CURR'S
COFFEE
ESSENCE
GAINED
HIGHEST
AWARDS
EVERYWHERE.
THEREFORE
The Best.

BON-ACCORD

Vol. XV.—No. 5.] ABERDEEN, April 8, 1893. ONE PENNY.

WHAT TO DRINK
THE
IVANHOE,
VERY OLD
SCOTCH WHISKY.
A more Honest
Whisky
Cannot be got.
To be had from all Grocers and Spirit Merchants in our Labelled and Capsulled Bottles.
Sole Proprietors—
D. A.
RHIND & CO.,
LEITH.

BOILING WATER OR MILK.
EPPS'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING
COCOA.
BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

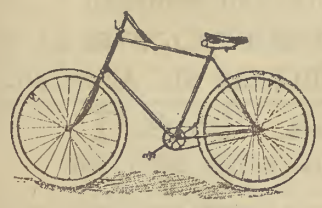
MONEY.—THE NORTHERN LOAN CO., LIMITED.
Head Office—2 UPPERKIRKGATE.
Sale Shops—2 Queen St., 100 Commerce St., 162 Hadden St., Woodside.
ADVANCE MONEY in Sums from 1s to £1000. On Gold and Silver Plate, Watches, Jewellery, Piece Goods, Silks, Pianos, Furniture, &c. Fire and Burglar Proof Strong Room and Safes, by the best Makers, for Storing Valuables. Special Terms for Loans above £10. All business Strictly Confidential. Private Saleroom, 100 Commerce Street. Always on hand a Large and Varied Assortment of FORFEITED PLEDGES.
CHARLES LETTERS, Manager.

NOVELTIES
In all Departments, at Lowest Cash Prices.
FIT AND FINISH PERFECT.
JOHN MITCHELL,
LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S TAILOR,
27 BRIDGE STREET.

THE COUNTY HOTEL
(Facing the Lothian Road Entrance to Caledonian Station),
EDINBURGH.
THE EXTENSIVE ADDITIONS and STRUCTURAL IMPROVEMENTS just completed consist of a Magnificent COFFEE ROOM on the Ground Floor, Handsome New DRAWING ROOM, and a Number of Superior BED-ROOMS, which have all been arranged in a manner to give every Home Comfort to Visitors. J. BROWN, Proprietor.

LOWEST CASH PRICES.
SPRING SHIRTINGS.
SPRING SUITINGS
SPRING OVERCOATINGS.
SPRING TROUSERINGS.
HATS AND CAPS.
JOHNSTON & LAIRD, 34 UNION ST.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH!
Scottish Dental Supply Association, 423 Union St, Aberdeen.
"OUR SPECIALITE."
A Complete Set, ONE GUINEA.
DURING seven years Thousands of these Teeth have been supplied, and in all cases have given unlimited satisfaction. They are at the price Unexcelled in the World. The vastness of the practice need not deter any from paying a visit, as arrangements are made for the comfort of everybody, and all are welcome to FREE CONSULTATIONS, Daily, 10 to 7.
Note the Address—423 UNION STREET. Established 1886.



CYCLES.—THE Pick and Choice of the "STANLEY" and "NATIONAL" Cycle Shows is now collected in our spacious Works and Warehouse, and
ELECTRO-PLATING ESTABLISHMENT, 98 COLLEGE STREET.
"DUNLOP," "CLINCHER," and "SEDDON" PNEUMATIC and CUSHION TYRED SAFETIES cram the Warehouse from floor to ceiling. All interested are invited to view the grand products of the Shows at their own doors. Machines NEVER WERE SO GOOD AND NEVER SO CHEAP. A call for inspection agreeably received. Our Latest New Enterprise, ELECTRO-PLATING and STOVE ENAMELLING, by Perfected Machinery. Old Machines Done Up like New. Repairs of the Highest Class a Speciality—*MODERATELY CHARGED.* WM. BAIN—Head Office, 9 BRIDGE STREET. Aberdeen. Branch, 12 Great Western Road. City Cycle Works, 98 College St., and at Newcastle.

BOOTS, SHOES, AND SLIPPERS.
FOR
GOOD VALUE
TRY



FOR
LARGE SELECTION
TRY
JOHN RAFFAN'S, 9 Market St., ABERDEEN.
BRANCH—424 UNION STREET.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

NOW is your Chance to Buy a First-Class SAFETY.



SAFETIES from £4.

Large Discounts for Cash, or Supplied by Easy Payments. All kinds of SECOND-HAND MACHINES Exchanged for New Ones.

THE NORTHERN CYCLE MANUFACTURING CO.,
37 Lodge Walk, Aberdeen.

Ben. Reid & Co.

CUT FLOWERS—
Large Variety; always fresh.

POT PLANTS—
Foliage and Flowering; Large Collection.

FLOWER SEEDS—
Assorted Collections of the Best Annuals in Pictorial Packets, with description, 1/-, 1/6, 2/-, 2/6; Post Free.

VEGETABLE SEEDS—
Collections of the Best Varieties, 2/6, 5/-, 7/6; Post Free.

145 UNION STREET,
ABERDEEN.

45—ST NICHOLAS ST.—45
(OPPOSITE FLOURMILL BRAE).

HIGH-CLASS TAILORING.

G. SOUTER,

CLOTHIER, HATTER, & OUTFITTER,

IS now showing a MAGNIFICENT RANGE of New Goods for the Season.

SPECIAL LINES.

Scotch TWEED SUITS, 47s 6d, 50s, 55s, and 57 6d.
Scotch and English WORSTED TROUSERS, 13s 6d, 15s 6d, and 17s 6d.
Black and Indigo Blue SERGE JACKET and VEST, 40s and 45s.
Black and Indigo Blue WORSTED COAT and VEST, Silk Bound, 47s 6d, 50s, and 55s.
Summer OVERCOATS, 35s, 40s, and 45s.
All made on the Premises by Experienced Workmen, under the management of a First-Class Cutter.

THOROUGH SATISFACTION ASSURED.

Inspection and Comparison Respectfully Solicited.

G. SOUTER,

45—ST NICHOLAS ST.—45
(OPPOSITE FLOURMILL BRAE).

CARPET BEATING.

BELMONT LAUNDRY CO., LIMITED, undertake to Send for Carpets and Return same day, if Order is sent by 9 o'clock A.M.

WASHING.—Baskets sent to Town or County on application. Excellence of work and punctuality guaranteed.

BELMONT LAUNDRY CO., LIMITED,
CHESTNUT ROW.
Telephone 497.

GOLFING IRONS, CLEEKS, &c., by ANDERSON, ANSTRUTHER.
PLAYFAIR, UNION BRIDGE.



"TO err is human," and to stick to it is more so.

SHOCKING KNOWLEDGE — Personal acquaintance with an electric battery.

THE difference between repartee and impudence is the size of the man who says it.

THERE are two kinds of good women. One kind brings in a tract when you are sick, and the other kind brings in a bowl of hot soup.

"PUT to the blush"—Rouge.

"A WORD and a blow"—Wind.

A NEW coat makes a devout churchgoer.

WORKING for shorter hours—A fast clock.

HARD pressed for money—The productions of the Mint.

FASHIONABLE marriages are good examples of high tied.

CLOTHES may not make the man, but suits make the lawyer.

AFTER all, the best amateur actor is the one who pretends to really enjoy a piano recital.

How soon the millennium would come if the good things people intend to do to-morrow were only done to-day!

"I AM inclined to think," said the pig, which had been taken in off the pasture, "that the pen is far better than the sward."

BRANDY is very cheap in Hungary. At home the chief objection that most people have to strong fluids is that they are so dear.

THE girl who marries for money usually has a look on her face after marriage that indicates that she in having trouble collecting her salary.

THERE is a young man in Aberdeen so careful that in calling he always knocks for fear if he came with a ring she might consider it a proposal.

WHEN a woman makes up her mind that a hen shall not set, and the hen makes up her mind that she will, the irresistible meets the immovable, and every law of nature is broken or perverted.

AN exchange says that the coming woman will dress in cloth. There has been an uneasy fear among the habitues of theatres that she might dress in a smile and a necklace.

A RUMOUR has gone forth that a certain set of ladies have organized the "Five foot-nine Club," and no members are eligible for the society whose height happens to be under sixty-nine inches.

She's all my fancy painted her,
She's lovely, she's divine.
She looks majestic, clad in fur,
And stands just five-foot-nine!

This seems to be the idea of the modern fashionable style of beauty.

HOP-O'-MY-THUMB.

MITCHELL & COY.,
691 GEORGE STREET, ABERDEEN.



SOLE Agents for "Psychos," "Sparkbrooks," "Excelsiors," and "Elswick's" Celebrated Racers and Light Roadsters, which undoubtedly hold first place as the most perfect Machines of the day, and for beauty of design and finish, first-class workmanship, quality of material, combined with easy running qualities, cannot be excelled. Lists, Testimonials, and Press Opinions on application. First-Class Machines on Hire on our New and Improved System. Genuine Bargains in Second-Hand, Shop Soiled, and New Machines. Repairs of every kind Carefully Executed by Experienced Workmen. Parts, Fittings, and Accessories in Stock, all at very reasonable charges. *Prices on Application.*

BON-ACCORD STEAM LAUNDRY,
Craigieshaw, Aberdeen.

ALL kinds of LAUNDRY WORK done With Care and Punctuality.

CARPETS BEATEN AND RENOVATED
At Moderate Rates.
TWEED SUITS CLEANED.

Letters addressed SUPERINTENDENT have Immediate Attention.
Telephone—No. 36.

William Dinnes,
HOUSE CARPENTER,
HORTICULTURAL BUILDER, AND
HEATING ENGINEER,

HAS REMOVED TO
210 HOLBURN ST., Aberdeen.

A RAT.
CHARLES SOUTER,
PRACTICAL VERMINIST,

Calls personally and Exterminates Rats without causing smell or inconvenience. Address. — 107 COMMERCE STREET, Aberdeen.

DUMB BELLS, 2/-, 2/6, 3/- per Pair, and upwards.
PLAYFAIR UNION BRIDGE.

ON HIRE,
SAFETY BICYCLES, by the Hour, Day, or Week. CUSHION and PNEUMATIC SAFETIES for Sale, 1893 Pattern.
Lamps, Bells, Fittings, &c., at Lowest Prices.
REPAIRS Done Cheaply and Expeditiously at
J. FRASER'S CYCLE DEPOT,
80 POWIS PLACE.

TOWLE'S PENNYROYAL and STEEL PILLS for females, quickly correct all irregularities, remove all obstructions, and relieve the distressing symptoms so prevalent with the sex. Boxes, 1s 1½d and 2s 9d, of all Chemists. Sent anywhere on receipt of 15 or 34 stamps by the Maker, E. T. TOWLE, Chemist, Nottingham. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.



GOOD WINE NEEDS NO BUSH neither does

THE "REAL" SANDY COOK

THE FINEST

Scotch Whisky,

As shipped to the Colonies, &c., and recommended by the Medica Faculty as an aid to Digestion.

Shipped by

A. COOK, JUN.

Dr. Koch with his new-fangled lymph preparation,
Consumption's wild ravage may speedily end;
But we in dealining his boon innovation,
"Sandy Cook" for *consumption* must still recommend.
Abandoned are now all the old-fashioned notions
Prescribed and compounded in Pharmacy's book;
Our "owmest" M.D.s ne'er prescribe nasty potions,
But a dram three times daily of real "Sandy Cook"

When finances are low and our feelings are "humpish,"
When the reins of frail fortune no longer we grip;
When our broken-down spirits are gloomy and glumpish
"Sandy Cook's" the restorative spirit to sip.
All (save teetotallized, bigotted drinkers)
Fail not to record in your memory's book,
The glorified whisky of critical drinkers
Is that of *our* Sandy—the Real "Sandy Cook."

2 & 4 UPPERKIRKGATE, Aberdeen.

The Aberdeen Loan Company, Limited, Pawnbrokers' Sale Shops

ARE AT

No. 1 JOHN STREET, and 19 GALLOWGATE, ABERDEEN; also at No. 20 MAIDEN STREET, PETERHEAD;

WHERE there is always on Hand a Large Assortment of UNREDEEMED GOODS, consisting of Wearing Apparel, Musical Instruments, Fancy Goods, Jewellery, and Watches, at the Lowest possible Prices.

Give a Call, See the Goods, and Compare Prices.

JAMES MAITLAND, Manager.

MONEY LENT. MONEY LENT. MONEY LENT Privately on Personal Security from £3 to £300 at a short notice to Householders, Shopkeepers, Farmers, &c. Repayment by instalments. No publicity. Write or call, ROYAL ADVANCE COMPANY, 48 Market Street, Aberdeen. Send stamped envelope.

ESTABLISHED 1850.—MONEY Lent Privately on Borrower's Own Security. State amount required. Write for Prospectus and Press Opinions. W. H. COHEN & Co., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

GOLD Gem and Engagement Rings, 6s 6d 7s 6d, 8s 6d, 10s 6d, 12s 6d, 15s, 18s, 20s, 25s, 30s, 35s, 40s, and 45s each. Massive Gold Wedding Rings, 5s, 5s 6d, 6s, 6s 6d, 7s, 7s 6d, 8s, 8s 6d, 9s, 9s 6d, 10s, 10s 6d, 11s 6d, 12s 6d, 15s, 18s, and 20s each. Gold Keeper Rings, 4s, 4s 6d, 5s, 5s 6d, 6s, 6s 6d, 7s, 7s 6d, 8s, 8s 6d, and 10s 6d each. Gold Hair Rings, 6s 6d, 7s 6d, 8s 6d, 10s 6d. Gent.'s Gold Signet Rings, 4s, 4s 6d, 5s, 7s 6d, 10s 6d, 15s, and 18s. Cash Prices. Cards for measuring finger ree. R. THOMSON, 34½ Upperkirkgate, Aberdeen.

BOXING GLOVES, PLAYFAIR, UNION BRIDGE, Union Street.

MAGIC LANTERNS

FOR

SALE AND HIRE.

LIME-LIGHT ENTERTAINMENTS.

BRILLIANT, INSTRUCTIVE, AND AMUSING.

LANTERN SLIDES ON HIRE,

Comprising many of G. W. WILSON'S Celebrated Slides.

Compressed Gases Sold by the Foot in Best Steel Cylinders.

ENTERTAINMENTS SUITABLE FOR

Parlour, Church, or Large Hall.

SCREENS FROM 10 TO 20 FEET,

LARGEST IN THE NORTH OF SCOTLAND.

Qualified Operators and Polished Lecturers.

Catalogues and Revised Terms on Application.

LIME-LIGHT SUPPLIED FOR BALLS, TABLEAUX VIVANTS, &c.

WALKER & COMPANY,

BOOKSELLERS,

19 BRIDGE STREET,

ABERDEEN.

WAVERLEY HOTEL, Guild St.,

IS admirably adapted for MARRIAGES, DINNERS, SUPPERS, DRAWING-ROOM ENTERTAINMENTS, and other Private Social Functions.

HOT LUNCHEONS

From 12 to 3 Daily.

MODERATE CHARGES. CAPITAL *CUISINE.*

JAMES SMITH, Proprietor.

ROSS'S

Cigars.	Very Fine Mexican, 5 for 1/-
Cigars.	Compania General, 5 for 1-
Cigars.	Fine Manilla, 6 for 1/-
Cigars.	Various Brands, 7 for 1/-

SPECIAL PRICES FOR BOXES.

43 SCHOOLHILL. **ROSS.** 43 SCHOOLHILL.

WATCH YOUR WATCHES

STOPPING and TROUBLESOME WATCHES EFFECTUALLY CURED.

Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed.

A. A. JOHNSTON,

103 ROSEMOUNT PLACE, Aberdeen.

NOTE.—Real Pebble Spectacles and Case, 3/-

GOLF CLUBS AND BALLS. PLAYFAIR, UNION BRIDGE, Aberdeen

SPRING AND SUMMER CLEANING.

LADIES! *You Would find it to your advantage to send all your Spring Cleaning and Dyeing to the*

ABERDEEN DYE WORKS,

INNES ST., Aberdeen.

SPLENDID WORK TURNED OUT,

AND

Charges very Moderate.

YOU MAY GO FARTHER AND FARE WORSE.

Goods Called for on Receipt of Post Card.

JAMES FRASER, Proprietor.

WATERPROOF COVERS

FOR

RICKS (ROUND OR SQUARE), LORRIES, CARTS, MILLS, &c.

RICK COVERS,	12 Feet Square,	at	19s 6d.
,,	13 ,,	,,	23s 0d.
,,	14 ,,	,,	27s 0d.
,,	15 ,,	,,	31s 0d.
LORRY COVERS, 15 × 12	,,	,,	24s 6d.

Other Sizes of Covers at the same proportion. Name and Ropes included These Covers are made of the Best Double Texture, and Guaranteed all Pure Flax, and Sewn by Practical Workmen. Largest and Cheapest Manufacturers in the North-East of Scotland. Established over 25 Years.

ALEXANDER MACKAY & SONS,

WATERPROOF COVER MAKERS,

27 YORK PLACE, ABERDEEN.

A LARGE VARIETY OF

Carriage Lamps

Now on Hand. ALL PRICES.

WILLIAM WALKER & SON,

NETHERKIRKGATE, ABERDEEN.

THE PRICE OF BEEF.

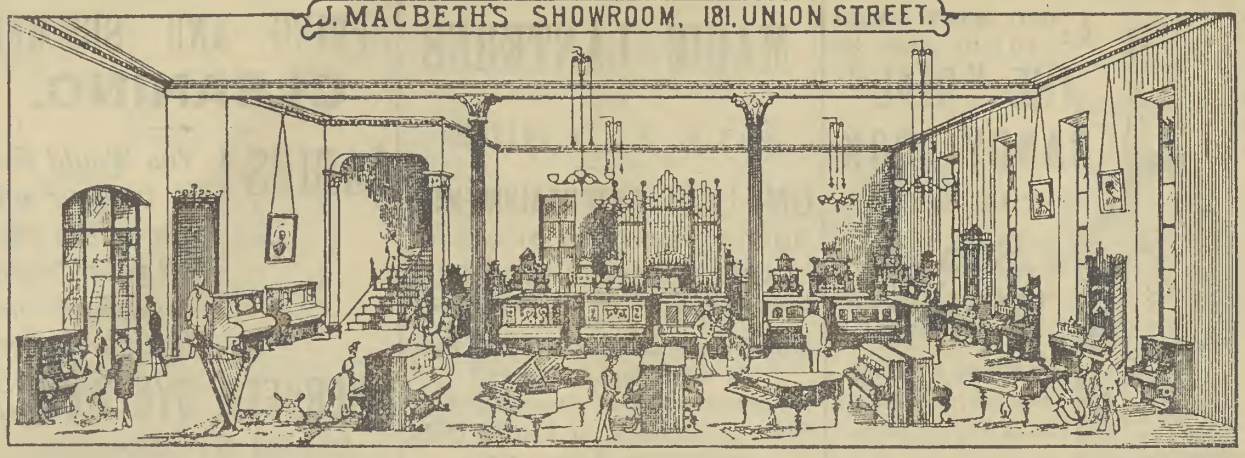
Roast and Round Steak, 10d per lb.
Legs of Mutton, - 9d ,,

WILLIAM KEMP,

216a—UNION STREET—216a

THE Celebrated "QUEENSBERRY" BOXING GLOVES. 15s per Set (Four.) PLAYFAIR, Union Bridge.

J. MACBETH'S SHOWROOM, 181, UNION STREET.



PIANOS—Largest Selection at MACBETH'S.
ORGANS—Best Value at MACBETH'S.
SECOND-HAND PIANOS at MACBETH'S.

PIANOS and ORGANS for Hire at MACBETH'S.
PIANOS on the Three Year's System at MACBETH'S.
ORGANS on the Three Years' System at MACBETH'S

DON'T BUY until you see the Selection at

MACBETH'S, 181 UNION STREET, ABERDEEN.

"The First Wealth is Health."
—*Emerson.*

Dr Jaeger's
SANITARY CLOTHING.
GUARANTEED PURE WOOL.
WINTER STOCK NOW DELIVERED.
Illustrated Price List Free.

SOLE AGENTS IN ABERDEEN—
Watt & Grant.

LAWN TENNIS MATERIALS.
PLAYFAIR, Union Bridge.

BREWERS TO THE QUEEN.
THOMSON, MARSHALL, & CO.,
LIMITED,
18 HIGH STREET,
OLD ABERDEEN.

£20 TOBACCONISTS COMMENCING. See Illd. Guide (3d), "How to Open Respectably, £20 to £1000."—Tobacconists' Outfitting Co. (Reg.), 186 Euston Road, London. Mngr., HY. MYERS. Estab. 1866. **Pick-Me-Up Cigarettes**, Retail Everywhere.

DAVID THOMSON,
COMIC VOCALIST,
204 GEORGE STREET, ABERDEEN.
CONCERTS, SOCIAL MEETINGS, &c.

GEM AIR GUNS, 21/-
PLAYFAIR, UNION BRIDGE. Aberdeen.

Wanted, for Exportation.
HIGHEST PRICE given for all kinds of Ladies' and Gentlemen's CAST-OFF WEARING APPAREL.
JOHN M'CANN,
38 LODGE WALK, Aberdeen.
ESTABLISHED 44 YEARS.

"TRUFLITE" GOLF BALLS. Also, the Newest out in Golf, STOKE'S PATENT CARRIER.
PLAYFAIR, Union Bridge.

THE FINEST IN THE WORLD.
HENRY THOMSON & CO.'S
OLD IRISH WHISKY.
Same as supplied to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, and both Houses of Parliament.
To be had from
Grocers and Spirit Merchants all over Scotland.

NOTICE.
GENTLEMEN Purchasing their OWN CLOTH can have it MADE UP by
W. TAYLOR, 26 Belmont Street,
who has had Twenty Years' Experience with G. REBIN & SON, Union Street, Aberdeen.
ONE STAIR UP.

SALOON RIFLES, 10/6.
PLAYFAIR, UNION BRIDGE, Aberdeen.

ARCHIBALD DUFF & SON, MERCHANTS, Caledonian Railway Station, Aberdeen, Dealers in Coals of all kinds, Coke, Lime, Fireclay Goods, Cement, and Chemicals.
Steam Chews and Great Splints for Thrashing and Steam purposes, always at the Coal Depots, at lowest prices.
Waggons of Wishaw and Fife Household Coals, Great Splints, and Steam Chews booked at through rates to all Stations on Caledonian, Great North, Deeside, and Highland Railway. All Orders will receive careful and prompt attention.

SMOKERS,
HAVE you Tried CRAIGEN'S SPECIAL SMOKING MIXTURE, 4½d per Ounce? A Delicious, Cool Smoke, extra fine aroma, having a big sale. Everyone Delighted. Try it yourself.
CRAIGEN, 4 GUILD STREET.

COUGH NO MORE.
CRAIGEN'S FAMOUS COUGH DROPS will Relieve your Cough. In Tins, 6d and 3d each; Four Tins, by Post, Free, 1s 4½d. CRAIGEN'S HOREHOUND TABLET is an Old Friend; 3d per Packet; Four Packets, by Post, 1s 4½d. For Thirst have some of CRAIGEN'S LIME FRUIT CRYSTALS; *should be in every Sick Room.* 6d and 3d per Tin; Four Tins, by Post, 1s 4½d.
CRAIGEN, 5 GUILD STREET, CITY.

SCOTCH TWEED SUITS,
63/- AND 70/-.
FOR CASH,
60/- AND 66/6.
A. S. COOK,
Merchant Tailor,
26 MARKET STREET.

ALWAYS ASK FOR
THE "BALLOCHMYLE"
OLD SCOTCH WHISKY.
THE FINEST BLEND IN BRITAIN.
SOLE PROPRIETORS—
WATSON & MIDDLETON, GLASGOW.

ONLY GENUINE CHLORODYNE.
Every Bottle of this well-know Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Spasms, &c., bears on the Government Stamp the name of the Inventor,
DR J. COLLIS BROWNE.
Do not be persuaded to buy any other than
DR J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

NOTICE.

"BON-ACCORD" is forwarded regularly to subscribers at the following Prepaid Rates, including Postage :—

One Year,..... 6/6
Half-Year,..... 3/3

*** Humorous Sketches and Contributions, Crisp Paragraphs, and Interesting Items of News are invited, and should be addressed, The Editor, *Bon-Accord*, Diamond Street, Aberdeen. Contributions, which *must* be on one side of the paper only, and which *must* have name and address appended, should reach the Office before WEDNESDAY to be available for the week's issue.

Advertisements cannot be inserted if received later than 6 p.m. on WEDNESDAY.

Advertisers guaranteed the Largest Circulation of any Satirical Journal in Scotland.

Proprietors { The BON-ACCORD PRINTING and PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Works: DIAMOND STREET.

REMITTANCES to be made to the Secretary of the Company, A. M. BYRES, 18 Union Terrace, Aberdeen.

TELEPHONE, No. 324.

Bon-Accord

ABERDEEN, 8th April, 1893.

EXAMS.

EXAMS. are undoubtedly one of the necessary evils of modern civilization. Everybody, in whatever trade or profession, has at one period of his life to pass through the ordeal of having his knowledge tank pumped, and every year, despite an outcry against cramming and the competitive system, the evil seems to be growing to more gigantic proportions. There seems to be really no remedy suggested adequate to cure the ill, or even palliate in slight measure the acuteness of it.

Take as example the exams. for the medical degree, which have been just concluded at Marischal College. This year, more than in any former year, there has been grumbling—not openly, it is true—but in a suppressed and pent-up fashion—grumbling not so much, perhaps, at the written part of the exams., but most certainly at the oral part. The conception of the nervous misery of an oral exam. can be to an outsider a mere shadow of what the reality is. Fancy being kept, a dozen at a time, herded in an ante-room, from which quarter of an hour by quarter of an hour one passes into the dread exam. chamber beyond to be "potted," as the expressive phrase has it, by the two examiners. As a rule the examiners are courteous enough, but in several instances this session they evinced a thoughtlessness and disregard for the feelings of the "subjects" they were examining one would not expect to find in "reverend signiors." Take the case of one poor fellow. He is a good student, but his nerves are not of steel, and the least irritating sound "sets him off his eggs." Well, when he was in for his oral, and was being tackled by one examiner, the other examiner stood by watching the heckling with some interest, and all the while calmly *whistling*. The consequence was inevitable—our friend was spun.

Now, thoughtfulness and courtesy are things we expect from gentlemen in the responsible position of university examiners in medical science, not only as a right, but as an example. The gentleman who was subjected to this treatment (quite unwittingly, we believe) has no redress. Did he complain of the annoyance, and say that he could not answer questions on abstruse medical subjects while an irritating sound was going on, he might be laughed at for his pains. The annoyance would certainly be put a stop to, but the excitement caused by having to ask for such a thing would certainly disturb "the equilibrium of his equanimity" for the rest of the "oral."

We intend to recur to the subject of exams., and grievances kindred to the one narrated above, on a future occasion.



BLACK ON BLACK.

SALESWOMAN—"Yes; they are our best black stockings."

MISS EBONY COLE (anxiously)—"Are yo' sure de black won't come off on de laigs?"

ALL IT NEEDED. — Snobgrass (after Snively has accepted one of his cigars)—"What do you think of that?" Snively (after a few puffs)—"It would be all right if properly fumigated."

Bon-Accord Ballads.

THE CIVIC BOSSES

(IN A NUTSHELL).

WHO'S this that lifts his sapient pate,
And slogs the minutes at a rate
That Charlie Mitchell cannot "bate"?
The Provost.

And who is this with curled moustache
Whose rhetoric is rather rash,
Who dearly loves to cut a dash?
Sir Lyon.

This next, whose speech is like the blow
Of Arctic breezes over snow,
Brimful of "vim" and rattling "go"?
That's Danny.

Who's this with proud rubescent phiz,
Whose monumental look of biz.
Betokens temperance? That is
"Oor Geordie."

And this one here with well-lined paunch,
Who on his feet, serence and staunch,
'Gainst priests his thunderbolts doth launch?
That's Airchie.

Who's this with visage, meek and mild,
Who looks as harmless as a child,
And yet who oftentimes gets riled?
Dear Simpson.

And this with countenance so bland,
Who opes his mouth, and waves his hand,
And spouts it in a manner grand?
The SIXTH.

They are in truth a fine display,
Decked out in crimson's proud array.
But have they brains? Tell me, I pray!
They've ———.

QUILP.

An Invitation to his Wedding.

HE called upon her on that Thursday evening as he had called on many preceeding Thursday evening, and their conversation was of the same general character that it always had been. They discussed the weather and the neighbours and the current social functions.

She had come to have a tender regard for him which would blossom into love if he would but extend the invitation to do so, but she sighed as she waited in vain for any indication of such an intention on his part.

On this Thursday evening, as he rose to go, he said carelessly,

"Oh, by the way, I called to-night to invite you to my wedding."

A pang went through her heart. Was this to be the end of their communings together? Had another stolen his heart while he spent so much of his time with her? But right bravely she replied, but not without a tremor in her voice,

"Who is to be the bride?"

"You, love," he replied, as he retraced his steps and folded her in his arms, contented and happy.

ABERDEEN ARTISTS' SOCIETY.

EXHIBITION NOW OPEN

IN ART GALLERY, SCHOOLHILL.

BAND—Wednesday and Saturday Evenings, at 7 P.M. Tea and Coffee Bar.

ADMISSION—
10 to 5, 6d; 5 to 10, 3d. Season Tickets, 5s.
Season Tickets available for Evening only, 2s 6d.

Town Prize Competition.

MR JAMES KEENAN, 14 Kintore Place, sent in the first correct solution of last week's puzzle—

"Where there's a will there's a way."

The following hidden proverb is somewhat stiffer than the two given previously :—

A A E E E E G H K M M M N O O O R S T T Y.

Competitions must be received by 12 o'clock, noon, of WEDNESDAY, April 12th. This competition is open to all within a radius of four (4) miles from Castle Street.

WILL O' THE WISP.

*** Correspondents whose contributions are not inserted will find the reason of non-appearance by referring to the Letter Basket.

THE TALE OF AN OSTRICH EGG.

[Gradually the collection in Duthie Park museum is increasing. One of the latest gifts is a huge ostrich egg from Mr Duff, Great Western Road.]—*E.E.* "Bon-Accord Gossip."

'TWAS an ostrich that lazily strayed
Through a tropical, far-away land,
And there, on the sun-beaten sand,
An egg by the ostrich was laid,
An egg in circumference grand.

Yes, the egg that the birdie did lay
Was exceedingly shiny and round,
No equal to it could be found,
Though you searched for a year and a day
To earth's every confine and bound.

Sing fie! on the ostrich that left
With never a sigh or a moan
(Sure her heart was as hard as a stone),
Of care and protection bereft,
The egg lying there all alone.

But a chap, who had dipped in the lore
Of the animal kingdom a lot,
Chanced to pass the identical spot,
And he added the egg to his store—
Quite a mighty addition, I wot.

Quoth he—"I have collared a prize.
It is seldom indeed that you see
An egg of such rotundit*ee*,
Of such a respectable size.
I shall guard it most carfull*ee*.

"I shall shield it from usage that's rough,
Till some civilized seaport I gain,
Then I'll send it far over the main
To my excellent friend Mr Duff.
Such a present he cannot disdain."

. . . . . .

But in Mr Duff's bosom was lit
Generosity's beautiful spark,
And so, by the way of a mark
Of his kindness, the egg he thought fit
To bequeath to the fair Duthie Park.

Hooray for Duff! QUILL-DRIVER.

* * *

TOWN COUNCIL—three hours of a meetlng on Monday. Real Business Done—Appointed a keeper for the Woodside Park, resolved to petition in favour of Local Veto Bill, remitted the question of a Stipendiary Magistrate to a committee (where it's likely to remain for some time), and appointed Mr John Edwards to represent the Council at the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland—at his own expense.

* * *

THE result of the long talk and vote on the Local Veto Bill must be acknowledged as a triumph for the Temperance Party, but they would have never seen land had not the Labour Party thrown in their votes on the temperance side of the scales. The Labour Party are coming to recognise the fact that they hold the fate of many a vote in their hands, and whether we agree with their vote on many occasions we must compliment them on the astuteness they display in making the best of their opportunities. With one or two more members the Labour Party could make itself very formidable, and already the old party is trembling in its shoes for next November.

* * *

ONE or two members of the Old Party have made up their minds already not to risk the chance of non-election by standing again. We have heard that Bailie Lyon has pledged himself not to stand at November, but then that has been said so often that we take such reports, even when given with what is generally regarded as good authority, *cum magno grano salis*. If Bailie Lyon does stand, however, it strikes us very forcibly that all his resources must be called into the field if his return is to be assured.

* * *

IN the discussion on the Local Veto Bill petition Bailie Kemp proved himself to be an obstructionist of the first water. He wished to overrule the Lord Provost, but that gentleman stood on his dignity, and ultimately had his way. Bailie Kemp wished to introduce Parliamentary custom of debate, but the Lord Provost thought municipal precedent was quite good enough for Aberdeen to go by, and perhaps he was right.

* * *

THE solemn farce of moving the election of a councillor to represent the Council at the General Assembly fell upon the shoulders of Mr Reid, who was assisted in his duty by the Dean of Guild. The Dean in fact waxed quite eloquent over the hardships of the Church, quoting Scripture grandiloquently :—"He trusted that no weapon formed against the Church would ever prosper or prevail, and hoped she would emerge from the struggle, 'Fair as the moon, clear as the sun, and terrible as an army with banners!'" And then Mr Edwards said he would be glad to go and pay his own expenses. Such public spirit had, of course, to be rewarded by allowing him to go—and pay his own expenses.

* * *

IN the discussion on the Stipendiary Magistrate question some characteristically silly things were said. Bailie Lyon said there was absolutely no necessity for a stipendiary at all, and Mr Gordon said it was not law that was required from a bailie, but common sense—a thing very rarely met with in bailies. Referring to the Glasgow Stipendiary, he said there had been more appeals against that Magistrate's decision in the Court of Session than there were against the decisions of all the magistrates in the city of Aberdeen, a statement which was received with acclamation. Mr Gordon forgot, however, that there can be no *appeal* against a magistrate's decision A magistrate may have to "state a case," or he may have his judgment "suspended" by the High Court of Justiciary, but his decision cannot be "appealed" against.

* * *

THE fact that a stipendiary does not work well in Glasgow is no valid reason against having one, who would work well, in Aberdeen. A finer case of absurd begging the question we never saw.

* * *

MR DUFF OF ANNFIELD, at the supper to Mr Pyper in the Imperial last Wednesday, made known his intention of contesting Kincardineshire at next election. He ought to begin nursing the constituency now, when Mr Crombie is indisposed. Mr Duff's politics seem to be "common sense before party"—a very sensible creed, but one which we are afraid won't help him much in Kincardineshire.

* * *

AT the same dinner it was proposed by some gentleman—we forget who at the moment—that Mr Thomson, University Press, should receive the LL.D. of Aberdeen University for his services in printing exam. papers, &c. Many men have got the LL.D. degree for far less, but students, at least, mightn't like to see one of the agents of their torture thus glorified.

* * *



THE LATE MR T. B. MASSIE,
North of Scotland Bank.

* * *

"CLUNY MACPHERSON has let Cluny Castle to Mr Andrew Carnegie, together with the shootings, which extend over nearly 12,000 acres, and afford excellent sport.

The old castle has been altered and enlarged during the last two years."—*The World.* Poor Cluny Macpherson! It's very sad to see the descendant of old Highland chieftains fall a victim to that smooth-spoken, benevolent gent., "Triumphant Democracy." The old castle had, of course, to be "enlarged" to be capable to receiving within its walls such a big man as "T.D."

* * *

THE Master Hairdressers' Guild held their first annual social meeting and ball in the Albert Hall on Tuesday Mr James Black, the vice-president, was in the chair, and in the course of a few remarks referred to the satisfactory condition of the guild, commenting upon the fact that only four shops in town were non-union. He urged upon the members present, not only to retain the half-holiday, but do everything in their power to facilitate a further reduction of hours. A very successful concert was gone through, after which came a dance, to the enjoyment of all.

* * *

A RATHER amnsing incident occured in the Trinity Free Church last Sunday evening. When the minister was about to commence his sermon the gases were as usual turned down, and one after another "popped out," leaving some parts of the church almost in darkness. After the sermon the reverend gentleman gave out the hymn "At evening tide there shall be light," whilst about half of the congregation sitting down stairs were in darkness.

* * *

THE course of true love never does run smoothly. If you don't believe that, read this. Last Friday night, in a small hall in the northern district of the city, a merry party assembled at 7 p.m. to celebrate a marriage. The two best men—who had travelled from the country for the purpose—were despatched for the bride according to time-honoured usage. Tired with their long journey they dropped into a neighbour-refresher, and so much refreshment did they require that they completely forgot all about their mission. The company and a Very Rev. gentleman waited on, but as there were no signs of the bride coming, a forlorn hope was despatched on the hunt, with the result that she was found. By this time, however, the Very Rev. gentleman had gone home. He had therefore to be got again—he was found, and was just able to tie the nuptial knot before Forbes Mackenzie stepped in with the veto. The feelings of the "best men" when the bridegroom talked to them afterwards may be better imagined than described. "Marry in haste, repent at leisure" says the proverb. There'll be no repentance in this case, surely.

* * *

ON Saturday night the Woodside minstrel troupe of niggers gave a "show" in the Burgh Hall. The first part consisted of very well executed songs and choruses, interspersed with clever bits of dialogue, full of topical allusions, capitally done by Mr M'Kenzie and the two cornermen, Messrs M'Kessock and Murray. The second part consisted of a short concert and an amusing sketch, "The Mad Actor." The characters were sustained as follows:—Theatrical agent, Mr Thom; mad actor, Mr J. Murray; Henry Irving, Mr Massie; Ellen Terry, Mr Ritchie; Miss Lottie Collins, Mr Kiloh. Mr A. Milne conducted the orchestra. The proceeds went for the formation of a Woodside soup kitchen fund.

* * *

ON THE BRAIN.



No. XLVI.—THE REV. DR COOPER.

* * *

AT the Corporation Employees' dance—

Man, she tid look paith pricht and praw
At Corperashuns' pa', man!
She wass ta *flooer* amang them a',
Ta lasses' pet an a', man!
Ta swalla tails ta craturs' wore,
Pit tey was shoost pit fowr, man!
Tocht temsels a cran pit core,
Wi' fite cloots clartit ower, man!
Some loons tey spak' like lazy kye,
Ter mainners wass forgot, man!
Tae ask a lass tae "Hae a shy?"
She near tuk aff her coat, man!
Ta pelle, och man, she cudna name,
Ter wass a lot sae fair, man!
Ter wass na sleep fan she cot hame,
She wass luv' fer efermair, man!

ALISTER.

* * *

THE Messrs Polson's finishing Juvenile Assembly for the season took place last Friday night in their Academy. There was a large turn out of pupils and their parents, and everything passed off very successfully. A varied programme of all the most fashionable ball-room dances, interspersed with solo dances by the various pupils (ranging in age from little children of five years), was carefully performed, reflecting great credit on their teachers for the skill and patience which must have been required to bring them to the state of perfection they were in. Specially worthy of notice was the performance by 36 young ladies of a very beautiful dance, seldom seen in Aberdeen, named "The Graces," as also was the "Sailor's Hornpipe," performed by Masters Anderson and Coutts, who received great applause.

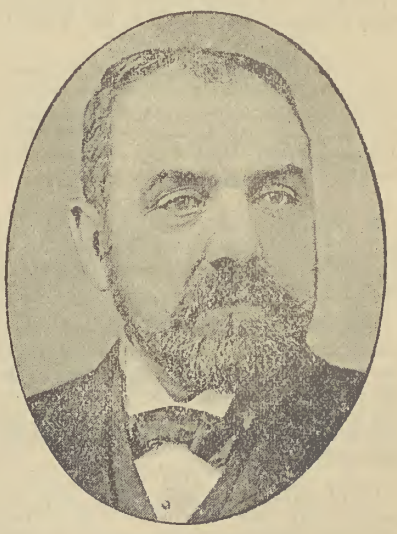
* * *

THE Jollity Theatre of Varieties still jogs along with mirth and music as merrily as of yore. Most of last week's favourites are again on the boards. Of these, the palm is borne by the Maxwells. Their business is almost new, both songs and patter, while the quality of their singing, solos and duets, is much above the average. Mr Dunbar, descriptive vocalist, is in good voice; while Miss Polly Redfern sings effectively. Miss Virginia Francis, serpentine dancer, trips a skipping rope dance with ease and grace; while Miss Agnes Lyons, serio, sings of the usefulness of mothers-in-law with effect. Of the new comers, The Frasers, national dancers, individually and together, give a finished exhibition of Scotch dancing, while the little lady brings down the house by her neat execution of the skipping rope dance. Mr C. H. Herberte's combination play a one act drama, "The Bed of Diamonds," which is well staged, but though the players make the most of their parts, the sketch falls flat. A stage upon a stage is introduced by the "Excelsior Marionettes." This puppet show, while extremely funny, requires careful and delicate handling to produce with inanimate figures anything approaching a life-like representation.

* * *

ON Wednesday next a concert in aid of "a fortnight in the country for poor children" will be given in the Masonic Hall, Exchange Street, under the auspices of the Neptune Lodge, No. 375. The programme arranged is a popular one, ranging from "Three Fishers went Sailing" and "My Pretty Jane" to "Doon the Burn, Davie lad," and "See me dance the Polka." Mr J. E. Wilson will give a reading from "The Little Minister." Mr J. M. Nisbet will act as accompanist, and Messrs J. Wood and J. Cassie as conductor and 1st violin respectively. There should be a good turn out of the craft and general public, for the object of the concert is a most deserving and charitable one.

* * *



MR JAMES FRASER, Aberdeen Dye Works.



AN UNSATISFACTORY PURCHASE.

LORD A.—"Don't you think you ought to call me 'dear'?"

HIS AMERICAN WIFE—"Yes; at any price."

* * *

WE would seriously advise those queens of the needle and pirn down in the East End establishment to engage an extra message girlie. The eatables the poor thing they have just now fetches from bakers', grocers', dairy, etc., shops would, we think, be sufficient to feed half of the unemployed. Intending applicant apply to the gazers at the corner window.

* * *

WANTED King Street passengers to note that tall "toff" with his eye-glasses who is nightly on view at a prominent corner in said street displaying his musical talent and wit (?) in a manner worthy of the utmost disgust.

* * *

A CERTAIN young lady in the Broomhill district would have us believe she does not keep company with the stern sex. Perhaps the individual who was mashing her on Sunday evening in the vicinity of Rose Street was a female in male toggery! Eh, Nellie?"

* * *

"THE barrin' o' oor door, weel, weel, weel" nearly forced a certain commercial the other night to spend the night in quite another place altogether. Undoubtedly this would have been the case had bar bells been used instead of Bell's bar tobacco.

* * *

A MYSTERIOUS note comes, with reference to the "Fittie Social," to the effect that "the side-room was well patronized, *owing to the restrictions.*"

* * *

HAS the Mount Street golfer's sweetheart given him up that she is seen every other Sunday mashing about with another dark-haired rival, or did he throw her up because she was fickle? O, Jamie, man, as ye was ance taul' afore, courtin's waur to master than gouf.

* * *

"SIX days shalt thou labour, but the seventh day read 'horribles'" is the way with two telegraph messengers on Sunday afternoons down at Fittie. Disgraceful, ain't Jamie?

THE Port Elizabeth *Telegraph* says:—A Chinaman recently petitioned in the High Court of Calcutta for a divorce against his partner for life. His pleadings read somewhat quaintly—"Wifee too muchee talkee with neighbours, too muchee paint face and eyebrows, too muchee fight, too muchee snore in sleep, too muchee boss, too muchee say, killum husband, and too muchee no good." "Too muchee boss" is delicious.

* * *

WANTED by two young ladies in Woodside district, a young gentleman to escort them through Persley Den, via —— House. Must have good testimonials. Apply to Lizzie or Jane, not later than 6 p.m. on Sunday night. Please bring photo!

* * *

OUR sympathy goes out to that little *S(k)inner* from over Gordon Mills way, who owing to the departure of her adored one will no more be *woo'd*, at least, during the University vacation.

* * *

THE telegraph messenger, who is in the habit of going down to a certain locality to serenade his love, had better desist, else the inhabitants may rise and rend him. If you still persist, "Pat," we will Mac(h)u(gh) go before the bailie.

* * *

THE motto of a certain apprentice comp. seems to be—"When you lose one girl, get another." But we think he should wait until he has *more time ere* he court her at dinner time again, and not stand talking at the foot of Schoolhill until the *horne* blows for work. Oh, woman, lovely woman, thou hast a lot to account for!

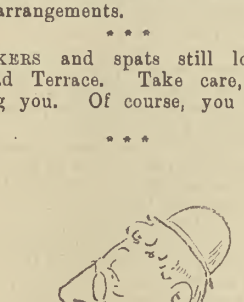
* * *

BEWARE, oh Alpine Clan, beware lest any of thy number receive the awful vengeance of that quill-driver, who, on seeing last week's *Bon.*, said he would knock the writer of a par. therein into *smith*ereens. We hope his fair one will attend to the funeral arrangements.

* * *

KNICKERS and spats still loaf about Loanhead Terrace. Take care, *Bon.* is *watch*ing you. Of course, you mean no harm.

* * *



A FLAT, Esslemont Avenue.

* * *

WILL the chatterbox, who sits on the left hand side of the east gallery in Trinity Free Church, kindly get up a little earlier on Sunday morning to allow her to make her toilet at home, instead of dressing her hair during the time of prayer on Sunday forenoon?



BEWARE OF THE DOG!

SOME may think it a circus;
As for me, why, I decline.
I look at it quite different—
I think it a pant o' mine.

Leaves.

I HAVE received a copy of the "Becket" souvenir which Mr Henry Irving has had published for him by the "Black and White" Company. The drawings are exceptionally fine, and are from drawings by W. Telbin, J. Harker, and Hawes Craven, who painted the original scenery. The portraits of Mr Irving and Miss Terry are really fine, and are from the brush of the versatile Bernard Partridge.

* * *

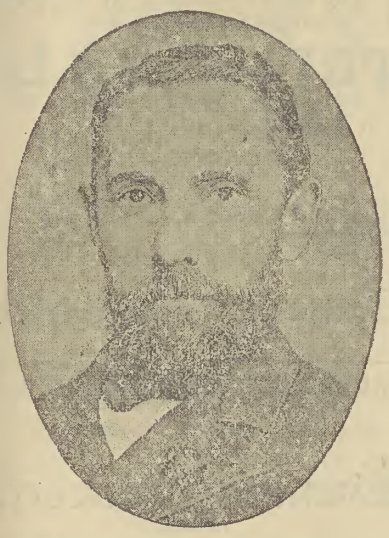
THE *Idler* for April is a splendid number. Rider Haggard tells how his first book was written, and published, and what he lost over it. His narration is illustrated with pictures of his home and everyday life. Scott Rankin's picture of Ibsen as a showman with drum and Pandean pipes is very good, as also is the inscription on the show-card—"At 2·30, and every hour afterwards, GHOSTS." Jerome's "Novel Notes" come to an end. We hope to see these clever bits of life and observation reproduced shortly in book form—they deserve a successful fate. The "Colonel's Tale" is, as usual, very good this month. We recommend it to all lovers and non-lovers of the feline race.

* * *

To keep up a certain standard of excellence in a magazine month after month, and year after year, is "hard labour," and it is not often that I have to congratulate an editor on being successful in his endeavours. The editor of the *People's Friend* must be complimented, however, on turning out a weekly and monthly periodical, which for equality of interest is approached by few. The April number of the *P.F.* justifies my compliment, for there isn't an unreadable thing in it from beginning to end. Annie Swan's story, "A Bitter Debt," is getting into the thick of it, and Mrs Lawson's in no wise falls short of her former good work. There are a number of short complete tales, nearly all above the average. Of the essays two are particularly good, the one on Wagner, and that on Robert Louis Stevenson. "Daffodils" is a pretty bit of verse. Go on, Mr Editor, you're on the right track!

BOREAS.

Birse at Pyper's Dinner.



THE EX-BAILIE HIMSEL'.

DEAR MAISTER EDITUR,—Tom Walker, the trawler maunie, gyau me the tip a fyou days syne that a dennir tae Wullie Pyper wis comin' aff on Wednesday o' last week, an' tho' the Pauper Bord didna see fit tae send me an invitashun, me no bein' a pauper, I resolvit in my inner consheonsness that I wis tae be present. I got a haud o' a soot o' sailor's claes, a jersy and a pair o' big sea beets, an' a thick gravat tae gae roon' my neck, an' sae I steps up tae the Imperial Hottle an' tell't his richt worshipfu' reverence, Maister Forshaw, that there wis a jentleman fae Boddam wintin' tae speak tae Maister Pyper. He convoyed the intelligence, an' brocht back wird that Maister Pyper wid be gled tae see ony o's Boddam frien's. Sae in I staps. Min, fat a fine gatherin' o' the licht an' learnin' o' the toon wis there. At the tap o' the table wis lang Kelly, an' a fell gweed cheerman he made, notwithstandin' that his drink wis onlie watter, a thing me an' Dannie Mearns cudna stan'. By the wye, Dannie didna come in till weel on in the evenin'. I oonerstan' he wis cairryin' on some lifeboat trials oot the Great Western Road wye, tho' foo he cud dae that there is more than tongue can tell. Airchie Duff wis there, of coorse, an' he seemed tae enjoy himsel' mair nor at his ain dennir, for that wis a teetotal affair. I needna menshun that Pyper himsel' wis there, an' I tell ye he wis in great fig., his heid wis on, I assere ye, lat the Boddam fushers say fat they like tae the contrairy. He haed a nummer o's bluid relations there tee, in the shape o' fairmers fae the kintra. Shirra Broon wis there, tee, tae give an impressive air o' legallity tae the proceedin's, an' lat me tell ye that his speech wis the speech o' the evenin'. The Lord Provist wis in A1 fig, as merry as a bee in a byke, an' sae, tee, wis X-lord Provist Mattha, dacent fella. Maister Duffus made a speech in reply tae the tost o' the Forces, an' speshully referred tae the Navie, speakin' o' his great ackwentance wi' them in his trawlin' proceedin's. He said that in the present state o' affairs oor hearths an' homes, nae tae menshun the Murray Firth, wis perfeckly safe. Dannie Mearns proposed the Incopporated Traids. There wis a general feelin' o' regret roon' the room that he haedna the chanse o' firin' aff his speech on the "Toon an' Traid." It's deen dutie I dinna min' foo monie year, an' its still livelie an' kickin'. He made a speech fu' o' dates an' clamjamfrey a' aboot Robert the Broose. Little Booman replied, an' the general opinyun wis that he made a verra gweed job o's speech. 'Deed, did he. Father Wallace, fa I oonerstan's auchty-three year o' age—aul' aneuch tae be my faither onywye—made a verra nice speech, tho' vera fyou cud hear ony o't, bit the sentiments wis understood. Doctir Gordon made a speech, tee, pangfu' o' funny things, jist. Min, he cud mak' a forchune as a comic reciter. There wis singin', or raither, there wis some attempts at it. Harbour Comeeshioner Meff wint at "The Boys o' the Aul' Brigade" in rare fettle, bit he cudna dee more nor ae verse. X-Treasurer Walker gyau's a rare bit in the rael gweed doric. Archie Duff wis in gran' vice, an' he didna wint mickle priggin' tae start aff wi' "Cam' ye by Athole," an', min, he took the heich notes in magnifisent style. Gweed aul' Airchie! Coonsilor Gordon as eeswal fell upon an' did for "Caledonia," the song he is wont tae regale the Watterworks jaunters wi' ivery year as they're drivin' hame in the gloamin'. By the bye, there wis twa three Roman Katholiks there, an', of coorse, as the sizzon o' the year demandit, they haed tae be suppliet wi' fush. Futher they wis trawled fush or no I dinna ken, bit I sippose they wis. There wis tarrible little drink goin', an' as a consekwence the dennir broke up at 11 sharp, bit there wis a sumposium held in an upper chaumer aifter that for near twa 'oors. There wis more speechifyin' there, an' Airchie Duff declared his intenshun o' stan'in' for Kincairdinshire at the neist elecshun, an anooncement that wis maist rapchurouslie received. I min' verra little aboot the sumposium, for the shampain haes a verra q'rious effec' upon me—it gars me loose my memorie. Hooiver, ae thing sticks in my heid, an' that is that there wis neen o' the pawpers present, although withoot menshunin' names there wis a gey curn loonaticks. I maun ca' a halt, I'm thinkin', or I mith ging on tae doom's day. Sae nae mair at present fae yer aul' frien',



PETER BIRSE.

Is Discretion the Better Part of Valour?

WHEN one of those excitable little terriers begins an attack, you don't run away muttering to yourself—"Discretion is the better part of valour!" No, no! All that schoolboy copybook theory is utter rot, and has been exploded long ago. Fancy what your friends would think were they told that you had a habit of going down the Hardgate, because a mad horse once ran off in Holburn Street. And yet that senseless idiotic fiction goes as genuine fact every day.

Of course there may be some reason for your scowling at a bigger man than yourself, and looking daggers at him, for the simple reason that it would not be valour on your part to fight him. Should that difficulty suddenly present itself, however, the best way to guard yourself would be to run between his legs—and then off.

There is a great difference between latter-day discretion and the discretion of the ancients. They indeed hardly used the term or went through the action necessary for the use of the term at all, for they held that it was only sure glory to die fighting. Nowadays discretion is used in the sense of making your books balance on the right side, when you know it is all the other way, or going on a visit to London, while all the time you are only circumventing them by taking the first boat for Mexico. So that after all discretion is only a technical term employed in professional parlance.

So much for discretion; but it may be asked what is valour. Well, valour is certainly uncommon, and scarcely to be had for the seeking; you require to go farther afield for that commodity. There is a certain amount of valour in "proposing," and it is generally in that sense the country swain understands it. Valour, properly speaking, consists in deciding that everything which turns out adversely is Fate, and, after weighing the *pros.* and *cons.* of the circumstances, seeking to emerge from Fate's blows with renown—a hard and ticklish job.

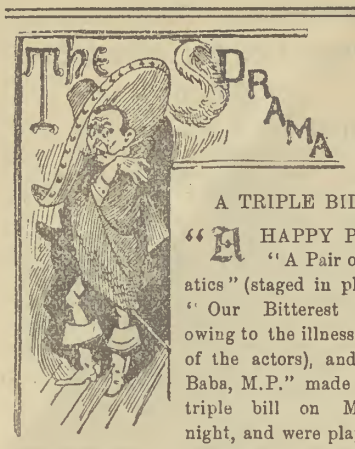
In Switzerland among the mountains it is thought a good joke to shove a ponderous stone down upon the heads of unoffending tourists. It would be manifestly absurd to attempt to retaliate—that is discretion. To cry down Gladstone or to uphold the Town Council—that is valour. Neither is good; therefore stick to neither, but please yourself.

CALLIOPE.

"YES," said Barlow to his friend, "I have just returned from France. I always take a trip across in Lent." "Isn't that an odd time to go?" said Harkins. "Perhaps; but I think I ought to give up something in Lent, and—well, I'm particularly susceptible to *mal de mer*."

HIS SECRETARY (hopefully)—"Sir, I have married your daughter." (After a pause, bitterly) "I suppose you have no further use for me?" Himself—"Your week is not out until six o'clock. You may sit down and draw a new will for me, leaving all my property to the church."

They come as a boon and a blessing to men, The Pickwick, the Owl, and the Waverley Pen. } 6d and 1s per Box, at all Stationers.



A TRIPLE BILL.

"A HAPPY PAIR," "A Pair of Lunatics" (staged in place of "Our Bitterest Foe," owing to the illness of one of the actors), and "Ali Baba, M.P." made up the triple bill on Monday night, and were played by a scratch company under the direction of Mr Wynne Scarlett. The two first would be amusing if well done, but unhappily "A Happy Pair" was spoiled by Mr Scarlett's failure to appreciate the spirit of dialogue and situation, while "A Pair of Lunatics" was ludicrously unequal, Mr C. H. Llewellyn serving only to mar the lively acting of Miss Nelly Howitt, who called up pleasant memories of last pantomime where she played Ni-Cee. Of "Ali Baba, M.P.," which is "written and arranged" by Mr Wynne Scarlett, we can only say that to call it an "original" burlesque is audacious in the extreme. Making allowances for handicap, &c., we cannot help condemning the slovenly manner in which old chesnuts are served up—"resurrection pie" was the fancy phrase that occurred to us. The one redeeming feature was the charming dance by the Bijou troupe, the little ladies who foot it nimbly and gracefully to the strains of "The *Pas de quatre*." We are sorry for Misses Howitt and Cissy French (the genie of the ring in the last pantomime), for their talents are simply thrown away on this burlesque. They strive hard to make it go, but they might as well try to knock the house down.

Next week, an old favourite, Mr Charles Arnold in "Hans the Boatman" and "Rosedale." In his company, it may be interesting to note, he brings with him an old Aberdeen amateur, Mr Campbell Gollan. Before joining Mr Arnold he was with Sir Augustus Harris at Drury Lane and Covent Garden as understudy to one of the leading parts in "The Prodigal Daughter," and before then he played Macari in "Called Back" at the New Olympic, where he made a very favourable impression. He has also had experiences in America, Canada, and the West Indies.

Musical Notes.

IT is strange, though true, that oratorio should spell ruin to our two leading musical bodies. Given a miscellaneous concert or a "Burns" night the money comes in, to use an everyday expression, "like slate stones." The attendance at the performance of "Acis and Galatea" by the Choral Union on Wednesday, March 29th, proved no exception to the ordinary rule. The hall was but thinly filled; certainly a matter for regret, as the performance was on the whole a good one. The choruses were rendered with a precision of attack and fulness of tone which betokened not only diligent rehearsal but an intelligent appreciation, on the part of the individual members, of the decided beauties of Handel's choruses. This I take to be one of the best and most hopeful signs for the artistic future of the Union. The soloists were Madame Eugene Morgan (*vice* Miss Annie Lea indisposed), Miss Jessie King, Mr Chas. Ellison and Mr W. H. Burgon. Considering the short notice at which Madame Morgan took the place of Miss Lea, she did surprisingly well. Miss Jessie King was handicapped in music never written nor intended for a contralto voice. Mr Ellison was suffering very much from a sore throat; it would therefore be unfair to either praise or blame. Mr Burgon shone in "I rage, I melt" and "O, ruddier than the cherry." An orchestra, led by Mr G. S. Mackay, rendered the accompaniments. A miscellaneous second part followed "Acis and Galatea," to which the soloists and the orchestra contributed. Mr John Kirby conducted in his usual careful manner, and played the pianoforte accompaniments in the second part.

WELL pleased as I was with the first performance of the Aberdeen Orchestral Society, I was more than pleased—delighted—with their second appearance on Thursday, 30th March. A programme choice and varied was submitted, and even though I at first thought the selection of pieces a little ambitious, I am bound to admit that results fully justified Mr Morgan's opinion of the capabilities of his orchestra. In Mendelssohn's overture "Fingal's Cave," it was at once seen that the orchestra had collectively made great strides. The many beauties of Mendelssohn's overture was fully given effect to, and one almost fancied they heard the "sough" of the wind and the swish of the sea. The other pieces, "Pique Dame" (Suppè), "Amoretten Tanze" (Gung'l), "Scotch Airs" (Wood), "Silver Trumpets" (Viviani), "Iolanthe" (Sullivan), were admirably rendered, Mr Wood's Scotch selection being received in an enthusiastic manner. Miss Norris Adams and Mr James Dunn were the vocalists, and sang "Far greater in his lowly state," and "The Minstrel Boy," and "I seek for thee in every flower," "Open the door to me," and "Banks of Allan Water" respectively. Messrs Page, Cassie, Robb and Lyall played Haydn's quartette, No. 58. Mr A. Stephen, Dundee, played the accompaniments to the vocalists, and Mr Geo. W. Morgan conducted with much ability. There is undoubtedly a great future before the Aberdeen Orchestral Society.

ON Wednesday of next week the Aberdeen Select Choir, under the baton of Mr W. T. Forrest, will give a concert in the Ballroom, Music Hall. The programme is a long and varied one, and backed up by the good reputation of the Choir, should assure a large audience.

MR J. S. JACKSON'S male choir are to give a concert on Tuesday, the 11th, in the Ballroom, Music Hall. Mrs Wilson Astin, a lady of tried ability, is to be the chief solo vocalist, and Mr James Cassie, solo violinist. A good turn out should be the rule, for the male choir is well worth going to hear.

NANKI-POO.

PUBLIC ANNOUNCEMENTS.

MUSIC HALL
(BALL ROOM),
TUESDAY, 11th APRIL, 1893,
AT EIGHT O'CLOCK,
CONCERT
BY
MR JACKSON'S
MALE CHOIR.
SOLOISTS—
MRS WILSON ASTIN, SOPRANO,
MR JAMES CASSIE, VIOLINIST,
AND
Members of the Choir.
Admission—ONE SHILLING. Tickets at the Musicsellers.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.
LAST TWO NIGHTS of MR WYNNE SCARLETT'S Company in a New
TRIPLE BILL,
Comedy, Drama, and Burlesque, viz.,
A HAPPY PAIR.
OUR BITTEREST FOE,
ALI BABA, M.P.
Box Plan at Messrs J. MARR, WOOD, and Co.'s, 183 Union Street.
MONDAY NEXT,
Charles Arnold
And Company.

ABERDEEN SELECT CHOIR.
CONDUCTOR—MR W. T. FORREST.
Evening Concert,
IN THE
BALL-ROOM,
MUSIC HALL BUILDINGS,
ON
WEDNESDAY, 12th April, 1892,
AT 8.
Accompanist,.....MR BURWOOD NICHOLLS.
Tickets—ONE SHILLING—to be had of Messrs J. Marr, Wood, & Co. Doors open at 7·30 P.M.

JOLLITY
THEATRE OF VARIETIES,
BRIDGE STREET.
Walter Stanton
In his Farm-Yard Scene.
GREAT COCK FIGHT
With a Real Live Bantam.
Assisted by MISS CARRIE, America's Violet.
The Marionettes
ZAMPI,
THE MARVELLOUS ONE-LEGGED GYMNAST,
And other Artistes.
MONDAY, 17TH,
The World-Renowned & Only
ARTHUR LLOYD,
SCOTLAND'S OWN COMEDIAN.

CYCLES.

NOTE THE FOLLOWING PRICES OF

Second-Hand Safeties.

Cross Frame Solid Tyres	- £3	10s
,, ,, ,, ,,	- £4	
,, ,, Cushion ,,	- £6	
Diamond Frame Solid ,,	- £6	10s
,, Cushion ,,	- £7	10s
,, ,, P'matic ,,	- £9	5s
,, ,, ,, ,,	- £10	10s

All in First-Class Order,

AND A

GREAT MANY OTHERS,

TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.

Please Call and Inspect our LARGE STOCK before Buying Elsewhere.

BAIN'S

CYCLE WORKS,

98 College St.,

ABERDEEN.

To Cricketers!

WM. DAVIDSON, TOBACCONIST, 25 Bridge Street, Aberdeen, is now showing a Large Variety of CRICKETING MATERIALS, selected from the Best Makers in the Kingdom.

ALL BATS THOROUGHLY SEASONED.

Ventilated Leg-Guards, Gauntlets, Batting Gloves, Protectors, Rubber Handle Grips, Wickets, Bags, Scoring Books, &c., in Endless Variety.

YOUTHS' & BOYS' BATS a Specialty.

Call and Judge for Yourselves.

COUNTRY ORDERS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

25 Bridge St.

CLEARING SALE OF MUSIC.

MESSRS J. MARR, WOOD, & CO. have pleasure in announcing their ANNUAL SALE of MUSIC, and in order to effect a Complete Clearance they have cut down the prices lower than ever. Most of the pieces are as good as new, many of the best Songs, Pieces, and Dance Music are in the parcels. They hope to receive the same great demands as formerly.

GREAT BARGAINS IN MUSIC.

Parcels containing 15s worth of Music, 6d; post free, 9d.
Parcels containing 30s worth of Music, 1s; post free, 1s 4½d.

Those who have not tried a Parcel will not believe the Extraordinary Value we give. Those who have bought always buy again:

Messrs J. Marr, Wood, & CO.,

MUSIC SELLERS TO THE QUEEN AND PRINCE OF WALES.

183 Union Street, Aberdeen.

No. 19 UNION TERRACE.

Important Sale of Household Furniture, Dining and Drawing Room Suites, Sideboard, Cabinet, Bookcase, Duchess Tables, Chests, Mahogany Drawers, Overmantels, Paintings and Engravings, Vases, Ornaments, Bronzes, Silver and Plated Goods, Crystal, Handsome Dinner and Dessert Service, Tea China, Superior Bedsteads and Bedding.

ON THURSDAY, the 13TH APRIL, by Auction, as above, the whole effects there, belonging to WILLIAM RONALD, ESQ., consisting of Superior Mahogany Suite of Couch, 2 Gent.'s Easy Chairs and 7 Hand Chairs in Morocco; Walnut Drawing Room Suite of 10 pieces, in Green Velvet; Massive Mahogany Sideboard; Bookcase; Home-Made Telescope Table; Side and Octagon Tables; Cabinet; Handsome Work Table; Davenport; Ottoman; Gilt Overmantel; Elegant Gilt Clock on Stand; Pair Mahogany Duchess Wash and Dressing Tables and others; Card and Oval Tables; Chest O. G. Drawers and 13 others; Wardrobe Drawers and Napery Press; Poles and Curtains; Carpets; Skin Rugs; Floorcloth; Paintings; Engravings; Mahogany Persian, Half Tester, and Iron Bedsteads; Mattresses; Feather Beds and Blankets; Bolsters and Pillows; Bronze Figures; Barometer; Superior Dinner and Dessert Services; China and Stoneware; Kitchen Utensils; Mangle, &c.; also, Silver Table, Tea, and Sugar Spoons, and numerous pieces of Plated Goods.

The whole on View day prior to Sale.
Sale at 10·30 Morning.
JOHN W. REID, Auctioneer.
Telephone, No. 609.

Fashions.

PRATT & KEITH

HAVE Pleasure in Announcing that they are Making a

GRAND SHOW OF

New Fashionable Goods

FOR THE SEASON,

And the recent Purchases by their various Buyers in the Paris, London, and Provincial Markets are being Shown.

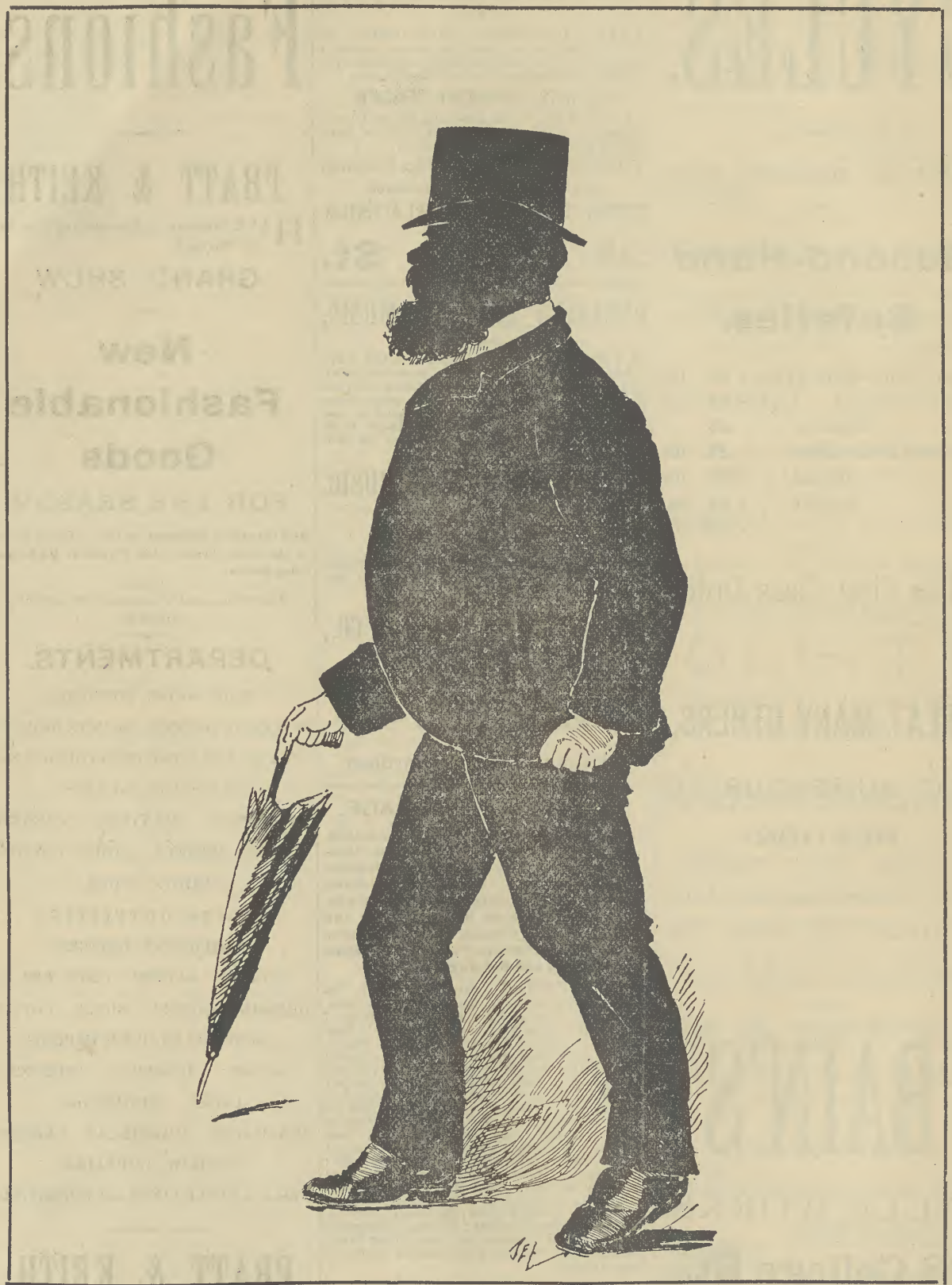
Inspection and Patronage Respectfully Solicited.

DEPARTMENTS.

PARIS MODEL COSTUMES.
WALKING, DINNER, AND FETE DRESSES.
TEA GOWNS. TAILOR-MADE GOWNS.
CAPES AND JACKETS.
MILLINERY. MANTLES. JACKETS.
CAPES. JERSEYS. LADIES' COTTON SHIRTS. FURS.
LADIES' OUTFITTING.
CHILDREN'S DRESSES.
YOUNG LADIES' COSTUMES.
DRESSING GOWNS. SILKS. COTTON AND WOOLLEN DRESS FABRICS.
GLOVES. HOSIERY. RIBBONS LACES. TRIMMINGS.
SUNSHADES. UMBRELLAS. CARPETS. WINDOW CURTAINS.
BED AND TABLE LINEN AND FURNITURE.

PRATT & KEITH,

ABERDEEN.



A "YOUNG" TOWN COUNCILLOR.



"H.M.S. PINAFORE," North Silver Street Hall, April 5th and 6th.



ASSOCIATN FOOTBALL.

The Northern League.

The Whites Score their Sixth Successive Victory.

Whatever counter attractions may be placed before them, the supporters of the Aberdeen turn a deaf ear when their own fancy has a home engagement on the card, and on Saturday they stuck loyally to their colours, and turned out *en masse* to cheer the Chanonry men on to victory. Forfar Athletic were the visitors, and though the southerners had defeated the Aberdeen men on their own ground early in the season, the followers of the whites were very sweet on the chances of the Senior club on this occasion, from the fact that they had been doing good work of late. They were not disappointed either, for the homesters fairly put in the shade all their previous performances this season by defeating the Forfar combination by 6 goals to 2, thus bringing off their sixth successive win, and scoring 40 goals to 6. The play in the opening half was in the main against the whites, but the visitors experienced very hard luck, and the teams crossed over level—1 goal each. On resuming, Forfar soon took the lead, then Aberdeen equalised, and from this point to the end there was only one team in it. Fired by the enthusiastic support of the crowd, the whites came away in grand style, and Muckersie "knew what it is to be there," no less than four points going past him in about 20 minutes. The enthusiasm of the spectators had no doubt a good hand in the victory, for never before have we seen the Chanonry frequenters so earnestly bent on making their favourites go the pace—quiet, matter-of-fact gentlemen, whom we never before have observed to even give vent to a whisper, vieing with the more excitable of the onlookers in their encouraging cheers. As to the players, Ramsay disposed of some dangerous shots in really smart style, but suffered when compared with Muckersie, who, though receiving meagre support from those immediately in front of him, gave a brilliant and taking exposition of goalkeeping, which it was pleasing to observe was unselfishly applauded all round the ground. Ketchen and Singleton were far in front of the opposing backs; they got some stiff tackling to do, and did it well, while the few open kicks that came in their way was invariably satisfactorily disposed of. Ross, Cobban, and Ewen outshone the Forfar halves, of whom Shepherd was the best. The latter is a hot-tempered fellow, and plays too much on the man, but he didn't altogether deserve that outburst of execration from the hot heads in the stand when he grassed Whitehead, as it certaininly looked more accidental than intentional. However, one can never tell. Coming to the forwards, Morley was distinctly the "man of the hour" on Saturday, the short rest having apparently done him a power of good. In the opening stage he was the only one to show prominently among the local forwards, while, when his companions awoke to a sense of their responsibilities in the closing 45, he continued to play with a dash and daring which was not only highly serviceable to his side, but served to spur on the others, who up till then had taken a half-hearted part in the proceedings. Whitehead was going nicely up till the collision with Shepherd above referred to, but after that, though he struggled gamely on, and occasionally put in some good work, the sting was taken out of the dashing outside left. Toman acted his part well, some of his runs being very pretty indeed, notably one in the first half, which he topped by sending in a hot shot from about 15 yards out. Muckersie saved cleverly, but White catching the sphere sent home a capital point. This was about the only thing this clever lad did in the opening half, both he and Murray failing to follow up many good opportunities thrown in their way. White, however, came to the front in the finishing bouts, but Murray, to put it mildly, was a great disappointment. Mr M'Lean, Ayr, was a model referee—always on the spot, clever at picking out the transgressors, sharp in his decisions, and gave no quarter to those who showed the slightest inclination to question his rulings. A referee would indeed be perfect who could observe every little infringement of the rules, but we guess Mac. surprised not only the onlookers, but a few of the players, by the smart way he tumbled to their little tricks.

The table now stands :—

	Pl'y'd.	W.	L.	D.	G'ls scor'd Fr	Agt.	Ps.
East End	14	11	1	2	52	20	24
Arbroath	15	11	3	1	58	37	23
Montrose	15	9	4	2	73	40	20
Forfar Athletic ..	16	8	6	2	57	51	18
Aberdeen	15	6	7	2	49	55	14
Harp	12	5	6	1	47	39	11
Johnstone Wanderers	13	4	6	3	39	43	11
Our Boys	14	5	8	1	41	59	11
St Johnstone.. ..	13	4	8	1	36	50	9
Fair City Athletic ..	15	0	14	1	18	76	1

A win counts 2 points; a draw 1 point.

The Vics. Again on the Winning Side.

On the sturdy chiels from Cowdenbeath stepping on to the field at Wellington Grounds on Saturday it looked odds on them being able to retain their unbeaten record in their tussles with the blues, but the "Iron Dukes" came up smiling, and completely broke the spell, running out handsome winners by 4 goals to 2, in spite of the fact that Stewart, Ross, and Sutherland were absent from the team—Murison filling Sutherland's shoes, and little Cruickshank and Philips the other two places. Gray saved some remarkably dangerous shots, Ririe was in his best fighting form, and Anderson was fair, though his tackling at times was rather weak. Morice played a fine game at half, his brilliant tackling and kicking standing out as the tit-bit of the match. Cruickshank was completely out of it in the first, but improved in the second half, and Philips, who is one of the wear and tear sort, was responsible for a lot of useful work, harassing his opponents right through the game. Though Ferris and Turner were the most prominent of the forwards, the other three rendered good service. In centre Murison was very successful. He is a speedy lad, and on Saturday he kept the whole line continually on the move, at times bringing them down the field in a surprisingly smart style. Benzie and Annand put in some useful work, but hung too long on the sphere. Of the strangers, the goalkeeper, backs, and halves all played well, but in front they were weak, the inside left alone of the five catching the eye. Some of the Cowdenbeath team were inclined to the robust side, using their weight more than was necessary. Mr Peter Simpson surprised us by the prompt, efficient, and impartial way he held the whistle.

To-night (Friday) at 6·30 the Victoria United have a friendly tussle with Montrose at Wellington Grounds, and seeing the "gable endies" have a big reverse to wipe out, the fixture should prove a very interesting one. On Saturday Cowlairs is the trump card at the Wellington pitch. The Glasgow lads are an energetic lot, and take some doing, but the blues may be trusted to hold their own.

A Fine Game at Central Park.

On Saturday the Orion had a visit from the Battlefield of Glasgow, and in presence of a large number of spectators a hard and well-contested game ended in a draw of 2 goals each. The first half the Orion played downhill, and mainly through the exertions of Leggat succeeded in scoring 2 goals. During this half the strangers made some rare dashes on the Orion goal, but Edwards was always "all there." In the second period the Orion played far better uphill than the Glaswegians did, and had hard lines indeed in not adding to their score. It was well on in the second half before the Battlefield scored from a splendid centre by Hector, and close on time they equalized from a penalty kick. Coming to the players, on the strangers' side the goalkeeper, Hall and Macfarlane backs, and Hector and Anderson on the right wing were the most prominent. We may say that Hall is one of the best backs we have seen here this season. Hector on the extreme right has a rare turn of speed, and when he got away always took took the ball right up to the goalmouth. For the Orion, Leggat as usual was the outstanding figure—indeed, this tricky player improves every match. Edwards, Foote, and Mackay defended in their usual style. Wight was the best of the half-backs, Low worked hard and effectively, and little Currie played well considering he had the strongest wing against him. Forsyth was missed very much on Saturday, as Duncan is not nearly good enough for the team. The rest of the forwards were only fair. John Low got a splendid reception on his appearing on the field. Mr Peter Harper made a capital referee, and it is a pity we don't see him oftener in this position. Was it really a P. K., Peter?

The Orion play the Edinburgh Adventurers at Central Park to-day (Saturday). The Edinburgh men, who have a "highly respectable record," play the game for the love of it, so they should be worth seeing, and we hope the Orion will be more fortunate than they have been of late in the matter of attendance. Kick-off, 3·30.

Grand Football Match.

CENTRAL PARK, KITTYBREWSTER, TO-DAY (SATURDAY).

EDINBURGH

ADVENTURERS *V.*

ORION.

Kick-off, 3 30. Admission—3d and 6d; Boys, 1½d.

Frae a' the Airts.

Three big matches in one day is a pretty large order for Aberdeen.

Great interest centered round the meeting of the Forfar Athletic and Aberdeen, and, as we thought, Chanonry was the best supported of the three.

Of course the Aberdeen had no say in the matter, as they were bound to their League engagement, but surely some arrangement might have been come to by the other two.

An "honourable neutrality" should be observed all round.

The Senior Club, after going somewhat gingerly in the first half, came down like an avalanche on the devoted heads of the Forfar boys when least expected, and Muckersie, we opine, has not had such a hot 20 minutes in his life as he had at Chanonry on Saturday.

Six successive wins—40 goals to 6—certainly reads like a record in Aberdeen football. Long may the boys in white continue in the same vein.

They go to Perth to-day (Saturday), and after the brilliant deeds of the past six weeks, they should not lose.

The very strongest team should be sent south, and we hope some of the enthusiastic supporters of the club will make it a point to be present.

The whites *do* require some whipping to make them go.

Some good play was witnessed at Central Park, and the Battlefield has left a fine impression on the Aberdeen folks who had the pleasure to witness the match, which was one of the most pleasant that has ever taken place on the pitch of the stripes.

The Victoria United keep on doing it! Fancy beating Cowdenbeath with Stewart, Ross, and Sutherland away.

It was a splendid performance, and has given renewed confidence to its supporters in their belief that they will be able to retain the Charity.

The 2nd Aberdeen has at last been presented with that long-waited-for Cup, Mr Hood, president of the Junior League, performing the ceremony at a smoker on Saturday evening.

The Cuppie was handed over to Mr John Clarke, hon. president of the Aberdeen Club, at the supper of that body.

By the way, Charlie, can you give us a verbatim report of that speech of yours? It was so soft and low that we didn't catch on.

The Ionic lads had an entertaining smoker last Saturday evening.

Messrs Slater, Luke, Davidson, and Duncan pleased all by their singing, while Mr Milne shook the glasses with his finely executed concertina solos, and Mr Baxter's recitation was capitally spoken.

The arrangements reflect credit on the hard working sec., Mr Bowie.

Preston North End took ample revenge on Everton in their re-played Lancashire Cup tie, beating the Liverpudlians by no less than 5 goals to 1. Good old North End!

The Thistle representatives were no match for the Englishmen, who defeated the northerners at Richmond on Saturday by 5 goals to 2.

Aberdeen dwellers in London and other enthusiastic Scots who treated the occupants of the grand stand at the International match on Saturday to a rather mixed rendering of "Ye Banks and Braes" before the match began, and a rousing rendition of "Scots wha hae" (to the evident disgust of the "aitchless" johnnies, at half time, *had* quite enough of it by the call of time.

Why didn't they raise the lament of "Lochaber no more" or "Ohone a rie"? It would have come in pat.

Thanks, Mr I., we'll give you both tables. If we don't, just kick our shins.

The Waverley think it mean of the Union Rovers papering the scores 5-2 in favour of themselves, when the game ended 3-2 in favour of the Waverley. Oh, you bad, bad Rovers!

The rage in Fraserburgh just now is the desertions from the Thistle. One by one they leave.

Never give up, Thistle. You'll have the Cup next year, never fear.

Alexander has returned to his own quarters again.

"Donkey" is about to make another shift. Bravo!

"Peter" is not sure.

The Whites' Annual Supper.

The annual supper of the Aberdeen Football Club was never in its history held under such happy circumstances as the one on Saturday evening, and needless to say the large gathering was of the harmonious description. The hon. president of the club, Mr John Clarke, Chanonry, presided, and Mr George Nicol, president, occupied the croupier's chair, while among the guests we observed several gentlemen from the other clubs in town, Mr J. D. Campbell of Rugby fame, and Mr M'Lean, the gentleman who so efficiently refereed the match in the afternoon. After the cravings of the inner man had been satisfied, the chairman submitted the toast of the evening—"The Aberdeen Club"—entering into a pretty lengthy dissertation of his views on the vexed question of amateurism and professionalism, and if he didn't bring any new arguments to bear on the question, he at least showed that he is at one with the majority of the club in their ideas on the matter. Mr Nicol replied, referring to the satisfactory state of the finances and membership, and the improving position of the club on the League table. The other toasts included—"Other Clubs," "The Press," "Mr M'Lean" (the referee), and "The Chairman," Mr Nicol, in proposing the latter toast, testifying to the many deeds of kindness rendered to the club by Mr Clarke, who, it was a pity, could not see his way to take a more active part in football matters, such as filling the position of referee. The toast was pledged with great enthusiasm, but Mr Clarke, in reply, could not see his way to give even a promise of being able to take up this "heavy task." During the evening songs were given by Messrs James Dunn, George Hendry, Wm. Dalgarno, and James Smith. A vote of thanks having been cordially voted to Mr Stott, the company broke up after singing "Aul' Lang Syne."



Mr John Low,

Orion Football Club and Thistle Cricket Club.

The "almighty dollar" has allured another victim, and this time one whose services will be very much missed by the combinations with which he was connected, and specially by the Orion membership, who are in a very bad way at losing their valued half-back. Born in Aberdeen, John removed early in life to Peterhead, where he learned to follow the sphere in the ranks of the Rovers. Several years ago he returned to Aberdeen, and played in the much lamented Britannia till it gave up the ghost. Then he donned the striped "jersey," playing for one year in the second eleven, when his abilities were recognised, and he was advanced to senior rank. During the two seasons he "sported the stripes" in the first string the Orion scored some brilliant victories, and in each of them Mr Low played an invaluable part. The Association has not been diffuse in its honours to the Orion man, but when he did appear in representative company he gave entire satisfaction. Of fine height, with commensurate weight, and "game to the heels," he is a defender of the sturdy sort, and though his touch may not be of the finest, it is always fair and above board. We are not alone in this opinion, for one of the cleverest exponents of centre-forward play, and the most gentlemanly of men the Aberdeen ever possessed, said that in all his tussles with the robust centre-half he found nothing mean or unfair in his tactics, and that, though a hard hitter, he never went below the belt. He is not a polished player, but what is lacking in fineness of execution is made up in sterling, enthusiastic effort. A douce tackle, a strong and judicious kick, and a "header" without an equal in the city, his place will not be easily filled up by the Orion. In the summer game he has also interested himself, and during the time he had been connected with the Thistle was one of its most useful members with bat and ball, and also in the field. Few players are better liked in local football circles, owing in great measure to his sunny demeanour, together with his invariable consistent form as a player. Both the Orion and Thistle honoured their friend by making him handsome presentations, and the hearty nature of the proceedings on both occasions amply testified to his popularity. Mr Low left Aberdeen on Thursday last for Quincy, Mass., in the presence of a large gathering of the boys, who gave him a jolly kick-off. *Bon voyage*, Jack; and good fortune to you in the land of "Kurnels" and millionaires!

Grand Football Matches.

WELLINGTON GROUNDS, INCHES, THIS (FRIDAY) EVENING,

MONTROSE

v.

VICTORIA UNITED.

Kick-off, 6·30. Admission, 3d and d; Boys, 1½d.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON,

COWLAIRS

v.

VICTORIA UNITED.

Kick-off, 3·30. Admission, 3d and 6d. Boys, 1½d.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

Close of Season.

At Holburn on Saturday a team of Ancients met the Thistle, and after a very interesting though somewhat tame exhibition of football the ground men won by 2 goals and 1 try to 2 goals. On the winning side, Sleigh, Proctor, and Walker were the best, while the most noticeable men among the Ancients were G. Walker at back, Rainnie (who dropped a fine goal), Marshall, and Fyfe.

In Mann's Palace Hotel on Saturday evening the Nomads held what they were pleased to call an "At Home"—in other words a smoker. There was a good turn out of members and friends, and a most enjoyable evening was spent with song and sentiment. Among the toasts was included "Southern Clubs," to which Mr M. R. Greenlees, advocate, Edinburgh, president of the Royal High School Rugby Club, replied. Among the singers we noticed Messrs Duff, Smith, Gordon, Cook, Gibbon, Fleming, Thomson, and Rae. Mr A. M. Gibbon presided.

ON WHEELS.

Shine, Sir?

O! Peddlers of the wheel,
If you ever, ever feel
That you want to get a touching-up of polish,
Move your trotters down to Bain's—
He'll remove your million stains,
And he'll brighten you and make you look tollollish!

Nothing looks so bad as a shabby-looking wheel, and we are really astonished to observe so many wheelers spinning around in gay uniforms but bestriding cobwebbed and sometimes rusty machines, when a visit to Bain's Electro-Plating Establishment in College Street would make them look spick-and-span. Parties in want of a fresh mount will find a rare collection to select from in Bain's Emporium, and as "machines never were so good and never so cheap" as at the present time, parties should give our friend an early call. Ladies and gents, on pleasure bent who have not a wheel of their own will find the very article they want at either the head office, 9 Bridge Street, or at the branch shop, 12 Great Western Road, while repairs of all sorts are made at the works, 93 College Street.

Nineteen wheelers turned out at the opening run of the Aberdeen Club, when the boys had a most pleasant run to Stonehaven, and a capital feed at Tom Gibb's, after which a short and pleasant singsong was indulged in. The feature of the home journey was the appearance and discomfiture of the vice-captain of the "Safety," who cut a sorry figure at scorching on his new "sunbeam," the Aberdeen man who tackled him actually leaving him standing. *Ca'(ie)* canny, A. M., there are some tip-toppers in the Senior Club.

We understand that John Ritchie, ex-professional cyclist, is running a "Quadrant" Safety this season, and has been making some splendid runs—such as Banchory in 50 minutes and Stonehaven in 45. This is one of the best of McCrae's (Stirling Street) mounts this year, unexceptional testimonials arriving daily of this and the "Sansparell" machines, and intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and inspect them. John has severely tested his 24 pounder, and has every confidence in the little beauty.

On a rough cinder track in the Barrack Yard, Fraserburgh, on Saturday, a ten mile race was decided, in which Mr Jaffray, farmer, Tech Muiry, and Mr Middleton, draper, Fraserburgh, played the leading roles, the farmer in the end coming in first. The race was a terrible broken-down horse affair. Ten miles an hour is not good enough by a long chalk—neither is 10 miles in 40 minutes—the alleged time. Several new demons were on the track, and even made heroes of. Some say it was the machines which did it—did what? Ten miles in 40 minutes! But what the Broch wants to know is—What came of the old warrior? Why did the scorcher of Mintlaw fame desert?—Is he no use now, eh? Then where was Bob, and where, oh, where D. M.? They should have surely run for sport. *Bon.* also missed the Jamies and their "Pnumatiks"; and the mighty Blubberopolis man—where was he? In short, it was only dark horses who were there. Pull up, Broch Bicycle Club.

CLUB RUNS FOR SATURDAY, 8th APRIL.

Aberdeen.....Echt.....Club House.....3·30
Bon-Accord....Stonehaven....Golden Square..3·15
Safety .....Muchalls.....Bl'field tram ter.3·30

WEDNESDAY, 12th APRIL.

Bon-Accord....Bourtriebush..Golden Square..7
Safety .....Broadstraik....King's Gate.....6·30

NICK-NACKS.

An Old Friend in a New Character.

The veteran cricketer, William Davidson, of the Caledonian C.C., who carries on a "tidy" tobacconist business at 25 Bridge Street, has turned cricket provider, and has stored in his neat little establishment quite a plethora of bats, leg guards, gauntlets, batting gloves, and all the other cricket requisites. A practical cricketer himself, William knows what's wanted, as will be fully borne out by our cricketing friends who may pay him a visit. Courteous, obliging, and teeming over with good humour, our "old friend" will be found an excellent gentleman to do business with.



Secretary,
Stoneywood C.C. Concert.

Mr Julius Bones, *alias* Mr W. Meal, was exceedingly brilliant at the Stoneywood concert. He surpassed all his previous performances. His local hits were very much enjoyed—in fact, he was the cream of the evening. The song entitled, "When the pigs begin to fly," which he locally adapted, would have indeed made even the pigs roar with laughter, besides fly. Another "brudder" of the order of "Blackies," Mr Cooper, accompanied Julius on the piano. The accompanying photograph will at once be recognised. He's a fine loon!

BEFORE PURCHASING your Cricket Outfits inspect PLAYFAIR'S Large and Varied Stock. See the G.G.B. "Demon Driver," the favourite bat. Sole Agent for "Bussey's Cricket Annual," a tiny work which no cricketer should be without.
PLAYFAIR, Union Bridge.

Peterhead Our Boys Football Club.



Puts.

The Aberdeen Club had a frolic on the Craigewan course the other day, 13 of their number beating 13 of the Peterhead by 38 holes to 4. Poor Peterhead!

The Aberdeen Telegraphists easily disposed of their Dundee brethern at Monifieth by 36 holes to 5. When did Sandie M'Connachie take to "reading the tape?'

Well done, Huntly! Banff is no use at golf. Seven men a-side were played, and Huntly scored 91—six players getting double figures. Banff got no holes!

Mr J. W. Duncan, of the Aberdeen Golf Club, distinguished himself on Saturday by winning the monthly scratch medal with a score of 84, and tieing with Mr J. O. Kemp for the Autumn Cup, the respective scores being—Duncan, 84 (6 off), 78; Kemp, 88 (10 off), 78.

The Victoria were engaged last week in competing for one scratch and two handicap prizes, which resulted:—Scratch—Mr A. M. M. Dunn, 79; Mr Chivas' prize for first-class players—Mr D. B. Leslie, 82 (6 off), 76; Mr Williams' prize for second-class men—Mr J. G. Robertson, 98 (12 off), 86.

The Bons. were busy with their sweepstake competition.

Short Pars.

The Pitfour C.C. will be officered this year by—Captain, John Ainslie; interim secretary and treasurer, John Stephen, warehouse, Mintlaw Station; committee—Messrs Milne, Davidson, and J. Rennie.

The Turriff Draughts Club medals have been won by Messrr J. Morrison (first-class) and A. Thomson (second-class). The office-bearers are:—President, Lieutenant-Colonel Hutcheon of Cotburn; vice-president, Mr R. Paterson; secretary, Mr A. Thomson, Balmellie Street; treasurer, Mr H. Milne.

The Huntly Bowling Club is getting ready for work. Financially, the rollers of the ivories are all right, having a good few pounds in hand. Dr Wilson remains president, with Messrs Bowman and Arnot as assistants Skips—Messrs J. M. Anderson, G. Fraser, W. Scott, R. Dawson, J. M'Kenzie, and A. Downie. Play will commence on the 28th of this month.

The Thistle Athletic and Swimming Club disposed of a 5 miles scratch road race on Saturday, W. Reith coming in first, C. Ewen second, and J. Low third. Time, 33 min. 41 sec.

This (Saturday) afternoon at 4 p.m. the harriers of Aberdeen engage in a 5 miles team race from Victoria Bridge, by the Esplanade, Duthie Park, Old Bridge of Dee, along the South Road (a distance of 2½ miles) and back to the starting point. The 'Shire, A.G. and R.C., and Thistle Harriers have entered teams, and the race is causing much interest in athletic circles in the city. The winning teams receive badges, and the first individual past the post will get a special badge, and will hold the title of 5 mile champion for the year. The prizes will be presented at a smoking concert in the evening in Hay's Athenæum.

Eight Woodside dambrodders defeated eight Inverurie shifters by 16 games to 10 at Inverurie last Saturday.

CRICKETERS, Lawn Tennisers and Golfers are reminded that Geo. G. Bussey & Co. manufacture high-class requisites. Their new catalogue is obtainable from Local Dealers, or the Sports Manufactory, Peckham, S.E. Trade ~~GGB~~ Mark.

Some One Else's Brother.

WHEN days were long and fields were green,
And linnets sang to one another,
Then aye the gloam brought milking time,
And some one else's loving brother.

I often met him, all by chance,
In some secluded spot or other;
Was oft his partner in the dance,
My hero, some one else's brother!

I liked to go a walk with him;
It never gave me any bother
To don my best, and steal away
To meet—well, some one else's brother.

The wind it whispered to the trees,
They smiled and nodded to each other,
And winked and said, "The idle jade!
She walks with some one else's brother!"

The days grew short, the fields grew brown,
And blushes faded from the heather—
The milking was long after gloam—
No linnets sing in wintry weather.

A few cross words, an angry look,
And we grew cold to one another.
He's wedded now, though not to me,
And never more we'll walk together.

* * * * *

The wind now sighs among the trees,
That shake their heads to one another,
And say that often heartaches come
By loving some one else's brother.

MARIGOLD.

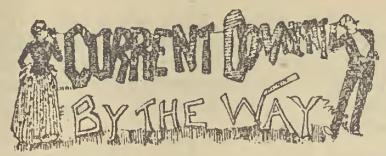
"BUT you certainly ought to consider the wishes of your parents." "Why should I? *They* didn't marry to please *me!*"

A Case of Lunacy.

A BAD thing has happened, and it will involve another "press change." It is the case of an editor with nerves. No editor ought to possess nerves, but some people are foolish enough to go into the profession with clusters of nerve matter still lying about somewhere in the cranium and other places where nerves are usually supposed to be. I was taking a walk down Union Street yesterday, smoking a clay pipe with a tin top on it. That is a matter of no moment. I am not in society. That it is not altogether my fault. I am, as everybody knows, a person of great accomplishments and graceful presence. A sudden gust of wind blew the top off my pipe, and a fiery stream of burning tobacco went away with it. I paused to curse at my loss, when suddenly my attention was arrested by a flying mass of matter that was propelled passed me with lightning rapidity. The matter was in the shape of a man. I caught a glance of him. His face was deadly pale, his lips were tightly drawn, and the features wore a haunting expression of agony that could never be forgotten. I knew that look—it meant suicide. The man was an old friend of mine, and I would have hurried after him, but I knew that if he meant business no power under heaven would prevent him from carrying out his fell purpose. He was an editor of acknowledged merit. His forte was typographical accuracy—of that anon. Following the course most judicious in the circumstances, I first went down to my office, and wrote up a biographical par., to be in readiness for the evening issue of the paper with which I am connected, and then I proceeded to the office of my departed (as I may safely take it) friend. I found matters there in a sad state of confusion. The printing office was a wreck, broken type cases and type were scattered about the floor in every direction, the windows were broken, and the wall plaster was damaged in several places. Everything indeed was shattered. In the midst of the ruins sat the foreman compositor with a towel round his head, and a short pipe in his mouth. His face was swollen, and one side of his whiskers seemed to have been torn out by the roots. His expression was mournful. Silently he pressed my hand. It took a long time, and many questions, before I got at the "true inwardness" of the case. The editor had suddenly gone crazy. The other compositors had all been slaughtered. He believed he was the only survivor, and he intended to hang himself as soon as he had drunk a bottle of beer, which he showed me in his pocket. I pointed out the silliness of such a proceeding, and after some argument he acquiesced in my views. Pulling himself together somewhat, he took a torn and tattered proof out of his waistcoat pocket. It was a proof of a high-class concert. A blot of ink marked the cause of a series of events that have brought sorrow and sadness to a good many households in the city. The merry comp. had this time done his work most thoroughly—he had set up "Chopin" as "Chopkin." From such small incidents as this doth shedding of blood proceed.

FITZ.

WE may find the true reason for the blindness of love in the fact that Cupid himself goes about so very scantily dressed.



*** Correspondents whose contributions are not inserted will find the reason of non-appearance by referring to the Letter Basket.

NOTICE.—A quantity of ducks' tails, new cropped, in good condition. Terms moderate. Apply at Hughie, New Aberdour.

* * *

THE Elgin Cookery Class were brought to a successful termination on Tuesday night of last week, when the Provost and Magistrates were entertained to tea. The function was on the whole voted a success, but the invitations were given in rather a narrow-minded spirit some who were not invited thought.

* * *

THE "Embryo sheep-dealer" of Ellon, we understand, has a decided objection so to be termed, and we hasten in all sincerity to put the matter right. Perhaps he would much prefer "young and inexperienced." Does that sound better?

* * *

THE young men who frequent a certain manse on the banks of the Dee up the Crathie way should moderate their language greatly, and try to pick up a few tips in the way of refinement. They are very coarse at present. Cabbagers and coachies, tak' tent.

* * *

THE following is published as a bit of a curiosity. It is genuine, and comes from two of the fishermen of Broadsea. Many people may think it is a skit by some irreverent scribe, but we have assured ourselves of the identity of the writers before publishing:—

We're Koming!—(This is our invitation to go to Broadsea; we are just making ready to go).—dear Bonakord u shud kom 2 Frazrboroh for we ar al konvertid bi a mR maKfarlin who is a evanjelist. so is Brodse. We was niver konvertid rit afore; an its grand. No moar sins, no moar drinks, no moar dates, no moar fites, no moar fotbal, no moar swears, no moar bad kompani, no moar ennythinck; our sins whitch was as the sands on the seshor is al washd away. Maistr MaKfarlin hes don it al fer us. We throd werselfs in his hands as it were an he got us med kleen. O Bonakord u is a biger siner than we was, u shud com 2, maek no dela. We hes metins ivera Nite, an we hes praers ivera Nite, an we hes koleckshuns ivera nite and its al grannd. u shuld reali kom, an be washt. We sings ivera nite 2, Bonakord. no matar how bad u heve been jost kom; no matar what was uR dates jost kom they all be peyed. Jost the koleksbun, BonaKord, so kom airlie and its ae 1.

* * *

THE Braemar folks have billiards on the brain just now on account of the tournament going on. Among the many frequenters we see "Young Hopeful" of that ilk in great form. He does not have a hand at the game because, we suppose, there are no ladies in it.

* * *

WANTED, a cable tram to run every evening between Her Majesty's Prison, Peterhead, and Peterhead. Applications to be lodged with Mary the Maid of the Inn, or the warders.

THE Elgin Free High Social was a big affair on a big scale. The speeches were big and delivered by big wigs. The presentation was done in an able style, but it did not *ketch on* as some thought it should.

* * *

IT cost a squad of Stonehaven enthusiasts a good part of a night last week to decorate the town with bills advertising the grand concert of 7th April, and a very successful display they made. The bills were all hand-painted, and must have been the result of a good deal of labour. This, however, has not prevented certain representatives of the local society of idiots from laying their destructive claws upon the work of the artistic bill-posters. To catch the offenders and give them a good mouthful of the article employed in sticking up the bills would serve them well. Even a rough, unrefined person, who is incapable of understanding an offence against fairness and common decency, would know perfectly well what had happened if he had a batter-brush deftly stuck in his wind-pipe.

* * *

A REWARD will be giving for information leading to the discovery of the persons who destroyed the fir tree in the vicinity of Pitcaple Castle. Apply at our office.

* * *



"GUARD," Echt.

ENGAGING domestic servants may be a work of necessity, but when a man drives through the Fourth Commandment on such an expedition, verily he hath his reward. Such was the opinion expressed by the good folks of Rora one Sunday lately, after picking out from a heap of broken machinery, caused by the overturning of his machine, a certain knight of the anvil, said to belong to New Deer. As he got off without any broken bones this time, we would strongly advise him not to tempt Providence again. We don't think it is worth the trouble he has had trying to keep it quiet, exclusive of the expense for repairs. What do you think yourself?

* * *

THE Earl of Pettymuck and some of the aristocratic hostlers of Methlick cast aside all their dignity the other day and condescended to pull "neeps" in a field not a hundred miles from Udny Station. It was all for love of course, to help a pretty damsel. The salary paid was given in kisses. Adam, do you know anything of this?

* * *

SURELY the young men about Savoch have forgotten their manners altogether, when after the concert the other week they followed the members of the choir and other singers to an adjoining house, where they had tea and a dance. Did they think they should have been invited upstairs, too, or were they only looking for the broken biscuits and a drop of tea?

SANDFORD HILL wires—That there was a great open air dance the other evening. A lot of bonnie lassies were there, but surely the young men in the district are very scarce when the ex-barmaid had to "take the road" herself. It would be right that more "mothers" would be on the outlook for their daughters.

* * *

MARYCULTER wishes to know if Andrew has got an owner for that beastie he found. Guid sake, fat is't? It's a pertric, an' it's nae a pertric aither. It must be some of Jamie's prize-pigeons. Parties that have any interest apply at the hillock, and see the partridge in the new dooket.

* * *

WHAT makes the Broch baker stand at the harbour waiting for the coal shippy? Is it the skipper he is in fear of, or the daughter he wants to chum? Eh, Willie, that will never do!

* * *

LOST, stolen, or strayed, one of the Club bakers. Last seen in company with a tailor in search of lapwings' eggs on Sunday. Wire when found to our office.

* * *

LAST week a strange creature, bearing a remarkable resemblance to the human species, was seen to pass through the village of Culter, driving a chariot (or herrin' cairt) drawn by a gray mare. This humana-animalis had shaggy hair of a reddish tinge. On its head was to be seen an elegant tile, with a red ribbon tied in a fantastic knot, while a parson's coat hung from its shoulders. The under parts of the body were enclosed in moleskin trousers which must have been donned while the creature occupied an elevated position, as the feet were stuck much too far through. The said feet were encased in huge boots weighing at least 20lbs—including mud. This monster again made its appearance in the afternoon of the same day when it was seen to carry off an elderly lady towards the bleak north, where it is conjectured it has its den. Sceptical readers keep a sharp look out.

* * *

WE are anxious to know what became of that young spark of a farmer hailing from Cross-Stone since he didn't turn up at that enlightened entertainment at Tipperty School. Various reasons are assigned; one that the fair Belle of Bridge Street thought the length of the road might be too fatiguing and preferred a moonlight ramble in the Craigs. It was fly of you, George, to make tracks in the proper quarter at first. We saw the wrinkle and would gently whisper, "Keep your weather eye open in future."

* * *

FOUND within the boundaries of Pitcaple Castle, a few hair pins, supposed to belong to the Pitcaple fair one. Could the Inveramsay signalman give any information as to who lost them?

* * *

LOST in the neighbourhood of Ardoe, a smartly shaved gardener and a young lady of prepossessing appearance. Last seen wandering about on the turnpike on Sunday afternoon. Wire results to the G. P. O.

* * *

WE are sorry to hear of a young lady out Culter way mourning because she can't get her name in our pages. Cheer up, Mary, we will keep you in remembrance the first favourable opportunity.

CERTAIN fair women in the Broch establishment choir are much exercised to know that a certain tenore will not go the way of many Broadsea men and "get saved." They fear a stoppage of great fun.

* * *

ARDOE wishes to give a hint to a certain maiden in that vicinity not to discuss her neighbours' affairs in so public a manner, and to pick the mote from her own eye before she talks about beams in other folks'. Give it up, thou daughter of Zion, *else* you will find yourself disliked some of those fine days.

* * *

TELL it not in Gath! but that lecture delivered in a F.C. not 50 miles from Ellon last week "took the cake." The subject was certainly an antiquated one, but that was no reason why the aged one should have treated it in such a fossilized fashion. Had it not been for the very superior views by lime light manipulated by George in his own thorough and entertaining style the lecture would not have been in it. The irreverent ones will persist in saying that before the same subject can be given it will incumbent on Weelim to take another journey to the land of mummies and lava; and why were the different scenes run over the screen at so great a rate! Had the sale of work at the close anything to to do with it?

* * *



"FLYING EXPRESS," Drumoak.

MR YEDITOR—Man, there's a gey cheenge on Mungerrie sin' I kent it first. It's gotten a sweetie choppie on the Squar', twa big manyfactories, some gran' private biggin's, an' tae croon a' it's gotten a gran' new cirkus, which I intend — a' bein' weel — to visit neist Sunday, an' I sall gi'e ye a diskription o't neist ouk. An' gin I dinna roose the natives tae an appreshiashun o' their delitefu' cirkus, I'm nae the nobel vreeter I'm sipposed tae be.

* * *

INQUISITIVE people at Aboyne would like very much to know whether it was the Kincardine O' Neil whisky, or the damsels at the manse that drew two demon cyclists down there the other Saturday. We wager two bobs it was the usquebaugh.

* * *

OH, Byth, thou city of meagre and decaying principles, why wakest thou not to the all eventful novelty of the nugatory nugget of candy which doth nightly, now and oft again, "walk out" and "see safe home" nubile ladies, young, fresh, fair, and gay, who linkèd into his slender arm lisp words as light as laverock's lay?

* * *

PHILORTH is anxious to know if it is Annie's rosy cheeks, or her good-heartedness with what is in the pail that has attracted Dod in that direction lately. Beware, old chap, the fate of your predecessors awaits you!

THE poultry market is flourishing on the Kinmuck way. Ducks are greatly in demand, so much so indeed that duck sales have to take place on Sunday, as one farmer's wife, at least, knows. "She kens fat's *fat*." We *learn* to moderation in all things.

* * *

TIMES are changed out Bridge of Don way when a certain young lady is seen every other evening crossing a grass field for the porpose of seeing her beau. It is high time that the familiar notice, "Please keep off the grass" was put up.

* * *

THE late Saturday marriage in Buckie was a plucky one, seeing that there do not appear to be any empty houses in Inveramsay.

* * *

STRAYED from Cults on Sunday, a man of horses; last seen with his "Mug" sitting in a "cauld" neuk near the "Shakin' Briggie." Information will be thankfully received at the corner.

* * *

GREAT competition is going on out Stirling Brae way just now between two sons of a farmer in that district, as to which can catch the lovely Daisy. We hear that one of them treats her to sweets, candy and such like, while the other escorts grannie a long walk on Sunday afternoon. Would she not be the best match for you? Eh, Johnnie?

* * *

GREAT excitement exists in the Dendam district as to who *Bon-Accord*-ed "Oor Meg." Several arrests have been made, but up to the time of going to press no clue as to the real perpetrator has been found.

* * *

VANISHED from Birley, a smart young shoemaker, average height, last seen on a bicycle making his way towards Leochel with his guide following hard in behind. His dearie took a mysterious departure the other day from this locality, and the young cobbler could not rest day or night, but started off early the other morning and found her before sunset. The guide came in extraordinarily useful after all, for he broke the secret to the fair maid's parents, and thus assisted the bashful swain. Hurrah! send us an invite to the wedding!

* * *

WANTED by the folks of Echt, some elderly person to canvas in that vicinity for such contributions as can be got to raise the wind for a certain notability there, so that he may get a penny candle to look for his servants on a Sunday night, as it would save him going about with a box of matches enquiring of every one if he had seen them. Take the hint old man and stay in the house.

* * *

THE three bicyclists who arrived in Braemar last Sunday from about Aboyne are surely heavy smokers when they can empty a tin of Smith's Mixture at one shilling, and leave the owner to mourn over the loss, without even returning thanks.

* * *

WANTED at Cults, a young man to walk out John's big lassie, need not be particularly good looking, as the lassie mentioned is not exacting on that score, but he must be strictly sober, and wear knickers or a kilt. Applications to be addressed, Whackem Duster, Esq., Cults.

SCENE: coming home after being at a singing class, a promising Culter young man hanging on to a young lady's boa. Was he afraid that she (s)mith run away from him, or did he think he was on his way to glory?

* * *

NEW PITSLIGO volunteer recruits are promising well. Scene at drill. Sergeant (to recruits) — "Trail arms!" Recruits instantly lower rifles and trail butt ends along the ground. The right hand man denies this mistake, but admits that when the order was given to "fix bayonets and prepare for cavalry," he, fearing lest the cold steel in such brawny hands would prove too much for the hardy horsemen, "pat on scabbard and an' a." Well done, Johnnie!

* * *

A CERTAIN horticulturist chappie out Cults way is surely very liberal in his views, seeing he is so fond of a certain *Gladstonian* young lady. But *wat's on* your brain, young man, to make you trifle with the affections of another young woman? Imagine his cheek. The other Saturday, not a month ago by a long shot, he had his blue ribbon adviser out for a walk, and after safely housing her up he calmly goes and sees his other flame no further away than next door. For downright lady-killing propensities he takes the bun. From this small note it will be instantly seen that the average Cults young women can be had cheap. Very!

* * *



LOCAL VETO.

* * *

THE young lady out the Bush way who was so highly pleased at what she thought was herself in *Bon.* got such a disappointment, when she learned it was not, that she sat down and wept bitterly. But cheer up, Lizzie, you are here all right this time.

* * *

WANTED estimates to supply a Buckie parson with a diary, so that he may not forget when he has marriage ceremonies to perform in future. The pair that he kept waiting until he could be found on Saturday ran a risk of such a mischance by the awkwardness of the hour they fixed for the fatal deed.

* * *

IN a certain church in Braemar the other Sunday we heard one voice have a turn at every kind of singing. It is neither sweet nor melodious. It might serve at a raffle, but for a place of worship it is out of place. Treble, alto, or tenor should never be tried. Bass is more in his line. He should stick to it.

WANTED, in Fraserburgh, 100 copies of annotations to the Bible, and also choicely selected texts. A few good characters also much needed, for which a big price might be expected. Apply "Pretense," office of *Bon.*

* * *

WHY does Mac. gaze so eagerly at the chestnut every Sunday in the kirk of Braemar? Perhaps loving thoughts towards her pass through his mind, and takes up his attention more than the sermon. No, no, Mac.! you need not concern yourself about her. The upholsterer in the seat behind you has all the say there.

* * *

WHICH slavey out Banchory Devenick way is it that is the happy possessor of a "Grecian face?" Be sure *Bon.* isn't listening next time you speak about it, Eliza.

* * *

WHO was the fisherman that on Monday night proposed that the bawbees off the Buckie Dramatic Association's coming effort should be given to the Jubilee house? The latter was not always so popular.

* * *

"BE sure of the dookit before you seek the doo" is an old proverb, and truly a good one, but Inchmarlo has most certainly a very novel way of going about it, for when it needs a dookit it just searches for one that will answer its tastes, and if it chances to be inhabited it expels the inmates from their abode and then takes its doo to live in their forsaken home. Well, but Inchmarlo is Inchmarlo, and must certainly be excused.

* * *

RATHEN wants to know why that young lady in the choir of Old Zion keeps marking time at such a rate. Is it that she is bad with corns or cold feet? Or is it meant to lead the choir? If any one can solve the mystery please inform the beadle.

* * *

WHY does not the Stonehaven cycling club hold a meeting to consider the state of the streets about town? Could not the consent of the authorities be got to the appointment of a staff of men to clear the streets of loose stones? It would pay cyclists to supply men to do the work, as it is impossible to wade through the thousands upon thousands of sharp blocks of stone lying about the streets without serious injury to the tyres of machines. Besides the streets would look so much better at the cost of a few days' labour. What think ye, bold wheelmen—good idea, eh?

* * *

"OLD WIRE" walks abroad in all his pugilistic and vengeful ire, and vows that he in darkling hour shall sweep the object of his hate to Hades' bower!

* * *

A TELEGRAM reaches us from Alfordshire to say that "Great excitement prevails up the Brae of Whitehaugh ways, mainly caused by a lairge influx o' toorists o' the stane-chippin' an' mortar-mixin' stamp. The aul' lasses are in a gey state o' excitement, an' some o' the local bats are gettin' no rest for watchin' the oncairy."

* * *

AS the apprentice gardener has left the district, a certain footman out the Desswood way is in want of a partner to air out two young ladies every second Sunday. Good encouragement given. Apply at the lodge.

OH, ye dwellers and residenters in the village of Mossopolis—not Byth, assuredly not!—why so? Never mind! We've got our say, and shall say, no matter what our friends or anti-friends may think of our writing. We were an observant and unobserved party on Sunday when those raw, uncouth individuals of depraved and vile inert humanity—certainly belonging to the animal kingdom—were scouring the broad expanse of Nature's nursling fields in search of the first of Lady Lapwing's speckled eggs! O, man, if mankind will have aught of ye, will ye not bethink of better doing and leave the poor innocent wild birds of Erin's Isle to hatch their young upon their bare abode in quietude and peace?

* * *

WAS it the sweet glamour of love that so blinded the Aberdeen cyclist at Culter the other night that he was incapable of managing his machine with a young lady on it? We have no doubt he had mentally wished himself at *Dumbar*-ton before he reached home on a burst pneumatic tyre.

* * *

WE suppose the two garvies from Midmar thought *Bon.* had no chance of hearing of their long chat over the garden wall on Sunday when pa and ma were out. Jack and Jim have a taste for tea and music.

* * *



"ON THE BACK O' DADDY O!"
Peterhead.

* * *

PUZZLE for Buckie gossips—Is the Cluny Square young man of pills and potions regretting his hasty step, or is it the want of herself that is interfering with the health? Some think it not too late to draw back yet.

* * *

CYCLISTS will be glad to hear that the ladies out the New Machar way have taken to the wheel. Practice at 7·20 p.m. every evening.

* * *

WHAT takes a certain Garthdee gardener so often out Murtle way? Is it to learn the art of Butter making, or does that cookie on the Hillhead offer so many attractions? Oh fie, Alick! How long is this going to continue?

SEEN out Philorth way on Sunday afternoon, three young men out for a walk, eyeing a can of milk that was filled up for dogs. George helped himself to some while the other two watched in case any one should spot them. Stealing milk from the poor dogs is about the lowest thing we've heard of for a long time. Let's hear no more of such disgraceful conduct.

* * *

THE Maryculter folks were wondering what the two maids out Blairs way were thinking about when they were taking away a bag of corn for a bag of baps. Surely they have carried baps long enough to know the difference between them and corn.

* * *

GOOD old Ellon is still to the front! The burning question, agitating the native mind even yet, being, "Who did actually supply the information about the parson's deceased tyke?" "Tommie" is on the warpath, and mutterings of excommunication, etc., are in the air. In fact, on a coming Sunday an intimation of a decidedly interesting nature is expected.

* * *

THERE is a time for everything, and everything ought to be done in time, but surely that worthy couple from the vicinity of Monecht who were seen busily sowing vegetables the other Sunday should be *abel* to get such work done through the six working days of the week. They may plead the better day the better deed, bnt that won't go down with onions!

* * *

As the story goes there is a fine rod in the pickle for a lover's back in Fraserburgh. The lover has seen the alloted span of winters maybe, and is just thinking of entering the double state. His affianced is a good few years younger; but the gweed-wives of the Broch do not consider the match justifiable, and hence the pickling of a rod. Some suggest other larks.

* * *

SOME folks in Buckie wish that a saw-miller's wedding would happen every day, and then perhaps they could live cheaper off the "feeds."

Country Prize Competition.

THE first correct solution came from Miss MAGGIE MITCHELL, Station Cottage, Auchnagatt—

"AUCHTERMUCHTY."

A number of far-away competitors complain that they have no chance with those living nearer Aberdeen. To obviate this to a great extent we propose giving six names of places this week, so that the difficulty and length of time of solution may be greater, thus making the chances more equal.

Here they are:—

A B E F G H R R R S U
A D E E E H P R T
A A H L M N N P U
B G H I N O R T
E I L L P O O R V
D D E L N N O O R R Y.

Competitions must be received by 12 o'clock, noon, of WEDNESDAY, April 12th. This competition is only open to those residing outside a radius of four (4) miles from Castle Street.

THE

MAN THAT BROKE THE BANK AT MONTE CARLO.

The History of an Artful Card.

BY KIPLIE BARRING.

[All Rights Reserved]

CHAPTER III.—RUCTIONS.

Love Laughs at Locksmiths—Op eratics—The Chase—Collared—Next, Please

"Love's Young Dream."
—Moore.



H ! ladies dear and all who love a tale of Love's distress, attend and hear how Charlie Wells got landed in a mess, how in his strong endeavour with a pretty maid t' elope he thwarted was, and run to earth by an ordinary slope.

As gentle readers were apprised in chapter number two, he fell in love with *Rouge-et-Noir*, whose charms were quite too-too. Her loveliness so captured him that he conceived the plan of seizing her and carrying her to China or Japan. So one still night when stars were bright he donned his pirate's hat, he bound his cutlass on his thigh—that same thigh wasn't fat—he stuck his pistols in his belt, then forth did bravely sally to meet his lovely *Rouge-et-Noir* in Guttersplatter's Alley.

But her grim Aunt she smelled a rat, and wouldn't let her out, so after Charles had waited for an hour upon the scout, he suddenly made up his mind to do a dreadful deed—to slay the hoary damozel and take her ancient "bleed." He slunk in at the back door and upstairs he slowly crept, until he came to where the old maid on a sofa slept. He threw a rope around her feet, another round her wrists, and tied them tightly so that she could use not heels nor fists. And then in search of *Rouge-et-Noir* he went the whole house through, and if a slavey blocked his way her brains soon out he blew. At last he found her in a room, saying her evening prayer, while on her youthful face there shone a very pious air. Our Charley, as he said himself, thought this "all tommy rot, and fer sich 'igh-falutin' games 'e never cared a jot." Yet still he threw himself upon his somewhat baggy knees, and thus addressed his lady-love in rhyming sentences :—





Fly With Me !

Rouge-et-Noir, my lovely maiden,
Listen to my love-lorn tale.
All my heart with pain is laden,
And my anguish makes a wail.
Fair your cheeks are as a cherry,
And your hair's as black's a starling.
Cheer my sorrow, make me merry,
Let me call you "ducky," darling.

(This sounds like comic opera—I do confess that's truth—but then you see that Charley was an op-eratic youth.)

To which the maiden made reply in accents calm and sweet, the while her little heart in joyous ecstasy did beat :—

Charley Wells, you're very naughty,
Thus to press your suit on me,
Howsomedever I'm not 'aughty,
For I love you as you see.
I'm afraid you do not love me,
Yet I swear by yonder blue,
And by all the stars above me,
That to you I will be true !

Charley.—

Then, fair maid, a proof I ask.
Fly with me to far Japan,
Where in Fortune's smiles we'll bask
While we dance the gay can-can.

Rouge-et-Noir.—

Charlie dear, this task is awful—
At the thought my heart is sore.
Do you think it would be lawful
Thus to leave old England's shore ?

Charley.—

Lawful ! peerless maiden.
I should think it was.
Hey, but I'm joyful. Yes, indeed I am, love.
When your heart's love-laden
That's sufficient cause,
Hey, willow, waly, O !
Therefore let us hie us
Unto far Japan.
Hey, but I'm joyful. Yes, indeed I am, love.
Ere your Auntie spy us,
And disturb our plan.
Hey, willow, waly, O !

In fair Japan a bush there blows
Whose fruit is chocolate creams,
While toffee on each branch there grows
Beyond a miser's dreams.
Then fly with me, and be my love,
Across the ocean fair,
And when we land on that fair strand
You will know what it is to be there !

And so the maiden did disguise herself with an umbrella, and started off for far Japan with this heroic fella, who had but sixpence—that was all—down in his breeches' pocket, a penny dreadful, and a small gilt lucky baggie locket. But as they passed the alley through a peg, aged forty-nine, heard Charlie mutter "Once aboard the lugger she is mine"; and from this Delphic utterance he thought there was some plot to carry off the damsel whether she liked or not. So sending out a wild halloo he started to give chase, while Charlie and his *Rouge-et-Noir* did bravely make the pace. Down lanes and alleys, streets and squares—his limbs were long and lithe—he chased them round by Oxford Street to Kew and Rotherhithe. By Gravesend Pier and Camberwell, 'way round St Paul's Churchyard, up Richmond Hill and Hampstead Heath, Sir Bobby pressed them hard. For hours and hours they sped in front, swift as the winter wind, while still like Nemesis the cop. came lumbering up behind.



At last he caught them just as Charles ——pray reader, don't be vext: my space is done, and I must say

(Continued in our Next.)

IMPORTANT.

JAMES ALEXANDER, WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER, 113 Union Street, Aberdeen, desires to thank his Customers and Friends for past favours, and to inform them that he has Disposed of his Business to MESSRS JAMES WATSON & SON, Watchmakers and Jewellers, 81 Union Street, Aberdeen, for whom he bespeaks a continuance of their patronage and support.

With reference to the above, we beg to intimate that we have bought the Whole Stock, Fittings, and Goodwill of the Business so long carried on by MR ALEXANDER at 113 UNION STREET, and that we intend conducting a High-class Watch and Jewellery Business at that address. We will remove as much of our own stock to 113 Union Street as we can find room for; but, as the shop there is already well filled, we will have to reduce both stocks largely before we can get them into one shop. To enable us to do this, we have commenced a

GREAT CLEARING SALE

OF

BOTH STOCKS

AT

81 & 113 UNION STREET.

All Mr Alexander's goods are marked in plain figures, and we will give a discount of from 20 to 40 per cent. off his prices, and the remainder of our own stock we will sell equally cheap. The Public will do well to take advantage of this opportunity of getting the pick of two of the Highest-Class Jewellery Stocks in the City at Enormously Reduced Prices.

James Watson & Son,

81 & 113 UNION ST.,

ABERDEEN.

N.B. — All REPAIRS receive Prompt Attention, and will be done as Cheaply as Possible, consistent with First-Class Workmanship.

Great Removal Clearing Sale

At 100 GEORGE STREET

OF THE WHOLE STOCK OF

PARLOUR, DINING AND DRAWING ROOM, BEDROOM, LIBRARY, HALL, AND OFFICE FURNITURE.

BEDSTEADS, BEDDING, CURTAINS AND CURTAIN MATERIALS, CARPETS AND LINOLEUMS.

THE WHOLE MUST BE CLEARED OUT BY THE 28th OF MAY.

Joseph Ellicock.

Numerous Gold and Silver Medals, 1888, 1890, 1891, and 1892.

THE FINEST & CHEAPEST CYCLES

Write to-day for our 200-page

ILLUSTRATED LIST For 1893.



Post Free, containing 5,000 Testimonials and particulars of over 1,000 New and Second-Hand Pneumatic, Cushion, and Solid Tyre Safeties, or Tricycles. Prices from £4 to £30. Easy Terms from 10s per month.

MACHINES SENT CARRIAGE PAID

Cycles, bought, sold, and exchanged. Tuition Free in our London and Liverpool Schools; non-purchasers, perfect riding, 10s 6d. — **BRITISH CYCLE MANUFACTURING CO.** LIVERPOOL: 45 Everton Road. LONDON: 42 High Street, Camden Town, N.W. 'Buses and Trams pass our doors.

KIND WORDS

The School Board of the Parish of Oldmachar.

71 King Street, Aberdeen.

WHITESTRIPES PUBLIC SCHOOL.

Gentlemen,—The Piano furnished by you for this school has given satisfaction

OLD ABERDEEN PUBLIC SCHOOL.

The Headmaster of this school reports that the Pianoforte furnished by you has given great satisfaction.

DENMORE PUBLIC SCHOOL.

The Mistress of this school reports that the Pianoforte continues to give entire satisfaction.

Yours truly,

H. M'LENNAN, Clerk.

Messrs J. Marr, Wood, & CO.,

PIANO MAKERS TO THE QUEEN.

183 Union Street, Aberdeen.

Dancing as it Should Be.

THE Messrs POLSON,

Certificated Teachers of Dancing.

ACADEMY—

61 and 63 Summer St., Aberdeen.

MONTHLY ASSEMBLIES—

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, 29th and 30th March, at 8 p.m.

JUVENILE ASSEMBLY—

FRIDAY, 31st March, at 7·30 p.m.

Former Pupils will receive Complimentary Tickets on applying at the ACADEMY.

PARENTS INVITED.

Surplus Music.

GREAT VARIETY

AT

2d, 3d, and 4d per Piece.

PARCELS, INCLUDING MUSIC ROLL,

30/- Worth for 1/6. By Post, 1/9.

James Macbeth

181 Union Street.

REGISTRY DEPARTMENT.

A. COLLIE & CO.,

253 Union Street,

BEG to inform their numerous customers and the public generally that their books are Now Open for the term. A COLLIE & CO. will be glad to have the names of well-recommended servants.

J. & W. JACK,

CYCLE MAKERS,

16 Rose St., Aberdeen,

AND

81 HADDEN ST., WOODSIDE.

SAFETIES ON HIRE.

GREAT SUCCESS IN ABERDEEN OF THE ANGLO-PARISIAN SYSTEM OF DRESS CUTTING AND MAKING. *System Fully Taught in Six Lessons.* Pupils delighted with its simplicity. Positively no fitting on required. Tuition includes Ladies' and Children's Dressmaking.

Sole Agent and Teacher—

Mrs M. M. Beddie, 31 Bon-Accord Street.

GOLFERS should take their Clubs to PLAYFAIR'S (Union Bridge) for REPAIRS. Fine Workmanship, Prompt Attention, and Moderate Charges

WELCOME ALWAYS, KEEP IT HANDY GRANT'S MORELLA CHERRY BRANDY.

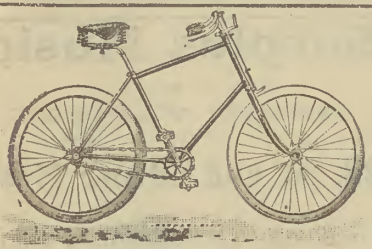
Have you ever tasted this delicious Liqueur, which is made from the famous Kent Morellas?

QUEEN'S QUALITY for general use.

SPORTSMAN'S QUALITY for exercise in the open air.

Sold everywhere. Ask for GRANT'S, and don't be put off with inferior makes.

THOS. GRANT and SONS, Maidstone.



Keith McCrae's CYCLES.

ANDREW'S "SANSPARIEL," "QUADRANT," "SCOTSMAN," "VIKING," "WULFRUNA," "BONNICK."

Pneumatic Tyres a Speciality.

BEST VALUE GIVEN FOR CASH.

Repairs and Accessories.

11 Stirling St.,

ABERDEEN

(Opposite Imperial Hotel).

ELLIS & M'HARDY, Coal Merchants,

21 REGENT QUAY & 132 UNION STREET.

Present Cash Prices for Delivery within the Old Municipal Boundary:—

ENGLISH WALLSEND,.....19/ per Ton.
TREBLE SCREENED NUTS,...17/ ,,
SCREENED SMALL NUTS, ...15/ ,,

All other Qualities at equally Low Prices.

Special Quotations for Quantities.

J. HUTCHEON. SCULPTOR. KING STREET.



NEAR KING STREET CEMETERY, ABERDEEN. ALWAYS A LARGE STOCK TO CHOOSE FROM.

The Letter Basket.

JULIA (Peterhead).—Love matters can have no place in our hearts just now; we are in the throes over the life of that wretched sinner, Monte Carlo Wells, who had the audacity to sing—



"As I walk along the Bois de Boulogne
With an independent air,
You can hear the girls declare,
'He must be a millionaire;'
I hear them sigh and wish to die,
And see them wink the other eye,
At the man who broke the bank at Monte Carlo."

E.—How many different businesses have you failed in?

K. F.—Every dog has his day, but the nights belong to the cats.

CENTRAL.—Talk is not very cheap when one uses the telephone.

ODONTO.—The dentist generally extracts something more than a tooth.

T. H. S.—"You would feel 'oblideged,'" would you? Well, we can't.

J.—Oddly enough it is the conversation with no point to it that bores the quickest.

J. C. (Forbes.)—"Estemaits" is like "fail." There's no such word in the lexicon of youth.

THESPIS.—We sympathize with you. The author of a play generally can't recognize it when it is produced.

G. McH. (Midmar.)—You can let us know when the siege comes off. We're great on military movements.

J. McD. (Murtle.)—How could C. B. be "consumed by whisky"? More likely he consumed the whisky.

J. B. (Maud.)—Come into the garden, Maud, and Mons Meggie will pulverize you to atoms. Let's hear from you again.

P. M. (Strathdon.)—Sorry we can't "incert" your paragraph this time. "Lost, stolen, or strayed" is getting played out.

JEREMIAH.—It was Jonah who first remarked, "I'm not in it," as he surveyed the whale that had deposited him on dry land.

W. D. (Midmar.)—It's quite possible she would be like "the red, red rose just newly sprung in spring" if your par. were sprung on her.

JOHN STRANGE WINTER.—The crinoline is awkward enough to be a deformity, but if it comes we shall accept it for all there is in it.

A. C. (Drumoak.)—Your poety is too good for our columns. You ought to send it to the *Contemporary Review*. This would look well on the front page:—

The servent lassie is bonnie when dressed up to dick
the dress makes her bonnier still
But the bonniest one of the hail rick matick
is the lassie that works at the mill.

WHY REMAIN DEAF?—Deafness, Head Noises, Discharges, &c., no matter of how long standing, completely Cured by the New Scientific "Electric Aural Battery," by Royal Letters Patent. Artificial Ear Drums, Rubber Discs, &c., entirely superseded. Pamphlet and advice free. Professor KEITH-HARVEY (Rooms B. L.), 8 Pall Mall, London.

MEMORIAL WREATHS.

"IN MEMORIAM" CARDS.

LARGEST VARIETY
LATEST PATTERNS
LOWEST PRICES
} IN THE NORTH OF SCOTLAND.

WILLIAM CAY & SONS,

215 GEORGE STREET,

432 UNION STREET, ABERDEEN.

Patterns of "IN MEMORIAM" CARDS sent to any address on receipt of two 1d stamps.

SAFETIES FOR 1893.

PNEUMATICS, &c.

Sole Agent for the Renowned "KING OF SCORCHERS" SAFETY.

THE LIGHTEST, STRONGEST, AND SWIFTEST MACHINE IN ABERDEEN.

Balls all over. Guaranteed Weight, from 21 to 35 lbs., all on. *Call and See it.*

Special Line in Cheap LAMPS and BELLS.

FITTINGS, &c., of all SORTS in STOCK at Lowest Prices.

MACHINERY AND LATEST APPLIANCES FOR BUILDING MACHINES.

REPAIRS DONE CHEAPLY AND EXPEDITIOUSLY.

GEORGE BRUCE,

12 and 14 HOLBURN ST., Aberdeen.

N.B.—A Few First-Class SAFETIES, Second-Hand, slightly soiled, from £5 upwards.

Further Reduction on Prices.

FINEST HOUSE COALS.

THE ABERDEEN COMMERCIAL COMPANY, LIMITED, deliver into Cellars within the City, for Cash:—

Finest Tunstall WALLSEND.....19s 0d per ton
Finest HETTON COAL .....19s 6d ,,
Nut COALS, from .....17s 0d to 18s 0d ,,

Special Quotations for Considerable Quantities.
Various kinds of SCOTCH COALS—Prices according to quality.
Orders sent to Branch Office, 140 UNION STREET, will receive careful attention.

ALEX. COPLAND Manager.

Provost Blaikie's Quay, Aberdeen.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT

ARE ACKNOWLEDGED BY ALL TO BE THE BEST MEDICINES FOR FAMILY USE.

MANUFACTURED ONLY AT

78 NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And Sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

Advice Gratis, at the above address, daily, between the hours of Eleven and Four, or by letter

A FEW VOLUMES of *BON-ACCORD*, Bound in Cloth, may be had at the Office DIAMOND STREET.

CATTO'S

VERY OLD

Highland

WHISKY

IS THE

OLDEST AND BEST

TO BE HAD.

Prize Medals

PARIS, 1878, & LONDON, 1884.

For MEDICINAL PURPOSES this WHISKY is superior to the Brandy now offering.

IN ONE, TWO, THREE STAR, AND "SPECIAL" QUALITIES.

Of all Licensed Grocers and Spirit Dealers.

In my Labelled and Capsuled FULL-SIZED Bottles.

WHOLESALE OF SOLE BLENDER,

James Catto,

WHISKY MERCHANT,

21 ADELPHI, ABERDEEN.

Land Rollers. Land Rollers.

TO those desirous of making up their own LAND ROLLERS, we offer CYLINDERS at the undernoted low prices:—

CAST IRON CYLINDERS.

Size.	Weight about Cwt.	Qrs.	Lbs.	Per Pair. s.	d.
36 in. × 18 in. dia. ...	4	1	9	37	0
36 in. × 20 in. ,, ...	6	2	8	52	0
42 in. × 18 in. ,, ...	4	3	21	42	0
42 in. × 21 in. ,, ...	7	3	7	59	0

MALLEABLE IRON CYLINDERS.

36 in. × 20 in. dia. ...	66s 0d	Per Pair.
36 in. × 24 in. ,, ...	70s 0d	,,
36 in. × 27 in. ,, ...	80s 0d	,,
36 in. × 30 in. ,, ...	86s 0d	,,
42 in. × 24 in. ,, ...	77s 0d	,,
42 in. × 27 in. ,, ...	90s 0d	,,
Cast Iron Brackets ...	15s 6d	Per Pair.
Malleable Iron Brackets...	17s 6d	,,
Axles for 6 ft. Rollers ...	4s 6d	,,
Axles for 7 ft. Rollers ...	5s 3d	,,

These Prices are subject to a discount of 7½ per cent. for cash with order. 5 per cent. for cash in one month. Or 6 months current account nett.

FREE ON RAIL OR STEAMER HERE.

BEN. REID & CO.,

BON-ACCORD WORKS,

ABERDEEN.

ALL PREVIOUS LISTS WITHDRAWN.

George Ogilvie,

19—ST NICHOLAS ST.—19

SILK HATS, Newest Shapes.
FELT HATS, All the Latest Styles.
UMBRELLAS in Great Variety.
Gloves, Scarfs and Ties, Hosiery, Collars, Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, &c.

The PRACTICAL HATTER.

TRANSFER OF BUSINESS.

JOHN ALDERSON (from the WEST-END, London) begs to announce that he has taken over the Business of the Late JOHN STEPHEN, PICTURE FRAME-MAKER and ARTISTS' COLOURMAN,

42 BRIDGE STREET,

ABERDEEN

(CLOSE TO THE JOINT STATION).

All work entrusted to him will be executed promptly and with taste.

Materials for Painting in Oil or Water Colours supplied from the Best Manufacturers.

Feuing on Spital Estate.

EXCELLENT FEUS in King Street Road, University Road, Bedford Road, and Orchard Road.

MARQUIS & HALL, 222 Union Street, Aberdeen.

THE "A1" GOLF BALLS.
PLAYFAIR, UNION BRIDGE.

CATARRH,
HAY FEVER, CATARRHAL DEAFNESS.

A NEW HOME TREATMENT.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes.

Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby these distressing diseases are rapidly and permanently cured by a few simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent on receipt of 2½d stamp by A. HUTTON DIXON, 43 & 45 East Bloor St. TORONTO, Canada.—*Scientific American.*

WEDDING and other BOUQUETS,

SPRAYS, and

GENT.'S BUTTON-HOLE BOUQUETS,

WREATHS, CROSSES, &c.

These are Tastefully Arranged, and Delivered or Despatched by Post or Rail on Shortest Notice.

Fresh Supplies of Cut Flowers and Pot Plants Daily.

Catalogues of Roses and Herbaceous Plants Post Free on application.

JAMES COCKER & SONS,
130 UNION STREET, ABERDEEN.

ISAAC EMSLIE,

BOOOBINDER AND PAPER-RULER,
54 CASTLE STREET.

(Directly opposite Municipal Buildings.)

All kinds of work Neatly and Cheaply done.

MAGAZINES A SPECIALITY.



RICK COVERS

AND

SHEEP NETS.

John Taylor & Co.,

ROPE, TWINE, OAKUM, TARPAULING, AND NET MANUFACTURERS.

SHEEP NETS, LORRY, RICK, and WAGGON COVERS, FISHING LINES, CANVAS, HESSIANS, OILS, BELTING, WASTE, &c. *All Goods of the Best Description.*

Works—PARK ROAD.
OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE—
3 and 4 REGENT QUAY, ABERDEEN.

Mattresses and Feather Bedding

THOROUGHLY CLEANED AND PURIFIED

By NEW STEAM PROCESS, at the

ASYLUM FOR THE BLIND,

HUNTLY STREET.

HAVING procured New Machinery, with all the Latest Improvements, for the Cleaning and Purification of Bedding by Steam Process, Work sent to the Asylum can be thoroughly executed.

NOTE.—The only Establishment in the North of Scotland having Appliances where Bedding can be properly Cleaned and Purified. Orders will receive Prompt Attention. **W. MESTON, Manager.**

America, Australia, New Zealand, and South Africa.

EMIGRANTS AND PASSENGERS

BOUND for the above should take their Passages through the UNDERSIGNED, who is Agent in Aberdeen for Fastest Steamers. Sailings from Glasgow, Liverpool, London, and Southampton. Apply to

JOHN S. CHALMERS,
56 MARISCHAL STREET, ABERDEEN.

Appointed by Special Royal Warrant

Soap Makers to Her Majesty the Queen.



SELECTING A WIFE.

Remember that one of the most important events in a man's life is the selection of a wife.

Some seek a wealthy union; others have social ambition; beauty is all important to many; while amiability of temper, refinement, intellect, and talent have each their supporters; but if a man wishes to be really happy let him seek a wife who thoroughly understands household duties, and above all, one who knows the value of SUNLIGHT SOAP.

She must know that for a few pence, without boiling or bleaching, she can have all her household linen washed at home with SUNLIGHT SOAP, and made as white as snow and as sweet as new mown hay. She must realize that all the table linen, body linen, and in fact every article that has to be washed, can be done at home with SUNLIGHT SOAP without any inconvenience or fatigue. Such a woman is a wife indeed.

SUNLIGHT SOAP.

Printed and Published by the Bon-Accord Printing and Publishing Company, Diamond Street Aberdeen.