

# ABERDEEN NEW SHAVEN.

MARCH 1840,

TWOPENCC

## CIVIC FEED.

This feed was given by the Civic authorities of the borough at the expence of the inhabitants, but more particularly at the expence of burgess, and in Justice, these were the individuals that ought to have been at the banquet. But this was not, in this case there was very few of them at the banquet, except such were royalties with the council, or a country gentleman, if our civic Rulers, wish'd for a feed, or a guzzel, why not but it should have been at their own expence why take this an amount from the public funds, to feed their friends, had the old clique acted in the same way, we believe the Gentlemen who form the council would have been amongst the first to complain. We may mention one circumstance which we have heard, a respectable Gentleman who have been a Burgess for nearly forty years standing, and who is a Member of as respectable a body as Aberdeen can boast of, he is also, an extensive proprietor, and and pays a large sum annually of feu-duty to the Town of Aberdeen. This gentleman sent for a ticket, and was refused, when such a gentleman looks over the list of those who sat at the festive board, and consider so many who had a legal right but were excluded, must say there was no lack of partiality.

There was no general illumination, but a great many transparencies tastefully executed but they were generally a failure which arose from two causes, first the wind was too high, and secondly the gas was too weak, such as were not effected by the wind had a good effect, the front of the Town House, and Allan's Coffee Room had a very good appearance the North of Scotland Insurance office had an excellent design and showed of well, There was an excellent small design, in a window in Shirriffs Inn, St. Nicholas Street. There was a Highlandman exhibited at a window in Cruickshank's Inn, schoolhill, but I could find no person to give any explanation of it. I observed several persons were remarking, that as Cruickshank

was a man of a good taste; they were astonished to see such an exhibition. There was a very good display at the Advocates hall, and very cheast. But there were nothing like the Journal, and Herald, offices!—they were both allowed to stand for a few days and lighted up a second time, to amuse the natives.

Sir—Allow me through the medium of your much esteemed and widely circulated paper, to bring under your notice a carrety headed numscull, who will not desist from making a fool of himself, with scandal, when he visits the land of the west to behave himself more circumspectly, as the young ladies in that quarter, does not care about his company, much less when he bothers them with traducing his neighbours character, I hope this notice will make him desist, from his foolery, or if it do not it will be all dickie with him.

I am &c.

A. V.

Sir.—I would advise a certain young gentleman, not two miles from 85 Huitchen Street, to act a little more consistant especially when he pay's a visit to Thorenton Place, and not to be seen skulking home night after night, at such late hours. I might rather say early hours. If the Mother of his fair one, had any love for the character of her daughter, she would not allow such conduct. I have seen this, would be gentleman coming home in the morning, with his surtout and walking cane, when he ought to have been at the plains. Such conduct I can no longer tollerate. But as this is the first offence, I hope Sandy will mend his manners. If he comes under the keen edge of your powerful razor again I will neither leve hidenor flesh upon him.

G. M.

Aberdeen. 18 Feb, 1840-

## TEETOTALISM.

Ye whisky Stillers Brewers too,  
I doubt you'll soon have cause to rue,  
In short, you'll soon have nought to do  
Put pick your nails,  
Ah, weary on the tottling crew  
the ye pu't your tail

The stillers, they may all now stop.  
The Brewers need not brew a drop.  
For faith they will not get a shop,  
Their goods to buy,  
So they disparing of a hope,  
May haug on high,

Ye publicans throughout the nation,  
Be ye in high or low station,  
Now do ye give your last oration,  
Your trade now fails  
Whisky is now in detestation.  
Throw't out in pails,

Teetottlers tell us it is true,  
That we with drink have nought to do,  
Unless we with thir cordials new  
Should rax our leather,  
Drink tea and coffee till we spue,  
Or burst our bleather,

Drink Lemonad it cannot fail,  
To please you better than strong ale,  
Yea even if your health do fail,  
Drink far fam'd Samson,  
Twill make you skip and cock yur tail,  
Like ony ramsson.

The tottlers have a sorice,  
Where you may coffee have and tea,  
With baps and treacle two or three.  
A for a shilling,  
And some of them tween you and me,  
Say that's right filling,

Some teetottlers I ken my sell,  
Altho their names I will not tell,  
Can take a glass as well as my sell,  
Or even you,  
And then take stuff to hide the smell,  
Decitful crew,

Teetottlers they have but a name,  
Tho they in public drink do blame,  
Yet they a bottle have at hame,  
There is nae doubt,  
Where they can brawly play the game.  
O clean cap out'

Ye publicans, now do rejoice,  
And stillers too, lift up your voice,  
And brewers, shout and make a noise—  
Be fill'd wi' glee,  
For tottlers they are drouthy boys,  
Tween you and me,

Although they do't drink in your shop.  
As long's at hame they take their drop,  
Dont be afraid your trade will stop  
It neer will fail'  
Teetottlers are like other folk.  
They're unco frail.

The above is from the pen of a gentleman who has in his possession a large quantity of pieces on various subjects some of which are of a very superior kind we should like much to see them before the public

## HORREBALE GREED.

Manifested in honour of her Majestys Marriage day.

"O how I do love a Joint of lamb O Lord, how I do ralih a leg of veal!"—Justice Greedy.

We have had occasion, in former numbers, to tab certain belly-gut fellows over the coals for the unpardonable Greed they had exhibited, at any gratis feed; and we anticipated that our labours would work for thee good, But it seems otherways, for at the Constabulary free guzzle in the Lemon Tree, there were such doeings with forks, fists, &c. as would have outstriped all the examples set forward by the most uncultivated cannabals in the Back Settlements of America.

And it was not even enough that they enjoyed a persona cramming in the inn; but several of them actually hacked down and carr ed off lumps of swieetie loaves, fowls, cold beef, &c. and held a family supper at their own houses with the spoil. And farther even—not only did the constables themselves feed and drink disgracefully, but several took a friend or two with them, who had no more right to be present there than they had at the Royal marriage party. For example, Mr David Alexander, shoemaker, invited his brother and partner, "the laddie"—ay, and even an advocate in a respectable firm in Castle Street, handed into the company a lad from the country, and such chaps are no joke at a tableful of five things.

Mr. John Cruickshank, tinsmith, enlivened the party with several very beautiful vocal compositions, amongst which was his famous "meadly"—a very accommodating little thing for John, as it has, (we are told,) paid his whack for him in many a guzzle. The *gentlemen* who assembled were not inclined to disgrace the Queen with barely swallowing whisky punch—for they primed themselves well with sterling brandy, qualified with a few bumpers of champagne, ciaret, and other little niceties. That great numbers got horrible drunk on the occasion, need not be wondred at—of course, such a consumption did not happen for greeds sake, but out of loyalty, not because they were getting it for nothing, but simply and solely to com memorat the happy union of her Majesty, with so "illustious" a prince! and to bless God that our country, had got another link twisted round it of a famely, at whose hands we have experienced so much munificent benefit!—We have said before that lots of the party got very loyally drunk, and we really think they were quite right. It was out of nothing but veneration and respect for her Majesty that David Alexander the "souter Great" eat and drank till he pucked again—yes, even, till he was unable to move from his chair!—And would it not have been a pity, because his brother, the "laddie" had been overlooked with a constable's summons which would have prevented him from indulging himself with his brother, when the town was to pay for it?—Most assuredly—this couple are the most affectionate of any family we know—it is even hinted that not only do they eat, drink, walk, sieep, and work together—but those who know them best actually say that the one cannot s—t without the other!—Pity, then, it would have been to have *seprated* the twains on this occasion of *Union!*—and although some vulgar people call such thing greedy, low &c, what need have the brothers to care when they have the approval of their own consciences?

The chairman, John Kelly Esq. behaved himself with his usual ability urbanety and cheerfulness;—and although it is

## LETTERS FROM CORRESPONDENTS.

Sir,—I would advise a journeyman carpet weaver of the Ram-say-breed, not to *seduce* a *stule* maiden from her Sabbath Evening devotions, to walk out to Rutherston Museum on such a boisterous night as the second of last month. We give him this caution lest the pleasing science of oraitiology so agreeably studied by them might not end favourably to all parties therein concern'd, as they so secretly anticipated. As to his companion; they are well known to us, and we have long had our eye upon that quarter; but as this is the first time we are called upon to trim their matters, we will be merciful.

yours &c, W. W.

Rutherston 1840.

Dear Doctor,—Will you like a good fellow (as you are,)—oblige an old friend and customer, by putting one of the finest edges on your immortal weapon, to mow the downey chin of a Black-druggist in the neighbourhood of Castle Street, as this poor youth fancyest, that in the eyes of every pretty girl he meets, he is irresistibly, willing, in this however he is egregiously mistaken; unless he proposes himself upon the many lessons he has seen upon the knife and steel.

yours dear Suds.

Albert,

Aberdeen, 2nd Feb, 1840.

Sir,—the Treasurer of the Sick-man's Friend Society of Gilcomston, having resigned the office. It is not an easy matter to find a successor as a great deal of trouble attends the situation but no salary. I would therefore recommend as a fit and proper person Mr, James Keith Druggist Union Place, as it is well known that sick folks require some drugs, and when persons calling for a shilling, they might require salts senna or a little castor oil, the profits of which would be a small recompence to the Treasurer, and save the person the trouble of going to another druggist's shop, this would be a double advantage. I hope the members of the Society will keep this in view,

Yours &c,

a Member

21 Feb 1840.

Mr. Editor,—If Miss Burns No. 104, Union Street, does not drop the abominable practice of bringing her lap-dog to church on Sundays concealed in her old muff, and after letting herself in the pew, pulling it out and letting it run to and fro upon the seat, to the annoyance of the whole sitters; I for one will be forced to lodge a complaint against her.

P. S.—It is well known that her circumstances are so poor that, when keeping herself, it may be said of her, she has as many dogs as she has bones for.

Yours &c,

J. G.

Dundee, 22nd Feb. 1840.

Sir.—A body Beveredge from Touch, in coming down the Skene road, the other day with a cart, had some words with the Toll-keeper at Kennerny, and after words blows ensued; when the Toll-keeper's better half squared at him in grand style. I can only say, that go where he may, for the first eight days, his face will bear the marks of the Toll-keep-

er's wifes shoe of Kennerny. She afterwards plyed him so with lay arnuts that he was forced to take to his heels.

Yours &c.

an Eye Witness.

14 Feb, 1840.

Sir,—Believing that you are favourable to communication from different parts of the country. I have forwarded the following

A married man whose name like leper the *Tailor*, left his own family at a considerable distance, in a very poor state. And he is making some attempts to corrupt the morals of some of our fair ones in this quarter. I think a weekly supply of one half pound of lozenges to a young woman is very improper. But if I find that she continue to receive them I shall let you know. When he comes to your town he will require to be little more circumspect, and keep of the streets at night, as there are sharpers in your city. *It is a shame for a respectable person to have to beg his way home.*

Yours &c.

H. L.

Oyne, 1 Feb. 1840.

Sir,—Lang Willie the cabinet maker should not be blowing about his fortune to Miss Davidson in Frederick Street, as it looks very ill when people hear of it that know better. A fair damsel or an old woman may be easily imposed on, but it is not so with me. I know also about the gold watch which he sports.

I am &c.

J

Shiprow Aberdeen, 3 Feb 1840

Sir,—There was a new way (on Sabbath evening the 16 of last month,) in the East Church for raising the wind, it was held out that the performance was to be grand, and that no person was to be admitted without a ticket, it never struck me that the regular seat holders were to be excluded but to my surprise when I went to church (as my custom is,) I was denied admission because I had no ticket. When the Magistrates recieved my money, he is certainly bound to give me admittance to my seat. But instead of that there was three Towns Officers placed at the door to prevent me getting admittance except I had a ticket. I procured one and got in but found nothing more than usual. Therefore I affirm that this was all a hoax to answer a purpose, may-be to catch an extra shilling. What will be done next to raise the wind?—But querie, did the Magistrates send their servants to prevent me from taking possession of my seat? or was it a trick of the Clergyman? If so, I think it says little for him, after making such a noise about non-intrusion, and then himself intrude on me by taking possession of my seats in his own church and filling them with strangers, with the hope of getting more money from them.

I am Sir &c.

a Non-intrusionist

Aberdeen, 17 Feb 1840.

Sir,—Sometime ago, a worthy son of Neptune went, in brotherly love, to pay a visit to a messmate's better-half, residing in the Sea Town, in the absence of her lord. This amazon had got snug in bed with a man of mortar, but on hearing the roaring Capt. Lawson approach, he, in order to screen himself from view, and make way for the other, slipped himself down at the back of the bed. Scarcely, however, had the son of Neptune got berthed, when he found himself top-heavy and was obliged to shorten sail and discharge part of his cargo as forthwith done upon the head of his devoted

rival. I know a little also of some transactions with a certain dressmaker, whom I shall forbear to name, in consequence of her youth and beauty. I think she had better stick to the clerk laddie—although beardless, he is growing.

Banff, February, 1840.

W. Y.

REMARKS BY THE EDITOR.

We have the most gratifying pleasure in stating that, in consequence of an accident which happened to the mail at the Bridge of Dee the other day. Two great lights have appeared in the scientific world.—A dispute happened whether the driver of the mail had struck against the bridge; and Mr. Wallace coach contractor for the North of Scotland, issued an order that the bridge be inspected, and purposed referring the matter to Mr. Watt, stropper, to the north mail, who along with Mr. Anderson coach-greaser, scrubber &c, took a view of the Bridge of Dee on scientific principles; and both the talented judges agreed that the coach had struck. Before we give our opinion, we would beg to direct the attention of the parties to those highly gifted professional gentlemen—How has genius been hid under a bushel—how has the knowledge of a Locke—the wisdom of a Solomon, and the longheadedness of a Watt, been locked up in the stomachs of those gentlemen of genius, who have pined in poverty for fifty long years—been compelled to sniff the foul air of a stable, and clean the filthy posteriors of coach horses, while they might have lived in luxury—and have their portraits hung up in the British Museum, and their busts in the National Gallery—their names handed down to posterity, and their children provided for by the Royal Society of Science &c—Messrs Watt and Anderson have exhibited such consummate skill in their opinion of the accident at Bridge of Dee, that Archibald Simpson Mr. Macintosh the town's architect &c may all look out for some other way of living.—Messrs Watt and Anderson may hang the water-pails, and horse-scrappers in the hall and study stableing no more. In short they are made men, now we recommend them to the notice of, from the member of a weekly society to the Highland Society of Scotland.

To be serious, however. How came the coach to have struck say many able judges?—Why if such had been the case, in such a place, we are assured, every passenger must have been thrown over the bridge. The accident was nearly a break-down, and we would advise Mr. Wallace rather to repair his axles, as a surer method of preventing accidents than by employing such as Watt and Anderson who may be good enough at their own line, but who are not the very best judges on this matter.

We are rather disappointed at not receiving the Smith's order, for the £5 he promised us, it being our rule if possible to deal always with those who keep their word. Willie will please say by post whether he intends to pay or not. We are glad to learn, however, that he is keeping pretty quiet, and we hope he will continue so. "Otherwise" let him remember our threat.

We have Ciowdie the sailor under our notice

And especially Leather skull, and the Old Farmer's daughter. We are aware of the song he is learning her, "O what I do if my Maggy was dead."! Also the new house he frequents with her after leaving the farmer's.

More in our next.

*Birse*—The annual examination of Mr. Adam's Pupils at Bank head of birse, will take place on the fourth current, by the Honourable the Magistrates of Marywell, consisting of Lewie Grant Esqr Lord Provost, Messrs Smart, Christie, Clark, and Ley Balies and the Rev Mr. Middleton and Lumsden.

There is no doubt but the parents of the children who have been attending Mr. Adam's seminary, are looking forward with great anxiety to this examination, and there is no doubt but that the pupils will give general satisfaction, considering the talented teacher who has been set over them.

P. S.—We understand also, that a lot of prize books will be distributed amongst the most deserving of the pupils, by Counsellor Christie.

On reading the Aberdeen Journal of this date, our attention was drawing to the following artical.

**SPLENDID ATTRACTION.**—A walk through the extensive ware-room of H. Fraser & co, China Glass and stoneware merchant 35, Castle Street, will amply gratify any one who have time and inclination to pay a visit to these premises. they are the largest of the kind in the North of Scotland, they are nearly twenty feet of front, and extends backwards including packing-room. Nearly two hundred feet from the street, the pens of glass in the front window are about three feet by four, and it requires fifty two gas burners to light up the premises at night. Nothing but an actual inspection can give any idea of the immense quantity of goods exposed in this Emporium. To refer to one artical alone, we observed nearly 200 sets of enamelled china of all patterns, at prices from one pound five shillings to seven guineas per set. While the variety of dishes and other sets were beyond our reckoning. In the glass departments we observed a very large display of claret and other decanters, jugs &c, appear to be entirely new. As a proof of the attraction of this Establishment. It may be mentioned that on Eenoooloopik Esquimaux, paying a visit to it, he seemed quite astonished at the large and varied display, he was highly pleased when presented with a china cup and saucer for a present to his mother. The crowds of customers with which this Establishment is always attended is sufficient evidence of its receiving the patronage of the public. M. Walkers Toy Establishment in 67 & 69 Union Street, is now a mere bagatelle when compared to this, as to extent.

Aberdeen, 19 Feb 1840

Sir.—I see by the news-papers, that Mr. Bryce, minister of Gilcomston Church, is to be a candidate for falkirk, I hope he will be successful, if I had twenty votes, I should give him them all, I have no doubt but his friends in this quarter will do all in their power to forward his views, he shall have every assistance in the power of your humble servant.

A PARISHIONER

Aberdeen 19 Feb 1840

The statate of the parish of Rynie, with the feelings of the people, and the conduct of the Parson's son, will be given in our next.

Newport

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