

—(cheers)—more especially in reference to the great question of Reform—(loud cheering)—of retrenchment in all the branches of the public expenditure—(continued cheering)—and of peace, both at home and abroad.

General Hay seconded the nomination, expressing his concurrence in all that had been said by Sir John Forbes, in favour of Sir Michael Bruce. The character which had been given of the honourable baronet was just, and he hoped the county would be honoured by his election that day to the office of its representative in Parliament. (Cries of down with the Gordons, &c. &c.)

The Chairman then proceeded to call the roll ; and always as a vote was given for either candidate, there were marks of applause or disapprobation. Captain Gordon's voters were assailed, on giving their suffrages, with the most opprobrious epithets, and the disapprobation against some of them was so violently expressed that a few minutes sometimes elapsed before the next name could be called. On the roll being called over, the clerk declared the following to be the state of the vote :—

For Hon. Captain Gordon,	- - - -	75
For Sir Michael Bruce,	- - - -	32
For Hon. Captain John Gordon,	- -	3

The three votes for Captain John Gordon excited considerable surprise, as the gentleman in whose favour they were given had not been nominated.

On the announcement of the result being made, the scene beggared description. The uproar was of the most frightful kind—groans and yells, and noises of “every kind of beasts and birds,” were raised, and every kind of insulting expressions used—Burke him—send him forth—“never mind, it's the last time,” and such like. After a considerable time the noise subsided ; but when the Chairman said, that it was his duty to declare the Hon. Captain William Gordon duly elected member for Aberdeenshire, and when the gallant member rose to return thanks, the noise was resumed with increased force, and after a few attempts to raise his voice, he stood still, quite composed, and seemingly determined to bear it out, and wait “permission” to address the electors. But it was all in vain, the noise continued to wax louder and louder. At length Sir M. Bruce mounted the seat within the bar, and waved his hand to the audience which produced a sort of calm. Sir Michael then addressed a few words to the people in the gallery, requesting them to allow Captain Gordon to proceed. The Captain then succeeded in making audible to those who were near him the following words :—“I rise to offer you my