

## RADICAL MEETING.

THE Radical Demonstration on the Coronation day, in Melvin's Hall, turned out a decided failure. This we say in sorrow, not in the way of triumph. Our Reporter attended at the appointed hour, but found only a sprinkling of Operatives, with Councillor Bisset and others, who had gone, doubtless, to spy the nakedness of the land. After considerable manœuvring, and some altercation, the hustings was occupied by the speakers, our worthy and valiant friend Logan occupying a prominent situation in the centre. A band of music was perched aloft, with Mr. George Taylor as fogleman. The motions and speeches were all cut and dried for the occasion, and yet several of the orators could not read their own writing, and had to sit down after apologising for their want of success. The Tories, they said, had run away with all the learning, and left nothing for them but ignorance and oppression. Not so the enlightened champion Logan, who, in a splendid and luminous oration, rivetted the attention of the audience for forty minutes. Thunders of applause were, at short intervals, given to this invincible defender of the rights of the people. He did not mince matters, but after giving the Tories and also the Whigs such a drubbing as they will not soon forget, pointed out, in a luminous and happy manner, how to bring them to their senses, and compel them to yield to the people their just rights. Never shall we forget the commanding attitude which Charles assumed, when with a power equal to Demosthenes and Cicero combined, he exclaimed, "Stop the Supplies." "Let every man, woman, and child in the United Kingdom, abstain from WHISKY and TOBACCO for the space of one year, and then we shall obtain a redress of *all* our grievances." We were so electrified at the bare report of this, that we could not help exclaiming "A miracle, a miracle"! and foresaw in clearest vision, Charles Logan, M.P. the first *true* Representative for the City of Aberdeen. After this genuine patriot sat down, the appropriate interlude of "Charlie o'er the Water" was struck up with much animation by the band. Although the heat and closeness of the room made us wish, with one of the speakers, that the Magistrates had not voted them out of the canopy of heaven, on the top of the Broadhill; yet we could not regard, without contempt, the airs assumed by a party of Spring Garden hat-dressers, who, forsooth, could not bear the confinement, but issued forth, adjusting their Sunday clothes and *best hats*, and *one of them blowing like a porpoise*. Councillor Bisset was looking, for all the world, like Pistol in the play, and though not on the stage, was by no means the most uninteresting of the actors. We also perceived two gentlemen of the coat, the Rev. Messrs. *Croaku* and *Loveall*. These, instinctively, made their elopement as soon as Charles came to his diatribe on Priestcraft, which he showed up to the very life. Before the close of the Meeting, the members had so diminished, that no small difficulty was found in making up a provisional committee. So lukewarm is patriotism in this cold Northern Metropolis. Truly, we took this so much to heart, that we lost all relish for the amusements and festivities of the day. But as the Master Orator remarked in one of his *observes*, "truth is great and must *ultimately* prevail, a calumnious Tory report was got up, that Charles and his Universal Suffrage Friends adjourned to the Club-House, where, instead of standing out resolutely in their determination to stop the supplies, they ordered, with part of the Collection at the Meeting, a supply of Glenury sufficient to brighten their intellect, and supply them with a feast of *reason*, and flow of the soul, till broad day-light next morning. This false and malicious libel, we are happy to have it in our power to contradict, on the authority of our Reporter, the Dominie, who, *we-ken*, is acquainted with Charles, and by whom he was seen at *Allan's Temperance Coffee-Room*, enjoying a sight of the Fireworks, and calculating the amount of useless and wanton expenditure for a silly lassie, at the "dead hour o' twal." We are informed, that he is on trial with a view to join the Temperance Society, but is not at all pleased with them for requiring, in his case, an unusually long period of probation, in consequence of his being to them, such a powerful and unceasing opponent. We must candidly confess, that we should decline pledging ourselves as his securities, for to think of Logan becoming a water-drinker, is only likely to occur when steam ceases to be generated by heat, and the Proverbs of Solomon are superseded by the "observes" of Logan.