ed one of them to fill his office, (for Satan only should fill the room of Satan) he spoke to them in this wise:—" This chair I shall never fill again."

15. And when the people heard of this clever speech which he had made, they much extolled its wisdom, and were much rejoiced thereat.

16. Now these are the last public words and acts of Jacobus, ex-Ruler of the Oppressed City.—Amen.

A FEW LAST WORDS

REGARDING THE LAST ELECTION OF THE LAST OF THE SELF-ELECTED.

Our worthy ex-Provost is himself again! Tired of wearing the linsey woolsey of the lamb, which has neither bettered his own condition, nor rendered him more respectable in the eyes of sensible men, he has resumed his own natural form of the wolf. The reader cannot have forgotten the professions of zeal for Reform which the Provost has, from time to time, made to the inhabitants of this city, when such professions seemed likely to further the ends he had in view. "He was never an enemy to moderate Reform, and would do all in his power to procure rational Reform in the Burghs." Such were his promises; but let us see what he has really done, now that he has had it in his power to put his

professions to the proof:

On Wednesday the 26th ultimo, by the suffrage of James Hadden, Esquided by his influence, direct or indirect, a new Town Council was formed, every one of the members of which was unfavourable to the passing of the Reform Bill, and therefore, unfavourable to all "Reform in the Burghs," or elsewhere. The new Provost is his own brother, a son and a nephew are Merchant Councillors, several of the rest are otherwise related to him; and the whole of the Venerable Nineteen have given their votes in favour of his being returned to Parliament! According to common usage and courtesy, Mr. Bruce, Deacon of the Bakers, should have been elected Trade's Councillor; but as he was considered a black-nib, and had given his vote to Mr Bannerman, Mr. Fraser, shoemaker, who had voted for the Provost, was chosen in his stead!

We deem it almost superfluous to say more than to lay the above facts before our readers. We ourselves never gave him the least credit for his professions of attachment to the cause of Reform; but as we know that others, from good-nature or ignorance, have been induced to do so, and to give him their votes, we feel bound in justice to truth, and to the cause of Reform, to shew him in his true character. We are sincerely rejoiced, both on account of virtue, and for the people's sake, that he is certain to fail in his attempts at representing this city. It must be galling to an ill-disposed person to fail in his evil designs; but to both fail and to be discovered in his acts of baseness and treachery, must add wormwood to the bitterness of such feelings; and, we congratulate the ex-Provost in his enjoyment of such enviable feelings.

If Provost Hadden had called a public meeting of the inhabitants, and in their presence, expressed his opinion that Burgh Reform was necessary both to quiet their clamours, and for the redress of their grievances, promising, at the same time, that he would sanction the election of any new Magistrates whom they might propose to him, he would have gained no small honour for such a sacrifice of his well-known principles and opinions. Had he done so, his coadjutors in office, "those satellites round his throne," would hardly have dared to oppose the wishes of their lordly patron. But as the matter has really been settled, he has shewn not only that he is an enemy to all Reform, but that, as a man, he is "unworthy of all future credence."

"Ichabod! Ichabod! the glory (the place and pension) is departed

from thy house!"