

# BON-ACCORD



Vol. XXXII.—No. 6.

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Mechanical and Kindergarten Toys in Endless Variety at McMILLAN'S.

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Pure Burning Oil for House Lamps  
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This entirely new process enables us to produce  
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One Hundred per Cent. cheaper than can be  
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"Seeing is Believing."

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"EDINBURGH"

**COFFEE ESSENCES**

The Purest · The Cheapest & the Best.

**REFUSE  
ALL IMITATIONS.**

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The City's Cosy Corner.  
**Balaclava Bar.**

**JOHN MIDDLETON,**

BALACLAVA BAR, LOCH STREET,

IN returning thanks for past favours, begs to  
inform his patrons that he has entirely  
remodelled the BALACLAVA. The Bar, which  
is electrically lighted, has every modern  
improvement.

Connoisseurs of beer can now have their  
favourite beverages in prime condition on  
draught.

Reasonable Charges and Civil Servants.

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MARKET STREET.

CITY GENTS. SHOULD HAVE THEIR  
MID-DAY MEAL HERE.

Largest and Best Appointed Dining Hall in  
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FIRST-CLASS COOKING. PROMPT SERVICE.  
POPULAR PRICES

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A. CRUICKSHANK, Proprietor.

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Garden Parties, etc., on Special Terms.

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2d and 4d Packets

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Boots in Attendance at all Trains.

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**Ball Programmes**

Of Artistic Design and Attractive  
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Most Moderate Price at the  
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Terrace, Aberdeen. Call for  
Samples and Prices.

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**CLEARING  
... SALE**

OF

**Winter Clothing**

Of Every Description

AT

**GREYFRIARS  
WAREHOUSE**

AND

**GREYFRIARS  
BUILDINGS.**

**Henry Gray**

HAS JUST FINISHED THE ANNUAL  
VALUATION OF HIS STOCK, AND  
WILL OFFER AT

**GREAT  
REDUCTIONS**

THE REMAINING PORTIONS OF  
BOTH STOCKS.

Particulars Afterwards.

**Henry Gray.**

**NOW IN PROGRESS**

*Our Exhibition and Sale of*  
**All White Goods.**

On this important occasion some very exceptional purchases will be offered in Table Linens, Towels, Sheets, Pillowcases, etc. Marvellous value in White Jap Silks, Exquisite Underwear, Corsets, Embroideries, Handkerchiefs, Curtains, etc., at remarkably keen prices.

A VISIT OF INSPECTION WILL BE ESTEEMED.

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**GEM AND STAMP  
 PHOTOS,**

12 or 20 on a SHEET for 1/-  
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**Mr. TOM CECIL,**

The Versatile Comedian,  
 Has a few Vacant Dates  
 this Season,

SELF OR PARTY,  
 ADDRESS—18 CLIFTON ROAD,  
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**Genuine Tested Seeds.**

VEGETABLE AND FLOWER  
 SEEDS, all from the Best Selected  
 Strains.

Begonia's Bedding (gold medal strain),  
 10s per 100; 2s per doz.  
 Begonia's Monster Bulbs (gold medal strain),  
 20s per 100; 3s per doz.  
 Begonia's Double, for Pots (gold medal strain),  
 4s, 6s, 8s, and 12s per doz.

Sow now (for exhibition) Onion, Cranston's  
 Excelsior, 6d and 1s per packet; Leek, Dobbie's  
 Champion; also Tomatoes and Sweet Peas.

Illustrated and Descriptive Guide Post Free  
 on Application.

**CARDNO & DARLING,**  
 CORN EXCHANGE BUILDINGS,  
 ABERDEEN.

**BROWN'S  
 FOR  
 BIBLES.**

**CURR'S**

MAKING  
 A  
 GOOD START  
 FOR  
 THE DAY

**COFFEE  
 ESSENCE**

## About Cults.



WHEN pollin' day gaed by in  
Cults,  
Neist day was printit the  
results  
In *Journal an' Free  
Press*,  
Then natives naething did but talk  
O' Jamieson, "Cock o' the walk,"  
Twa hun'er in excess.

John Robertson, first on the scene—  
Sax years your chairman I hae been,  
An' noo it is my bent  
On County Council get a seat;  
Your interests better there wad treat,  
If to the Council sent."

Then Johnny Smith cam' frae Cloghill  
A County Council seat to fill—  
Sae smooth wad mak' the roads  
That ower wad glide cars, cabs, an' gigs,  
An' traction engines ower the brigs  
In spite o' "Private" brods.

"A' richts o' way I'll keep them a',  
The muckle dam divide in twa,  
An' save the people's means.  
Lat ilka native get a pipe  
To water fruits and gar them ripe—  
Their cabbage, flo'ers, an' greens."

The neist frae Glasterberry cam'  
To richt the drainage, springs, an' dam :  
" This is ratepayers' doom—  
Twa thoosan' notes ye'll hae to wair  
Afore sic blunders ye repair,  
An' that wi' pooches toom.

" If to the Council me ye sen'  
This lump o' siller there to spen',  
I'm sure ye winna rue it ;  
Wi' anxious thocht the wark I'll scan,  
Consider weel the fittest plan,  
An' cheapest way to do it."

Then "hecklers" Milne, Mackay, Kincaid  
On caandidates an onslaucht made,  
On schemes they had in view ;  
E'en Johnstone, Lawson, Gordon, Crane,  
An' Bruce, their hecklin' was in vain—  
They cud get naething new.

A "heckler" gaed up to the dam,  
Found water, after strict exam.,  
Was gude for tea or toddy ;  
If it was pooshon as ye say  
He wadna toddled here the day  
To "heckle" ony body.

And then he speir'd the reason why  
The muckle dam they didna dry.  
An' sweep the dubs clean out  
An' fill't wi' water pure and clear,  
To ser'e in drouchy time o' year  
The natives, horse, an' nowt ?

In nineteen hun'er eiper three  
The Culter cars we hope to see  
Gae whizzin' up an' doon,  
An' a' the road be lichtit clear  
Wi' Elrick's lamps dark time o' year  
Frae Culter to the toon.

We've villas braw on ilka han',  
Wi' yardies trig an' flo'ers gran',  
An' postie thrice a day ;  
Suburban gossip in *Express*,  
*Gazette*, the *Journal*, an' *Free Press*,  
An' *Bon-Accord* sae gay.

In winter if ye sae decide  
To come to "Peter's Peel" an' slide,  
Or tobang doon the brae ;  
Or roarin' game may be your choice  
When frost is keen, companions nice,  
What better life cud hae ?

An' strangers when fine days come roon'  
Will flock to Cults frae ilka toon  
Frae mornin' ear' till dark ;  
In' bracin' air an' lovely scenes  
Enjoy themsel's on bowlin' greens,  
Or cricket in the park.

J. M.



## How the BRITISH



and illustrates the close association of this Imperial British  
Nourishment with the whole of King Edward's Dominions at  
Home and Beyond the Seas.

### Messrs. Newnes's Publications.

The February *Strand* is a typical example of the kind of number which has brought success to the most popular of our British monthlies. Its varied contents appeal to all classes of readers. In its pages lovers of fiction will find stories grave and gay by our best known novelists; politicians will be interested in Mr. Lucy's "Behind the Speaker's Chair," with its amusing sketches by Mr. F. C. Gould; sportsmen will find in Mr. C. B. Fry's "Football Personalities" just the sort of sporting gossip they like; and those who prefer their reading to be of a varied character have their likings gratified in such articles as "The Romance of Britannia," "The Chantry Bequest," and "An Eighteen-Mile Switchback."

AMONG the many tales of the marvellous appearing in the pages of the February *Wide World Magazine*, none is of more enthralling interest than "Over Niagara in a Barrel." Mr. Orrin E. Dunlap's description of Mrs. Taylor's foolhardy feat is well written, and a series of excellent photographs, specially taken for the *Wide World Magazine*, enable the reader to follow Mrs. Taylor's voyage from first to last. In his latest instalment of "The Great Boer War," Dr. Conan Doyle gives an account of the battle of Driefontein and the occupation of Bloemfontein. The pages of the *Wide World* are, as usual, beautifully illustrated.

Numbers 8 and 9 of *The Citizen's Atlas*, which Messrs. Newnes are issuing in sixpenny parts, contain, among other maps, finely printed plates of the environs of Liverpool and Cardiff and Rome and Venice. When completed this new atlas will form a magnificent volume.

For February *The Captain* has a host of stories of adventure and tales of school-life to submit to its youthful readers, and among the excellent sporting contributions which have always been a feature of this boys' monthly, there is a seasonable article on "Ice Hockey," with a number of excellent illustrations showing how the game is played at those popular resorts, Davos and St. Moritz.

The latest issue of that excellent weekly *The Traveller* contains, in addition to its well-informed travel notes and news, a finely illustrated article on "Mentone and its Charms," and a number of special contributions from writers of note, who deal with such subjects as "Malvern and its Hills," "St. Leonards and Hastings," etc. *The Traveller* continues to be superbly printed and illustrated.

The most interesting article in this month's *Sunday Strand* is the Rev. R. E. Welsh's short narrative of the life and work of Mr. G. F. Watts, R.A. Some of Mr. Watts's beautiful paintings are reproduced in the pages of the *Sunday Strand*, which continues to hold its own as one of our most readable Sunday magazines.



"CORNWALL'S GUIDE" for February contains all the latest information regarding the arrival and departure of trains, local steamer sailings, etc. "Cornwall's" still continues to be the best and most trustworthy of our local time-tables. It is carefully printed on good paper, and contains an excellent map. Along with the "Guide" there is issued an insurance coupon for £250, and altogether it is an excellent pennyworth.

## EMPIRE spells BOVRIL



NOTE.—The shapes are correct, but the sizes are not in proportion. Each number indicates a separate part of the Empire.

How many parts can you name?

## Old-Time Memories.

No. I.

NEWSPAPERS IN THE FORTIES : REPORTING DIFFICULTIES  
NOTABLE EDITORS : DESCRIPTIVE REPORTING : SUM-  
MARISING AN ADDRESS.

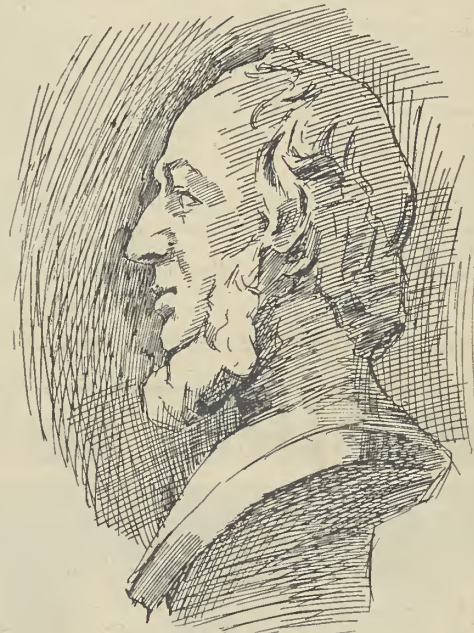


HE newspapers of sixty years ago are a striking contrast in many respects to those issued to-day. In size, matter, and price they are very different. They were issued weekly, containing four pages, and six columns to the page. The advertisements were neither large nor many. The literary matter was varied, and somewhat dull. The leaders were as a rule heavy and uninteresting. The latest news was considerably belated, for there were no railways nor telegraphic communication, and it would surprise newspaper readers of to-day and business men—who are thirsting for information, and are barely satisfied with evening and morning papers, and three or four editions of the latter daily—that the Parliamentary news which was given weekly, occupied about one column, sometimes more, and the latest was what took place at Westminster four days before—the Liverpool and Manchester markets being about the same time, and those of Glasgow and Edinburgh of two days previous.

The reports of local meetings were somewhat summarily dealt with, but on specially interesting occasions, when events of more than ordinary importance took place, they were more copious and lengthy. There was, however, not the same publicity given as there is now, for the meetings of the Town Council were held in the evenings. It was not till November, 1847, that they decided to meet monthly in the afternoons, and it was four months after that until they were open to the public. The business took less time to do than now, and loquacious speakers were not encouraged, for the reports which generally appeared were of the most condensed and meagre character. There was another drawback besides the want of space for long reports in the weekly newspapers, and that was that not one of the papers in Aberdeen had on their staff a reporter capable of taking the proceedings verbatim. They had to depend for their information upon the manuscript of the speakers or on taking notes, which were far from exhaustive, and often amusingly summarised. At the same time, the newspaper men of that time were intelligent and clear-headed, doing their work most creditably with the scanty materials they possessed.

Some of these journalists have given ample evidence of their literary ability. The editor for some time of the *Aberdeen Constitutional*, was Dr. Joseph Robertson, author of the "Book of Bon-Accord," one of the founders of the original Spalding Club, and Curator of the Historical Department of the Register House, Edinburgh, who before his death took a distinguished place among Scottish antiquarians. Professor David Masson, who succeeded Mr. George Troup as editor of the *Aberdeen Banner*, was appointed when he was nineteen years of age. He afterwards became the brilliant and popular Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature in Edinburgh University and is the author of "Recent British Philosophy," treating of the system of Carlyle, Hamilton, and Mill, and others, "Edinburgh Sketches and Memories," and several works of a literary character which have been very popular. He now enjoys as Emeritus Professor his well earned retirement. Mr. John Ramsay was for long editor of the *Aberdeen Journal*, and his selected writings, with memoir and notes, have been ably and lovingly written by his old friend Alexander Walker, LL.D., in which the peculiarities and abilities of the somewhat cantankerous old man are vividly portrayed, and his literary merits well illustrated. Other journalists of ability were Mr. James Bruce, whose "Lives of Eminent Men of Aberdeen," "Classic and Historic Portraits," and "The Aberdeen Pulpit and Universities," are works of a

local character which are sought after and possessed by those who are keenly anxious to know about Aberdeen worthies; and Mr. James Adam, the editor of the *Aberdeen Herald*, who was a pungent writer and warm supporter of the abolition of the Corn Laws and the extension of the suffrage, but who was strongly opposed to the Non-Intrusionists. The paper was during his editorship one of the most influential in the north of Scotland. Although he has left no literary work, except some political pamphlets, his name and fame are well remembered by older citizens, and his racy articles were looked forward to with great interest by the readers of the *Herald*, which was published on Saturday mornings. Mr. Adam often took part in political meetings, where his ready speech and clever debating power made him a great favourite and a formidable opponent. These and others connected with the newspaper press of the city show that, whatever we may think of their editorial capacity, they were men of considerable mental force and intellect.



THE LATE MR. JAMES ADAM,  
Editor of *Aberdeen Herald*.

The reporters of that time took great liberties with those who appeared at and took part in public meetings. I do not suppose that such a report would now be admitted to any of our local newspapers as the following which appeared on 7th October, 1840, at the time of the Highland Society's Cattle Show held that year in Aberdeen. Mr. Boswell of Kincausie, we are told, read a paper "On the Increasing Desire to Combine Science with Agricultural Pursuits." Mr. Boswell's paper was a rather flowery and desultory essay—religion, education, and botany, the old Tories and Archimedes of Syracuse, kangaroos and bigotry, the Parochial system and foxtails, danced through each other in admirable confusion. The scope of the performance it would, perhaps, be presumption for us to define; but on the whole we are of opinion that Mr. Boswell attempted to show the advantages of knowledge and the evils of ignorance. We dare not say that he succeeded in his attempt, which is the more to be regretted as the endeavour is a truly amiable one. This is a curious specimen of reporting a public address.

A. S. COOK.

(To be continued)

SMART AND STYLISH TAN BOOTS from 5/11 to 13/6  
At JOHN A. DUNN'S, 26 and 175 UNION STREET.

## Ping-Pong.



**W**E learned Ping-Pong a fortnight ago. We took to that ingenious sport like a reformed teetotaler to Sandy Cook, and we studied it with assiduity to the infinite benefit of our personal health, and the no small sorrow of our neighbour's dining-room carpet. Of course, we didn't buy a set to play with here at home. We know a thing or two. You allow us.

But we have been compelled to abandon Ping-Pong. We felt we could not go on with it any longer.

We wish to say at once that it is a good game, an excellent game. It has many of the qualities one would expect to meet with in the perfect game, when that is discovered. It can be done indoors and without serious risk to life or limb. Any person of normal nerve and courage may practise it in safety. It conduces to innocent merriment. It provides exercise. Earnestly engaged in it stimulates respiration, perspiration, thirst, and a quantity of other bodily functions and arrangements and so forth, which have got to be stirred up periodically, or else, where are you? We think it is a useful and charming game.

Unfortunately it falls short of the ideal in one particular. Very unfortunately, indeed, for that solitary flaw cuts a calamitous gap in the circle of its excellencies. It is not a suitable game to lie upon.

Now, you know, this is very disappointing. We don't like to be always complaining about things, but we really must confess that in this instance we have found matter for deep disappointment. Yes, and for holy anger, too. Why have we been offered a Ping-Pong that we can't lie upon? How the mischief did the inventor come to overlook such an essential detail? Incredible obtuseness! He had the whole of history to go upon. He knew as well as anybody else that five minutes after the cutting of the first fishing-rod, avoidupois falsehood was a habit in this vale of tears; he knew that on the evening of the first billiard match 500 breaks were at thick as leaves in Thingemobbrossa; he knew, he must have known, what C. Columbus became responsible for when he allowed himself to discover the United States of America in 1492. In a word, he knew the necessities of suffering humanity. And knowing all this, he hurries up and finishes his Ping-Pong and passes it off on the public incomplete—incomplete, when completion would have been so easy. It wouldn't have burst this man to put on the finishing touch. Don't tell us. Why, anything would have done: the average, healthy person can tell a lie about mostly anything. Yes, we are disappointed, and we do not scruple to say so. When we hire a person to invent a Ping-Pong, we are entitled to look for a thorough Ping-Pong, well and completely invented.

And what has been the result of this haste, this inconsiderate negligence? It has been to burden Ping-Pong with an element of intellectual strain. It has been to restrict this harmless enjoyment to the absurdly young. It has been to close its portals in the face of the adult, the middle-aged, the elderly, the toil-stained, the careworn, the thinker, indeed nearly all those people who would most gladly welcome in some such relaxation a brief respite from trouble, from regret, even from remorse. Selah.

You see, those people have to be thinking anyway. Their minds can never be wholly inactive. The grown-up brain is made that way. Barring policemen, perhaps, whom some authorities recognise as a distinct variety, the grown-up can at no time absolutely refrain from thought. When they get tired of thinking consciously they do it unconsciously, and it rests them. That's why people go fishing. They sit for hours and watch the water, and think, and think, and think. Then they come home and tell you about it. It soothes them. What they want, and

surely it isn't much, is a nice pastime, upon which the poor, tired, throbbing brain could work up purely subjective conceptions, and find tranquillity in the process. Ping-Pong is no kind of use to them. The effort to find something in it to work up purely subjective—in fact, to lie about, would simply kill them. As a field for speculative thought Ping-Pong is a sterile swindle.

Just take our own case. Up till date we have been unable to invent a single successful untruth in regard to our play. We have tried it every way, and we have failed. And we are an individual of more than ordinary intelligence.

We haven't found room enough in Ping-Pong for even a telling exaggeration. Could worse be said? Of course we don't mean to suggest that your Ping-Ponger must necessarily confine himself to pure truth: things are hardly so bad as all that. It is still open to him to originate a little if he likes, but he must do it in a dull, cumbrous, circumstantial sort of way, because that is the only way it can be done. Neat, convincing mendacity is out of the question.

At first, when we were only a novice in the game, we could see no difficulty in this thing. At the conclusion of our third set we mentioned casually that we had once kept the ball up for 329 strokes—before the other fellow fired it off the table. We felt we had done a good one, a meritorious one. The company didn't seem to see it. By and by, when we came to think the matter over, we noticed that the company were right. Our statement had several serious weaknesses. To begin with, it didn't make us out to be much of a player, because the object of the game is not to keep the ball up, but to get it down, through the other fellow's guard. Then, even if any credit attached to the feat, it would have to be shared with the other fellow, because the ball couldn't have been kept up for all that number of strokes without the other fellow was pretty smart too. This brings in simple division and vulgar fractions, and complicates things all round in a highly undesirable manner.

After a little we were forced to drop telling people about the love set we had given Heehaw in the Union Club. It got to be so tedious explaining that Heehaw played a great deal and was held to be the most gifted amateur in the north. And all that had to be explained every time. It was the same with our other one about taking twenty sets in one hour—half of them off our service—from the winner of the East-End Bazaar Tournament. Nobody knew him either, and by the time we had authenticated him and written up his Ping-Pong biography, so to speak, people weren't taking any sort of interest in him. It was the same with all of them. No matter what amount of thought and trouble we bestowed upon them, all our little excursions of fancy were thrown away. Utterly thrown away. We were forced to cave in. The eternal worrying after something new and striking, and likely, got to be too much for our jaded faculties. We resigned, and went back to billiards.

Now what we want to say is this. Couldn't this thing be arranged somehow? Couldn't some sort of memorial, or resolution, or appeal, or petition, or declaration, or statement, or something be got up, and signed by the Chief-Constable and the Bailies and the public, and, in short, by all the necessary parties, and forwarded to the proper quarter; or couldn't a bill be brought in or something done anyway to make the person who invented Ping-Pong recast it, or revise it, or fix it up into a sport worthy of a thoughtful people? It seems a pity to have the whole thing fooled away through his infernal laziness.

DIogenes.



TO GOLFERS.—Golfers should see our stock of Clubs, Balls, Carriers, etc. Clubs, 4s 6d; Balls, 6s, 7s 6d, and 9s 6d per dozen. Carriers, with ball pocket and handle, 6s 6d. We hold the largest and best selected stock in town. Campbell & Co., India Rubber Manufacturers, 18 Bridge Street, Aberdeen.



AN event of no ordinary importance will be the forthcoming visit to the city of Mr. W. S. Bruce, the leader of the Scottish Antarctic Expedition, who is expected to arrive in Aberdeen from Sandefjord, Norway, about the week-end on board the "Hecla," the ship in which he intends to make the voyage to the Antarctic circle. During his stay in Norway Mr. Bruce has been in consultation with Dr. Nansen in regard to the buying of sledges and the other requisites necessary for the voyage, and we may mention that his choice of the "Hecla" was largely guided by the advice of Dr. Nansen and Mr. Colin Archer, the builder of the famous "Fram." The "Hecla," which will be rechristened before she starts on her eventful voyage, is to be fitted out at one of the Clyde yards, and Mr. G. L. Watson, the well-known yacht designer, is to give his valuable advice as to the necessary alterations. Mr. Bruce will make an ideal leader of a Polar expedition. He has seen more service as an explorer of the Arctic and Antarctic circles than any other British explorer. His first visit to the Antarctic was made in 1892-93 on board the Dundee whaler "Balæna," on which occasion he filled the position of naturalist, and in the same capacity he accompanied the Jackson-Harmsworth expedition which found Nansen. He next made a voyage to Novaya Zembla with Mr. Andrew Coats in the yacht "Blencathra," and also visited Bear Island, Hope Island, and crossed the Barents Seas. In 1898 Mr. Bruce sailed with the Prince of Monaco on board the yacht "Princess Alice" on an expedition to Spitzbergen and the Greenland Seas, and in the following year (1899), he again visited Spitzbergen with the Prince. Mr. Bruce has also done a deal of scientific work at Ben Nevis observatory, where he was stationed for a considerable time.

By deciding to proceed with the electrification of the Rosemount route, the Town Council has taken its last bite at what might be called the electrical tramways "cherry," and by mid-summer, or thereby, it is expected that the whole of the Corporation tramways will be electrically equipped. The reports submitted to the Town Council were moved by Councillor Wilkie in a very effective speech, in the course of which he dealt with the criticism to which the Tramways Committee had been subjected, both inside and outside the Council. By way of refuting Councillor Gray's contention that the Committee is embarking in too many extravagant schemes, Mr. Wilkie was able to give facts and figures to prove that the money spent on the electrification of the system will result in an enormous saving to the city.

In his criticism of this part of the Committee's policy Mr. Gray stands alone. Indeed, if the Committee have had a fault they have exhibited an excess of caution, and allowed Aberdeen to fall behind in this important department of municipal enterprise. As a city we took up electric traction before Dundee, but the latter town has outstripped us in the race, for it already possesses a fine service of electric cars on all its routes. Now that the Tramways Committee have at last decided on a policy of "Thorough"—a policy which Lord Provost Fleming advocated several years ago, but which the Town Council were too

timorous to adopt at the time—it is to be hoped that no effort will be spared to have the various routes equipped in time to cope with the summer traffic.



M. YSAYE,

The famous violinist, who is to play in the violin and piano recital at the third Harrison Concert held in the Music Hall on Tuesday night. The booking arrangements are in the hands of Messrs. Marr Wood & Co.

THAT indefatigable political preacher Mr. W. C. Smith—who has tried to find Parliamentary salvation in Wick, Dundee, and South Aberdeen—has been at it again. If incessant lecturing will find him a way up to Westminster, into Parliament he will go. He never seems to tire. This time Mr. Smith has been unburdening his soul in Edinburgh, and we can gather from his remarks that he still feels sore over his defeat by Mr. Bryce, for he again harks back to the enormity which the member for South Aberdeen committed when he gave to the world his views on the war in the columns of the *North American Review*. It is nothing to Mr. Smith that this sort of thing has an ancient-history flavour about it. He still keeps pegging away.

"Mr. Smith said the people of this country could have no confidence in entrusting their affairs to a political party of whom one leader . . . wrote articles in the *American* papers throwing doubt on the justice of the war.—*Aberdeen Journal*."

THUS Mr. Smith, in words that we have heard before. The best answer to these tiresome tirades of his is to remind him that when an intelligent constituency like South Aberdeen had the chance of electing him in preference to his opponent, it backed Mr. Bryce. The Empire must be made of tougher stuff than Mr. Smith gives it credit for. It has already survived four defeats of this irrepressible representative of Patriotism with a big "P." As a Complete Political Preacher Mr. Smith really takes himself too seriously. When next he addresses the "free and enlightened" let him take our advice and give Mr. Bryce and the *North American* a rest.

## Our City Fathers in Lighter Vein.



AFTER the storm the calm—nay, a peace that almost passed understanding. As a result of the turbulent debate of a fortnight ago some people were looking for a renewal of hostilities when the Town Council met again. And, truth to tell, there was a "we shall meet at Phillipi" air about not a few of our City Fathers as they rose from the Town

House table on the last occasion.

But tempers had had time to cool in the interval, and when Councillor Kemp rose to make a few remarks upon the interesting discovery of the antlers and ribs of a red deer at the Dee Village excavations, it was plain to be seen that the civic mind had wandered away from thoughts of petty present-day bickering to those pre-historic times when our unsophisticated forefathers settled their municipal differences with a stone-axe.

There was a scientific flavour about Councillor Kemp's remarks that precluded any thought of party passion, and as he airily handled such knotty subjects as "surrounding strata," "deposits," and things of that sort, even Councillor Gray could scarce forbear to smile, and it passed through our mind that the Elect of St. Machar must be thinking with satisfaction of the time when those Shiprow Slums would be subjected to what Lord Rosebery calls "spade work," and made to yield up some interesting treasure trove in the shape of, say, a pre-historic Town Councillor for exhibition in our Art Gallery.

But let us get back to our sheep, or rather, our red deer. Councillor Kemp's reason for referring to the Dee Village "find" was to put in a plea for the tender handling of objects of interest of this kind, and also of the ground in which they were found embedded, till an expert came on the scene to take observations and notes of a scientific character, and he elaborated his "points" in a way that would have done credit to a British Association lecturer.

Then that severely practical man, Treasurer Bisset arose, and the spell was broken. He cared for none of these things. What he wanted to know was who was to pay the wages of the men who would have to stop work while the expert dug the pre-historic Councillor—or whatever the object might happen to be—from the surrounding chunks of old red sandstone or granitic deposits.

Councillor Kemp's eyes said "Philistine," but he refrained from upbraiding the Treasurer by "word o' mou" for his flagrant indifference to scientific research.

Then our City Fathers fell back upon the discussion of common, every-day things such as the electric tramways, which seem to be always with us, and our pleasant little excursion into the realms of Science came to an end.

ONLOOKER.



In this month's *Normal Echoes* first place is deservedly given to an interesting article by "G. S." on John Selden, the poet who figured rather prominently in the troublous times of Charles the First and Cromwell. The contributions from "G. S.'s" pen, which appear from time to time in the pages of *Normal Echoes*, possess much literary charm, and the U.F.C. *Normal* magazine is indeed fortunate in having him on its list of contributors. In his letter to the editor on the subject of "The Art of Translation," "G. S. reproduces, in *fac simile*, a letter from no less a personage than the late Mr. W. E. Gladstone. Among the contributions in lighter vein, both in prose and verse, we may mention "Christmas at Rockyville," "First Impressions of Glasgow," "The Song of the Seniors," etc., and under the heading "Editorial" there appears a number of well-written notes by the editor. In short, the January *Normal Echoes* deserves, and will doubtless receive, a hearty welcome from U.F.C. *Normal* students.



The new quarter of The Aberdeen School of Shorthand (C. M. Lawrence), 19 Crown Street, commenced on Tuesday, the 7th January, at 9 a.m.

## The Dee and Don Dance.



WHEN Thomas the Rhymer predicted that Dee and Don would some day run in one, little did he think that his prophecy would come to pass in a way that he wot not of. Morven of snow and all the countryside that stretches from it to the North Sea still keep "the rivers twain" asunder. But the leal-hearted, resourceful folks who live in the two river-valleys have come to the rescue of old Thomas of Ercildoune, and saved him from the dishonour that is usually the portion of prophets in their own country by creating a "union of hearts" 'twixt Dee and Don.

It is in accordance with the eternal fitness of things that this union should be annually celebrated by a Re-Union, at the latest of which the enthusiastic members of the Dee and Don Association forgathered last Wednesday night in the Bon-Accord Hotel, and to the stirring strains of the bagpipes took part in the Grand March and Reel that so fittingly set the ball a-rolling. Then we settled down to the business of the evening, and so merrily did we dance dull care away, that the "playing in" of Sir Allan Mackenzie—the worthy chief of the Association—by a couple of stalwart pipers was the first premonition we had that supper-time was at hand.

But though taken somewhat unawares, that welcome meal-hour found us ready, and we did full justice to the good things of this life set before us by mine host of the Bon-Accord, Mr Cruickshank. Supper over, Sir Allan Mackenzie proposed the toast of the evening, "Success to the Dee and Don Association," in a graceful little speech, and after we had emptied our glasses to "our noble selves," Bailie Taggart, our popular president, made one of his pawkily-spoken replies. Then more toasts—one given by Mr Mackenzie, headmaster of Holborn School, who proposed "The Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Town Council," and was replied to by Councillor George Brown in an extremely happy speech; and another by Councillor Milne, to whom fell the duty of proposing the health of our genial chief, Sir Allan Mackenzie, which was toasted with full Highland honours.

Here we may explain that so great was the gathering of the clans at this year's assembly, that quite a large contingent had to be provided with supper in another room. At this "overflow meeting" Captain C. R. Davidson presided, and so well did he see to things that supper was got through in time to let members proceed to the large room to hear Sir Allan's speech.

"Then dancing was resumed," as they say in the dailies, to the music of Mr Stavert's excellent band, and one o'clock in the morning found us footing our last reel with the best of them. Then to bed, as friend Pepys says. But before getting there, we inwardly passed a hearty vote of thanks to those good fellows Messrs Duncan, Keir, Leith, Robertson, Watt, and Wisely, who so efficiently acted as stewards, and especially did we thank the popular secretary of the Dee and Don, Mr George Mackenzie, on whose willing shoulders fell the heat and burden of the evening.



## In the Shiprow.

TENANT (*who lives in a Corporation slum*)—"Some of the plaster in my kitchen fell down last night, and I want you to replace it."

OFFICIAL—"What caused it?"

TENANT—"The man who occupies the floor above sneezed."

OFFICIAL—"Well, some people think because they pay five bob a week for a house, they can carry on just as though they lived in a Roman citadel."



The Bon-Accord School of Shorthand, 60 Schoolhill, is the best school for obtaining thorough and rapid training in all commercial subjects. Prospectus free. Principal, John Penman, F.I.P.S.

## Peter Birse and the Fortune.

**D**ID ye ever see sic feels as the noosepaper fouk hae made o' themselves about that fish cadger mannie that didna get a fortin left him, says Kirsty tae me.

Oh, aye, feels they hae dootless been, said I, but fat care they? Ye see, Kirsty, they first filled their papers wi' a rigmarole o' stuff an' nonsense—nae better than big lees, weel a wite; for they'll pit in onything they hear—an' mony a thing they never heard ava—rather than be ahin' ane anither. Then behad them next day, makin' their "honest pennies" by jist contradictin' themselves.

Is't honest, Peter? It looks like cheatin'?

Weel, gweedwife, it's fat they ca' smairt journalism.

If I hid ony say in the matter, quo Kirsty, I'd smairt them in proper style, an' gaur them claw far it's nae yokie.

Ye see, the bit advertisement that his caused a' this stramach said Archie wad hear o' something tae his advantage, an' the noosepaper fouk wis keen tae turn the advantage their wye.

An' Archie gets naething aifter a'?

Weel, tae begin wi', he's got a day or twa's lo'gin's in Lodge Walk an' some mair at Craiginches.

An' far's a' his freens noo that croodit roon him last ook? says Kirsty.

Oh, he may aifter a' hae turned them tae "his advantage." There's an auld sayin', ye ken, that I think is jist sooted tae sic like an occasion—"Fat's the gweed o' a freen, oonless ye can mak' a eese o'm?" I jist houp Archie Stables his nae forgotten this faun the freens sprung up a' roon him like puddock-steels on a het simmer's day, or like loons roon anither wi' a pouchfu' o' sweeties.

An' that remin's me o' a pliskie o' my far awa' skweel days.

Ae day Jock Taylor cam' dwadlin' in tae the playgroun' sookin' a big sweetie, an' his breek pooches bulgin' oot like onything.

Far gat ye the sweeties, cried ane o's, as we gaithered roon' him.

Oh, says Jock, my fadder an' my midder wis in the toon yesterday, an' brocht oot a lot o' fairin' till's.

Is't a' deen! says I.

Maybe aye and maybe no. It a' depends, says he, fumlin' wi's han's in's pooch, an' bringin' oot a muckle red a'mond that he took gweed care we a' saw before it gaed intae his muckel mou.

Noo, Jock Taylor wis far fae blate, an' a foolosopher o' a kin' fae the time he could toddle, an' had a settled system that he gaed naething for naething. This we a' kent brawly. Bit there wis the sweeties, an' there wis we loons a' wi' waterin' mou's.

He carefully drew a bulgin' broon paper fae his pooch, an' repeated the gospel accordin' tae Jock Taylor, that we hid a' heard time an' again—"Them that seeks winna get, an' them that disna seek is nae needin'."

I'll gae ye my China bool for a sweetie, said wee Tam Sangster, lickin's lips.

We stoppit playin' bools a month syne, said Jock. Keep yer China till neist year, an' I may trock wi' ye then.

I tried him wi' a fleerish, an' Peter Sang wi' a bit tobacco an' some match paper.

Bit Jock widna budge for ony single offer that wis made. At last I said, Fat are ye up till, Jock; lat's ken?

Oh, naething in particular says he, bit as ye a' seem tae be wantin' this paper pock, I'll logan it gin ye gie's enouch o' things; an' he toyed wi' peppermint lozenge as he took aif an' held ready his Tam o' Shanter for a collection.

In went my fleerish, the tobacco, bits o' skillie, a tap, a pipe, some twine, a ball. A sturdy gweed-lookin' damosel, Kirstina Low, pit in a battered thumble. She cou'd thrash maist o' the loons, an' wisna fleyed tae tak' her chance in the scramble. Never saw I sic a collection as Jock got, for he widna budge till he hid some kind o' trock or anither fae every ane o's, an's pooches as weel's his bonnat were rinnin' ower before he wis contentit.

Noo, are ye a' ready? says Jock, haudin' the paper pockie in's han' ready tae fling, an' we answered wi' a yell. There, than—an' the parcel rose in the air an' fell amang's.

Sic a scramble I never wis in afore. There wis nae en' o' bleedie noses, scratched faces, peeled shins, twisted fingers, an' torn claes. As chance wid hae't, the pock wis got by Kirstina,

an' it cost her the sleeve o' her frock an' mair than ae lock o' her bonnie broon hair.

Faun Kirstina opened the parcel, she found a clod o' hard earth, an' a sweetie that Jock had already swallowed the best pairt o'.

Ye see, said Jock, wi' a lauch, it wis the paper pock I said I wid loggan, an' neen o' ye hid sense tae speir fat wis in't—ye were a' sae greedy. Ye'll be mair carefu' neist time, nae doot.

Bit Jock got a lesson tae. The lassie's een jist bleezed, an' the clod flew from her han' an' struck him right on the mou', an' Kirstina followed the clod an' hid her han's in his unkempt pow an' Jock doon among her feet afore he knew far he wis.

The githered gear flow in a' directions, an' maist o's got wir ain again. Jock's Tam o' Shanter wis torn in pieces, an' Kirstina wis flourishing ha' a leg o's moleskin breeks.

Faun I read this ower tae Kirsty she said—Aye, he wis a sicht for sair een, an' I canna help lauchin' yet faun I min' on 'im. Jock was re-christened as weel, for fae that minute he hid tae answer tae the name o' "Breek-an'-a-ha'f," for he got nae ither.

Need I say that the gweed-lookin' lassie that cou'd sae weel haud her ain among a skweelfu' o' roach loons is nae ither than my ain Kirsty at the ither side o' the fire there, an' I'm pleased to say she can haud her ain yet as weel as can yours,

*Peter Birse.*



## Constipation's Ravages.

BILE BEANS A CERTAIN REMEDY.

THE OPINION OF A GREAT PHYSICIAN.

THAT celebrated physician, the late Sir Andrew Clark, expressed the firm opinion that constipation was the cause of one half of the ailments from which women and girls suffer. It fills the blood with impurities, robs the system of energy, causes piles, headache, biliousness, skin eruptions, and a host of other disorders. For these disorders and for their root cause (constipation) Chas. Forde's Bile Beans for Biliousness are unequalled.

Mrs. S. Williams, of Longhope, Gloucester, has proved this. "For fully twenty years," she said to a *Dean Forest Mercury* reporter, "I was a martyr to constipation. It brought on piles and biliousness, robbed me of appetite and energy, and made my life a burden to me. Many a weary day have I spent weighed down with a feeling of utter wretchedness and not caring whether I lived or died. Doctors? Yes, I tried several, but no amount of doctoring seemed capable of affording me the slightest relief; and by degrees I grew weaker and wearier. I also suffered periodically from erysipelas.

A few months ago I saw some striking testimony in a Birmingham paper to the success of Chas. Forde's Bile Beans in cases of piles and constipation. So I determined to give them a fair trial. Soon after beginning the course I felt a change. I became brighter, and as I persevered with the Beans the distressing symptoms from which I had suffered so long began to leave me. My appetite improved, and my bowels were corrected and strengthened. I ceased to be troubled with constipation, and what I ate no longer made me bilious. The erysipelas, too, disappeared completely, and I have had no further trouble from that complaint. Now, after a thorough course of the Beans, I feel stronger, more vigorous, and in better health generally than I have felt for many years. Thanks alone to Chas. Forde's Bile Beans, life for me has been made once more worth living."

Chas. Forde's Bile Beans for Biliousness are unequalled for constipation, piles, bilious attacks, and all disorders arising from impaired digestion and defective bile flow, nervousness, dizziness, palpitation, pimples, skin eruptions, liver and kidney ailments, backache, chest pains, anæmia, colds, chills, rheumatism, and all female ailments. Sold by all chemists, or post free from the Bile Bean Manufacturing Co., 119 and 120 London Wall, London, E.C., for price, 1s. 1½d. or 2s. 9d. (2s. 9d. box contains 3 times 1s. 1½d. box). Bile Beans are sold only in sealed boxes; never loose.

## Northern Co-operative Company Employees' Social Meeting.

**A**S an alternative for five years' hard labour, reduced, so to speak, to the ox-in-a-tea-cup form, the duties of a steward at the Northern Co-operative Annual Social Meeting are a very fair and reasonable compromise. Personally we should think the steward had rather the harder lot, but that is purely conjecture. We have never had penal servitude ourselves, and as for the other thing, no mere pressman could experiment and live. Still there appears to be people who rather like it. They are, of course, great strong men, who whirl cauldrons of tea about in a fearsome manner, and put on their tail coats for the occasion. Sometimes a pressman is trod upon and killed, but as a rule nothing more serious happens. The stewards are easily distinguishable, for they wear a perennial smile, a button-hole of chaste colour, and a badge. The last mentioned becomes the ultimate property of the wearer, and is handed down as an heirloom from father to son for generations. Never was honour more worthily won.

From all of which it will be gathered that when the "Cop" is out for the evening it is no ordinary business, and the Music Hall would be none the worse were it elastic-sided. Even in its pleasures there is an element of the gigantic about the concern for, possibly on the "eat-bairns-eat-for-the-mair-you-eat-the-bigger-the-dividend" principle, you get your biscuits in bags and your tea in Imperial measure. There is an air of the mysterious about the bag, for the contents no man knoweth till it is too late to change them. Not even the probable amount of the next dividend could give greater scope for legitimate speculation. As there was no undue exhibition of jingoism, however, we presume that they were all penny-pieces.

The Director is a thing apart while the multitude is fed. He sits at a table, with a clean cloth, and raised so that all may behold him. He wears an air of langour—as if such a thing as a cheesecake were nothing to him. Afterwards he descended to a front seat. Otherwise he wouldn't see Miss Jeannie McIntyre nor would other people the Cinematograph. Meanwhile Mr. A. O. Henry is playing popular airs to the accompaniment of bursting bags. But Mr. Henry could play during an earthquake if necessary. Then enter Miss McIntyre. She wanted back her Mavourneen, and there was a movement of impatience among the audience. Hundreds were willing to fill the vacant place—the only matter for wonder was why someone had not done so long ago. Thereafter it was the turn of the audience. They wanted back *their* Mavourneen in no uncertain way, whereupon she went into the ethics of kissing and not telling—which, after all, is the only proper way to do it, we should think.

Then Madame Patti Hicks and her magic violin, suggestive of Highland pipers and things eerie; Mr. G. W. Walker to the glory of "The Deathless Army," and the inevitable Cinematograph—as provided by Mr. Calder. But we had almost forgotten Mr. Thomas Milner, of Glasgow. T. M. is a reputed wit. In case there should be any doubt about the matter he is dressed in a garment of indescribable pattern, and has a fascinating smile. Occasionally he laughs, which is helpful to the audience. It is so stupid when one laughs at the wrong moment.

For all these things the debt of gratitude is great to many people. There is Mr. Alexander Beattie, and Mr. John Cromar, and Mr. James Gorman (the energetic secretary), and lastly Mr. Donald, who looks after the Press. Mr. Donald is a very excellent person indeed. X.



WE remind our readers that the last Choral Union Concert of the season will be held to-night in the Music Hall. The principal attractions will be the Scottish Orchestra and the brilliant Australian soprano Miss Florence Schmidt, who has been so well received on the London concert platform. Herr Pokorny, the leader of the Union's orchestra, is to play a violin solo, and the members of the chorus will give a rendering of Dr. Cowen's "Bridal Chorus" from "The Rose Maidens." Dr. Cowen, the conductor of the Scottish Orchestra, has included in the programme Tchaikowsky's famous symphony "Pathétique." The enterprise of the Choral Union deserves to be rewarded with a "bumper house."

## "Fail Not Our Feast."

SUPPER AND DANCE OF MR. JAMES MACBETH'S EMPLOYEES

1ST WITCH—*I'll charm the air to give a sound,  
While you perform your antic round:  
That this great king may kindly say  
Our duties did his welcome pay.*

MACBETH *in.*, 2.

**F**OR this occasion only Mr. A. O. Henry took the part of the 1st Witch, but it was the piano that he performed upon. And there were any number of other witches skilled in the "antic round"—which, we take it to be just another name for *Pas de Quatre*. But unlike the companions of the other great Macbeth they all were young and fair and beautiful beside. The gentlemen employees are wise in their generation, and their taste is a thing to be treasured.

Mr. W. R. Lawson is Secretary, and he bids you welcome in no minor key. Then there are four noble Committee-men to see that you lack for nothing. They are Mr. A. Kidd, Mr. G. Cantlay, Mr. Will Pender, and Mr. A. Rennie, and they have reduced the management of a Dance to a fine art. In short, you feel at home the moment you enter the Queen's Rooms when the namesake of the Thane of Cawdor's Employees are holding high carnival.

At half-time the Supper. It is a thing to be remembered. Mr. Galbraith sees to that, and he works on the clockwork principle. The moment everybody is seated, and before they have had time to admire the quaintness of the rice paper serviette, there is a patter of fairy feet, and six hand-maidens fly airily across the intervening hall. In a moment they are back again—laden with chicken and ham and roast beef and cauliflower and all sorts of good things, served right tastily and with dispatch.

At the chief table sits the gentleman with the noble patrynomie. It is at such a gathering as this that the quality of an employer can most easily be judged. Some there are who stand loftily aloof—they can have supper at home, and it is undignified to be gracious. Others there are who come—and refrigerate the atmosphere with their presence and send the dancers to sleep with their speeches. No so Mr. James Macbeth. For this night he is one of his people, and he brings his family and his friends with him. He enjoys himself and he helps the others to do likewise. Moreover he gives impromptu toasts in cheery little speeches that are full of genial humour. Nor is young Mr. James Macbeth behindhand. He has thought of everybody, for he even sees that the Press are made happy. Little wonder, then, that we feel inclined to shout "Hail to thee, Macbeth, that shall be king hereafter"!

X.



## Cease to be Wise.



EASE to be wise; your wisdom only brings  
A sad self-knowledge, whence is surely born  
Hate of all wisdom, and a wrinkled scorn  
Of the world's beautiful and secret things.

The moving music of a windy shore;  
The sighing of dead leaves that whirl around

Upon a breeze, shall dull the heavy sound  
Of Sorrow knocking at your closet door.

Open your twilight casement; close your books;  
And dream of glories gathering in the west;  
And fill your mind with sunset and with rest;  
And hear the low cry of the homing rooks.

Then you shall know, sad heart, how the World sings  
For ever and for ever her deep song;  
And all your heavy cares shall fade among  
The shadows of her fair and secret things.

F. P. S.

MUSIC HALL, ABERDEEN, TUESDAY, 11th February, 1902.

### THIRD HARRISON CONCERT.

VIOLIN and PIANOFORTE RECITAL by the Distinguished Instrumentalists, Messrs.

## YSAYE and BUSONI.

The success of the Recitals given together by these two Artistes during the last season, both in London and in the Provinces, has been simply phenomenal, and this will be their only appearance in Aberdeen during the season.

Vocalist—Mr WILLIAM GREEN. Accompanist—Mr PERCY PITT.  
Tickets—Reserved, 7s 6d, 5s, 3s; Unreserved, 2s and 1s—at J. MARR WOOD & CO., LTD.

### Her Majesty's Theatre,

GUILD STREET ABERDEEN.

LAST THREE NIGHTS OF  
GEORGE EDWARDES' COMPANY IN

## SAN TOY.

Matinee on Saturday at 2:15.

Box Plan at Messrs Murr Wood & Co.'s Union St.

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### The Little Minister.

THE TOREADOR IS COMING.

### New Palace Theatre,

BRIDGE STREET ABERDEEN.

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MONDAY NEXT—

### Palmer's Cycle Sensation.

The Latest Novelty.

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The Great American Duo.

AND

### STAR COMPANY.

### Aberdeen Choral Union.

## TO-NIGHT,

THURSDAY, 6th February.

THE FAMOUS

## Scottish Orchestra.

Miss FLORENCE SCHMIDT,

The young Australian Soprano.

Conductor—Dr. FRED COWEN.

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ton Street.

Torry—

Mr. ANDREW NOBLE, Victoria Rd.

Telegrams—"Cay, Aberdeen."



"San Toy."

THE Chinese play, the real thing, has fallen a little out of vogue. The latest piece of the sort at the Savoy had a short life. "San Toy," of course, is not a Chinese musical comedy. Its great popularity is not in any way an exception to the public's neglect of a play or an opera with a genuine Chinese atmosphere. "San Toy," by any other name, would be as popular, if it were produced by Mr. George Edwardes. Whatever faults one may find with his productions, it is certain that he is a master of stagecraft. Indeed, in his very much lower and less intelligent sphere, he makes as effective use as does Mr. Tree of the scenic and musical arts. Mr. Edwardes does nothing shabbily or by halves. His best is much below the highest best, but it is always the best in its kind. And one could name much more pretentious work that better deserves the name of shoddy. "Up goes the price of shoddy," never can be said when he produces a musical comedy. On the other hand, it is a pity that his librettists cannot be persuaded, or perhaps I should say allowed, to write up to the level of the really bright, amusing, and sometimes witty music of pieces like "San Toy." It is the public's fault, however, I believe, more than Mr. Edwardes's.

One cannot, unfortunately, take the acting of musical farce very seriously. In the best companies there is always some fair singing, and no dancers can compare with those of the Gaiety and Daly's Theatres in their combination of cleverness with grace. Comparisons are certain to be made between this company and its predecessor a few months ago. Nowhere is comparison more inevitable than in the theatre. Miss Bessie Allayne, who plays San Toy, has a broader method than that of the lady who played the part here recently. She sings nicely, however, her enunciation is distinct, and she acts her part with some charm. Mr. Arthur Staples plays Li, at all events in the earlier scenes, rather seriously. This is another way of saying that Mr. Staples is more an actor than a clown. And, later, he plays with humour and a good deal of cleverness. He speaks and sings clearly, and this is a virtue that might be imitated by some members of the company. It is often difficult for one to understand what a chorus, especially a large chorus, is singing. In this case, however, the chorus is excellent. In my opinion the cleverest performance is Miss Lottie Sargent's as the maid Dudley. I have not seen the part so well played. Miss Sargent plays like a comedian, with vivacity, humour, and intelligence, and she sings well and dances cleverly. Mr. Frank Greene plays and sings very pleasantly. Mr. Charles Sullivan makes good use of his chance, and sings his share of the duet with San Toy very well. Mr. Fred Storrie makes the Emperor much more than a lay figure. Miss Florence West dances a *pas seul* very

gracefully. Yen How's six little wives are delightfully played by Miss Fanny Newman and the rest. Mr. Somers Bellamy, Mr. Henry Chichester, and Miss Madge Haines play popular parts. And Miss Ray Anderson makes much of her part of a Chinese Amazon.

Mr. Guy Jones, the clever conductor of "San Toy," is a brother of Mr. Sidney Jones, the composer of the music of this musical comedy. Mr. Sidney Jones is a composer of skilful and refined music.

Next week: "The Little Minister." The cast includes Miss Trevelyan and Mr. Cooke Beresford.

"The Toreador."

The latest Gaiety piece, "The Toreador," will be played in Aberdeen the week after next. It seems to be even more popular in London than any of its predecessors, entertaining as these were. It was played with very great success throughout the very hot weather of last summer. Mr. Fred Wright and Miss Marie Studholme, who are so popular in Aberdeen, are two of the leading members of the company at the Gaiety. The company which will play here is the principal provincial company. This company began its tour with a month's engagement at the Lyceum Theatre, Edinburgh. It was brilliantly successful there, and the piece has enjoyed similar success at the Royalty Theatre, Glasgow. The company is very strong, both in comedians and in singers. And the mounting is said to be beautiful and splendid, even for Mr. Edwardes. Mr. D'Arcy Forbes Winslow, who is a son of Dr. Forbes Winslow, is in Aberdeen already arranging for the company's visit. He is an acute and intelligent young man who was here a year ago as manager in advance for "The Messenger Boy."

Miss Allayne, who plays San Toy, is a daughter of Mr. J. J. Dallas, the popular comedian, who has been a leading member of Mr. Edwardes's and Mr. D'Oyley Carte's companies.

Mr. James Evans, the representative in advance of "San Toy," has had wide experience of the business side of opera and of musical comedy. For eleven years he worked for Mr. D'Oyley Carte, both in this country and on the continent. He was stage manager of one of Mr. Carte's companies. Mr. Evans represented Mr. Edwardes's company with "An Artist's Model." It is enough to mention the other principal companies for which he has worked: the Carl Rosa Company, Mr. Abud's company, Mr. Willie Edouin's company, and Mr. George Walton's company. Mr. Evans was the advertising manager of the Carl Rosa season at the Lyceum Theatre in 1899.

Mr. William Mollison tells me that the William Mollison Shakespearean Company will visit Aberdeen in spring. They will play "Henry V.," which was finely produced a year or two ago at the Lyceum Theatre by Mr. Mollison and Mr. Lewis Waller. Mr. Mollison will play the king. He and his company will be in Aberdeen the first week in April.

The principal D'Oyley Carte Company will play in South Africa this summer. Mr. Wilson Barrett will be there, too.

Mr. Oscar Wilde's play, "The Importance of Being Earnest," is being performed nine times a week at the St. James's Theatre.

Miss Ellen Terry will play Queen Katharine in Mr. F. R. Benson's revival of "Henry VIII." at Stratford-on-Avon. Miss Terry played this character in Sir Henry Irving's splendid revival of the play at the Lyceum.

GALLIO.

"They are a Treasure."

Standard.

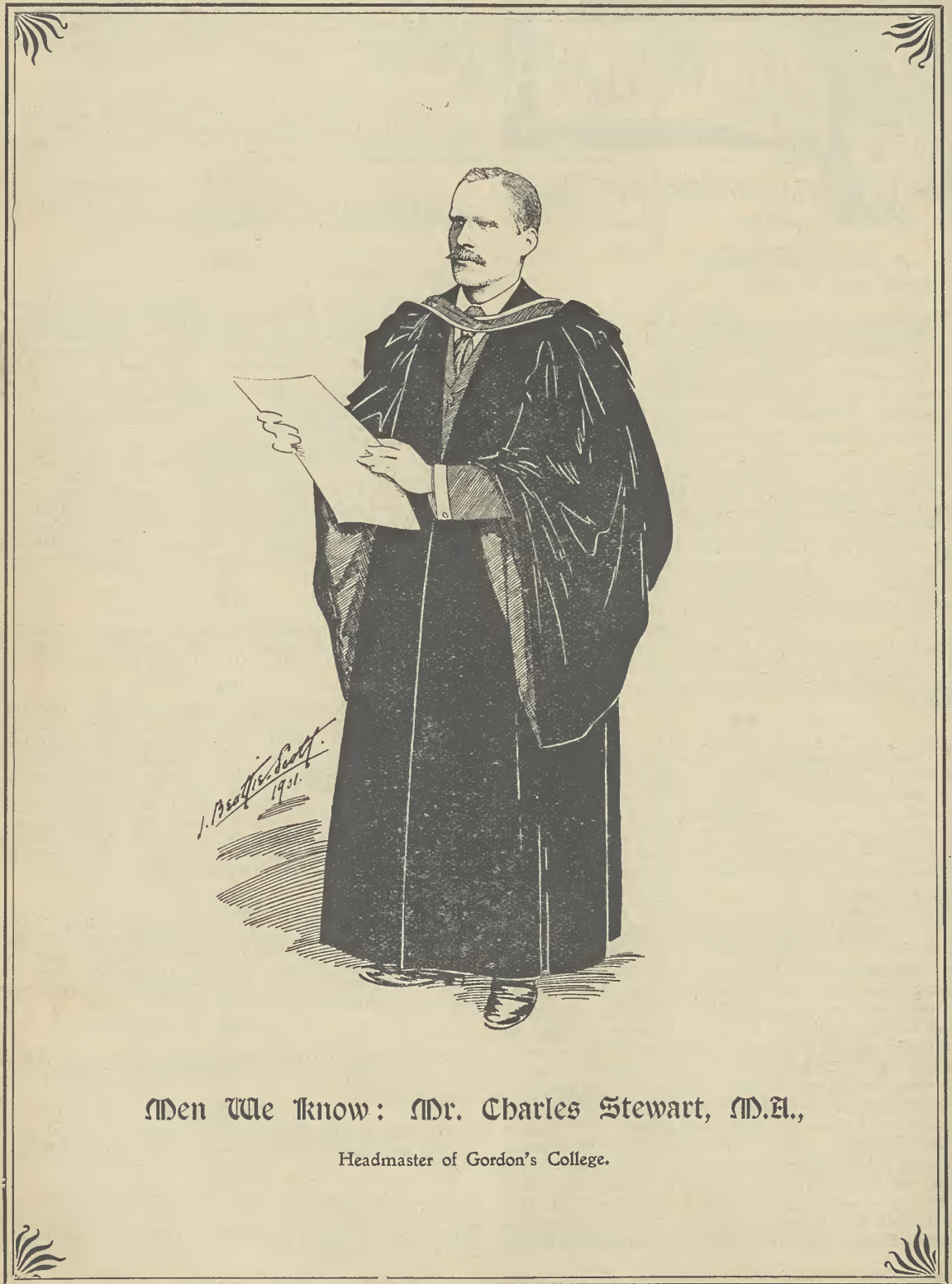
"They come as a boon and a blessing to men,  
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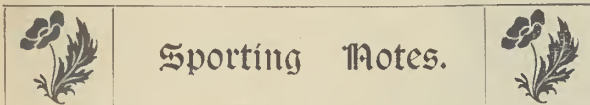
Men We Know: Mr. Charles Stewart, M.A.,  
Headmaster of Gordon's College.



The Bishop.

### Northern Friendly Society's Annual Supper.

THE Aberdeen and Northern Friendly Society held their annual supper and conversazione in their hall on Tuesday evening—Town Councillor R. W. Wishart in the chair. The programme was an attractive one, and the chairman, after supper, in a few happy sentences, expressed his gratification in again meeting the friends of the Aberdeen and Northern. Its progress was still upwards and onwards, and he thought they might with perfect justification claim the society as "Little and Good," but at the same time one that was steadily growing better and bigger every year. But as the business meeting was just about due, he did not enter into particulars of the transactions. The "loyal and patriotic" toasts were duly given. Ex-Lord Provost Mearns, one of the trustees, gave the toast of "The Society," to which the treasurer, Mr J. F. M. Massie, replied, succinctly giving an account of the wondrous progress continually being made. The concert programme was a happily arranged one, and gave great pleasure and satisfaction to the large audience—among those taking part being Miss J. E. R. Massie, Miss Leith, Miss Clunes, Miss Munro, ; Mr J. F. M. Massie, Mr Gorman, Mr J. C. Watt, Mr A. C. Hunter, and Mr P. M. Robb. Conversation, dancing, games, &c., followed the concert, and altogether the meeting was one of the most successful ever held by the society.



### Sporting Notes.

#### Swimming Notes.

Last Friday evening the Thistle Swimming club held their Annual Re-Union in the Albert Hall, Mr. Wilson, hon. president, in the chair. All over it was a most enjoyable affair. During the evening the prizes were presented to the winners by Mr. Wilson, while he, in turn was presented with a handsome photo group of the officials of the club. Councillor Milne made the presentation. The group, which was a most artistic one, was from the well-known studio of Fred Hardie, 416 Union Street.

The annual meeting of the Thistle S.C. was held on Monday night, the attendance of members being good. The meeting was a successful one, and the club are full of good intentions of making the coming year one of the best. The following are the principal office-bearers:—President, Councillor Milne; vice-president, A. Barclay; secretary, G. Michie; treasurer, D. M. Bridgeford; captains, A. Walker (swimming), J. S. Robertson (athletic), J. Murray (harriers), and J. Gibson (gymnastic).

#### The Gymnastic Contest.

##### BELFAST V. ABERDEEN.

The arrangements for this contest, which takes place in the Music Hall, on Thursday, 13th February, are now nearing completion.

The Belfast team will arrive about mid-day on the day of the contest, and will put up at the Royal Hotel.

The display of musical drill by the Belfast club is said to be of a very high standard, and they are sure to score heavily on this item.

**W. M. BRECHIN,** COAL MERCHANT Maritime Chambers, 156 MARKET STREET (Opposite Fish Market), ABERDEEN. Best English House Coals; Large Treble-Screened Nuts; Best Scotch Coals Delivered by own Carts Free into Cellars. Orders Promptly Executed, TELEPHONE No 630.

Mr. Courtney, one of the team, served in South Africa in the contingent of Imperial Yeomanry that left Belfast. He rose to the rank of Quartermaster-Sergeant, and was one of the party who were taken prisoners by the redoubtable De Wet!

Miss Irvine, the little daughter of the Belfast Instructor, is to act as pianist to the team.

The items of the contest are Horizontal Bar, Dumb-bells, and High Jump.

The contest is sure to be of an exciting nature, and may our own lads not be at the bottom is the fervent wish of all here.

The Aberdeen team have been training hard, and if they are beaten it will be by a better team.

Mr. Vardon, London, is to act as judge. This gentleman has been here before, and on his previous visit gave satisfaction.

The doors are to be open on the night of the contest at 6:30, and the proceedings commence at 7:30. The prices of admission are 2s, 1s, and 6d.

### Senior Football Notes.

#### Orion's Forwards in a Scoring Mood.

As the Stripes were only able to beat the United at Cattofield some weeks ago by the odd goal, it was not without some misgivings that their supporters awaited the result of the return encounter. The Stripes on this occasion gave a trial to still another centre forward, W. Fraser, who comes from the Fraserburgh Wanderers with a good local reputation. There was no other change in the personnel of their team, although, of course, the usual shuffling about of the forwards was not wanting, and Low and Lawrie formed the left wing.

Lochee winning the toss, determined to start with the incline against them, and after about ten minutes play scored in rather a lucky manner. One of their forwards sent in a hard shot which struck Willox and rebounded into the net. This was a bit rough on the Stripes, but their forwards stuck to their work in good style, and their turn was not long in coming. Prophet equalising rather easily. The homsters protested strongly on the plea of off-sides, but the referee remained obdurate. Shortly afterwards, through a slip on the part of Murray, the Lochee goalkeeper, Lawrie simply walked with the ball into the net. Lochee's forwards were striving gamely to improve their position, but their defence was giving them away repeatedly. To crown matters a third goal was scored against them, Lawrie being once more the successful "shootist." This goal again roused the ire of the spectators, and the decisions of the referee were by no means giving satisfaction.

A lead of a couple of goals looked very rosy for the Orion, even although they now had to play up the hill. They seemed determined to leave nothing to chance, and at the outside monopolised the play. From one of a successive number of corners, goal number four was headed in by Lawrie. Still keeping the game well in hand, Lochee could not stand up to the pressure which was brought to bear on them, and on other two occasions Murray had to admit himself beaten, first by the new centre and again by Lawrie.

The Stripes thoroughly deserved their victory, and we trust this will be the forerunner of a series. Their defence will bear comparison with the majority in the League, and now that the front line have found their shooting boots, better times should be in store for the Cattofield club. We cannot help thinking that it is a pity in a way that the Orion have so many players at their call, as it stands to reason that a player, if he is in the team one week and out the next, cannot have the same interest in his club as the regular starter. We still hope to see one quintette getting a fair chance.

To the United's goalkeeper and backs is the big defeat attributable. Their defence was as weak as the Orion's was strong. The forwards in the early part of the game played above their average, but eventually the strong defence they had to cope with knocked all the spirit out of them.

If you are troubled with a Cough or a Cold, take "BUDDEN'S BALSAM OF HOREHOUND AND COLTSFOOT" One Dose relieves—One Bottle cures. Insist on having BUDDEN'S BALSAM and don't take Substitutes. 1/1½ and 2/9, of all Chemists

SMART AND STYLISH TAN BOOTS from 5/11 to 13/6  
At **JOHN A. DUNN'S**, 26 and 175 UNION STREET.

### Only a Friendly at Central Park.

The efforts of the Vics Committee to get Central Park cleared of snow deserve every commendation, and, had the unfortunate hitch not occurred, the probability is that success would have crowned them. The Vics' officials could not make out what had become of the men they had engaged, but when the sound of scrapers was heard, evidently at Cattofield, it began to dawn upon them that "someone had blundered." By this time Cattofield was half cleared, but operations were immediately transferred to Central Park. The start was delayed for half an hour, and every effort was made to get the ground playable, but the referee ruled a League match out of the question. Kitson and Burnett were prominent absentees from the Blues, and Charlie Mackie and Thomson from the Whites.

Play at the outset was very uninteresting, as the players had great difficulty in keeping their feet. Davidson and Knowles were the most prominent men in the respective front ranks. The Aberdeen had the bulk of the play in this half, but their shooting was extremely erratic, with the result that Kilgour & Co. had no difficulty in keeping their charge intact. Half-time arrived with the scoring sheet blank.

On restarting, the Vics' forwards asserted themselves, but as regards shooting they were equally as poor as their opponents. Corners were plentiful, but none of them were converted. The Vics seemed the more determined in their play, and at last Ferries scored. A few minutes before the game closed they notched a second, and the game ended in their favour by two goals to nothing.

The ground was in such a condition that to criticise the game would be futile. This most gratifying feature about it was that all the players escaped injury. Certainly a friendly between locals pays, but in our opinion, owing to the risks the players run, the game is scarcely worth the candle. The Vics' supporters were in their element, and gleefully point to the fact that out of the four times the teams have met this season their club has come out top thrice. Will the result of the League fixture be different? Of course, Pittodrie to a man answer that will, but time will tell.



### Northern Gossip.

With the exception of the two matches in which our local clubs were engaged, the only other fixture on the card was that between Cowdenbeath and Dundee A on the ground of the former.

In view of the "Fifers'" position on the table, great interest was manifested locally in this match.

Early in the season the A team were victorious at Dens Park, and with the view of collaring another couple of points, their team was strengthened by the inclusion of three of their first eleven, whose match with the Rangers was put off early in the afternoon.

This shows how anxious the A Team are to retain the honour which they held last season.

However, their hopes were doomed to disappointment, as they had the worst of a hard game, and were lucky in getting off with a draw.

The result of this match is a decided help to the Whites, as the miners and they are practically running neck and neck.

Aberdeen may thank their stars that the two last weeks' games do not count, as they would, of course, have meant the loss of three points.

The Stripes have now the respectable total, after their inauspicious start, of 15 point for 15 matches. There is at present

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HAND-KNIT HOSE, SOCKS,

AND UNDERWEAR.

G. STOPANI & SON, 7 Castle Street,

ABERDEEN.

Large Selection of LAMBS'-WOOL SHIRTS and PANTS  
from 2s 9d to 7s 6d.

a strong similarity between them and the Vics, who have 12 for 12.

Unless something very unexpected happens, the three bottom places seem booked for Wanderers, Lochee United, and Montrose.

Arbroath and Forfar Athletic were engaged in a Forfarshire Cup Tie at Gayfield, when the latter, although they improved upon their last appearance there, when they got the heavy thrashing of 8-0, had again to put up with a 5-1 defeat.

The Maroons are at present in rattling form. The Whites pay them a visit shortly, when they will require to discard their wild shooting or else look out for squalls.

The Wanderers and Montrose also met in the same competition at Dundee when the home team won by 2-1.

Allan, who at one time kept goal for the Vics, and who has now in his old age returned to this first love, the Gable-Endies, gave away a very soft goal.

Raith Rovers journeyed to Edinburgh to meet the Hibs in the East of Scotland Shield ties, when they got beat by 6 goals to nothing.

On previous appearances in the capital they have made a good fight, but this time cut up miserably.

The Hibs are evidently getting into trim for the Scottish ties, and missed nothing.



### Junior Football Notes.

The Ionic played the Oakbank School F.C. on Saturday at Oakbank. The game played by both teams was a good one, and resulted in a draw. For the Ionic Gabriel and Ritchie played a splendid game.

The Balmoral Thistle had a great day of it on Saturday, and during the ninety minutes that their game with the St. Leonards lasted they managed to score 16 goals.

We extend our sympathy to the St. Leonards, and trust that it will be a long time before they undergo such another game.

Another game which was of a rather one-sided nature was played between the Donside and the St. Donalds, the match finishing in favour of the former by 10-0.

The East-End had a meritorious win of 4-0 over the Bon-Accord in a Junior League fixture. The East-End are in fine form at present, and should they continue so it looks as if they will add to their laurels by being champion of this league at the end of the season.

The Abergeldie are not doing so well as their friends would like them, and while sympathising with them over their defeat by the Greyfriars by 4-3, we cannot help congratulating the latter club on their achievement. It is a feather in their cap, and no mistake.

The Junior Aulton Rovers played their neighbours the Orchard Rovers and beat them by 4-1. The Aulton lads played a fine game, the forwards being particularly good. The Orchard Rovers were out-played in every department.

Writing about the Orchard Rovers reminds us that that club intend holding a concert and dance in the Lily Hall, School Road on Wednesday, 5th March. We hope the friends of the club will support them well on the occasion. The tickets are moderate in price and any member will sell you one or two.

A closer game was, however, played between the Hilton Thistle and the Richmond, the former team just winning by 2-1. The game was well contested all through and it would have been no hardship to the Hilton if it had ended in a draw.

The Junior Westburn took the sting out of the Scottish Thistle on Saturday, beating them by 5-0. The Thistle will have to improve in their forward play or they will get many more such defeats.

The Royal Albert had a game with the Albert, the honours of which all belong to the Royal team, as they won by the score of 4-1; and we also find that the 2nd Abergeldie, like the first, were on the wrong side of Saturday, the Woodside Hearts claiming victory by 5-3. It is too bad that both the Abbie teams should be defeated on one day.

The Junior Albert were defeated by the Junior Rosebud by 4-3, much to the former club's surprise; while the McKay Rangers and the 2nd Clifton played a fine game which ended in a draw of 2 goals each.

The Norwood had to take a back seat in their match with the Junior Ashfield, the latter team winning comfortably by the large margin of 8-1.

Our old friends the Lilybank are still maintaining their reputation as one of the best clubs of their standing, and as a proof of this we have only to refer to their defeat of the Clifton by 7-2. The Clifton are not the worst of clubs, but the Lilybank were one too many for them on Saturday.

The Burton Swifts did not find it a too difficult job to defeat the Greenleaf, the call of time finding them on the safe side by 3-1.

Ionic Swifts gave the Union a taste of their powers, winning a good game by 5-3; while the Eastern Star just beat the Regent Thistle and no more by the score of 2-1; and the game between the Nelson and the Junior Rangers went all in favour of the former team who won by 2-0.



Barriers.

The 'Shire and the Argyll clubs held an inter-club run on Saturday afternoon from the 'Shire's headquarters. All the runners went out in one pack, being paced by Allan, 'Shire, and Bertie Anderson, Argyll, the whippers-in being Connon and Wyness, of the 'Shire and Argyll. The result of a most enjoyable run was—1 Allan, 'Shire; 2 Greig, 'Shire, and Hadden, Argyll. On Saturday the 'Shire hold their 5 mile cross-country handicap race, for which race the Argyll and Thistle clubs are to lay the trail.



Cricket Notes.

The Cricketers' Diary for 1902.

We have received from Messrs Geo. Bussey & Co., the sports manufacturers of London, their "Cricketers' Diary" for 1902. This is the eleventh year of its publication, a fact that should go to prove its popularity with cricketers. To enumerate all the good points contained in the 222 pages would occupy much space. We will, therefore, content ourselves with noting some of the principal items. First, and by no means the least important, is the Diary; then we come to the list of fixtures for the coming season, which should keep all well posted up in the doings of the clubs, while a complete list of the Australian fixtures are also to be found. A good deal of space is devoted to the result of last year's county fixtures, all the matches of the various clubs being tabulated, the scores and the results being given. The batting and bowling averages for last season are fully laid out, and a list of the century and two century scorers for the year is also printed. There is also many another good feature in this neat booklet, and to all who take an interest in the game of cricket we say send for the booklet; it only costs sixpence, and you will not be disappointed in your purchase. The address is Geo. Bussey & Co., 36 and 38 Queen Victoria Street, London.



*Cassell's Saturday Journal* announces the startling information that the Emperor of Japan is one of the "muddied oafs." It appears that his Majesty is an athlete and a lover of outdoor sports, introduced football into Japan, and is an excellent hunter and angler.



Middlesex cricket will suffer severely from the loss of the valuable services of its crack batsman, Mr. Pelham F. Warner, who left England on Saturday last for South Africa on the Carisbrooke Castle. He has secured an appointment at Johannesburg, and the period of his absence from England is uncertain. He will carry with him the best wishes of the cricket community for his future.

THE appearance of that unique little "Diary and Companion" issued by GEO. G. BUSSEY & CO., for the use of Cricketers (which may be obtained from Sports Dealers, Booksellers, or Railway Bookstalls for 6d.) reminds us of the coming season, in anticipation of which Geo. G. Bussey & Co. have prepared a "record" stock of Bats. We are told that the timber they hold for Bat-making alone exceeds 1,000 tons.

"Glorious Cricket follows the British Flag everywhere."

Only A "Muddied Oaf."



ONLY a "muddied oaf," says Kip,  
A "muddied oaf at the goals,"  
Yet "muddied oafs" in Britain's need  
Laid down their lives in shoals.

Never a man of us but knows  
Trooper or carabineer,  
Gunner, driver, rank and file,  
Who died for his country dear.

Oafs of the Royal Engineers  
Bridged again and again  
Vaal and Orange and Tugela  
Under a leaden rain.

Oafs of the King's Artillery  
On Colenso's slope  
Stood to their guns to the very last,  
Fell without fear or hope.

Scottish oafs and English oafs,  
Saxon fair and Celt,  
Side by side with Colonial oafs  
Fought on many a veldt.

Oafs who gladly volunteered,  
Died on kloof and nek,  
Other oaf reserves were held  
In impatient check.

Oafs who calmly stayed at home,  
Same as Kipling did,  
Money raised that they might help  
Oaf's poor wife and kid.

Why, then, slang the football man?  
Times are out of joint  
If Kip was short of adjectives  
His moral for to point.

This is worse than Kipling's rhyme,  
But out of his it grew.  
I don't pretend a poet to be,  
But, anyhow, it's true.

*London Football Star.*

7/6 Our Sport Prize. 7/6

"Bon-Accord" Coupon, February 6, 1902.

ABERDEEN.....Goals.

ORION.....Goals.

Coupons must be sent in addressed "Sport Competition" Bon-Accord Office, 18 Union Terrace, Aberdeen, by SATURDAY, 8th February, at One o'clock. Any coupons received after this hour will not be opened.

Should a number of competitors give the correct results, their names will be balloted for, and the first name drawn will be entitled to the prize. There is no limit to the number of coupons that may be sent in.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

The unexpected victory of the Vics in the friendly game with the Aberdeen upset our guessers, and the result is that no one gave the correct score. A few of the coupons sent in this week had no name written on them. Had they had the correct scores the guessers would no doubt have promptly claimed the prize, which, however, they would not have got. The prize is 7/6 this week.

∴ JAMES LORIMER & SON, ∴

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**Annual Clearing Sale**

Commences on MONDAY, 3rd FEB., and will continue for 14 Days.

As usual, Reductions will be made in every Department, while Odd Lines and all Goods in any way Soiled will be Cleared out at Nominal Prices During the Sale, we cannot undertake to Send Goods on Approval.

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THE SEMPILL SMOKING MIXTURE,  
6d PER OZ.

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**ISAAC BENZIE**

BEGS to APOLOGISE to his many CUSTOMERS who were UNABLE to OBTAIN ADMISSION to, or to get attended to at, his SALE of FRASER'S STOCK at 154 GEORGE STREET.

The amount collected at the door for admittance—viz., ONE PENNY EACH CUSTOMER—for the first three days, amounted to £8 10s 4d, which has been handed over to the ABERDEEN ROYAL INFIRMARY.

THE SALE IS STILL GOING ON  
AND  
ADMISSION FREE.

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LARGE and HIGH-CLASS STOCK of the best brands of Cigars, Cigarettes, and Pipes, Cigar and Cigarette Cases, Pouches, etc.

The famous Divan SMOKING MIXTURE, 5d per oz., acknowledged to be the best sold, from an original recipe. Aiken's celebrated special VIRGINIA CIGARETTES, 9d per oz., the finest Cigarette in the Market.

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For PRESENTS and PRIZES.

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SELECTED WITH THE UTMOST CARE FROM MOST RELIABLE SOURCES.

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THE CHOICEST STRAINS OBTAINABLE, including the Latest NOVELTIES.

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NEW MARMALADE, Gooseberry or Rhubarb Jam, 2 lbs. 3d, 7 lbs. 1s; Plum, Damson, Rasp, or Apple Jelly, 2 lbs. 4d, 7 lbs. 1s 1d; Prime American Cheese 3d to 4d; 400 Finest Wigtown Cheese, 3 d, about 12 lbs. each; Dry Potatoes, 4d stone, 2s 6d cwt.

**WRIGHT,**

22 and 35 NETHERKIRKGATE.

**SALE! SALE! SALE!**  
**GREAT CLEARING SALE.**

£1500 WORTH OF DRAPERY GOODS TO BE THROWN AWAY.

ENTIRE STOCK MUST BE SOLD BY END OF JANUARY.

EVERYTHING AT HALF-PRICE.

**THE CITADEL DRAPERY STORES,**

6 JUSTICE STREET (*Salvation Army Buildings*), ABERDEEN.

## The Palace Theatre.

**T**HE chief honours are shared this week by Mr. G. W. Hunter, comedian and raconteur, and O'Gust, mimic and animal imitator. It is many years since Mr. Hunter appeared last in the Granite City, and from what I recollect of him I expected something good, and was not disappointed. He has a quiet and easy style with his songs and patter, and his parody on "Dolly Gray" is a great success. O'Gust, who appears here for the first time, must have been gratified with the reception accorded him, which was undoubtedly deserved, for nothing approaching the faithful manner in which he reproduces the various cries of animals and sounds of musical instruments has been seen here. Helene and Emilion, in a trapeze act; Frank Newbury, a rather clever whistling comedian; Deveraux's performing dogs, which are well trained; the Black Apollo, with his musical act; Victoria and Clown, in a juggling act; Miss Sylvia, serpentine dancer; Miles and Murphey, comedians; and Raymond's Vivagraph, showing excellent pictures, complete a long and varied programme.



The chief attraction at the Palace next week will be a novelty in the shape of Palmer's Cycle Sensation on the teacup track, 110 laps to the mile, the latest cycle track racing sensation, introduced by Mr. Joe Palmer, assisted by two lady and two gentlemen champion cyclists.



AMONG the many musical and dramatic annuals issued at this season of the year, none deserves a heartier welcome from members of the theatrical and music hall professions than "The Era Almanack and Annual." It contains a carefully compiled calendar of theatrical events; complete lists of the new plays and revivals produced at the leading London and provincial theatres; the titles of the various plays produced at the principal theatres of Paris and Berlin; and an illustrated obituary of members of the theatrical, musical, and equestrian professions who have died during the past year. The most interesting feature of "The Era Annual" is, however, the excellent series of short stories and sketches from the pens of some of our best known actors and actresses, whose portraits and autographs accompany each of those special contributions. The editor, Mr. Edward Ledger, is to be congratulated on the all-round excellence of the Annual, which is printed in the very best style on plate paper, and is well worth the shilling asked for it.

TABLEAU.



## Food in Sickness.

THE season of damps and chills brings with it the ailments peculiar to our climate. The vital question of diet has then to be well considered. Light, delicate dishes, containing in their correct proportions the nutriment essential to sustain the deranged system without raising the body's temperature, are the proper dietary articles. One of the most suitable of these is Brown & Polson's "Patent" Corn Flour prepared with milk, as a gruel or hot baked pudding. Such dishes are nutritious and very easily digested, and their delicate flavour makes them very appetizing to the sick and convalescent. In times of sickness, when the appetite is weak and the palate unusually sensitive, particular care must be taken in selecting only the best qualities of foods, and Brown & Polson's "Patent" Corn Flour, owing to its long reputation for purity and excellent quality, is the Corn Flour for the sick room. See that you get it, and ask particularly for their "Patent" Corn Flour, their best quality.

## Messrs Watt & Grant's White Show.

THIS show is indeed a pleasant and attractive one in many ways. We question, indeed, if ever before there has been such an exhibit in Aberdeen. In the long range of the firm's numerous windows in Union Street and in part in Dee Street are displayed numberless articles all of white, without even a single touch of colour being seen. But the show, all the same, is unique in its attractions, and crowds have been enjoying the sight all day long, and during the evening as well when the windows are brilliantly lighted up. As far as it can conveniently be done the goods are classified, a separate window being given up to such articles as corsets, underwear, handkerchiefs, shawls, linens (a manufacturer's lot at special low prices), Japan, and other silks, and so on. It is impossible, however, to enumerate the wide range of goods shown. Suffice it to say that everything white necessary for the utility and adornment both of the home and the person is just now represented in Messrs Watt & Grant's windows. No one should lose the opportunity of visiting this White Show, that can now be seen from both the outside and the inside of the extensive premises at the corner of Union and Dee Streets.



LAST week a number of the pupils of Ferryhill Public School gave a most interesting exhibition of dancing in the school gymnasium before a large gathering of their friends. Mr. A. Cosmo Mitchell—who has done so much to promote and popularise the dancing classes held in connection with the Board Schools in the city—personally superintended the arrangements, and the musical accompaniments were tastefully played by Miss Sutherland. The dancing of those national dances the Highland fling, shean trews, and sword dance was gone through with marked grace by the pupils, and the appearance they made throughout the rehearsal did every credit to Mr. Mitchell's tuition.



AN exceedingly well-arranged and profusely illustrated Spring Catalogue of Seeds and Plants has just been published by the old-established firm of Messrs W. Smith & Son, seed merchants and florists, Market Street and Hadden Street, Aberdeen, and farmers, market gardeners, and florists will find it a very useful work of reference during the coming season. Complete lists of all the best known varieties of vegetables are given, and concise directions in regard to sowing, thinning-out, etc., are also included in the pages of the catalogue. A full half of the list is given up to a detailed description of all kinds of flower seeds and plants, with hints as to the best methods of growing them to perfection, and, in addition, several pages are devoted to an enumeration of the handiest horticultural tools and garden requisites. The catalogue is in every way a credit to the members of the firm, who have evidently spared no pains to make it thoroughly reliable, and, at the same time, up-to-date. Copies may be had on application at the warehouses in Market Street or at the Burnside Nurseries, near Westburn Park.

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Makes **BOOTS** and **HARNESS** waterproof as a duck's back, soft as velvet, and wear three times as long; pleasant odour; allows polishing. 22 Exhibition Highest Awards for superiority. Tins, 2d, 6d, 1s, 2s, 6d, of Bootmakers, Saddlers, Ironmongers, &c. *Manufactory: E. Dulwich, London.*

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Ladies will find the Largest and Best Selection of  
NEW SEASON'S GOODS in the City at **BROWN'S**  
EAST END HOUSE, 31, 33, 34, and 35 Castle Street.

THE firm of Reith Brothers, College Clothing House, 87 Broad Street, has established a first-class reputation for the goods they deal in, and their business is a steadily increasing one. In their new warehouse, top of Broad Street, they have now in progress their Annual Winter Sale, and tempting bargains are displayed in all departments. Particulars will be found below.



THE Sunday meetings held in the Palace Theatre in connection with the Million Pledge Crusade continue to draw crowds of listeners, and the local temperance organisers are to be congratulated on their success. For Sunday a capital speaker has been secured in the person of Mr. Wm. Robertson, J.P., who is Parliamentary candidate for North Ayrshire.

### Nurses and Bovril.

THERE were pretty nurses by the score and ten-score to be found in and about City Road last week. For nearly 1,000 of them—which included male attendants in the shape of medical students—had accepted Lord Duncannon's invitation to visit the new premises of Bovril, Limited, and inspect the varied process of making.

Just as their seniors, the doctors, had done the week before, so they visited the huge building from top to bottom; took tea, and professed themselves vastly satisfied with all that they saw.



A MISTAKE occurred in the notice of Mr. Wisely's employees meeting given in *Bon-Accord* last week. The director of the admirable concert was, as on former occasions, Mr. David Thomson, and not a member of his company as was incorrectly stated.

## NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

# REITH BROTHERS' ANNUAL WINTER SALE HAS NOW COMMENCED.

COME EARLY AND SECURE BARGAINS.

- 20 Dozen LAMBS' WOOL PANTS and SHIRTS, 1s 11<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>d and 2s 6d.
- 15 Dozen WOOL and DRILL SHIRTS, 2s 3<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>d and 2s 11<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>d.
- 12 Dozen GENT.'S MUFFLERS, 5<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>d, 7<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>d, 10<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>d, 1s 4<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>d.
- 50 Dozen GENT.'S TIES and SCARFS, 3<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>d to 10<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>d.
- 30 Dozen GENT.'S FUR FELT HATS, 1s 11<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>d, 2s 2<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>d, 2s 6<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>d.
- 50 GENT.'S ALL-WOOL OVERCOATS, 10s 6d, 15s 6d, 20s; worth 30s.
- 30 GENT.'S ALL-WOOL SUITS, Tailor-Made, 17s 6d and 19s 11d.
- 30 YOUTHS' ALL-WOOL SUITS, Tailor-Made, 15s 6d, 17s 6d, 19s 6d.
- 100 BOYS' KNICKER SUITS, from 7s 6d to 13s 6d.
- 100 BOYS' NORFOLK SUITS, from 4s 11d to 8s 11d.
- 100 BOYS' PLAIN and FANCY OVERCOATS (Four Styles), 4s 11d to 10s 6d.
- PILES OF ODD GARMENTS CLEARING AT NOMINAL PRICES.
- PILES OF CAPS, GLOVES, BRACES, ETC., AT HALF-PRICE.

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N.B.—100 NEW MILITARY SUITS, Fit Boys 3 to 7 years, 2s 6d, 2s 9d, 3s, 3s 3d, 3s 6d. Value for 5s 6d.

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V.

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MUSIC HALL,

THURSDAY, 13th February, 1902.

Doors open 6:30. Commence 7:30.

ADMISSION—2s., 1s., and 6d.

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