

that his failure to-day resulted not from any personal disqualification, but from the slavish state of the Scotch constituency.—(Cheers.) “Tune, “Scots wha hae.”

Sir Michael Bruce, in returning thanks, expressed his deep sense of the manner in which his health had been proposed and drank. He was sorry that his expectations had been disappointed in the result of the election; but another opportunity would soon arrive, when he was certain they would be realized; and when he was raised to that high honour, he could assure them he would always be found at his post.—(Loud cheers.) He would soon have a more numerous body of freeholders to address,—(cheers,)—and under quite different circumstances; for he believed that they had witnessed the last of such scenes as had been that day enacted in the Court-house.—(Loud and continued cheers.) It was said that the people of Scotland were indifferent to reform! But no man who had studied the movements in Scotland during the last three months, could swallow such an opinion—(cheers)—the people's actions had said otherwise. Independence seemed on the march, and to forward and secure it would be his highest ambition.

General Hay craved a bumper to the health of a lady who had shewn great judgment in introducing Sir Michael into this county.—(Cheers and laughter.) He was sure that she had too much good sense to feel hurt at her husband's defeat this day—(cheers.) “The health of Lady Bruce” with all the honours. Tune, “My only Jo and Dearie.”

Sir Michael Bruce returned thanks for Lady Bruce, and observed, that after some little time's experience, he was convinced that no man could have a better or a kinder wife—(cheers and laughter)—and what was more, she seemed to be of opinion, that every thing her husband did was right.—(Laughter.)

Sir Michael Bruce.—He would next give “Earl Grey and his Majesty's Ministers, and may the great cause of Reform, which they have so much at heart, be speedily accomplished.” Tune, “Hearts of Oak.”

Sir Michael Bruce said, he must be dead to every feeling of gratitude, if he did not feel sensible of the services of his two friends, who had proposed and seconded him that day, as a Candidate.—“Sir John Forbes, and General Hay.” Tune, “Blue Bonnets.”

General Hay felt proud, in acting under such a leader, as Sir John Forbes, and in such a cause.—(Cheers.)

Sir John Forbes was very much obliged to the General for the kind way in which he had mentioned his father's name. He had great pleasure in being the instrument that day of pro-