can be obtained for the working classes. Although the lives of the Newport rioters are spared, they will have to spin out the remainder of their lives in misery and degradation, and why all this? They have done their country no good, but have intailed ruin on themselves and families by performing actions only to be expected from men who have just made their escape from some Lunatic Asylum, and so are the actions of every one of their followers, they are not quite so mad, but are equally inclined to do mischief.

I am Sir, yours, &amp;c.

M. T.

Stonehaven, Feb. 3, 1840.

Inverness.—Sir the mannie Sandy Shotick is not improving, he has been attending to make himself big by maltreating a poor boy, and were it not that every person considers him below their notice; he would not be allowed to pass.

Yours &amp;c.

Grapple.

Inverness 26 Jan 1840.

We have been assailed with a thousand complaints for losing sight of our "Sketches of the Clergy," in a few of our preceding numbers.—We hope, however, that we will be excused on two grounds—first, we really made up our minds that the public were getting nauseated with letter-press of and about the clergy and the kirk Mr. Adams of the *Herald* neve missing a number without cramming his columns with sumat therenent,—and secondly, we found that we had given much offenc eto many of our venerable subscribers, who thrused to cut

us off and our paper, and marked us down for little short of blasphemers. We have got a requisition to renew our labours however; and, wiping the dust and damp from our razor and strop, we have taken up the above worthy poison as our best subject.

The Rev. W. K. Tweedie, then was transported from a small place of worship, London wall Chaple, London, by the recommendation of Dr Duff, followed out by the south church apostle, and great head, Mr Alexander Webster, Advocate in Aberdeen. He entered his present charge when Mr Davidson left, and few would have been found who would have so satisfactorily occupied the shoes of his predecessor. Mr Tweedie has kept the congregation undiminished by spleen or illiberal opposition. As a preacher he is good, only we think, a little tinctured with Arminianism, a fault too common now-a-days amongst most of our Clergy; a clever man he is, and is a credit to our city establishment. He dabbles little in political or religious squables, and is withal, a moderate evangelical church minister.

In private life he is quiet, a little scurvy we believe, but that fault is attachable to most of his brethern, and is not therefore very much to be wondered at. He is a great foe to Sabbath desecration, although a little inconsistent when his own or his wife's comfort requires to be consulted.—On the whole, he is a light amongst the dark mists of our city clergy, and with all his faults, is, we believe, an honest and conscientious follower of John Knox.

In terms of our promise we follow up the ninety six pound case, by stating, that the poor traveller after lodging his cash with the fiscal, left our good town and went south, singing "I'll gang nae mair to you town. The landlady and Joseph we left in durance vile, where they remained untill the other day, when they have again made their appearance as heretofore. Emslie's house is a brothel, but not so low as some of these dens of iniquity are, some of them are nurseries for hell, where all manner of crime is hatched, if they could be shut up it would be a great blessing for many poor young creatures of both sexes, we could point out several of them, but we have no wish to disgust our readers with such worthless trash.

The case of White the grocer, at Union Place, and the girl who bore him twins a few weeks since, and is now in the Lunatic Asylum, will appear in a particular way next number.

*Mistakes of the Press.*—Cross reading are sometimes exceedingly ludicrous; we recollect on one occasion a young devil of ours on being first intrusted with a composing stick, converting 5,000 staves part of the cargo of a vessel offered for sale into as many slaves. On another occasion, an insolvent notice was made to run thus "whereas the subscriber is insolent in his circumstances," a declaration somewhat inconsistent with the situation of the advertiser; seeing that he was then, poor man, hard and fast in jail, and humbled enough—J. G. B.

*The Race of Death.*—Last week a cat raised a rat at Wike; which, being closely pursued, betook itself to a coalpit nigh at hand, mounted the windlass, and descended the rope. The cat, in the ardour of pursuit, followed down the rope, and both animals were found dead at the bottom by the miners.—

ABERDEEN:  
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