

great pity that the public should have elected a set of dumb dogs to represent them. But we can tell the Reform Committee that the excuse of their incapability will give but indifferent satisfaction to the public. The people do not want long speeches; they do not need the arguments of conviction from any one;—their minds are made up on the Bill, and they merely wish to testify, in assembled thousands, their undying zeal in the great and glorious cause. It will not do for the Committee to say, testify it with your signature. The people wish to do both. They wish, in the midst of their fellow-men, openly, in the face of day, to declare their determination to have the Bill. A petition got up by a few persons will never have the merit of a petition which has received the tremendous AYE, given in the approving cheer of thousands. The privately got up petition will not have the weight with their Lordships and the country which a petition passed at a public meeting would have, and, besides, it will not receive so many signatures. The people think it smacks of underhand work, of concealment, of the old Tory tactics, and they despise it. We wish that some persons would take the matter out of the hands of the “dumb dogs,” and let us yet have the ennobling sight of a public meeting, showing their loyalty to their King, and their sincerity to the Bill.

We have a word to say as to our two future M. P.'s for this part of the country. Mr. Bannerman should get clear of the click that surrounds him, influences him, and frequently brings him into awkward situations, *e. g.* his signature to the Police petition. He is, we are satisfied, as sincere and honest a reformer as in town. We despise the insinuations that he is interested on account of the prospect of his getting into Parliament. Mr Bannerman was as zealous a reformer before the idea of a member for Aberdeen, elected by the people, ever entered into the head of an Aberdeensman as he is now. (We wish we could say as much of the rest of the Committee.) No man has *done* more and *paid* more in the cause of Reform; and there is not another man in Aberdeen that so much deserves the support of those who entertain liberal opinions. But let Mr Bannerman throw aside this party that surround him and his table. We know he is, in talent and zeal, far above *their* pitiful, contracted, and selfish

views. Let him throw himself at once upon the public, and we are satisfied that the public, acting always as they do, under the impression that honesty is the best policy, will warmly and enthusiastically support him. Sir Michael Bruce expects the county. He might have shown as much zeal for the Bill as for his own success. He has never appeared at any of the meetings of the citizens, on the plea that he has no house in town. A man that resides on a large estate within three miles of a city, cannot be said to be unconnected with it. He was asked to preside at the last meeting in the Links, and he ran away to canvass some distant part of the county. He may obtain the object of his ambition, but the bold, bluff, and determined Baronet of Fintray would have been the man for our money. He never would have blown hot and blown cold on the cause, according to situation and place; he would have assisted the citizens, regardless of the good or bad opinion of a few extensive Tory landlords.

Mr. Cant and the Committee of the Working Classes should call a meeting in the Links. Instead of acting under a mute Reform Committee, they should act for themselves and the public. They have the most spirit and the most talent, and if they call a meeting of the inhabitants, (which they are as much entitled to do as the Reform Committee) the “dumb dogs” and their adherents will be obliged to toddle down to it, or if they do not, let every one of them—the first and the last—be turned adrift, as insincere, pitiful fellows. If it sow dissension, on the click rest the obliquy, and we will expose them, by name and surname.

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