

most sincere thanks ;” but the clamour was immediately resumed with renewed vigour.

Sir M. Bruce again addressed the audience, and said, with some degree of warmth, that such conduct towards Captain Gordon was taken by him (Sir M.) as if directed against himself. He entreated them to hear the hon. member—if they were friends to him (Sir M.) they would favour him with a hearing ; for he had as good a right to speak as any freeholder then present. “He must be heard,” continued Sir Michael to the renewed yelling of the spectators, “he is entitled, and I can only say, that if you will not hear him, you shall not hear me, for I will not utter one word.” The honourable member again rose and bowed, but this was only the signal for additional uproar, and the gallant Captain took up his hat. On this, Sir Michael Bruce sprung across the table and joined him, and Mr. Gordon of Craig, and other freeholders around the Captain, shook him by the hand and congratulated him on his election. The freeholders then retired, the two candidates and many of their friends retiring to the lobby of the Court-House. In the meantime, the crowd in the inside had joined those in the street, and a dense mass of people waited opposite the Court-House door, uttering the most violent threats against the honourable member, and cheering or hissing the several freeholders as they retired, according as they had given their votes. Captain Gordon, in the meantime, had gone through the Town House, and went away, unobserved, by the Council Chamber door. The populace mobbed and hooted Mr. Menzies of Pitfodels along Union Street. Sir Michael Bruce crossed to the Athenæum amid the acclamations of the crowd, who, on observing his carriage passing, followed it, and after the horses had been unloosed at the coach-house, they set off with the carriage, which they dragged along, with a banner flying with the word “Reform” inscribed on it. Sir Michael, about four o’clock, being observed at Union Bridge, arm-in-arm with a friend, the coach and its retinue were speedily on the spot, and Sir Michael, unable to get clear of the multitude, humour-ed them by getting into the carriage, with which they then set out for Castle Street, and dragged it along several of the principal streets of the city. The crowd continued to saunter about in the neighbourhood of Castle Street, cheering Sir Michael’s friends as they went into the New Inn to the dinner. As it grew late the crowd increased in numbers, and we are sorry to say that a portion of them, consisting chiefly of boys, proceeded to break the windows of several gentlemen who had become obnoxious to them. Mr Fraser’s windows in Marischal Street were severely damaged. In one of the