

in conduct of any procession that Aberdeen has ever witnessed.

The dinner was no great things. What with no soup, no wine, and a profusion of eatables, neither hot nor cold—it was a very sorry affair. But what was wanting in the dinner itself to produce hilarity and good feeling, was amply supplied by the admirable conduct of the chairman, (Major Forbes,) and the excellent singing of Mr Wilson after dinner. Certain it is, that the lieges did not behave in the most decorous manner when the health of the magistrates was proposed; but then, it must be recollected how many bumpers they had quaffed, and how often they had waved their handkerchiefs to the loyal and patriotic toasts which preceded it.

On the 23d ult., a meeting was held in the Court-house, to receive a report from the Board of Health, and to consider what sum should be placed at its disposal. Provost Hadden in the chair. For once in his life, the Provost and the People went together, and “No assessment” was the order of the day. It was generally remarked, that no public meeting for a long time afforded so much sport.

The Electors of Aberdeen have now had a taste of what it is to be *canvassed*. It is believed, that no city in Scotland has registered so many voters in proportion to the number of persons qualified to vote as Aberdeen. This shows the interest that the voters feel in their privilege, and the keenness with which the committees have urged them to make up their qualifications. As Chroniclers of the events that pass before us, we profess to know nothing of the state of the votes promised either to Mr Bannerman, or Provost Hadden, farther than that both parties claim the majority of *good* votes, and that there is every appearance of the elections being contested to the last. While we like to see game, we cannot but deplore the misery which this contest has created and will create. Already has it torn asunder

“Hearts which the world in vain has tried,
And sorrow but more closely tied.”

If the ballot is not resorted to before another election, we apprehend there will be found fewer voters.

REFORM.—CHOLERA.—ELECTIONEERING.

DURING the last month or six weeks, we have had a procession and dinner in honour of Reform,—a public meeting to sanction an assessment for cholera purposes,—six electioneering pamphlets, and an innumerable multitude of handbills and *posters* in praise of one or other of the candidates for the Representation of this city in Parliament. It cannot be expected that we should give a particular account of any or all of these events, seeing that the whole space within our cover would not be sufficient for the purpose; besides, with the exception of the procession, none of them are likely either to be creditable or advantageous to the city. Of the procession, it is impossible to speak in too high terms. Suffice it to say, that it was the most magnificent, as well as the most orderly