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HIGHEST AWARDS
EVERYWHERE,
THEREFORE
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Highest Honours at Melbourne, London, and Paris. **SILVER BELL WHISKY.** Largest Sale in the North of Scotland.

Bon-Accord

Vol. XVI.—No. 3. ABERDEEN, September 23, 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.
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BOILING WATER OR MILK.
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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.

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CHOICEST and NEWEST FABRICS for COSTUMES, HABITS, COATS, CAPES, JACKETS, OVERCOATS, and ULSTERS.
FIT AND FINISH PERFECT.
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IS now under new management, and having undergone a complete scheme of Redecoration and Renovation, will be found to be one of the most comfortable and homely Hotels in Aberdeen.
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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.
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Illuminators, Decorators, and Pyrotechnists,
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GOOD VALUE
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FOR
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Cycles for Everybody.
Cycles of Every Kind.
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MUST BE SOLD.

SOME of the Best Coventry Machines in Solids, Cushions, Pneumatics—New, Shop-soiled, and Second-hand. The following are a few of the Coventry and Birmingham Makers represented:—Viking, Quadrant, Scotsman, Roulette, C. Richards, Sanspareil, Wulfruna, &c., &c.

A Large Stock of Bellrock Lamps, Burning Oil, Lubricating Oil, and all Accessories in the Cycle Trade. Fittings of all kinds.

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TELEPHONE, 360.

MORGAN,

PHOTOGRAPHER.

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THE FINEST BLEND IN BRITAIN.

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SALOON RIFLES, 10/6.
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The Letter Basket.

SOMNOLENT.—Your condition is truly pitiable. Perhaps a change of churches might have a tendency to dissipate your somnolency. Try a lively, evangelical minister of the good old-fashioned, pulpit-thumping, fire-raising type. If such a one does not keep you awake, your case is hopeless.



SPECTATOR.—What you say may be correct, but the rule is to stand by the decision of the judges.

CULTER.—For heaven's sake try something new. The Fourth Commandment has been done to death.

CRIMOND.—This "lost, stolen, or strayed" business is making us desperate. If any correspondent dares to send us such an intimation again we shall "wipe him off the map," though we should swing for it. Take the hint, ye cors. with but a single thought. If you cannot think a new one, steal it.

IAN TWIGH.—We have just dived to the bottom of the "basket" and brought up a whole pile of your effusions. They are wild, weird, and wonderful. Your description of the fall of the avalanche is perfectly overwhelming. It is a rather ponderous subject for a young bard to grapple with—

But in its sweep it broke in twain,
And passed the good man's door,
While spreading out with lightning speed
It brought the vile man to death's shore.

Now, you are not strictly scientific. The rain falleth on the just and the unjust alike, and so do avalanches. They are no respecters of persons.

THE sea hath its caverns, and the letter basket hath its unexplored nooks. Little odes get overlooked and nestle down in the bottom beside the most dismal of "humorous articles." Since the earliest ages Mary has been a thrice-blessed name. In ninety cases out of a hundred it is a Mary who is the theme of those long-neglected lays. One of those Maries seems to have been a person of superlative virtue. Says the poet:—

My Mary possesses no gay, thoughtless airs,
Nor prefers balls and operas to household affairs;
With her charms and perfections few housewives can vie,
And few pairs agree like my Mary and I.

That is the kind of mate for a man with fifteen "bob" a week. The poet heroically declares his intention to shun with hatred the tavern and play-house, and winds up thus—

And all my spare cash I'll with prudence lay by,
Lest bad luck might frown on my Mary and I.

Noble youth! May his endeavours be crowned with the success they deserve!

COMING through the Rye—The brewer's wealth.

Very Special.

James Littlejohn & Sons,

39 GREEN, ABERDEEN,

ARE MAKING A SPECIALITY OF THEIR VERY

FINEST AMERICAN CHEESE,

At 7d per lb. Cheaper Qualities from 2d per lb.

CHOICEST CHEDDAR, GORGONZOLA, AND STILTON

AT LOWEST PRICES.

THEIR

WHISKIES, BRANDIES, PORTS, AND SHERRIES,

Are so well known that they need only assure their Customers that they have Stocked Largely, and for Quality and Price they wish them to compare with past Seasons.

(TELEPHONE, 383.)

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. REZIN & SON, Union Street, Aberdeen.

ONE STAIR UP.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT

ARE ACKNOWLEDGED BY ALL TO BE

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MANUFACTURED ONLY AT

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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 (the latter contains three times the quantity) of all Chemists. Sent anywhere on receipt of 15 or 34 stamps by the Maker, E. T. TOWLE, Chemist, Nottingham. Beware of imitations, injurious and worthless.

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HYACINTHS & OTHER BULBS

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Hair Switches, Plaits, Fringes, Fronts, Wigs, and every description of Ornamental Hair Work in Stock, or Made on the Premises to Order. *Orders Punctually Attended to.*

Combings Made Up.

HUMAN HAIR.

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For Hair Brushes, Cloth Brushes, Shaving Brushes, Nail and Tooth Brushes. Perfumes at Wholesale Prices. Sponges and Every Requisite for the Toilet Kept *Note the Address—*

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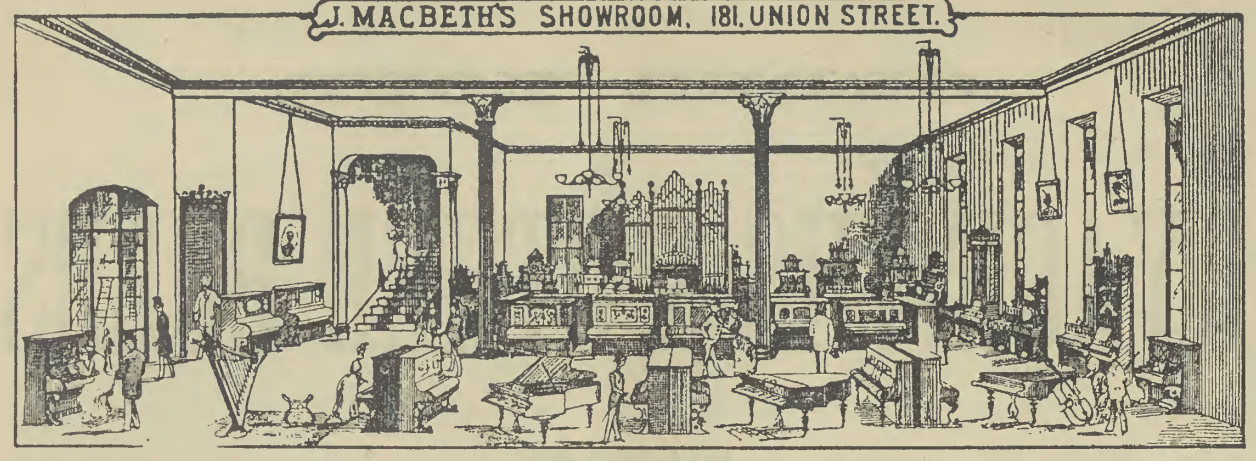

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SOLID TYRED MACHINES, From £3;
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AND UPWARDS.

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N.B.—The Whole of the Remaining Stock to be Cleared Out at Substantial Reductions.

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ALL kinds of LAUNDRY WORK done With Care and Punctuality.

CARPETS BEATEN AND RENOVATED
At Moderate Rates.
TWEED SUITS CLEANED.
Skin Mats Cleaned and Re-Dyed.
Letters addressed SUPERINTENDENT have Immediate Attention.
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HENRY THOMSON & CO.'S
OLD IRISH WHISKY.
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THOMSON, MARSHALL, & CO.,
LIMITED,
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THE Celebrated "QUEENSBERRY" BOXING GLOVES. 15s per Set (Four.) PLAYFAIR, Union Bridge.

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WATERPROOF CARMENTS,
In all the Leading Styles for this Season, both in Single and Double Texture Goods.
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TENNIS BALLS, TENNIS NETS, TENNIS POLES, TENNIS MARKERS, AND TENNIS SHOES.
GOLF CLUBS, GOLF BALLS
(Both in TRUEFLIGHT and SILVERTOWN).
Also the PATENT TEE FOR GOLFERS.
Likewise an Attractive Variety in
HOLDALLS, KNAPSACKS, FISHING BAGS, SHOOTING BAGS, FISHING STOCKINGS, FISHING BROGUES, FISHING BOOTS, &c.
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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, September 23rd, 1893.

BLARNEY!

"OH, did ye e'er hear of the Blarney?" There has been a good deal of trouble about it lately. A rumour got abroad that it had suddenly left the ancient site it has occupied at Blarney Castle since the seventeenth century, and gone to the World's Fair at Chicago. Now, considering the wonderful tales that have been told of this famous stone, it would not have been at all surprising if it had managed to take passage as a stowaway and reach America in safety. It might even have succeeded in evading the McKinley tariff, which has proved such a bugbear to the granite trade of Aberdeen. It now turns out, however, that the cute Yankees who came to kiss the Blarney stone have got rather more blarney than they expected. The whole story, in fact, was "blarney" from beginning to end —at least so Lady Aberdeen now says. The stone had been sent by her ladyship for exhibition in the Irish Village at the World's Fair, and placed upon a model of Blarney Castle. Yankee pilgrims came flocking to the shrine. Maids with dilatory beaus, wives who hankered after summer bonnets, and those who desired a divorce, jilted lovers and young men with "expectations" —all those probably imprinted their hopeful kisses on the icy heart of the spurious exhibit. After the shekels had poured in for some time, the patrons of the Irish Village were informed that the stone was indeed from Blarney, but it was not *the* Blarney stone. Ah, cruel deception! Alas for the blighted hopes of the perturbed maiden, and alas for the avuncular bequest to her devoted lover! Alas for cherished dreams of Paris bonnets, and ochone-o-rie for the mother-in-law's wild and alluring vision of a six months' invitation on the arrival of the new babe! All, all are fled! The talisman was powerless to grant a single boon, and the triumphant democracy of the States has been taken in by an adroitly-turned sentence. Lady Aberdeen, it should be observed, had nothing to do with this. It was all the trick of a "'cute" Yankee who "bossed" the show at the Irish Village.

Willing to Wait



ELDERLY MEMBER OF THE CHURCH (to young man lingering on the outside)—"Are you seeking the Lord, my young friend?"

YOUNG MAN (bashfully)—"No, sir, I'm seeking Miss Polly Jones, but I can wait until the church is let out."

Great Expectations.

MOTHER—"My daughter, you should decide in favour of one of your admirers, or you may lose both."

DAUGHTER—"Ma, I can't make up my mind which to accept, Henry or George."

"Then I am to understand that you love them both."

"Yes, I love them both most devotedly."

"Which one of them has the largest income?"

"Henry has £25 a month, and George has £15."

"Then I don't see why you hesitate. Accept Henry of course, and tell George to go about his business."

"Yes, but George has great prospects."

"Humbug! Prospects don't count. Everybody has got great prospects, and £25 a month is a very handsome interest on such a capital as 'great prospects.' Next time George calls tell him that you can never be more than a sister to him, and get rid of him."

Bon-Accord Ballads.

THE DEE.

THERE are songs of the Tiber, the Thames and the Rhine;
The Danube flows seaward to music divine
There are streams in auld Scotland like Afton and Yarrow
That murmur to numbers no poet can marrow
But sweet though the songs of the famed waters be,
Come sing me to-day, friends, a song to the Dee.

We love our fair city firm set by the main
In the bright valley made by her own rivers twain;
We are proud of the name and the fame she can own
When worth is remembered and beauty is known.
For her fountains of life, and her gate to the sea,
Come sing me a song to the Silvery Dee!

From the mists of the Highlands, the woods, and the snows,
In cascades and calmness the proud river flows;
Through bleakness and grandeur or loveliest plain,
By moss or by moorland and mellowing grain.
The thrush in the woods and the lark on the lea
Sing melodies sweet to the Silvery Dee.

By hut and by palace her proud waters stray,
In shallows where swallows and school children play;
Through glens that re-echo the piper's weird tune
To hoary old castles that glint in the moon;
In groves where the lovers come wandering free
They sing of their hopes to the Silvery Dee.

She bears our rich argosies out on her tide,
Away to the ocean unsounded and wide.
What yearnings and hopes shall abide by the shore
Till the ships fold their wings on her waters once more!
And the sailor will cherish, wherever he be,
His mem'ries of friends by the Silvery Dee.

In land or on ocean, in every zone,
Where brave Aberdonia's children have gone,
Songs shall be sung of her temples and towers,
Her statues, her trees, and her gardens of flowers.
And while they sing on, may the songsters agree
To sing a sweet lilt for the Silvery Dee.

W. S. R.

A Talented Family.

THE McSpilkins family is one of the most fashionable. The old man, however, is not as nice as he ought to be, but the rest of the family are highly accomplished. Somebody was speaking of them the other day, and he remarked how they all played on some instrument.

"What does the old lady play?" asked a bystander.

"She plays on the piano."

"And the youngest daughter?"

"She plays on the harp."

"And the next daughter?"

"She is very proficient on the guitar."

"And the boy?"

"He plays on the fiddle."

"Well, does the old man play?"

"You bet he does. He plays the stavingest game of 'Nap' in the city."

Town Prize Competition.

MR JAMES ANDERSON, 66 Green, has won the filthy lucre this week with the following poem on

"HUMOURS OF MATRIMONY."

"We were one" that had been twain
(So ran the priest's decree),
A year elapsed, and lo again,
"We that were one were three."

Gladstone has not in all his camp,
Than our infantine "puler"
(For whom, we thank not "Sairey Gamp"),
More thorough a "Home Ruler."

I've read that some "kids" do so, but
That angel, our "wee chappie,"
"Whether he gets a thing or not,"
Refuses to be "happy."

It's oh for the days of "shirts buttonless,"
"And stockings much needing darning,"
For then I had freedom, nevertheless,
From "kids'" yells and a mother-in-law's yarning.

Mr Anderson's poem was the best of the lot, and heaven knows that is not overwhelming him with praise. Some of the others are fearfully and wonderfully made, and the less said about them the better. Next week we shall give the 2s 6d to the lady or gentleman who writes the best acrostic on the word "Bon-Accord."

T
BON-ACCORD, 23rd September, 1893.

Competitions must be received by 12 o'clock, noon, of WEDNESDAY, Sept. 27th. This competition is open to all within a radius of four (4) miles from Castle Street.

N.B.—Mark envelope "Competition," and enclose coupon.



WILL O' THE WISP.

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

THE TAXES ARE TO BE RAISED.

OH! where can be got
So unhappy a lot
As that of the payer of taxes,
Who's got to plank down
At the beck of the town
Each treasured "bawbee" that it "axes."

And he mustn't demur,
Or a row, he'll incur,
And the treasurer's wrath be inviting,
Who'll certainly drop
On his innocent "top,"
And make matters extremely exciting.

Should his rulers be dry
He has got to supply
To each thirsty fellow a "quencher,"
And he pays pretty sweet
For the victuals they eat,
For they're all gallant knights of the trencher.

When he struggles to live,
And endeavours to give
The slip to the sad undertaker,
It addeth no jot
To the joys of his lot
When he opens a lengthy tax-paper.

Small wonder I trow
That his classical brow
Grows dark and his spirit gets frightened,
When it reaches his ear
That the taxes this year
Are certainly going to be heightened.

QUILL-DRIVER.

* * *

ON THE BRAIN.



No. LXIX.—BAILIE SIMPSON.

* * *

THERE was a good "variety" entertainment at the Town Council's meeting on Monday last. The atmosphere was quite marine. Treasurer Bisset started off with a heavy speech on the Sea Fisheries Bill, and proposed to send a deputation to London to oppose it. A rather dry discussion followed, in the course of which Mr Hugh Macdonald and Mr Edwards came in collision, the former gentleman insinuating that the latter had not read the bill. Mr Edwards, with an air of calm but crushing dignity, repelled the soft impeachment, and his opponent collapsed. When the vote was taken the "wobblers" were found to be Bailie Lyon, Dean of Guild Macdonald, Messrs Pope, Bain, Farquharson, and Wilkie. Councillor Johnston cast upon the last-named gentleman a side-long glance of mild reproval, and gently expostulated with him. Mr Wilkie seems to be a bit of a thorn in the side of the Labour Party.

* * *

MR GRAY is frequently found among the "wobblers," but on Monday he took up a firm stand. He appeared in the interests of the British matron, and pointed out how the moral sense of that estimable lady was outraged by the appearance of nude bathers at the sea-side. His own sensitive soul had frequently been annoyed, not to say disgusted, at the sights to be seen on the beach. Mr Gray looked uncommonly like a municipal Don Quixote, and his brother councillors refused to take him seriously. Roars of laughter greeted his denunciation of those who object to nude figures in our Art Galleries and tolerate them on the beach. Mr Gordon created a diversion by declaring that bathing naked was the proper way to bathe. For our own part we think it indicates robustness in the moral tone of a community when it can take a view like that of Mr Gordon.

* * *

MR HUGH MACDONALD rather damped the merriment of the councillors with his motion about municipal baths. It fell upon their spirits like a cold douche, and there was a general exodus from the chamber during Mr Macdonald's speech. Those who remained seemed to think they had had enough of water questions for a day. They were very impatient, and looked about as lively as sufferers from hydrophobia usually do. Councillor Edwards gazed sorrowfully and reproachfully across at the Labour Party, apparently regarding them as responsible for this hare-brained scheme. Finally, the matter was appropriately remitted to the cleansing committee.

* * *

THERE is an extraordinary potato to be seen in the window of a local firm of seedsmen. It weighs exactly 2 lbs. and 3 ounces, and is said to be quite sufficient to dine a small family. Now, it were a pity to waste such a vegetable phenomenon as this. It is believed that there are several eccentric families in the East End who are not rigidly righteous in their observance of the ceremonial of dining. It is even said, in fact, that there are those who will only dine when bribed to do so. Might not this same vegetable phenomenon be given to one of these peculiar families as an inducement to depart for once from their strange prejudice, which cannot but prove injurious to their health, if persisted in? The potato seems to be of eminently respectable parentage. It is stated to be a well-proportioned descendant of the family of Rector of Woodstock, and it comes from a plot which contains many specimens weighing 1 lb to 1¼ lbs. Now, it is peculiarly fitting that a family of potatoes so well connected should be devoted to the service of the poor. They should be distributed sparingly, however, as it is not desirable that we should have *all* those eccentric and interesting families reduced to one vulgar, uniform level of regular dining. That would make life too dull and monotonous, we must have variety. We must have unusual types of character, for the benefit of the students of human nature.

ABERDEEN is yearly becoming more and more popular as a resort for tourists from the south. We shall have to be careful, however, lest we lose their patronage. Naturally enough the Links is one of the places which they visit in great numbers, but here the warmth of the reception sometimes accorded them is apt to prove embarrassing. Visitors may be deeply, but not favourably, impressed by concussion with a golf-ball. Cricket balls are also unpleasant when you come to close quarters with them. Summer tourists with straw hats and white ducks are a very desirable improvement to the amenities of our town, and we should therefore strive to preserve them intact. They do not look nearly so well when their eyes are bunged up by golf or cricket balls. A tourist going south again in such a condition is apt to drive trade away from the town. It is evident that rich Cockneys will not be so eager to come here and circulate their money, so long as golf-balls circulate so freely and so dangerously.

* * *

NOW golf is well known to be a royal and ancient game, and to be very popular in Aberdeen. And perhaps when a game is both royal and ancient we should not grumble too much if a few tourists, who are neither, should have to be sacrificed to it. Tourists are mostly cheap, vulgar, "German-made," up-to-date kind of creatures, whose Philistine souls set no store upon things antique. The latest novelty from Paris were more to them than a golf-ball handed down from the Kings of Scotland. "To them more dear, congenial to the heart," the gloss of art on a Parisian top-hat than all the glamour and glory of the ancient game. Now, we may regret this sordid ideal, but still these top-hats, glinting in the sun, give an extra shine to our streets, and we must not wantonly and ruthlessly sacrifice them.

* * *

THE stream of tourists sets from Constitution Street along the foot of the Broad Hill to the beach, and here the modern and republican golfer plays most vigorously his ancient and royal game. Newspaper reporters in search of "dull, sickening thuds" for copy would do well to visit the Links when a golf match is on. "Dull, sickening thuds" always make good copy, and they are frequently met with on the Links, just at the point mentioned. It would, of course, be a pity to curb the devotees of the ancient and royal game; still it would perhaps be more convenient on the whole if they could confine themselves more to the other side of the Broad Hill. Entire tourists look infinitely superior to mutilated ones; and for the credit of our beautiful city we should endeavour to return them undamaged.

* * *

OF course, if it should be proved that there is not room on the Links both for pot-hats and golf-balls, the pot-hats will simply have to go. However reluctant we may be to part with our tourists and their English gold, it is manifest that we cannot dispense with a game so ancient and so royal and so hygienic as golf.

* * *

THE small-pox case which was heard last week before Sheriff Brown is a striking proof of the existence of one law for the rich and another for the poor. One cannot but admire the humanitarian feeling that made the medical attendant shrink from endangering the patient's life by removal to the City Hospital. At the same time, the question occurs how often are the lives of the poor thus endangered, and how is it that we hear nothing of them? In such a case the patient is of course ordered off to the hospital *sans ceremonie*. Presumably most sufferers from epidemics are removed at serious risk to themselves, but when this is considered along with the interests of the public health, the latter must weigh most heavily in the estimation of a public official.

* * *

DR ANGUS FRASER probably was not more biassed in favour of his patients than Dr Rennet was on the side of the public. But the latter gentleman was acting as medical officer of health for the city, and it was the duty of the authorities to accept his opinion as such. The whole case, of course, turned upon the question as to whether there was proper lodging or accomodation for the patient at home. The Sheriff, in giving his decision, admitted that he could not hold that there was; but as the risk to the public was small and the danger to the sufferer was the controlling element in the case, he refused the application of the Magistrates.

* * *



THE LATE MR ANDREW CRAIGMYLE.

* * *

HE also remarked that a single room, with some convenience for nurse and patient, might in some instances suffice, while a ten-roomed house would not. This sounds slightly paradoxical, but if it be true, the law must be administered in a rather slip-shod fashion. We are not accustomed hearing very much about the risk to the patient forming the controlling element in the case of occupants of single rooms. Although there does not seem to have been sufficient isolation in this case, it would seem to the lay mind that a ten-roomed house is more likely to fulfil the requirements of the act than a single room. The trouble is that there are not more ten-roomed houses.

* * *

THE congregation of Nelson Street U.P. Church would be the better of some new tunes. To repeat that "Doxology" four Sundays in succession is really too bad.

COUNCILLOR JOHNSTON, secretary of the Aberdeen Trades Council, sends us the following interesting communication:—

Aberdeen, Sept. 18th, 1893.

Sir, I have to return my sincere thanks for the handsome and delicious cake sent by you to me as a recompense for what I lost through not attending the dinner given to the Lord Mayor of London. I can assure you it has given far more pleasure to my household than my attendance at the civic feed would have done. Moreover, it was partaken of by so many, and in such small quantities, that there was no fear of injury to anyone's digestive organs. The young "uns" enjoyed it immensely. Through your kindness I believe I will be greatly strengthened in resisting the temptation to participate in the great "functions" which have now set in with increased severity in our midst. Please to accept my best thanks for your kindness.

Yours respectfully,

W. JOHNSTON.

We are very pleased to think that our little cake will be the means of giving Councillor Johnston a better stomach for the fight against the professional guzzlers. Success to his efforts, and may his shadow increase.

* * *

IN a sentence, we would draw the attention of our readers to the appearance of Mr J. C. Macdonald, Scotland's popular comedian, and his select party of talented artistes, in the Music Hall, on the evenings of Friday and Saturday, the 29th and 30th inst. With the exception of Mr Macdonald himself, all the artistes are new to an Aberdeen audience.

* * *

A CERTAIN small company drove from the north of the city on Sunday, the 17th, to Monymusk with a pair of not over long legged horses. They arrived all safe, but on their return had a breakdown. The company then had a feed of(f) "tripe," and with the aid of a "Barrow" returned home again in the small hours of the morning, leaving the horses to be trained in. Blisters and sore feet were the result of the outing, so friends take *Bon.'s* advice and remember the Sabbath day.

* * *

MESSRS J. MARR, WOOD, & CO., have a treat in store for the music-loving public next Monday evening, when a grand ballad and operatic concert is to be given in the Music Hall by the popular tenor, Mr J. W. Turner. Mr Turner is to be accompanied by several ladies and gentlemen who are favourites in Aberdeen, including among others Miss Chrystal Duncan and Mr John Ridding. These are names to conjure with, and they should draw a big house. The concert will consist of ballads, duets, quartets, &c., followed by Pietro Mascagni's famous opera (in costume), "Cavalleria Rusticana."

* * *

Is it really the case that the lassies at "The Central" are so fond of partans that they require their chappies to send them the refuse and what they are not able to eat? Eh, Jul?

* * *

IT is rumoured that the "boy of Chapel Street" is thinking of running away to Africa, all for the sake of "Eliza." Stay at home, Johnnie lad, you are not quite big enough to go so far from your mother's apron strings.

THE theatre should be crowded during next week, when the boards will be occupied by a company of ladies and gentlemen who are to give a series of amateur performances in aid of the Sick Children's Hospital. The performances will be under the patronage of the Queen and several members of the Royal Family, besides representatives of the nobility and gentry of the north. On Monday, Tuesday, Friday, and Saturday, "Caste" will be staged, and the bill of fare for the other two nights will be an original comedy entitled "Time will tell," followed by a musical farce, "Creatures of Impulse." The ladies and gentlemen who have kindly given their services for the occasion are Mrs G. M. Onslow, Mrs C. K. Wood, Mrs De Uphaugh, and Miss A. Lys; and Mr Gibson, Captain Tudor Lloyd-Harries, Colonel G. M. Onslow, Major C. K. Wood, R.E., Mr Stuart Anderson, Mr Roberts, Mr Robert Scott, and Mr Jeffcock, 19th Hussars. The performance will be under the direction of Colonel G. M. Onslow and Major C. K. Wood, R.E. In view of the charitable purpose to which the profits are to be devoted, it is to be hoped that play-goers will extend a liberal measure of support.



"HAYTON."

* * *

THERE is a story of an American paper which one day produced a most striking effect by mixing up a report of a missionary meeting with that of the trial of a new sausage machine. Last week the *Free Press* beat the record by getting a leader on the political situation interpolated between the sections of a learned disquisition on protoplasm and "abiogenesis." After a few preliminary remarks about the researches of Darwin, Huxley, and Lyell, the writer apparently goes on to trace the connection between biology and the Welsh demand for speedy Disestablishment of the Church. Then in another column we are confronted with the alarming statement that "a meeting of the Evicted Tenants' Association at Cork a few days ago differs in essential respects from the mathematical and physical sciences." We should fancy it would.

* * *

WHO *Robbed* the P.T.'s of their excursion the other Saturday? Had the weather *Clarke* anything to do with it? Wise man, to prefer the musty air of a gym. to a soaking at Murtle! However, the crimpets were A1. Was it Little Annie who thought so *Mutch* of that grammar boy as to invite him? Who summoned Hector from the far north? *All e*(i)*n* Woodside were hunting for him. The Normal delegate was a *Gray* young thing, and the spectacled P.T. *black*-mailed every body with his old wife narrative. Johnnie was sadly missed. Wasn't from one in the afternoon till eleven at night a good spell of a dance? Eh, Minnie?

AMONG the many attractions offered for the Autumn Holiday it may be noted that Mr Mowat, proprietor of the "Bush," Culter, has made special arrangements for those intending visiting Culter. On Tuesday Mr Mowat purposes closing this delightful place of resort for the season in order to allow him time to make extensive alterations for the ensuing season. During the present season the "Bush" has been visited by a good many pic-nic parties, and on all hands it is acknowledged to be a place admirably adapted for spending a day, the surroundings and comforts being A1. Those intending spending the holiday not far from town should go and see the "Bush."

* * *

WANTED a gardener not over two feet in height with wide trousers and a tile hat to escort a fair young maid from Gallowgate to the top of Skene Terrace.

* * *

AN employee in a tape factory in town has suddenly and mysteriously disappeared. It is rumoured that she was on the eve of leaving for Africa, but got frightened on hearing that there were wild beasts there.

* * *

THE eccentricities of that love-sick butcher, who serves in the Mearns Street district, are now the source of no little amusement to some of his fellow workers. He never has time now at meal hours to talk to his friends, and when questioned about his hurry he boastingly responds—"Am awa' tae see *my Bell(e)*." Oh, George, George! try to find a more secluded spot than the Netherkirkgate.

* * *

WHAT came over the Rosemount butcher that he did not keep his appointment on Wednesday night with his dark-eyed damsel? It's rather too bad Alick to keep Jessie waiting at the gate (not a hundred miles from Ann Street) a whole evening under a promise that she is going to the theatre, while you never turn up. Did you fall asleep again? Anyhow we *ma*(y) *so*(o)*n* find out.

* * *

AS will be observed from our advertising columns, the classes at the Aberdeen Physical Training College will be resumed on Tuesday first. This college was established some time ago for the purpose of creating an increased interest in gymnastics, and a regulated and efficient system of physical training. The past record of members belonging to the college in the contests of last season prove conclusively that the training received at 92 Crown Street is a good one. To a great extent the popularity of the college is due to Mr John Thomson, jun., who it will be seen, still retains his position as secretary.

* * *

WE would advise a certain slavie out the Causewayend way not to get so excited about being put in *Bon.* She is threatening to put all the young men in the vicinity in *Bon.* for revenge. Take care, Teenie, that you are not put in again yourself.

* * *

CORN is used in many ways and now an oil is being manufactured from it which is claimed to be good for a purpose for which cotton oil is used, at a cost of 2d per pound. There must be a close affinity between cotton and corn, because everybody who indulges in too much "corn" at night is disposed to spit cotton the next morning.

Leaves.

"THE BUTTERFLY."—As a humorous monthly *The Butterfly* maintains its standard. It is light and airy, as its name implies. There is a well written story this month by John Gray, relating to a striking incident of the gladiatorial combats in ancient Rome. The illustrations are well done.

"SONGS IN SPRING-TIME."—This is a small volume of poems by John Cameron Grant, who has already earned a good reputation by his "Songs from the Sunny South," and other works. His poems on Nature are decidedly the best, and some of them show considerable wealth of imagery. Here is a pregnant verse:—

Lady, the woods o'er rife
Beat like a heart with life
Last eve the first snipe's hum
Shook the still dusk, and made
The lone coote half afraid
Because the Spring had come;
Where, by the silent weir,
I watched the lonely mere,
And night hung o'er me, dumb.

He is apt to be weak and common-place when dealing with religious and other problems.

"THE NEW BOOK OF BON-ACCORD."—We have before us an excellent little publication by our townsman, Mr William Cadenhead, which should be found very serviceable by tourists visiting Aberdeen. The introduction gives a rapid sketch of the history of the city from very early times, and in the body of the work will be found a most exhaustive account of every place of interest that can be named. The frontispiece consists of a reproduction of the Queen's statue by Birch, and there are very good illustrations of the Town and County Bank, Castle Street and the Cross, Marischal College, Wallace Tower, the East and West Churches, the Burns and Wallace statues, the Public Library and Art Gallery, King's College, and other amenities of the city.



MAN THAT IS "MORTAL."

September.

THE summer roses fade away,
And leave the gardens stark and plain,
The aged year is waxing gray,

Less sunny grows the waning day,
For autumn now takes up his reign ;
The summer roses fade away.

Among the trees winds laugh and play,
And shake and slay the leaves amain ;
The aged year is waxing gray.

Sere are the hedgerows once so gay,
All gathered is the golden grain ;
The summer roses fade away.

Sweet Summer will not always stay,
Although to hold her we were fain ;
The aged year is waxing gray.

This is what Nature seems to say,
This is her sorrowful refrain—
"The summer roses fade away,
The aged year is waxing gray."

QUILL DRIVER.

Birse at a Pic-nic.

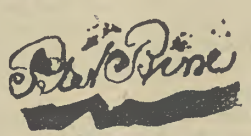
DEAR MAISTER EDITUR,—I maun tell ye aboot a ploy 'at Kirsty an' the bairn an' me haed at a pic-nic the ither day. Fegs, sir, fan I come tae think aboot it, pic-nics are a sair fash tae merried fouk. Atween the chauvin' wi' littlin's, an' ae thing or anither, there's unco sma' pleesure aboot them. The bairn's aye sure tae get fashious jist fan ye're beginnin' tae enjoy yersel'. On the occashun 'at I speak o' we socht oot a secluded wee nook on the banks o' the Don, far the watter gaed wimplin' an' purlin' ower a shallow rocky bed, here glintin' in the hot glare o' the sun, an' there darkened aneath the cool shade o' the branches abune. There we sat doon, an' wi' the aid o' some whin busses we ken'let a roarin' lowe an' haed the kettle bilin' in a jiffey. A'thing gaed weel till I yoket tae



pooer oot the tea, an' then ma truibles begood. As ye mebbe ken, Maister Editur, am nae sae gleg i' the sicht as I ance wis, an' in spite o' a' the practeece I've haed am nae verra gweed at pooerin' straucht. I fairly put up Mrs McClarty's birse by blaudin' a' her braw print dress wi' the raspberry jam. The warst o't wis 'at she haed juist gotten't in a present fae her gweed-man that verra ouk. Then I set Kirsty hersel' on edge by toomin' a' the tea ower the bairn an' scaldin' the puir vratch nae ordinar'. It set up sic an awfu' scraich 'at I thocht ma verra lugs wid crack, an' fan I rubbet its airmie wi' treacle tae ease the pain, it juist gaed fairly wild. Be this time the pic-nic wis beginnin' tae be verra lively. The aulder bairns gaed rompin' aboot an puddlin' in the watter, an' the auld wives juist sat an' held their sides an' roared an' leuch at my mishanters. Of coorse I wis indignant at this, bit fan I ventur'd tae say 'at I expecket better things fae my frien's, they only guffawed the looder. Mrs McClarty, a sonsy bit deam 'at I haed ance been gey ta'en wi' masel', wis waur nor ony o' them. She ca'd me a muckle, hoiterin', gawket stirk, an' said I haed nae mair feet nor a hen. I replied 'at she haed nae mair brains nor a hen, an' wi' that we got fae ill tae waur, till the randy's tongue cud be hard



a' throu' the wids. A' this time young Kirsty wis sobbin' an' greetin' like tae brak' her little hert, an' aul' Kirsty, atween her efforts tae soothe the bairn, an' her fricht at the hicht Mrs McClarty wis gaein' till' wis weel nigh dementit. I hev a roch guess, Maister Editor, 'at Mrs McClarty's haed her teeth in me ever sin' I merried Kirsty, an' it wis juist naething bit jealousy 'at gar't the jaud ging on the wye she did. Hooiver, I've ta'en a solemn aith 'at I'll nevver ging till anither pic-nic, far aul' wives an' bairns are present in force, an' I'll hae the law o' that brazen-faced besom, Mrs McClarty, or else my names's nae



She Asked Too Much.

MR SMITH—"M-m-miss El-s-s-sie I-l-l-l-love you."

ELSIE—"Oh, Charlie, say it again."

MR SMITH—"I-c-c-c-can't."

No Wonder He was Dismayed.

WIFE (to sick teetotaller)—"The doctor says, my dear, that you must take whisky to tone up your system."

SICK TEETOTALLER—"Well, if I must, why of course that settles it ; but whisky is an awful curse. How much am I to take ?"

WIFE—"A teaspoonful twice a day."

SICK TEETOTALLER—"Great heavens ! is that all ?"

Bon-Accord Notables.



MR JAMES TAGGART.

AMONG the many businesses in connection with the granite industry in Aberdeen that of Mr James Taggart, sculptor, Great Western Road, takes a prominent place. Established in 1881, Mr Taggart commenced business in the yard he at present occupies with three assistants, but by steady, persistent plodding, combined with good business qualities, he is now in a position to give daily employment to about 50 men. His establishment is equipped in the most complete manner with the machinery necessary for so extensive an output. No matter what time one visits Mr Taggart's yard there will be found blocks, slabs, and columns of granite from Aberdeen, Peterhead, Argyle, and other quarries in various stages of progress. Monumental and architectural work in almost all designs is executed in red or grey granite, and substantial, well-dressed, and highly-finished specimens of the work turned out by Mr Taggart may be seen in any of the Aberdeen cemetries and country burying-grounds. Examples of his work have also been sent to India, New Zealand, and other foreign parts. Mr Taggart's place of business is well worth a visit, and as the proprietor is always on the premises, visitors may depend on a courteous reception and a thorough look round. Commercially, he is a capital representative of the indomitable, persevering Scotchman ; socially, a genial, hearty gentleman.

How to Make Home Attractive.

A GREAT many schemes are continually a-foot for making the working man's home brighter and more attractive, but without avail. If the working man is desirous of making his home bright let him pour a few gallons of paraffin over the furniture and apply a lighted match. If that doesn't make it bright, nothing will. As for making it attractive, let him open his window at 10 p.m. and shout, "Murder ! Thieves ?" So strong is this form of attraction that it will frequently draw a couple of policemen up ten flights of stairs and obstruct the traffic on the streets.

Footlight Flashes.

"THE SHAUGHRAUN."

CONN, the Shaughraun, is one of those evergreen creations of whom we never tire. The more we know him the more we admire his "failings." He is a poaching vagabond, "wid the sowl of a gintleman." His chief characteristics, personally, are a beaming smile, a sly twinkle, a rollicking swagger of the genuine Irish type, and a general air of *sans-culottes* Bohemianism. These in themselves are almost sufficient to excite our sympathy. When we add to these qualities Conn's canine fidelity to "the masther," his bravery, his ready "Oirish" wit, and his unfailing light-heartedness, we have a first-rate type of the character which, in favourable surroundings, would blossom into the full glory of manhood. Corry Kinchella and Harvey Duff are very strongly marked characters, but to the student of human nature Father Doolan may perhaps be more interesting. The man is constantly rising superior to the functionary, and proving himself better than his creed. Clare Ffolliott, the sister of the convicted Fenian, is another admirable conception. She is a most wonderful mixture of assumed shyness and real audacity, of triviality and tragedy, of sweet nothings and heroics, of feminine small talk and melodramatic declamation. Mr J. Pitt Hardacre's company, who appear at Her Majesty's this week, do amply justice, on the whole, to the play wright's genius. Mr E. C. Matthews, as Conn, won the hearts of the audience at once, and kept them to the end. Corry Kinchella looked a sufficiently villainous person when represented by Mr John Chamberlain; and Mr Frank Dalton came out pretty strong as the assistant villain, Harvey Duff. Mr Leonard Yorke carried himself well as Captain Molyneux, which is perhaps the weakest creation of the piece. Mr Wilfred Payne gave a spirited interpretation of the part of the brave and dashing young Fenian, and Mr H. Sainsbury, as Father Doolan, acted with genuine feeling. Among the ladies, Miss Marie Housley gave an especially good account of the self-contradictory Clare. The somewhat minor part of Arte O'Neil did not afford proper scope for Miss Mary Hardacre. Mrs Chas. Sullivan looked sweet and artless as Moya, and Miss Lizzie Cooke was very amusing in the part of the lachrymose Mrs O'Kelly.

AT THE PEOPLE'S PALACE.

The programme submitted at the People's Palace this week is one of excellent variety. Each performer is a specialist in his own line of business. The only two retained from last week are Prince Bendon and Mr Alec Moore—both of whom proved te be as amusing as ever. Of the new engagements the young ladies, Ani and Ino, make a good impression in their thrilling ærial dental feats; while Zaro and Aino rivet the attention of the audience in their horizontal bar performances. Two old favourites in Aberdeen—Edward Fielding and Fanny Johnston—appeared with much acceptance in their "great speciality" entitled "The Musical Studio." Sailor Ward contributes a number of nautical songs, and sings with taste and feeling. Achon Metz, the French conjurer, puzzled the audience with his tricks, and Joe Cleve did a good turn as an eccentric comedian and banjo player. Altogether the People's Palace is maintaining its character as a high-class place of entertainment. Next week, the engagement of the greatest novelty agoing, the Boxing Kangaroo.

THE ALHAMBRA.

A good all-round company occupies the boards at the Alhambra this week. Among the various artistes it may be safely said that the star of the evening was Miss Nelly Richards. Her appearance on Monday evening was the signal of success for the rest of her engagement. Mr James Curran, who was a favourite last week, again appears. Professor MacCann's turn consisted of several concertina selections, and his efforts to amuse were enthusiastically received. Mr George Byford again contributes a very acceptable turn. As duettists and dancers the Sisters Westfield add greatly to the evening's enjoyment. Miss Carlotta Davis proves herself an expert in the art skipping rope dances. A sketch entitled "Too Many Cooks" by the Wal Pink Combination created great fun. Miss Selina Seaforth and Messrs Daltray and Higgins gave an equally amusing sketch entitled "The Sweep and the Baker."

Helping the Strikers.



MRS O'DOYLE—"Top of the morn'n' till ye, Mrs Grady. Is Mr Grady sick?"

MRS GRADY—"Divil a bit. It's sympathy for the coal stroikers, that's all."

"How is that, Mrs Grady?"

"Not a lump of coal will he handle while the stroik lasts. So I hav' to build the fire meself, bad luck to it."

THE diamond has the most sparkle; but it is the window pane that does most good.

AT a seance the other night a couple of the departed materialized in a shocking state of inebriety. Ardent spirits, doubtless.

IMPRESS upon your wife that early to bed and early to rise is the best motto for a woman to act up to. This will insure you a warm bed at night and a hot breakfast in the morning.

Le fiancé—"Why have you never introduced me to your mother, darling?" *La fiancée*—Gerald, my mother is a widow, and I have lost two *fiancés* to widows already."

IT is not known definitely if Ulster will adopt *In hoc signo*, etc., as an emblem, in its demonstration against home rule. There would be some consistency in the selection, for about this time of the year the ulster is generally "in hoc."

"THIS new soap," said the barber, "is very nice. It is largely made of cream, with just a little dash of alcohol in it." "Well, remember, I'm a temperate man," returned Dobbers, "and don't put any more of it in my mouth than you can help."

They Captured the Door-keeper.

OUR "Giddy Gusher" attended a semi-private meeting of the Women's Right's Society, and this is an incident that she relates:—In the back of the hall three irreverent young men were giggling in their hats. There was a fierce and masculine-looking woman at the door. She was dressed in black broadcloth of a clerical cut. The speaker on the platform beckoned her up and evidently told her to get those three men to leave. The nondescript sidled up to them and began:—

"The ladies request——"

"You can't be an advocate of those queer doctrines," said one young man. "You're much too young and pretty to be mixed up with so ancient a party."

Old broadcloth simpered. "Why you are the only pretty woman here," persisted another of the trio.

"How on earth did you get into this thing?" said the third.

"I can't say I am in it. I was induced by some friends to attend this session; but I feel I'm out of place," said old Minerva.

"Sit here with us," suggested one.

"You can tell us who the speakers are. Do stop here a while."

Another plucked her sleeve and entreated her to leave them not. I'm blamed if she didn't sit down as content as a black among treacle, while the dames on the stage put their heads together and fairly foamed with vexation.

PUBLIC ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The Aberdeen, Leith, and Moray Firth Steam Shipping Co., Ltd.

AUTUMN HOLIDAY.

GRAND SEA EXCURSION TO

KINNAIRD'S HEAD

AND BACK.

THE S.S. "JAMES HALL" will leave Berth, near Dock Gates, on MONDAY, 25th Sept., 1893, at TEN Morning, for Kinnaird's Head, passing near to Slains Castle, Bullers o' Buchan, Peterhead, Harbour of Refuge, Rattray Head, Fraserburgh, and will return to Aberdeen about Six Evening. Lunch and Refreshments can be had on Board Steamer at Moderate Charges.

FARES:—Cabin, 3/-; 2nd Cabin, 2/-.

Tickets to be had at the COMPANY'S OFFICE, 3 Trinity Buildings, until Two p.m., and at STEAMER'S SHED, Foot of Marischal Street, until TEN p.m. on SATURDAY, thereafter on Board Steamer.

JAMES CROMBIE, Manager.

Aberdeen, September, 1893

The Aberdeen, Leith, and Moray Firth Steam Shipping Co., Ltd.

AUTUMN HOLIDAY.

SPECIAL SEA EXCURSION TO

EDINBURGH

PER S.S. "EARNHOLM," ON SATURDAY, 23RD SEPTEMBER, 1893.

THE S.S. "EARNHOLM" will Sail for Leith, from Berth at Foot of Marischal Street, on SATURDAY, 23rd September, at 12 Night.

Passengers may return by any of the following Steamers:—"Earnholm," on Monday, 25th Sept., at 4 Afternoon; "James Hall," on Tuesday, 26th Sept., at 3 Afternoon; "James Hall," on Thursday, 28th Sept., at 3 Afternoon; or on any of the advertised Sailing Days during October.

FARES:—1st Cabin, 7/-; 2nd Cabin, 4/-.

Tickets to be had at the COMPANY'S OFFICE, 3 Trinity Buildings, until Two p.m. on SATURDAY, and at STEAMER'S SHED, foot of Marischal Street, until Hour of Sailing, thereafter on Board Steamer.

JAMES CROMBIE, Manager.

Aberdeen, September, 1893.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

LAST TWO NIGHTS
OF
Mr J. Pitt Hardacre's Company
IN
Boucicault's Famous Drama, in 3 Acts,

THE SHAUGHRAUN.

Box Plan at Messrs Marr, Wood, & Co., 183 Union Street.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

MONDAY next, and during the week, by arrangement with Mr ROBERT ARTHUR, the following

Amateur Dramatic Performances,

Under the Patronage of Her Most Gracious Majesty THE QUEEN, Their Royal Highnesses THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES, and the Members of the Royal Family, and Nobility and Gentry of the County, in aid of the

SICK CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL.

MONDAY, TUESDAY, FRIDAY, AND SATURDAY,

CASTE.

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY,

TIME WILL TELL

AND

CREATURES OF IMPULSE.

The above will be produced under the Direction of Colonel G. M. ONSLOW and Major C. K. WOOD, R.E.

Box Plans now ready, at Marr, Wood, & Co.'s 183 Union Street.

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Proprietors.....MESSRS LIVERMORE BROS.

TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING AT 7'30.

THE BRIGHTEST ENTERTAINMENT IN THE CITY.

ANOTHER STRONG COMPANY FOR NEXT WEEK.

For One Week only, the Greatest Novelty agoing, the Original
BOXING KANGAROO.
DICK GELDARD, Character Comedian.
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The Acme of Song and Dance.
GEORGE ELLIOTT, the Favourite Comedian.
MAGGIE SIMS, Descriptive Vocalist.
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VARIETY THEATRE.
Sole Lessee and Manager,....MR T. J. COLQUHOUN.

JUST what Aberdeen required, a High-Class Variety Theatre. NIGHTLY CROWDED FROM FLOOR TO CEILING.

TONIGHT! From 7 45 till 10 30 TO-NIGHT!

The Most Talented Company Ever Seen in the City.

Grand New Orchestral Stalls Crowded Nightly.

MUSIC HALL, ABERDEEN.

MONDAY, September 25th, at 8 O'clock p.m.
(The Autumn Holiday).

MR J. W. TURNER,

THE POPULAR ENGLISH TENOR,
Accompanied by
MISS AMY MARTIN, MISS FLORENCE LAMBETH
AND
MISS CHRYSTAL DUNCAN AND MR JOHN RIDDING,
Conductors, MESSRS T. LAWTON & J. HARVEY,
WILL GIVE A
GRAND BALLAD AND OPERATIC CONCERT.

Part I.—Ballads, Duets, Quartets, etc.
Part II.—For the first time in Aberdeen, Pietro Mascagni's World-Famed Opera (in Costume),

CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA,

As performed by the Turner Opera Company in all the Principal Towns of Great Britain. Programmes and Tickets—5s, 3s, 2s, 1s, at Messrs J. MARR, WOOD, & Co.'s, 183 Union Street.

A PHENOMENAL SUCCESS,

"MACDONALD," THE COMEDIAN OF SCOTLAND.

MUSIC HALL, Union Street,
(Two Nights Only),
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY,
Sept. 29th and 30th, 1893.

J. C. Macdonald

And his World-Famous

MERRY MAKERS.

Doors open at 7'30; Commence at 8 p.m.

Prices—2s (Reserved), 1/6 (Unreserved), 1/-, and Back Seats (Limited) 6d.

Plan at Messrs J. Marr, Wood, and Co.s', Music-sellers.

ABERDEEN PHYSICAL TRAINING COLLEGE,

92 Crown Street.

THIS College has been established for the purpose of promoting an increased interest in the movement to secure for the middle-aged and for the young, a regulated and efficient system of Physical Training, and to aid by every practical means, in raising this hitherto neglected but manifestly valuable branch of education to its proper platform as one of the most important subjects of our national system of education.

The Classes will be Resumed on

TUESDAY, 26TH SEPTEMBER, AT 4 P.M.

Pupils may be enrolled at the GYMNASIUM any Afternoon from 4 to 5 P.M.

A Special Class on THURSDAYS for Bicycle Riding.

PUPIL TEACHERS' CLASS begins on 30th, at 10 A.M.

JOHN THOMSON, JUN., Secretary.

C. Yeats,

HOUSE FURNISHER,
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FURNITURE, CARPETS, LINOLEUMS, and all FURNISHING REQUISITES, in the LATEST DESIGNS, at very Moderate Prices.

BEDROOM SUITES a Specialty.

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HAVE pleasure in announcing that they will make their

SECOND SHOW
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FOR THE SEASON,
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Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of Next Week,

When the Recent Purchases by their Various Buyers in

PARIS, LONDON,
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INSPECTION AND PATRONAGE RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

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UMBRELLAS CARPETS. WINDOW CURTAINS.
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BLANKETS, DOWN QUILTS, AND FURNITURE.

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PALACE BUILDINGS,
ABERDEEN.



"LITHOGRAPHY."





SMALL POX SPECIALISTS.



FOOTBALL.

To Correspondents.

Secretary, Richmond F.C.—We can't afford space for names of teams unless in prominent matches. Success to you at the Broch.

Central Parker.—Can't see our way to advertise our contemporaries, hence the non-appearance of your letter; but we entirely agree with you that the criticism of the *F.P.* on Jim Thom's performance was "outrageously unfair." The whole report, indeed, is highly ludicrous, and devoid of truth.

A. R. (Inverness.)—Yes, England has won the last three internationals, viz. :—

1891, at Birmingham ..by 2 goals to 1.
1892, at Glasgow .....by 4 goals to 1.
1893, at Richmond ....by 5 goals to 2.

Down! Down!! Down!!!

The Vics. Taken on the Hop.

Catastrophe all round was the order of the day last Saturday with our leading clubs, and we really don't remember ever having come across so many "glum" countenances as we did that evening. Disappointment indeed was general, the defeat of the Victoria United being specially commented upon. The Johnstone Wanderers are not a strong commodity, and it was thought the blues could easily take two points out of them. Up till about 15 minutes from time it looked odds on them, too, with a lead of 3 to 1, but then the beautiful uncertainty of football was exemplified. Taking advantage of a conspicuous slackness on the part of the ground team, the Dundonians, who had right through the piece played very pluckily, came away in fine style, and before the blues could rally themselves into shape, clapped on 3 goals in double-quick time, thus winning the match by 4 points to 3, their combination in the closing scene being superior to their opponents. The Vics. had themselves to blame entirely, and if ever a team was taken on the hop they were. It will be a lesson to them to go all the way in future matches, however easy their chances may appear on paper. The chief fault with the locals was the want of combination, their play being more conspicuous for its individual, forcey tactics than for unison of effort. Players continually got out of their places, and consequently their work didn't have much effect. This must be remedied, else more disasters will inevitably follow. Of the players, Cathro's goalkeeping for the Wanderers was particularly noticeable, some of his saves being really brilliant. Fairweather played a strong game at back, Gray at half kept Clark well in hand, and Craig shone out prominently among the forwards, having a hand in the scoring of the last 3 goals. Edwards found the "tall" shots quite too much for him, but nevertheless he was very clever at times. Ririe and Foote could not be blamed for the defeat—they both played well. Of the halves, who, by the way, lay too far forward, Annand was an easy first, while Turner and Sutherland had the honours in front. Benzie was not himself, but he will come. Clark is a clever player, but is too selfish, and wanders far too much. He must give this up if he means to shine. Murray did nothing much. The Vics. have at last got a grand stand. It will be a boon and a blessing, and should increase their gates.

A Check to the Stripes.

The Orion got taken down by the Cowdenbeath by 4 goals to 2, but we can't say they deserved it. Their play was much better in the matter of science than that of their sturdy opponents, but the old fault of lying too long on the ball, together with a striking want of shooting power when they did let go, in great measure accounted for their defeat. The winners are a fine set of athletically-built young fellows, whose mode of operations takes the form of that "throwither" style which so often plays havoc with the light weights of Central Park. Without being outrageously energetic, some of them infuse into their play energy of a too much pronounced stamp, while others are prone to sit on the point of needles, as was exemplified by the individual who "made shapes" at Gloag. Hynd in goal for the strangers offered a sturdy and safe defence, while he received capital support from his backs, whose strong kicking had a deal to do with the result. The halves are a hard-working trio, and the forwards energetic and speedy, but not particularly given to combined effort. The outside men lay well down on Cannon, and took up the long kicks in capital style, but we are inclined to think Mr Atchison gave them too much rope, at least two goals being distinctly off-sidish looking. As we have said, the locals dallied too much, and allowed the opposing backs to get in, when, had they "let blaze" on the many occasions they got the chance, the result would have stood a good chance of being reversed. They had bad luck too, as time and again they just missed getting past Hynd. Cannon, who was several times hampered by his backs, did well enough, but he wasn't in his best mood by a long way. Davidson and Ross are, if we are not greatly mistaken, a coming couple of backs. True, they didn't do anything brilliant, and sometimes wavered when they should have gone in, but they will both improve if they get a fair chance. Currie and Wight gave a beautiful exposition of scientific half-back play—tackling smartly, kicking with strength and precision, and, when necessary, feeding the front rank in a style that pleased everybody. Dawson got a nasty kick on the cheek-bone early in the first half, and really could not have been expected to play up to his best. The forwards had only two faults—their slackness at goalmouth and tame shooting. Thom, indeed, was the only one who seemed to have "a kick in him," and he shot both points. In the open they combined and passed to each other in fine order, repeatedly carrying the sphere right into the opposing goal, but there they failed. Thom is a capital young player—knows all the tricks of the game, and carries them out to a nicety. Leggat is still the sharp wee fellow of old, Gloag lasts well, while Forsyth has as fine a command of the sphere as of yore, but we think he should be tried in his old place at centre. Fraser was somewhat timorous and halting in the first half, but if he could only play the whole 90 minutes as well as he did in the last stage of the game, he would have no superior in the quintet

The Whites Again Defeated.

At Montrose the Aberdeen were defeated by 6 goals to 2, but when we consider they played with ten men the greater part of the game, through Toman being rendered *hors de combat* it is not to be wondered at. The Chanonry combination generally begins badly, but it is high time they were wakening up.

Scottish Cup—2nd Round.

ABERDEEN

v.

VICTORIA UNITED

At Victoria Bridge Grounds, Torry.

Kick-off, 3·30 p.m.
Admission, 3d; Grand Stand, 6d; Boys, 1½d.

The Scottish League.

In this competition the Dundee team made a gallant fight with Dumbarton on the ground of the latter. The game ended in a draw—1 goal each—but the goal scored by Johnstone for the Sons of the Rock was suspiciously off-side. M'Kie in goal played grandly, his performance evoking loud cheers even from the home supporters. He was the hero of the match. His coolness and marvellous saves were cheered again and again. Undoubtedly but for him Dundee might have lost their point. He was tried with high and low shots, slanting and drooping, but all to no purpose, and Saturday's display ranks him among the best of Scottish goalkeepers. The St Mirren had the Renton at Paisley, and beat them by 4 goals to 2. Leith Athletic had been looked upon as an easy prey for the St Bernards in their League fixture on Monday (Edinburgh Holiday). Such was not the case, however, as the Leith lads pulled themselves gallantly together and inflicted a 4-2 defeat on Arnott and Oswald's men, to the utter consternation of their supporters. The table is as follows :—

	Matches Play'd.	W.	L.	D.	Goals For.	Agst.	Pts.
Rangers	5	3	0	2	15	7	8
Celtic	5	3	1	1	13	8	7
Dundee	5	2	1	2	13	13	6
St Bernards	5	2	2	1	13	11	5
Heart of Midlothian	4	2	2	0	8	9	4
3rd L.R.V.....	5	2	3	0	9	15	4
Dumbarton	4	1	1	2	5	7	4
St Mirren	4	2	2	0	12	10	4
Leith Athletic	5	2	3	0	12	14	4
Renton	4	0	4	0	8	14	0

A win counts 2 points, and a draw 1 point.

FOOTBALLERS Should see PLAYFAIR'S Stock of Rugby and Association Footballs, &c., before purchasing. The Latest and Best Goods in the Market. Country Orders promptly despatched. UNION BRIDGE, Aberdeen.

The First Great Fight.

Match to be Played at Torry.

Those of our readers who enjoy an old-fashioned battle-royal should make it a point to be in evidence at the Scottish Cup tie tussle between the Victoria United and Aberdeen, which has been ordered to be played on the old pitch of the blues—Victoria Bridge Grounds, Torry—this (Saturday) afternoon, owing to a protest by the Aberdeen against the Wellington Grounds

An Old Friend in a New Guise.

The London Caledonian Reserves tackled the Milwall Athletic Reserves before 3000 spectators on Saturday, the Englishmen winning by 2 goals to 1, though the play was almost equal. Mr Andrew Ganson, an old member of the Victoria Golf Club, and one of its best men some three years ago, captained the Scots, playing outside left.

The Same Old Game!

Though we have not had any fierce outbreak of temper on the part of any of our local players as far as the season has gone, there is no saying when the "evil spirit" may lay hold on the more sharp tempered, therefore we would seriously advise all those taking part in the game to bridle their wrath, and so lay a good example before their betters in the south, who have already been disgracing themselves, and bringing the game into disrepute. During the match at Oatkin Park, Glasgow, between the 3rd Lanark and Rangers, the referee having ordered M'Pherson and M'Oreddie off for insulting and striking him, the official was set upon by the crowd and again insulted, the police having to escort him to the pavilion. Nothing short of a severe lesson will put an end to such unseemly and disgusting scenes, and the Scottish Association have here an opportunity of reading a lesson not only to those more immediately concerned, but to all who may be inclined to let their brutal natures run loose on the least conceivable pretext. Rub it in hot, gentlemen of the Association—it is badly needed.

A Word in Season.

At the annual meeting of the Young Men's Christian Associations of Scotland, in speaking on the subject of "Village Associations: Their Difficulties, and How to Increase their Usefulness," Councillor Storey, Falkirk, threw out some common-sense suggestions to the "good young men," urging that the members of Christian Associations should not hold themselves aloof from the company of young men who frequented football fields. He did not see why members of associations should not visit football fields, and interest themselves in such amusements. He had been at a football match himself recently, and saw nothing to which he could take exception. Footballers and football spectators are not all they should be, even in circumspect Aberdeen, and that in many cases there is room for improvement in player and spectator alike must be patent to all right thinking people who mingle in the surging crowds. Mellowing influences are sadly wanted, and we know no one which would be more potent for good than the presence at the matches of gentlemen—and ladies too—who interest themselves in the moral welfare of the people.

The English League.

Sunderland beat Preston North End at Preston by 2 goals to 1, Bolton Wanderers the Blackburn Rovers by the same score, Darwen Stoke by 3-1, Everton Aston Villa by 4-2, Notts Forest Burnley 5-0, Newton Heath Sheffield Wednesday 1-0, West Bromwich Albion Derby County 3-2. On Monday Wolverhampton Wanderers had the best of a close match with Darwen by 2 to 1. The record reads :—

	Played.	W.	L.	Dr'n	Goals For.	Agt.	Pts.
Wol'hampton W'd'ers	4	3	1	0	7	10	6
Aston Villa.....	4	2	1	1	11	8	5
Notts Forest	4	2	2	0	13	7	4
Blackburn Rovers ..	3	2	1	0	9	5	4
Bolton Wanderers ..	3	2	1	0	7	4	4
Derby County	4	2	2	0	11	8	4
W. Bromwich Albion	3	2	1	0	8	6	4
Sheffield United	3	2	1	0	6	5	4
Sunderland	3	1	0	2	5	4	4
Newton Heath	3	2	1	0	5	5	4
Burnley	4	2	2	0	11	10	4
Everton	4	2	2	0	13	12	4
Preston North End..	3	1	2	0	3	6	2
Stoke	4	1	3	0	5	13	2
Darwen	5	1	4	0	8	13	2
Sheffield Wednesday	4	0	3	1	4	11	1

Movings Among the Dry Bones.

It is very pleasing to observe in this connection that some of the members of the Aberdeen Christian Association are to make an effort to introduce into the "Parlour" some innocent games, such as chess and bagatelle. It is a capital idea, and we wish the moving spirits success in their endeavour to lighten up the gloomy and sometimes depressing atmosphere of the Institute, but we fear the spider on this occasion will require all his persuasive eloquence to induce the old stage flies to support his "pretty little" project.

Broch Kicks.

The Broch Wanderers gave the old champions a sour drop on Saturday last. The result (9-1) was just retribution surely for the Hawthorn's former victories over the Cupholders. The Wanderers have toed the line this year stronger than ever.

Everybody will agree that Young, the Broch Thistle's old inside man, merits the handsome pipe he got on the eve of his emigration to Johannesberg. The Thistle boys wish that as he smokes and meditates in after days a warm corner may remain in his heart for them.

WITH BAT & BALL.

Inverurie —The comic picture, "On the Market Green, Inverurie," will be given next week.

W. Stewart (Stonehaven).—You will find the paragraph referred to in page 10 (second column) of last issue. The mistake was corrected.

The Matches in Brief.

The "autumnly" weather of Saturday last was all against the summer game, but nevertheless capital sport was witnessed in town and county. The Grammar fulfilled its return engagement with the 'Shire, but the boys got a terrible dressing. Batting first the Grammar could only muster 30 runs against the bowling of R. T. Reid and H. M. Gray, Tommie taking 5 for 7, and H. M. 4 for 10. The 'Shire had a rollicking time of it against the weak bowling of the boys, Morley running up an excellent half-century, while Leibbrandt had 34 and Reid 32, the total at call of time reading 180 for 4. The League champions met the Cupholders at Stoneywood on Saturday, but the broken nature of the weather spoiled what would otherwise have been a good game and a close finish. The home team began the batting, but didn't make much of it, the full total amounting to 56—G. Cruickshank 14, J. Jackson 11, and W. Howie 10, scoring doubles. John Wishart was fairly in it with the ball, no less than 8 sticks falling to his share for 22. The Saints had scored 34 for 5 when time intervened, Wishart having the only double (13) Thomson had 3 wickets for 9, and Howie 2 for 23. The Banchory Club was at Holburn, and defeated the Caley by 91 for 8 to 46. N. Leslie had 29 and G. O. Gauld 19 for the county club, and Willie Adam, 16 not out, and B. Brown 11, were the scorers for the Caley For the winners, W. Todd took 2 wickets for 1, Paterson 4 for 17, and Gauld 2 for 21. M'Kinnon's Engineers were the victims at the Asylum, the combination sending them back for 40, and scoring 107 themselves. Charlie Gauld was the hero of the match, taking 6 wickets for 11 runs, and scoring a capital 37. Braemar scored 41 for 6 v the Stoneywood Star's 41, J. Matthew leading with 16, while his brother William had 7 wickets for 9 runs. Clifton had it all their own way with the Hilton, running up 101 to 23. On the winning side Hutchison had 22, Leslie 19, Beattie 15, and Davie 14. The Stonehaven Thistle played a team captained by Mr A. Pearson, which included Hay Brown, H. J. Stevenson, and the Blacks. The Thistle were not strongly represented, but ran up the creditable score of 83, T. Lee having 30, A. T. Wood 14, and W. Scott and J. B. Brooke 12 each. Pearson's men piled on 118 for 4, Hay Brown leading the way with 42 not out, followed by R. B. Pearson with 33 (retired), and A. Pearson 23. The Peterhead eleven didn't repeat their previous performance of settling the Broch Caledonian for 4. The boot was on the other foot this journey, Fraserburgh winning by 76 for 9 to 44, to which Trail contributed 27 and Winton 24. Cults whipped Tanfield by 41 to 21, F. Keyt taking six of the Tanfield wickets for 12, while Willie Davidson, jun., had 4 for 4, both rattling good performances. Pitfour fairly took the starch out of Aden, scoring 151 for 3 wickets to 57. On the winning side R. Bray had 55, C. A. Ferguson 43, J. Addie 25, and R. Fordyce 15 not out. C. Reiss led for Aden with 22 and Dr Jim Milne had 11, but the others batted very feebly.

GO TO DAVIDSON'S, 25 Bridge Street, for your Cricketing Materials Easy and Liberal Terms. Catgut Match Balls, 4/9. All Cane Practice Bats, 4/-. Lillywhite and Frowd Patent Drivers, 17/6.

Postal and Telegraph Swimming and Recreation Club.

Though of comparatively recent growth, this club is rapidly coming to the front, and at no distant date may surprise some of its elder brothers. The past season has in every way been a successful one, the membership having increased to such an extent that the club now numbers something like one hundred strong, while the finances are in an excellent state of health. The club has affiliated itself with the Northern Centre of the Scottish Amateur Swimming Association, and a harriers' section has been added, so that in the near future we may expect a champion or two to spring from among the jolly boys of the Postal and Telegraph. The office-bearers for the ensuing season are:—Hon. president, H. E. Spenceley, Esq.; president, Mr D. Anderson; vice-president, Mr James Fraser; captain, Mr Wm. Cruickshank; secretary and treasurer, Mr Alex. Anderson, with nine of a committee. Such an executive ought to be able to do great things, especially Messrs Cruickshank and Fraser, both of whom are enthusiastic sportsmen. The worthy



captain, Mr Cruickshank, graduated in athletics at Keith School, and was captain of the Cricket and Rugby Football Clubs for several years He played for Keith C.C. when 16 years of age, acting as secretary for two seasons, having in '88 a batting average of 15, while his bowling only cost 3 runs per wicket. Prior to leaving home he had a try at Association football, playing left-half for the Keith F.C. on its formation. Mr C. came to Aberdeen in 1889, and almost immediately connected himself with the Britannia C.C. For season '90 his batting average was 9, and he took 48 wickets for 4 runs apiece, his best performances being 5 wickets for 11 against Aberdeenshire, besides catching 3 and throwing out 1. Playing for Dundee Electric v. Newport (Fife) he took 5 wickets for 13 runs, but unfortunately had to give up cricket owing to official duties. Took to swimming when quite young, but did not go in for it much until last year, when he took an active part in forming the P. and T S. and R. Club. He was its first swimming master, and won several prizes, the last being a 200 yards race, winning gold medal and office of captain for seasons '93-4. William is a prime favourite with all the boys, and there is no fear that he will bring the P. and T.S.C. to a state of increased efficiency. More power to him.

Charlie's Best "Match."

Our old and personal friend, Mr Charles Eaton, of the Postal Telegraph, one of the best known cricketers in town and county, has our congratulations on the occasion of his last "match." We hope he will have a merry "innings," and that he will keep up his end for many a happy day. Joy be with the pair.

The Cricket Smoker.

The Aberdeenshire Cricket and League Associations, on the occasion of the presentation of the Senior Trophy, *Bon-Accord* Cup, and League badges, hold a smoker in the Queen's on Saturday evening next at eight o'clock. The tickets are 6d each, and we hope cricketers will turn out in large numbers and make the gathering a success. The caps are now on view in the window of Mr A. Walker, umbrella-maker, 9 Schoolhill.

Aberdeenshire Senior League.

Two League matches were played on Saturday, resulting in the victory of the Thistle over Kittybrewster Mechanics by 31 to 20, and the Kintore beating the Orion by 36 to 18. W. Coldwell scored the only double (10) in the first match, and J. Rae had 13 not out and Dr Fowler 12 for Kintore. For the Thistle Robison had 6 for 11 and Hopkins 3 for 3. Johnnie Clark had the splendid analysis of 8 for 10 for the Mechanics. Bowling for Kintore, Johnnie Cormack had 6 for 9 and Marnoch 4 for 8, while the Orion trundlers were J. W. Henderson (4 for 11) and A. Greig (3 for 13). The positions of the various clubs now stand:—

		Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	P'ts.
*Tie.	St Ronald	8	7	1	0	14
	Caledonian	8	7	1	0	14
Stoneywood		8	6	2	0	12
Orion		8	4	4	0	8
Kintore		7	3	3	1	7
Crescent		8	3	5	0	6
Thistle		7	2	5	0	4
Kitty Mechanics		8	1	6	1	
Old Aberdeen		8	1	7	0	

* The St Ronald and Caledonian tied, but a match was played to decide who should wear the honours, and the Saints won by 1 run.

Aberdeenshire Junior League.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	P'ts.
H'wthorn (In'rurie)	7	7	0	0	14
Ferryhill Engine'rs	9	7	2	0	14
2nd Stoneywood	8	6	1	1	13
Rose	9	6	3	0	12
Victoria	9	4	5	0	8
2nd St Ronald	6	3	3	0	6
2nd Orion	9	2	6	1	5
1st A.V.R.E.	8	2	6	0	4
M'Kinnon's Eng'rs	9	2	7	0	4
Clyne Mitchell's E.	8	1	7	0	2

ON WHEELS.

Gentlemen intending pace-making Mr A. M. Mortimer in his twelve hours' ride on the Holiday (Monday first) will find from the annexed table when he is expected at the respective places *en route* to and from Inverness:—

Leave	Inverurie		at	6·0 a.m.
Arrive at	Insch,	11 miles,	at	6·40 ,,
,,	Huntly,	24 ,,		7·30 ,,
,,	Keith,	34 ,,		8·15 ,,
,,	Fochabers,	41 ,,		8·45 ,,
,,	Elgin,	57 ,,		9·45 ,,
,,	Forres,	67 ,,		10·25 ,,
,,	Nairn,	77 ,,		11·10 ,,
,,	Inverness,	93 ,,		12·10 p.m.
Leave	Inverness		at	12·30 ,,
Arrive at	Nairn,	109 ,,		1·40 ,,
,,	Forres,	119 ,,		2·20 ,,
,,	Elgin,	129 ,,		3·10 ,,
,,	Fochabers,	145 ,,		4·10 ,,
,,	Keith,	152 ,,		4·45 ,,
,,	Huntly	162 ,,		5·30 ,,
,,	Kennethmont,	169 ,,		6 0 ,,

The old 'oss sweeps the board. Elgin was invaded on Saturday by a colony of Aberdeen cyclists, the occasion being the sports of the Morayshire C.C. The mile handicap was won by Arthur Anderson, J. J. Mackenzie taking second place after spilling. With 15 yards start, Anderson also won the novice race, beating J. C. Fraser (scratch). J. J. Mackenzie went great guns in the championship, beating M'Rae, Anderson, and Billie Yule. Johnnie Farquhar claimed the mile footrace and the combination race. The invincible J. J scooped up the three-mile handicap in a walk, and J. C. Fraser secured the sack race like a veteran wobbler. A smoker was held in the evening, when the Aberdonians were "gloriously" treated. J. J. took away five prizes in all—Cup (held for one year), two medals, handsome silver fish carvers, and a silver-mounted briar.

J. D. Lumsden is in gay Paree, and took part in the 24 hours' race, which started last Saturday, but was unplaced to Lesna, the Belgian, who broke Shoreland's record by covering 433 miles, compared with the Englishman's 426½ miles. Lummie takes part in a 12 hours' race next Monday, then he goes to New York for the 172 hours to be decided at Madison Square Gardens in the end of October.

The "final heat" in the racing card of the Granville has been run, and Captain M'Rae has finished the season with another brilliant win. The race was one of ten miles, and Mac. won easily. W. Bruce was second, and A. Cowie third.

Magnificent performances at Herne Hill are still the order of the day. G. S. Osmond and R. G. Merry, on a tandem safety, beat their own record of 2m 7 4-5s for one mile by doing 2m 6 4-5s, and A. W. Harris, of Leicester, broke Tyler's world's record

of 1m 1 4-5s for half a mile, made in America. Harris's time was 1m 1 3-5s.

CLUB RUNS FOR SATURDAY, 23rd SEPT.

Aberdeen....Holiday Tour .....
Granville....Kintore .....Lodge Walk 3
Free South ..Wat'rton of Echt.Upper J. Mills..3·30
Engineers ..Culter .....Upper J. Mills..3
Culter .....Banchory .....Headquarters ..3
Banchory....Torphins.....Headquarters ..3·30

MONDAY, 25th SEPTEMBER.

Free South ..Holiday Tour .....

TUESDAY, 26th SEPTEMBER.

Banchory....K'cardine O'Neil.Headquarters .7

WEDNESDAY, 27th SEPTEMBER.

Granville....Mill Inn .....Lodge Walk 7
Free South ..Banchory .....Upper J. Mills..3·30

WHEN TO LIGHT UP.

SEPTEMBER.

Friday, 22	7·8	Tuesday, 26	6 57
Saturday, 23	7·5	Wednesday, 27	6 54
Sunday, 24	7·2	Thursday, 28	6 51
Monday, 25	6·59	Friday, 29	6 48

MIXED PICKLES.

Prizes!

SPECIALITIES in PRIZES for Athletic, Football, Cricket, Cycling, Swimming, Gymnastic, and other clubs. *Designs and Estimates Free.* Special Terms for PRESENTATION PRIZES and BADGES. Country Clubs promptly attended to.

MILNE & CARRY,
Manufacturing Jewellers, Watchmakers & Opticians,
57 ROSEMOUNT VIADUCT.

On the Sprint.

The Thistle Swimming and Athletic Club held a 150 yards foot handicap on Saturday afternoon at Craiginches for prizes presented by members. Seventeen of the 23 entrants appeared, and the result was as under:—First round—1st heat—1 J. Low, 5 yards; 2 W. Reith, 5 yards. 2nd heat—1 A. Fraser, scratch; 2 A. Johnstone, 10 yards. 3rd heat—1 W. Patrick, 7 yards; 2 J. Webster, 6½ yards. 4th heat—1 W. Forsyth, 12 yards; 2 A. C. Forbes, 7 yards. 5th heat—1 C. Bisset, 7½ yards; 2 J. Riddell, 8 yards. Semi-final round—1st heat—1 A. Fraser, 2 W. Patrick. 2nd heat—1 J. Webster, 2 J. Low. Final heat—1 A. Fraser, 2 J. Webster, 3 J. Low, 4 W. Patrick. Next Saturday the members indulge in a paper chase.

The Thistle are to hold a 50 yards team race at the Baths to-night (Friday). President Robertson is to captain one team and the secretary the other. This is a novelty in swimming, and should draw.

Short Pars.

The treasurer's prize of the Bon-Accord Golf Club, confined to 14 to 18 strokes handicap, was won by T. Cumming, 93 (18 off), 75.

The leading scorers for the Aboyne Quoiting Club's silver quoit were:—1 James Morrison, 62; 2 Andrew Davie, 61; 3 William Pratt, 61; 4 John Littlejohn, 58.

Joey Nuttall, the world's professional swimming champion, has been "showing" in Glasgow, where he covered 475 yards in 6m 20s, and 110 yards in 66s. He got a rare reception.

Mr L. S. Anderson (Aberdeen Golf Club) was defeated by John Ball, jun., for the amateur championship of Ireland by 8 up and 7 to play on the Links of the County Down Club.

J. H. Tyers, the amateur champion swimmer of England, will swim G. Thomson, Scotland's champion, 100 yards for a piece of plate at Glasgow on October 2. Tyers will win.

Swimming Pants—Costumes.
Bathing Costumes, Caps, &c.
Harriers' Running Outfits.

CLUBS SUPPLIED ON SPECIAL TERMS WITH

BADGES

And other REQUISITES, by

W. EDMUND,
56 Park Street, Aberdeen.

AYRE'S
"CHAMPIONSHIP"
TENNIS BALLS.
PLAYFAIR, UNION BRIDGE, ABERDEEN.

The Victoria Golf Club meet the Montrose Mercantile at Montrose next month. The Vics. have never beaten the Montrosians on their own ground, but mean to have a big try this time.

A 68 miles homing pigeon race from Stanley to Aberdeen took place on Saturday, and resulted:—John Emslie, Dee View House, Torry, 1300 velocity; Alexander Cale, Lorne Cottage, Torry, 1270 velocity.

The Adam Cup of the Aberdeen Golf Club was tied for by Dr Riddell, 96 (14 off), 82, and Dr James Moir, 88 (6 off), 82. The winners for the past 12 months play off for final possession of the trophy to-day (Saturday).

The Postal and Telegraph Swimming Club disposed of a 75 yards consolation handicap in the Baths the other afternoon. Result:—1 F. Stewart, 2 A. Milne, 3 G. Rae (scratch), 4 W. M'Donald. The handicaps have not been sent us. Kindly see to it in future, Mr A.

John Roberts, jun., the billiardist, has gone to America to play Ives. John had some practice on a pool table in New York, and he opened the eyes of local experts by his cleverness in pocketing the balls. "Your pockets are so big here one can't help putting the balls in," he remarked to the onlookers, who were all of opinion he was the fastest player ever seen in the States.

The scratch prize of the Victoria Golf Club last week was won by A. M'Connachie with a score of 77; Mr Chivas' handicap prize for first-class players was tied for by A. Cooper, 78 (1 added), 79, and J. Stewart, 84 (5 off), 79; and Mr Williams' handicap prize for second-classers fell to J. H. Shepherd, 95 (5 off), 90.

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 Mark.

BOXING GLOVES in Great Variety.
PLAYFAIR, Union Bridge.

Unwelcome Gratitude.

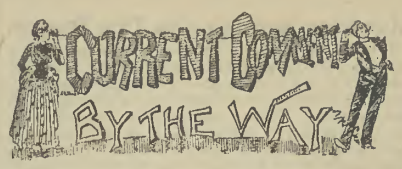


BILKINS (slightly overladen, picked out of the gutter, brought home and handed over to the tender care of his own butler by a highly respectable elderly gentleman—an entire stranger)—to elderly Samaritan—"Thanks, old f'ler—d'lighted to rechiprocate favor—first op-poportunity I get." Elderly stranger walks off indignant—Bilkins wonders why.

Bach Beer.

SHE—"Then you are not partial to Bach's compositions?"

HE—"Well, I must confess I have a fondness for his beer."



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

THE auld wife at Brucklay thinks she wil(l) so(o)n be often enough in *Bon.* All are thanked for information at present.

* * *

THE "dashing" groomie from Ballogie would like to know if *Bon's* correspondent could furnish him with the address of the young lady who "turned" him off his bicycle on pic-nic eve. Information to be lodged with the grocer, who will pay aul(d) damages.

* * *

THE milkman down the Tortoston way that lost the wool found a fine milk cow in the burn one morning early. Peterhead folks beware! There is more water in the burn than runs past the school.

* * *

WANTED, in the parish of Slains, two young ladies to escort two Aberdonian nobs across the links on Sunday. Must be qualified to stick to their chaps and not run off and leave them in utter grief and despair. For further particulars apply to J. and J.

* * *

THE Buckie girls who attended the volunteer dance the other week were present under exceptionally favourable circumstances for getting young men, seeing that the fair sex were in the minority. One of them said that it was the best ball she was ever at because she had had two fellows before eleven o'clock. A heavy female rush is confidently expected at the next ball in Buckie, because they were rather taken by surprise last week.

* * *

THERE were "high jinks" going on the other Sunday afternoon out Auchmacoy way, when the Christy minstrels changed their usual performance to an open air circus. The tailor was very much at sea, and the representative of the *Cumming* race far from home to behave so.

* * *

CORSINDAE has once again got to the front. It is said that the gardeners there are out on strike, and have commenced to give lessons in boxing, scratching, and throttling. The first lesson passed off last week with the grand result of "Two lovely black eyes." Anyone wishing to learn any of the aforesaid arts should enrol their names without delay. Terms moderate.

* * *

WANTED contracts for supplying refreshments at the Brucklay Games. Bicycle-riding, &c., held every Sunday near the railway bridge not 100 miles from Brucklay. Offers to be lodged not later than Saturday at midnight at the shoppie.

* * *

WHAT takes the strapper from Broadshade so much out the Cairnie way on Sunday afternoons? It is for a walk, or is it to see the widow?

NEW DEER wants to know what brought the butchers from the foot of the village up so often last week. Was it to see that man's cow, or was it to see Bakie ?

* * *



A DYCE SLATER.

A CERTAIN young currier is very fond of walking a girl named Jane round the streets of Stonehaven, but the worst of it is she is out one night with the tailor and the next time she is out with Jealous John.

* * *

INFORMATION wanted as to who broke the bothy window at the Kennels. Can any of the three young ladies that passed up that way on Friday night throw any light on the subject ? Any information will be gladly received by Willie, Philorth.

* * *

WE will take it for *Grant*(ed) that Bella out Philorth way will stick to the groomie, and let Annie's Willie give more time to the watching of the hawks until further notice.

* * *

YOUNG men are scarce about the Lum. Maggie from the hotel may be seen any night in the arms of the infant dough-thumper. No wonder you are afraid of *Bon.* dear.

* * *

THE Stonehaven band gave their last performance one night last week. Everything went well until the polka (jolly blacksmiths) was reached. What came of the old cock ? The young one made a poor exhibition as a dorking.

* * *

THE Aboyne Games are now a thing of the past, and the committee hope that the two Midmar worthies are feeling well after their big eat in the Torphins Arms. But it was rather bad of them not to come better up to time, as Maggie was almost home before they met her. However, she turned, and was very well treated, for Sandy and George first sat and looked at each other for a while, then rang the bell and ordered 1 pint of lemonade and three tumblers, while Maggie asked for a pennyworth of farthing biscuits and treated her chaps to one.

* * *

THE folks out the Echt way wonder what takes that *hardie* little man from the Birks district over the way of the Manse every Saturday night. Is it to see the girls, or is it to get his supper ? Oh fie, Jim, that was too bad !

* * *

HE is called Garden(er), though by trade he is a butcher. He sometimes resides in the village that is called Kincardine O'Neil, but being a wanderer on the face of the earth, he went upon a certain day by the way of Lumphanan. And when he went thither he tarried awhile at the inn. Now, it came to pass that there was in the hostelry a young maid very fair to look upon. Her eyes were as stars, and her cheeks as the roses, and he saw the maid that she was comely and desirable. But as he gazed upon the maid, behold a great noise arose like unto the noise of many chariots. So he got him to the door to enquire what this noise might mean, and behold his steed had fled. And he pursued it, even unto his brother's corn field. And he was sore afraid, for his brother was a man high in power and mighty in the land. But it came to pass that the butcher did tell a lie unto his brother, and his brother returned the pony unto him. So the butcher girt up his loins and fled, and got him again to the hamlet of his fathers. But he was sad of heart because of to-*Murray*.

* * *

THE two young ladies out the Coralhill way are in want of two second-hand bicycles for Sunday evening practice, also two young men for assistance. Young farmers or bakers preferred.

* * *

THE couple of flunkies at Castle Newe are very sorry to hear that the "Special Correspondent" as he calls himself is scarce of material at present, but we do not wonder at it, as there has been too much of "Strathdon Blend" on the wing for some time back, especially up at Heughead the other night. We expect he has lost some of his material up there. As the old saying goes, "When liquor is in sense is out," but if he is in want of help he might call in some night when he comes round to see his gay damsel instead of standing in the dust bin.

* * *

Bon. wishes to know why that young gentleman in the front of the gallery in the P.C., Savoch, keeps his eye so much on the music box. Is it to see the fine Glasgow singer, or Maggie ? Perhaps Jamie will tell us.

* * *

IT is a shame of Nell to jilt the young Stonehaven currier after his becoming templar and giving up the pipe. Never mind, Aleck, there are rain(nie)y days in store for her yet.

* * *

WE would advise those two young ladies in the vicinity of St Cyrus, who teach the young idea how to shout, to pay more attention to the text the next time they go to church, and not discuss domestic economy during the sermon.

* * *

CULTS whispers that Mac's tea splash took the short-bread, but it could have *Bean* better had the fiddler tuned her fiddle rightly, which is quite *sim*-ply done. The table was tastefully decorated with sweet-"Williams" and "Belles," and owing to the "wit and humour" of the noted dairy-maids we *frank*-ly admit the evening passed off with great eclat.

* * *

THE next time the fair maiden from the Lyne of Linton treats the inhabitants to an *al fresco* concert at midnight she should tone down her splendid vocal organ. It puzzled the natives to know whether she was trying to drown her own echo or to let Johnnie on the top of the hill hear her sweet voice. Eh, Mary ?

* * *

Bon.'s correspondent at New Deer has just learned on good authority that the tall Cockney girl's first words to Beatrice on her return to the smoke were—"Aha, Bet., I have been more lucky than you, for I have not been in the *Bon.* this visit." Never mind, Jeannie, next time will do. It was very good of you to behave so well this time. Of course Maggie and Mary were not here to walk you round, and we did not hear of Hugh treating you to a pintie in Willie's, but next time *Bon. will kin.*

* * *

A CERTAIN gentleman of Stonehaven has given up the drum-stick for the billiard cue. With three hours' practice a night he is proving himself Billiard King of the Liberal Club.

* * *

A CERTAIN farmer's son out Charleston way is anxious to know who put him in the *Bon.* last week. Never mind, Bill, you will get Lizzie after all.

* * *

Bon. wants to know why a certain farmer came all the way from Newmachar to Findon the other week to get a spree. Is it because his wife objects to the drink, or did he think he would like a dram with his old friend once more ?

* * *

"THE twa Jamies" ought to have decided before starting Tilleuteachwards the other Sunday which of the trio of young ladies they were to escort, and not both have stuck to one Bell(e). Oh fie, chappies, are not the M.A.'s worth looking after, although they don't happen to be Belles.

* * *

WANTED, a young man to accompany the cattleman of Westside to Gask on Sunday afternoon. Must return home when ever he meets the Taylor. Apply, stating wages, to this office.

* * *

A CERTAIN maiden in the parish of Old Machar was surely very hungry the other Sunday when she had to go to a turnip field and help herself to a turnip, but she was not able to eat them all and had to give the remainder to the horses. We would advise you to take more at dinner time after this, Lizzie.

* * *



OLD GENT.—"And do you really think, sir, that I could swallow that story ?"

TRAMP—"Well, I don't know what you might swallow with that mouth."

THE drive to Stonehaven was a success as far as Annie was concerned. Elsie is radiant. In the days of Isaac such parties were unknown. Were you in an ill *Teen(y)*, or were you jealous that you wandered so long in the woods looking for the mason laddie? Cheer up! The losing o' ane's the gainin' o' twa, &c.

* * *

OUR special scribe from Midmar writes:—Let us shed a sorrowing tear for that youug farmer, hailing from the Auchintoul district, who got such a bewilderment the other Sunday while escorting his Bella home. He had just seen her about half way home when another gent. stepped in between them. Our friend, unwilling to lose his post, exclaimed, "Hold on or we see which one she's for, I wis here first," but to his horror he got the reply, "It's nae you onywye."

* * *

LUMSDEN NOTES.—That a certain housekeeper had to do her baking on Sunday morning. That she spent her time on Saturday thanking her friends for attending her evening dance last week.

* * *

Bon.'s mannie advises the Port Erroll pair of boots when he visits his fair one in the evening he must leave his furious Frisky at home, as he is very troublesome to old Nannie.

* * *

CHRONICLES OF CRIMOND—A little birdie whispers that the souter is gathering his debating clan about him again. That the forester will have a chance of seeing his lady-love as he comes by the post office. That one of the new-elected elders was seen with more than one spirit the other week. That great excitement prevailed at the shoppie on Saturday night. Query—Who lifted the beef-can?

* * *

LOVE-MAKING in Port Erroll is beginning to create a great deal of amusement. Willie from the mill and his fair one were seen punishing the contents of a bottle of spruce at the front of the terrace. Take the hint, Lizzie.

* * *

AT the Braemar Games the Duff Highlanders were entertained to luncheon (consisting of bread and cheese, as also a "Grey Beard" containing three or four gallons of "Lochnagar") under the supervision of Factor Leslie, by the Duke of Fife. After partaking of said luncheon, a "burley fat keeper" was seen making his way out of the ring, and quickly opened a passage for himself without the aid of a policeman, by making "rainbows." At the dinner, which was purveyed by Mrs McNab of the Fife Arms Hotel, our fat friend demolished three hens, besides a goodly supply of other solids and liquids, and it is reported that on reaching home he did *not* sing "She's a fine wife Lizzie." The redoubtable Macinroy also appears to have been on the gormandising tack, as after dinner he was found "sprawling, kicking, and spewing" in a horse stall at the stables of Fife Arms. Nice specimens these of the Duke of Fife's "best men."

* * *

IT was rather bad of a lady out Culter way, when she drove with her young man, to throw the engagement ring at his feet before a crowd of her own sex. It is a rather *Ri(t)ch(ie)* one this.

DURING the holidays of a certain man of clerical habits the congregation has not only increased, but it is also rumoured that the horrid ninepence halfpenny has increased to at least a "bob" each collection. Did David leave his mite last Sunday before he took his sudden departure?

* * *

THAT wis a fine denner at the Cruden Auld Kirk the ither Feersday, beef and tatties as much as you could ate. Braw cheap eating for you, Bill, but sic a price for the drink.

* * *

THE Stonehaven cricketers on their way home from the match at Blairgowrie last week found time for a "smoking concert" at Coupar Angus. It was a particularly brilliant affair altogether, and the natives were astonished. At Forfar there was another stoppage, when a grand feast marked the homeward progress of the men of the north. Which member of the team was it that kissed Sarah Jane three times before leaving, and wanted to claim a monopoly, thereby behaving in a manner calculated to hurt the feelings of the other members of the team? No one objects to anything reasonable, but "exclusive dealing" is just a little strong you know.

* * *

IT is too bad, when a man takes a friend to his house to treat him with a pint of bass, to be served with ginger ale himself. Oh fie, Mary! No wonder you have not been seen in the vicinity of the Lum. for the last week or so, Jim!



"PHOTOS," INSCH.

* * *

RORA says that old crofter from the Moss Side is vowing vengance on *Bon.'s* correspondent for *Bon.*-ing his lassie. Be calm, old boy, *Bon.* is watching you.

* * *

BANCHORY was well nigh plunged in mourning one day last week at the narrow escape made by an ex-provost and his dog from suffocation in the Dee. The facts have not got out yet, but the genial R.P. and his dog have, and that is all Banchory cares for. The removal of—but the moisture in our eyes will not allow us to proceed. Congratulations, ex-P., but do be more careful in future!

* * *

Bon. has caused a great excitement in the Towie district. A certain clodhopper has taken an oath that he will sweep it from the land. If he should find out the correspondent the latter's doom is certain. Take it cool, Alickie, perhaps you will bring on brain fever, and besides you have got the saddle on the wrong horse this time.

* * *

THE two Broch dears who have tried so long to get Alick to join the Templar Lodge have at last come out at the top of the *Poll* victorious. It required a lot of cuddling though, didn't it Elsie?

MR DONALD MUNRO'S concerts are a thumping success. At Ballater and Braemar the houses were packed, and everyone was delighted.

* * *

SURELY young men are very scarce out Quartains way, when a certain *grey*-headed man was seen with no fewer than three young ladies on Sunday last. Surely he must have had a *gill*, or he never would have tackled so many.

* * *

WANTED, immediately, out Midmar way, a trustworthy fellow, must be able to assist in breaking of sticks and milking of cows. None but blacksmiths need apply to wee Lizzie of the shop.

* * *

GREAT was the disappointment the knight of the plane and the curly-headed boy got when they lay in wait for the dramatic charmers on Wednesday night last week. The latter slipped through their fingers once again. Give it up, boys, the Towie girls are not so easily caught, but a game at cards has a wonderful effect on sorrowing hearts. Who was the bachelor?

* * *

WATER is getting very scarce up North Loch Head way when they require the quarry gaff. not a hundred miles from Rora to investigate the case. But papa has very little say there for his better-half wears the breeches.

* * *

HAD the five "polite" remnants of Stonehaven's summer visitors chanced to drop upon a pair of moon-struck lovers in the woods last week their attempt to "rush" the seat might have had more success. Unfortunately for the strangers, however, they had the ill-luck to fall upon a couple out upon a purely astronomical mission—the youth being bent on the scientific study of "lunar influences," while the girl was abroad for the express purpose of perfecting her knowledge on the difficult subjects of the Aurora Borealis and September meteors. The attempt to carry the seat by storm was a distinct failure, the visiting party finding it convenient to move off quickly, leaving the astronomers to study the firmament in peaceful quietude.

* * *

ABOYNE to the front. The latest addition to the hotel staff in this important place has been acquired in the person of a certain blue-blooded official from the station, who for a modest compensation takes upon himself the duty of going round and emptying the dishes of any surplus viands which may happen to be there.

* * *

THERE were sore eyes and sad hearts in Fraserburgh last week on the occasion of the departure of the lovers. *Bon.* soothes and sympathises with the troubled ones.

* * *

THE golfing world in Buckie is wondering when the fixture with Banff will come off. For the second time the visitors failed to turn up on Monday.

* * *

WHY did a certain party rise and go out of church at Lumphanan last Sunday? Did he feel sick, or was it because the minister had returned from his holidays? Some people not many miles from the Lum. would like to know. The rev. sir might post a notice next time he goes away.

THAT joiner chappie out Parkhill way was rather in doubt about his ball being in *Bon.* last week, but never mind, Bob, we will make it plainer next.

* * *

ONCE more the festive student was on the warpath out Echt way, but this time we suppose he was in search of the gold chain that was lost. We sincerely hope David you have succeeded in getting it. If not, we shall be glad to inform you if we see it adorning any young lady again, but perhaps it is required for the cat. Eh Maggie?

* * *

THAT was a sad mistake which a young Broch beauty perpetrated last week. "Is that you, Jim," she whispered from the window at the "wee short 'oor." "I'll Jim ye, if I come to ye, ma leddie," was the reply of——Jim? No—of father.

* * *

"THE best laid schemes o' mice and men gang aft a gley," but certainly the strategical skill of a certain Culter damsel was deserving of better success than to see her Romeo make a hurried return to the city last Saturday, when he had gone out to stay till Monday. The poor chappie surely wasn't nervous, was he?

* * *

WHAT do the two young ladies from Green of Udny want up the North Coullie way on Sunday afternoons? Is it to see Northie's new house, or to get a glimpse of Nacky? Now, Bella, if these visits are carried on Charlie will see you, and Jim will receive his death blow. Then that will cause a job for Archie.

* * *

THE Udny Castle ball turned out to be a great success the other night. The music, consisting of one melodian, was supplied by Reid & Co., and dancing was kept up till an early hour in the morning. Bell and her cronies enjoyed themselves immensely, the only disappointment being caused by the groom and footman giving them such a warm greeting on arrival, and then immediately retiring to bed. It took the cake, didn't it, Bell?

* * *

WHAT is ado with the gardener and ploughman out Scotston way on Sunday nights that they have to go to the back of the big dyke when any one comes up the road? Are they afraid that their mother see them, or are they jealous about Kirsty?

* * *

WHEN a person falls we generally try to lift him or her up again, but that is not the way with one of the girls about *Lum-faan-in*, judging from the way she was taking one of her own sex through hand on Sunday night. Perhaps you left all your sympathy in *Keith*, Lizzie.

* * *

THE Buckie post-boy with the dramatic weakness has of late been creating quite a sensation with a certain pipe of wonderful construction.

* * *

A RATHER amusing, though somewhat exciting, incident was witnessed out Balmedie way the other day, when it was seen that the *man* in blue had taken up a new occupation, that of driving cattle. Did you think the old man in charge was one of the four-footed animals when you belaboured him so much as you did? Oh fye for shame, Fargus. Youth should always respect old age.

* * *

ONE evening last week a Stonehaven youth escorted a damsel by Dunnottar woods, and the pair sat down on a seat on the western side. It was dark and the stars were out. The couple were just wondering what had become of the moon when three males and two females loomed up from out the shadows. They advanced boldly towards the seat and took possession of the empty space remaining. By sitting on each others knees the "parcel" found accomodation of a kind. The new arrivals of course expected the original occupants to get up, but they didn't and a bit of "high-class impudence" was for once fairly nipped in the bud.

* * *

THE good folks out Skene way hope the shepherd's harvest will soon be finished, and that he may once more return to his dark-haired beauty, in case that the strapper may steal a march on him.

* * *

WEDNESDAY was the Broch holiday. *Bon.* was there the previous day, and heard a certain cooper and a certain "quean" reckoning up their savings and—dear hearts—they decided not to go on holiday, but to "get mairnet in a wee fylie."

* * *

The History of the Century-Flowering Plant.



HE—"This is a very peculiar plant which blooms only once in a hundred years."

SHE—"Dear me! How does that come about?"

HE—"It is a variety of the sensitive plant which used to be prominently exhibited at all the flower shows until its sensitive nature shrank from the gaze of the vulgar throng."

* * *

THE roast beef was pretty well ploughed into at the Inchgower sale lunch last week. Perhaps the remains of the feast had something to do with the unusual quantity of "tattie" soup going in Buckie at the end of the week.

* * *

THERE is a pic-nic held not a hundred miles from Rashiereive every Sunday night open to all comers, R——e, secretary. Grand music from the organ.

WHAT *Mac.'s* a certain youth in the Culter district take his bosom friend with him when he goes to see his dearie? Is it to act the part of strategist, or simply from bashfulness?

* * *

OUR Culter special cor. wires that a certain young lady's heart-broken epistle has not been in vain, for Jim has rendered allegience to his first love again. Good old Jim!

* * *

THE slavies of the Castle are extremely obliged to the clodhopper for his good advice. At the same time he would do well to take it to himself, as the Strathdon Church would be gladdened by the sight of his buttons.

* * *

ON Sunday rather startling evidence of the slip-shod way in which the Elgin carpenters do their work was given in one of the churches at present undergoing repairs. The lady who sat down on the business end of a nail, and apprised the congregation of the fact by a scream will not be in exactly a Christian frame of mind towards joiners in general for some time to come.

Country Prize Competition.

MR CHARLES WILL, Rose Cottage, Methlick, is again declared poet-laureate for the rural district. He takes the "oof" this time for the following love-song:—

(Tune.—"My love is like a red, red, rose.")

I vow'd to meet sweet Katie Smart
'Mang Haddo's spreadin' woods,
And hear the secrets o' her heart
Amang their solitudes.
Sae by the blastit tree we met
As happy as could be,
And there and then I oxtered Kate,
And tried her moo to pree.

But ere oor lips had met, alas,
I shook frae head to foot,
A husky voice—a voice of bass
Cried from behind, "Hoot toot."
"It's Da," cried Kate, and hame she ran,
Wi' mony a scream and howl,
And left me there to curse and ban
A bloomin', noisy owl.

Next week the 2/6 will be sent to the lady or gentleman who sends the best original joke on the subject of rustic courtship. The joke must be short and to the point, not more than half a dozen lines.

O

BON-ACCORD, 23rd September, 1893.

Competitions must be received by 12 o'clock, noon, of WEDNESDAY, September 27th. This competition is open only to those residing outside a radius of four (4) miles from Castle Street.

N.B.—Mark envelope "Competition," and enclose coupon.

All country competitions to be eligible must be posted.

MUNRO'S GRAND CONCERT COMPANY. Route:—

Monday, 25th September	..	Fraserburgh.
Tuesday, 26th ,,	..	Strichen.
Wednesday, 27th ,,	..	Ellon.
Thursday, 28th ,,	..	Kincardine O'Neil.
Friday, 29th ,,	..	Durris.
Saturday, 30th ,,	..	Aboyne.

Don't Miss Seeing

"ON THE BACK O' DADDY O."

A Sure Success Everywhere

The Waiter Grievance



RESTAURANT PROPRIETOR (almost bursting into tears)—"It's too bad! gentleman, too bad!"

BYSTANDER—"What's too bad?"

"Four persons, after dining sumptuously, went away without paying."

"But you are rich—you can stand it."

"Yes I can stand it; but it's the poor waiter I am sorry for. Look at the tips he's lost!"

How I Tried Hanging.

IT was my wife who suggested it. She has strong notions about the duty of making the best use of one's time. As she put it—"What's the good of a great lazy man sitting about the house all day when he ought to be doing something useful?"

This remark was addressed to me one Saturday afternoon when I was peacefully smoking in the parlour of our suburban villa.

My wife generally addresses me like that when she thinks I look particularly comfortable. With the fortitude of conscious merit I reminded her that I had already washed Martin Luther (the pug), curled the baby's hair, and tapped a new cask of beer, which I could assure her from personal experience was really——

"Nonsense," said my wife. "Why can't you do something really useful, like Mr Potter next door? He mends all the things about the house, and looks after the fowls when he comes back from the city in the evening, and oh! what do you think he did the other day? He hung fresh paper in the drawing-room, and it looks perfectly lovely. Why can't you do *our* drawing-room, Decimus?"

After that nothing would satisfy my wife but that I should follow Potter's example and paper the drawing-room. Internally execrating Potter and all his works, I protested that the *Times* was the only paper I was accustomed to handle, and that, being in the diamond trade, I had the strongest objection to transactions in which paste played a prominent part. No married man will need to be told that my objections were scouted as frivolous, and that I had to give in

The trouble began over choosing the paper. Colour proved an important consideration. Red was too trying for the eyes, and green, being notoriously made from arsenic, was not to be thought of. A dark coloured dado was objected to, on the ground that when John Henry (our son and heir) dug pieces out of the wall the marks would be too noticeable. Finally my wife spied what the man in the shop called "a very elegant filling." It had a design apparently representing pink roses climbing up hop-poles. She said it was exactly like the paper in the room she used to occupy at Aunt Jane's in the country, and she would like to have it for that reason. Thus does a woman bring sentiment to bear even on the choice of wall-paper.

Like the Sheriff of London, my wife proceeded to fix a day for the hanging. I was informed that, on the following Saturday afternoon, I was to hold myself in readiness. When that Saturday afternoon came, the weather was gloriously fine. It generally is when you are obliged to spend a holiday indoors.

Our drawing-room was an impressive sight when I got back from the city. My wife and Clarinda (our maid-of-all-work) had dragged all the furniture into the middle of the room and covered it with sheets. The chandelier was swathed in bandages, which gave it an appearance of being in an advanced stage of gout. The carpet was carefully covered with newspapers, and the pictures were stocked in a corner. The site of the piano was occupied by a large bucket of paste. I was particularly cautioned not to let John Henry eat any, because it contained corrosive sublimate, which is not good for children. My wife had read in a cookery book that corrosive sublimate was necessary to prevent paste from getting sour. "There," she said, "everything's ready, and you've nothing to do but stick it on."

It looked so easy that I said I would start at once and polish it off before tea time. It was disgraceful, I added, that practical British householders should call in two or three men to do a simple little job like that.

As I expected, cutting up the elegant filling into lengths was ridiculously easy. So was putting on the paste, but when it came to mounting the steps with a large piece of sticky paper between my finger and thumb, difficulties began. I never saw paper with such a tendeucy, I may say a positive infatuation, for curling up; especially when there was a chance of the paste getting on my shirt sleeves. When the first piece was adjusted I had to lean over the steps and hang the second piece so that the pattern coincided with that of the first. This was too good an opportunity for the steps to miss. I cannot understand to this day how it happened that I did not fall through the window. As it was, I only broke two panes.

When I had plastered my elbow I concluded to try cutting the dado and border for a change. I was not long in discovering that the dado was printed with two selvages and the border with three. I calculated that I should have to cut through about half a mile of paper before I could get rid of those selvages. I am firmly convinced that wall papers are printed with selvages in order to spin out the paperhangers' jobs.

When I had cut out plenty of dado, and carefully placed the pieces on the floor in the order in which I wanted them, a visitor came, unannounced. It was Martin Luther. His personal appearance indicated that he had been digging in the flower beds. Before I could throw the brush at him, he had overturned the bucket, chewed up three strips of paper, and printed a new pattern with his paws on fourteen more. I had to stop work and save his life by administering an emetic.

At three a.m. I finished. The wall space was covered with all the paper which Martin Luther had left. Some of the hop poles were leaning over in a dangerous manner, but I could not help that. The border had a graceful curve in the middle, and the dado suggested a badly fitting coat. I was dead tired, covered with paste from head to foot, had excruciating pains in the small of my back, and had contracted a violent cold in consequence of the broken window.

I reckoned the total cost of papering about two thirds of the drawing-room to be as follows:—

Paper	£0	15	0
New suit of clothes for self ..	5	0	0
Mending window		5	0
Brush, paste, sticking plaster, and depreciation of wife's best cutting-out scissors ..		2	6
Loss of temper	5	0	0
Total	£11	2	6

But that was not the worst of it. When I tried to get some more of the same kind of paper, in order to finish the room, I was informed that there was no more to be had. What I had bought was a remnant. The end of it was that I had to get an entirely fresh lot of paper and hire a professional gentleman to hang it, while I went to a health resort. I generally sit in the dining-room now. I am of opinion that an act of Parliament is urgently required to enforce—(*a*) The immediate abolition of selvages. (*b*) The imprisonment as lunatics of people who attempt to paper their own rooms.

G. A. R.

Sarcasm.

WIFE (to husband)—"I can't comprehend how I ever came to marry such a donkey as you."

HUSBAND—"Don't get excited, my dear."

"The only explanation for it is that I was a fool, a wretched ignominious fool."

"Now look here, my dear, you may abuse me as much as you please, but I shall not allow you to call my wife a fool. You must speak respectfully when you mention her name, even if she does not deserve it."

A Satisfactory Explanation.

VISITOR (in newspaper-office)—"What is that terrible volley of profanity I hear?"

BOY—"That's the religious editor making up the forms."

Too Risky.



DAUGHTER (somewhat elderly)—"Mama, I think Mr Sampson intends to propose tonight."

MOTHER—"Oh, I hope he will. He is desirable in every way."

"If he does, Mama, ought I to be a little reserved and distant, just at first, you know?"

"No, dear; I don't think you had better take any chances."

They come as a boon and a blessing to men,
The Pickwick, the Owl, and the Waverley Pen.
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Gladstone Bags, Trunks, Portmanteaus, &c.



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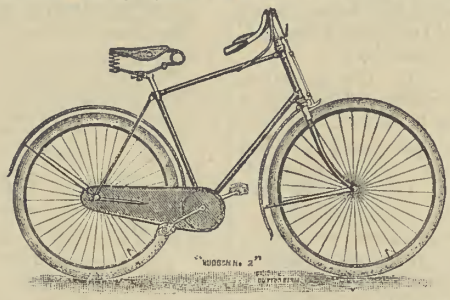

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SILK HATS, Newest Shapes.

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UMBRELLAS in Great Variety.

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BEST ENGLISH WALLSEND	19/-	per ton.
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All other kinds—English and Scotch—always on hand at Lowest Prices. Special quotations for quantities.

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ARE AT

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

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Orders Punctually Attended to.

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Cusine Perfect. Charges Moderate.

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Adjoining above Mr MOLLISON has Suites of Rooms suitable for Weddings, Banquets, &c.

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Boots await all Trains.

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

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From 12 to 3 Daily.

MODERATE CHARGES CAPITAL *CUISINE.*

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Muchalls, possessing the finest rock scenery on the whole of the east coast, is a favourite resort for tourists and visitors from Aberdeen. Salmon Teas a speciality.

G. M'GREGOR, Proprietor.



IF you were to take the conceit out of some people the remains would defy indentification.

A SCALE OF PRICES—The weighing machine.

A CYNIC is a man who must be unhappy to be happy.

"You have seen Jones's wife; what is she like? Should you call her pretty?" "I might if I were talking to Jones."

UP TO DATE.

OH, butcher, when I deal with thee
All sentiment is dead;
Take back the heart thou gavest me
And give me ham instead.

HE—"What a fresh complexion Miss Flirtie has." SHE (rival belle)—"Yes, fresh every day, I believe."

SNOOPER—"He took a drop too much and died." Skidmore—"Delirium tremens?" Snooper—"No; parachute."

CYNICAL EDITOR—"Ah, it's the way of the world. We never strew flowers on a man's grave until after he is dead."

ADA—"Why does Clara speak of George as 'her intended'? Are they engaged?" Alice—"No; but she intends they shall be."

"Is Thompson in business now?" "Only in a very quiet way. He is silent partner in a private deaf-and-dumb institute."

"MR EDITOR, I am told you called me a swindler in a recent issue of your paper!" "No, sir, we only print the very latest news."

THE BLONDE—"I wonder if I shall ever live to be a hundred?" The Brunette—"Not if you remain twenty-two much longer."

LANDLORD—"You should always pay as you go, young man." Impecunious Boarder—"True; but I don't intend to go for six months yet."

QUITE PROBABLE.—Wayland—"He must be a good artist when his pictures sell so well." Willing—"Not necessarily. He may be a good salesman."

JOVIAL PASSENGER (to sufferer leaning over the side of the boat)—"Waiting for the moon to rise?" The Sufferer—"No, no; I didn't swallow that."

SOMETHING NEW IN NECKWEAR.

SIR WALTER RALEIGH used his coat
To keep his fair queen dry;
If he had lived to day, he might
Have used his summer tie.

ARE YOU DEAF? Any person suffering from Deafness, Noises in the Head, &c., may learn of a new, simple remedy, which is proving very successful in completely curing cases of all kinds. Full particulars, including many unsolicited testimonials and newspaper press notices, will be sent post free for two stamps. The treatment is without doubt, the most successful ever brought before the public. Address, Aural Specialist, Albany Buildings, 39 Victoria Street, Westminster, London, S.W



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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 declining 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 "ownest" 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 thinkers)
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.

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35 ROSEMOUNT VIADUCT.

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J. H. PATERSON,
THE VIADUCT CYCLE DEPOT,
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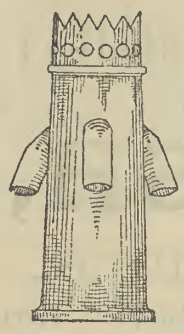

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AT 2/6 PER PAIR

In Suède, Kid, Chevrette, Antelope, Dog-skin, and Paris Chevrette.

Every Pair Warranted Best Cut.

4 Button Perfume Suede Glove	..	3/11
4 ,, Bonnevey's Chevrette	..	4/6
4 ,, Perrin's "Leman" ..	..	3/6
4 ,, "Queen" French Kid	..	2/11
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Our Gloves are Celebrated for Excellence of Fit, Durability, and Moderate Price.

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

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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.*

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MR G. G. GLEN TURRIFF

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GREAT NORTH OF SCOTLAND RAILWAY.

Aberdeen Autumn Holiday.

MONDAY, 25th September, 1893.

ON SATURDAY, 23rd September, and on Monday, 25th September (up to 4 o'clock p.m.), Return tickets will be issued at Aberdeen, Kittybrewster, Woodside, Buxburn, and Dyce, to stations on the Great North of Scotland and Highland Railways, by Ordinary Trains, available for return up to and including Wednesday, 27th September.

Excursion Trains will be run from Aberdeen on Monday to the following stations at the times and fares named below.

	A.M.	THIRD CLASS.
ODDFELLOWS' EXCURSION to GRANTOWN, &c., at	6·20	3s 2d.
SHEPHERDS' EXCURSION to PETERHEAD, &c., at	7·0	2s 2d.

Third Class Return Fares.

	S.	D.
To Earlsmill, Auchindachy, Drummuir, Dufftown, Craigellachie, Dandaleith, Rothes, and Longmorn at 6·50 a.m. —Excursion Fares, see Small Bills.		
To Knock, Glenbarry, Cornhill, Tillynaught, Glassaugh, Portknockie, Findochty, Portgordon, Urquhart, and Calcoats at 6·50 a.m.—Excursion Fares, see Small Bills.		
To Portsoy, Cullen, and Buckie at 7·10 a.m.	3	0
To Fochabers, Garmouth, and Elgin at 7.10 a.m.	3	6
To Pitcaple, Oyne, and Insch at 7·50 a.m.	2	0
To Wardhouse, Kennethmont, Gartly, and Huntly at 7·50 a.m.	2	6
To Rothiemay, Grange, and Keith at 7·50 a.m.	3	0
To Macduff, Banff-Bridge, King-Edward, Plaidy, Turriff, Auchterless, Fyvie, Rothienorman, and Wartle at 8·5 a.m.	2	6
To Kemnay and Monymusk at 8·40 a.m.	1	6
To Tillyfourie, Whitehouse, and Alford at 8 40 a.m.	2	0
To Oldmeldrum and Lethenty at 9 40 a.m.—Excursion Fares, see small bills.		
To Inverurie, Kintore, and Kinaldie at 9·0 a.m., 9 40 a.m., 10·45 a.m., and 1 5 p.m.	1	0
To Fraserburgh, Lonmay, Strichen, and Brucklay at 7·55 a.m.	2	6
To Arnage, Auchnagatt, and Maud at 7·55 a.m. and 10·40 a.m.	2	0
To Ellon, Esslemont, Logierieve, Udny, and Newmachar at 8·35 a.m. and 10·40 a.m.	1	0
To Ballater, Cambus O'May, and Dinnet at 8·40 a.m.	3	0
To Aboyne, Dess, and Lumphanan at 8·40 a.m.	2	6
To Torphins and Glassel at 8·40 a.m. ...	2	0
To Banchory and Crathes at 9·15 a.m., 9·50 a.m., 10·10 a.m., 10·30 a.m., 10·50 a.m., 11·10 a.m., 11·30 a.m., 12·5 p.m., 12·45 p.m., 1·25 p.m., 2 p.m., 2·50 p.m., and 3·50 p.m. ...	1	0
To Park and Intermediate Stations at 9·15 a.m., 9·50 a.m., 10·10 a.m., 10·30 a.m., 10·50 a.m., 11·10 a.m., 11·30 a.m., 12·5 p.m., 12·45 p.m., 1·25 p.m., 2 p.m., 2·50 p.m., and 3·50 p.m.—Excursion Fares, see Small Bills.		

For Return Fares by Ordinary Trains on Saturday and Monday and full particulars, see bills.

W. MOFFATT, General Manager.

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