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CITY ELECTION.

Dr. Suds did not come forward. After having canvassed, or rather after his Committee of Suddites, for whom Big Bob and the Laird o' Cockpen were agents, had canvassed the Electors, he found there was "no chance," and he gave Sir Arthur the benefit of his voters. Sir Arthur might have given up the contest too, and allowed Mr Bannerman to walk the course. As it was, Mr Bannerman was returned by a "first-rate majority." From the first we knew that a Tory had no chance, and we suppose the Tories themselves had no hopes of success. They brought forward a wrong man. In order to put their strength fairly and unequivocally to the test, they ought to have put a gentleman of local influence in nomination; for although Sir Arthur is a native of the place, he had, in addition to that of Toryism being at a discount in Aberdeen, the disadvantage of being very little known to the Electors personally.

With regard to the merits of the two candidates, we can say little that is not already known. We are not admirers of either. We would have as soon given our vote to Dr. Suds, as either of them, and we were accordingly of the number who did not vote at all; not indeed for the reason assigned by Mr. Bannerman, that "as self-preservation is the first law of nature, we could not be expected to risk our own" valuable "constitution in such a biting frost." Of this we suppose there needs no other proof than that we attended at the hustings when the election was declared, and when the weather was so tempestuous as almost to prevent Mr. Bannerman, from sounding his own trumpet;—but Mr. Bannerman did blow his own horn, and what with that, and the raging of the elements, there never was, we believe, such a hurricane on the Plainstones of Aberdeen.

We do not know why Sir Arthur was absent when the Sheriff declared the state of the Poll. Was he afraid of the *Ten-pounders*? Of the light Artillery,—we mean the unenfranchised,—he might have had his fears, but we think the voters are, with few exceptions, very moderate, and peaceably disposed folks. Was he, then, afraid of Mr. Bannerman's squibs and his quips, by which we mean puns and crackers? If so, he had some reason, for "the member" was very liberal of this species of "small shot," on this occasion. He told the crowd assembled at the nomination, that he once took the windward of his opponent in the Aberdeen Bay, hinting that he would, with the assistance of his *Ten-pounders*, be enabled to do so again. It was a good thing for him that he had not to fight with heavier metal, as we fear, in that case, he would have had the worst of it. Although Sir Arthur is a "very small man," as compared with Mr. Bannerman, yet he has defended the "wooden walls of Old England" in circumstances in which our member would have p—d his breeches. We say so out of no disrespect to Mr. Bannerman's courage; but when we see him quaking like a willow, and every joint in his body tremulous under the burden of a speech from the hustings, we think he ought to be among the last to depreciate the man whose strength of nerve has been serviceable to his country's cause. Such a reflection leads us into a reprobation of those cowardly vaga-

bonds who surrounded the hustings, and who were loud in their vociferations of "Down with him," when Sir Arthur came forward to address them. Had Sir Arthur, and such as he who have been similarly treated, been put down when they were facing far more formidable enemies than the dealers in brickbats and bludgeons, these noisy gentry would have experienced the blessings of a government incomparably more rigorous than what ever existed in what is termed the palmy days of Tory domination. We are no admirers, as we said, of Sir Arthur Farquhar's politics—we consider them somewhat subservient—but the Devil and Dr. Suds (we beg pardon, we should have said Dr. Suds and the Devil) ought to get their due; and both as a gentleman, and one who has hazarded his life in defence of his country, he is entitled at least to their respect and grateful remembrance; but he ought not to have appeared in a political contest. Those who have passed their life on the decks of a man-of-war, have contracted habits and feelings little congenial with those which ought to actuate the legislators of a nation such as Great Britain. We wish not, however, to fight with the vanquished. Mr. Bannerman's battery has overcome Sir Arthur's; but Sir Arthur swears he has not struck his colours—he has nailed them to the mast, and will defend them to the last. Such a determination is worthy of a better cause. It beats Admiral Cockpen, the captain of *The Letter o' Marque*.

A word or two as to Mr. Bannerman's public appearance on this occasion. There is a remarkable lack of politics in his speeches. He never touches upon any of the great questions of the day; but constantly harangues the multitude about himself and his election, or something with which he nor the public has any thing to do. He has been exercising his "playfulness of fancy" more profusely on this occasion than on any other we recollect; and we are strongly tempted to believe that he has been studying more than he ought to make himself acceptable to the mobility, and courting their approbation by the sacrifice of his own conscientious convictions. We know very well that Mr. Bannerman, in his heart, as sovereignly detests the popular ebullition of a promiscuous assembly as the rankest Tory that ever stood on a hustings. Mr. Bannerman is shrewd enough to discern the motions of parties; and we have, in conversation, heard him express opinions, for which, although they were sound and judicious, he would have been hooted from the hustings had he ventured to express them in public. This looks very like trimming and "accommodating."

Mr. Bannerman's first speech on the hustings has been turned into verse, and it certainly makes a ludicrous appearance in its new form. The same kind office will perhaps be performed towards his other speech. We have little time, and not much inclination, to criticise these orations of our M. P. There is one thing, however, which we cannot refrain from noticing, and that is the allusion made to a certain Elector who had voted for Sir Arthur Farquhar, and who supported Mr. Bannerman at last Election. Mr. B. states that the reason for this change was, because he had not obtained a church for the Elector's son. Now, if this was the stipulated condition upon which the Elector gave