

bumper to the first toast on the list—the health of his Majesty—than whom a more patriotic Monarch never swayed a sceptre over a free, loyal, and grateful people.—“The King,” with all the honours. Tune,—“God save the King.”

Sir Michael Bruce.—The next toast which he would have the honour of giving was the health of her Majesty, and may she long continue to adorn the British throne, and be worthy of such an illustrious consort. Tune—“The bonniest lass in a’ the world.”

The next toast was “The Royal Family.” Tune—“Of noble race was Shenkin.”

Sir Michael Bruce.—He had great pleasure in proposing the health of the Freeholders of Aberdeenshire, more especially of the thirty-two independent gentlemen who had that day supported him with their votes. He could not express his gratitude to them in words, but he could assure them, that their kindness in supporting him would long remain on his memory. Though their hopes to-day had been deferred, it was only for a short time, as circumstances would soon be altered in his favour.—The study of his life had always been to support liberal principles; and he hoped that when they should have had a trial of his services they would find that he would continue to act up to those principles.

Our limits do not admit of farther detail; suffice it to say, that the evening passed with many a brilliant speech, many a patriotic toast, and spirit-stirring song. Sir Michael left the chair about eleven o'clock, and the party immediately broke up. The meeting will long be remembered by all who had the gratification of being present. The chairman acquitted himself in a manner beyond all praise—at once courteous, manly, and *piquant*. The dinner was admirably laid out, and the wines were of the first quality.

BURGH ELECTION.

ON the 23d ult., as early as 6 o'clock in the morning, the various bodies who had appointed to meet Mr. Ross of Rossie were in motion, attended with bands of music, and each displaying the emblems of their craft, with banners, bearing loyal and liberal inscriptions.—About half-past eight the whole array

was led out Union Street, preceded by Mr Cooke of the Riding Academy, and a trumpeter, and followed by the gentlemen of the Reform Committee, with several gentlemen of the city and county, in carriages, each drawn by four horses.

The cavalcade having reached the Bridge of Dee, its march thither enlivened by the music of the different bands, and cheers of the populace, and the firing of artillery, placed on the eminences in the vicinity of the bridge, the working classes made a halt, and allowed the trades to pass on to the other side of the river, where they remained drawn up in lines on each side of the road, to allow the carriages that closed the procession to pass on between them, and join Mr. Ross on his arrival. At this time the procession itself, and the dense multitude of spectators that had turned out to witness it extended upwards of two miles in length, and might have been fairly estimated at above 30,000 persons of both sexes, of all ranks, young and old. On Mr. Ross's arrival, about ten o'clock, the air was rent with the loudest cheers, and the honourable gentleman and his company, consisting of the delegates from Bervie, Montrose, Arbroath, and Brechin, seemed struck with astonishment, and overwhelmed with gratitude, at the welcome he received. The gentlemen of the Committee alighted from their carriages, and paid their respects to Mr Ross, who acknowledged their kindness in the most handsome terms, and bowed to the populace in all directions. Mr. Ross was seated in an open barouche, with the Hon. William Maule of Panmure, M.P. for Forfarshire, on his right. Two elegant banners were borne by the carriage, with the inscriptions, “William IV., the Friend and Father of his People,” “The Dignity of the Crown, Independence of Parliament, and the People's Rights.” Next came the carriages of the delegates and gentlemen from the southern burghs.

After some time the procession returned in the same order in which it had set out, but with new joy and fast increasing numbers. Mr. Ross stood uncovered in his carriage, and kept bowing and thanking the multitude which surrounded him so closely as to impede his progress. When Union Street was again filled with the procession the effect was most striking. The whole street, (nearly half a mile) was closely filled,