## The Bailie.

"MY CONSCIENCE!"


The Bailie, Vol. V. No 105.

"MY CONSCIENCE!"

## MEN YOU KNOW.-Volume V.

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No. 105. Glasgow, Wednesday, October 21st, I874. Prace Id.

## MEN YOU KMOTI-NO. 105.

THIS wonderful city of ours, this Glasgow of which we are all so proud, is as manysided as she is prosperous. She is growing with a rapidity that is marvellous, even in this generation of marvels. The extension of her trade and manufactures has been proceeding, for ten years at least, at a rate not inferior to that which obtains in St. Louis or Chicago. But it would be wrong to argue from the keenness with which her sons engage in the pursuit of wealth that they are simple money grubbers. Probably Glasgow contains a greater number of cultivated men than any other city, London always excepted, in the kingdom. She has long been distinguished for the devotion paid to letters by her people, both inside and outside, and perhaps more outside than inside, of her noble University. Several eminent painters have been born and taught in her midst. The Bailie has already given the portrait of a well-known sculptor, who, although not a native, has been identified with Glasgow for a number of years; and to-day he introduces another artist in marble to his readers-one who, equally as an artist and a man, is worthy of all the honour that can be paid him by his fellow-citizens. The hair of John Mossman, like that of many other of his contemporaries, is now growing grey, but his fancy is still as nimble, his touch is still as light as either were a decade ago. He yields to no other Scottish (or English either, for that matter) sculptor in his delicate perception of form, and in the masculine and yet gracious beauty with which he contrives to invest whatever work he turns his hand to perform. Mr Mossman is the eldest brother of a family of able sculptors. His public career may be said to have been begun as a successful competitor, the work-a
winged nude figure bearing an extinguished torch-being the monument in the Necropolis of Peter Lawrence, sculptor. Shortly after the completion of the Lawrence monument, the then Glasgow-and-Ship, now Union Bank, being about to build new offices, Mr Mossman was commissioned to design and execute the six emblematic statues which crown the façade towards Ingram Street. That is fully thirty years ago, and at the date at which the Bailie writes, he is employed upon six similar statues, and which, at the distance from the bank of little more than a stone-throw, are to be similarly situated upon the Ingram Street front of the new Municipal Buildings. Almost contemporaneously with the figures for the Glasgow-andShip Bank, there issued from his studio the statue of John Henry Alexander, designed for the late Theatre-Royal in Dunlop Street. [By the way, what has become of this statue? Is it in the possession of the Alexander family, of Messrs Glover and Francis, or of the Union Railway Co. ?] Then came Mr Mossman's first statue in bronze, that of Sir Robert Peel for George Square. At about the same time he was at work upon a freestone statue of the Rev. Patrick Brewster, for Paisley; and his second bronze statue, that of the first Lord Provost LUMSDEN, in front of the Royal Infirmary, shortly followed. Among his later statues are those of the Lady of THE LAKE, in bronze, crowning the Waterworks Fountain in Kelvingrove Park; WILson, the Paisley poet and American ornithologist (the result of a competition), also in bronze, and lately erected in Paisley; and the two groups in freestone of Industry and Commerce on the new Clydesdale Bank. [The relievos of Sowing and Reaping, almost immediately beneath these groups, are by MrMossman's brother, Willifam, as are also the Atlantes at the doorway of the

Bank of Scotland:] Mr Mossman has adorned several buildings in Glasgow otherwise than by statues. "The east and the north fronts of the Queen's Rooms," says Mr Bruce in "Tweed's Guide," "are enriched by some admirable sculptures by our townsman, Mr John Mossman. Occupying the whole frieze of the east façade is a series of tableaux emblematic of the rise, progress, and culmination of civilisation. The story begins at the southern end of the frieze, where we see semi-nude men engaged in the chase and in other primitive customs of savage life. Further on we see the dawn of peaceful industry, and the rude toil of the field. Then comes another era, that of merchants and handicraftsmen; and finally we have social and national life. Some distance below the frieze, and over the seven windows which are in this front, is a series of fine carvings in medallion. They are portraits of James Watt (Science) ; David Hamilton (Architecture); Sir Joshua Reynolds (Painting) ; Flaxman (Sculpture) ; Handel (Music) ; Peel (Politics) ; and Burns (Poetry). On the north front, looking into the West-end Park, the frieze is filled with a subject representing Minerva receiving the tribute of the arts and sciences." Mr Mossman is just now engaged on a series of similar subjects, and treated in a like manner, on the Brunswick Street front of the addition to the Municipal Buildings. He has also in hand for the same building, the Jity Arms, flanked by emblematic statues, to ee placed over the principal doorway. The portrait-busts and medallions by Mr Mossman are some beyond the Bailie's ken, and others his recollection. Among the busts may be mentioned, of bronze, Andrew Park, in Paisley Cemetery, Mr Munsie, in the Necropolis, and the Duke of Hamilton, for a cenotaph erected by his tenantry; and of marble, Dr Wardlaw, in the Necropolis, and the late Dr Macleod, for his congregation. Among the medallions are, of bronze, the late Lord Provost Stewart, on the Waterworks Fountain, the author of "Wee Willie Winkie," in the Necropolis, and Hugh Macdonald, for the Fountain Memorial at "the bonnie wee well." Even did the Bailie remember the many busts which he saw when last in Mr Mossman's studio-and that is rather a long time since ago-it would be scarcely becoming in him to construct for his readers a catalogue of the names of so many private persons. For many years Mr Mossman had associated with him in business his, now deceased,
brother, George, and it was then that there came from the studio in North Frederick Street such works as the bronze medallion and relievos on James Eifing's tomb in the Necropolis, the Middleton Monument in the Cathedral, and Highland Mary's Monument in the new Greenock Cemetery. At a meeting of the Architectural Institute of Scotland, the late Sheriff Bell paid an eloquent tribute to George Mossman's genius as a sculptor. Although quiet and unostentatious, perhaps almost to a fault, in his personal surroundings, Mr Mossman must have all the children of his brain born and brought up in nothing less than a characteristic classic temple designed by his eminent friend the "Greek Thomson." The Bailie leaves Mr Mossman as he found him, successful in a com-petition-a statue in marble of a late eminent divine ; and his pen has for the past half-hour had pleasure in its intercourse with the public life of alike an artist and a gentleman.

## NO MUFFY AT MOFFAT.

" Without a sigh you nature view, You without hope the waters take." I really am surprised at you, Though for the season you are late. You talk of rosebuds and of dying, To say your there and still are sad; Oh, how I've begged, and prayed, and striven For one week there!-I'm Moffat mad!
Why, look around you in the morning; The nymphs who cluster round the spring Are quite as fair and quite as charming As the false fair of whom you sing.
Of drinking wine you should bewareI always call a spade a spade ; And though to drink what's pleasanter, Yet rosebuds of that kind don't fade.
Yes, though (hem!) sulphur taints the air, My sad unknown, don't be afraid, The wells will soon your trouble cureMatches are best with sulphur made.

For "Loud" Ladies.-A firm at the Cross advertises "Ladies' Double-Breasted Jackets with Hercules Trimming."
A(s)s to That.-The Ass is much indignant at the report, set agoing by some " good-natured friend," that he has "perverted " to Rome. He is not, he says, "enough Ass for that just yet."

The young lady who, by tight lacing, "improved" her waist from 23 inches in circumference down to 13 , admitted that the process took away her appetite; but then, she added, "I believe in grace before meat."
"Errata, Addenda," \&c., \&c.

BAILIE BANNERMAN is not to stand in opposition to George Anderson at next election, and he will not be pressed to do so.
"Sir Jeems" did preside at the annual meeting of the "Grove Street Institute," and made a "moral and religious" speech, all of which " nobody can deny."

Granny did quote largely from "The Voice and the Peak," and did say on Friday last that one of the Lords of Session "who died a few weeks ago" was "absent" from the opening of the Session?

Mr S. T. Robertson was not asked whether his maternal parent knew of his absence (of mind), or whether upon the whole " he had had a good time " of it,

Lord Young don't care much for the " First Division," and John Kibble meantime need care little for the Royal Botanic Institution.

The Glasgow and South-Western are shortly to follow the example of the Midland and Metropolitan, but does anybody expect that the ladies will patronise the fomme sole carriages? The Bailie doesn't for one.

Professor Blackie prefers Gaelic! Some time ago our "American cousins" wished to discard the English language. We shall soon be nowhere -knocked into the middle of the next week.

The Bailie did observe, but will not notice further, the "Scene in the Abbey" at Paisley.

## Notice.

THE BAILIE hereby gives notice that, on Thursday the twelth day of November, in the present year of grace, at twelve of the clock, noon, he will mount the Ass at 81 Virginia Street, and, proceeding by way of Argyle Street and Jamaica Street, shall cross the Glasgozv Bridge ; then, by way of Carlton Place and Clyde Terrace, he shall pass over the Victoria Bridge ; and lastly, by way of East Clyde Street, he shall cross the Albert Bridge-and woe (Hee-haw) be to any luckless toll collector who may be found lurking near any of these noble spans.

The Bailie further invites all those who, like himself, are possessed of equine quadrupeds, and are therefore deeply interested in the BAILIE'S enterprise, to form his retinue and guard of honour "as he marches forth to conquer the "pikes" and set the Bridges free.

Brass Bands, Bannermen, Lorries, \&c., allowed in moderate numbers!

## "Feats of Arms."

ISN'T it refreshing to hear our Civic Chief, even at the most prosaic of meetings-such, for instance, as that of the Court Houce Commis-sioners-perpetrating jokes pungent enough to set on edge the teeth even of Asinus himself. At last week's gathering of the Commissioners, when alluding to the circumstance that the City Arms would be blazoned on the floor of the new Council Chambers, he set everybody laughing, in a mild way of course, by the remark that "in the future the members of the Town Council would be able to trample the time-honoured escutcheon undr foot." Alas ! Sir Jeems; how we shall miss you once your honest, kindly face is removed from the Council Board. Those quips and cranks that used to set the table in a roar; but enough, the Bailie's feelings are too big for utterance.

## "The Food we Eat."

IN a meat case which was tried at Paisley the 1. other day, a veterinary surgeon described the beef in question as "shockingly diseased ;" when the chief witness, a worthy who combined the businesses of butcher, shepherd, labourer, and quarryman, said " that he was to pay 7 s 6 d for the carcase of the cow, and mentioned that he had repeatedly sent similar cattle to Glasgow." Does this statement require any remark?

A Big Find.-It appears that the principal "part of Lord Lorne's Armada treasure-trove is " an antique whisky bottle," whether full or empty is not stated. If full, the Ass thinks the liquor must be in prime condition.

A Piece of his Mind.-CouncillorNeil thinks that " there are half a dozen Bailies on the bench who would compare favourably with the Sheriffs any day." The Bailie gives this exactly for what it is worth, that is, for an opinion of Councillor Neil, and advises the electors of the Sixth Ward to look after their representative.
-A Grand-Master-The Master of the Mint.

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## 4 The Bailie for Wediresday, October 21st, I874.

Horace in Glasgow.
xix.

Ode I., 17.
Though in the city I pen this ditty,
My guardian spirit, still by my side, Dispels each sorrow, And makes to-morrow In vapours fragrant its terrors hide.

Yes, Kate, my kettle's Sweet music settles
Each anxious thought with its treble clear. How full my measure Of tranquil pleasure,
You sweet enchantress, if you were near!
Though mamma's embargo May very far go,
For a poor old fogey her rule unbends. So come, and sing me Your songs, and bring me
The latest gossip about your friends.
You're better p:attling
To me than battling
With jealous Jack, who so madly loves, That he shows his passion In downright fashion
By snatching ribbons and "bagging " gloves.
Tales of a Grandmother.

THE BAILIE has been given to understand, on unimpeachable authority, that a great many young ladies are very fond of keeping diaries wherein to record their pretty emotions and the startling episodes of daily life. Nay, it is even whispered that some old ladies are not quite free from this amiable weakness, and like, moreover, to see themselves in print. And who shall condemn grandmamma's pûblic garrulity when she has such wonderful things to tell about as a sky "full of golden fishes lying in shoals, like the salmon in the river of Galway ?" or a "worn-out old cab-horse" (no wonder it was worn-out, though!) which drove the exiled grann'am back "from Erin into Wemyss Bay and home?" Not the Bailie, for one; and he sincerely trusts that the old lady's sojourn in the bay, before reaching her domicile, was not so long as to exceed the limits of a reasonable trip.

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Sir Jeems on the Congress.-After mature deliberation, Sir Jeems has arrived at the concluvion that "a great deal of 'bosh' was talked" at the recent Social Science gathering. Right you are, my Lord ; but you shouldn't use slang. you are, my Lord ; but you
It's setting a bad example.

## "More an Antique Roman."

THE Ass has been learning the Latin language and studying the Roman history, and, with Lord Moncreiff, he has faith in the Roman law. He would now do not only in Rome, but also elsewhere, as the Romans do, or perhaps rather-did. Beyond merely airing his Latin, and saying " Audi altcram partem," he would remind the Glasgow citizens that a Glasgow magistrate should be like the great Cæsar's wife, beyond suspicion; like Brutus the second, "armed so strong in honesty ;" and that Brutus the first could be a judge upon a case in which his son was so immediately interested that he forfeited his life. [From the Bailie to the Animile-"Et tu, Brute!"]

## From Crown to Ankle.

LAST week the Bailie had something to say on the subject of friend Jeems's famed ablutions. A correspondent, however, draws his attention to an important point which escaped his notice. "The worthy Magistrate," says this anxious inquirer, "tells us that he has for forty years been in the habit of scrubbing himself every morning 'from crown to ankle.' The question arises, Has he never got any further? And if so- ? !"

## What Everybody Says.

THE Animile, who has a large experience of amateur theatricals and amateur players, was sent into fits the other day when he read the following :-"Dramatic recitals, \&cc., from Shakespeare and other authors.-Two amateur gentlemen will give the above gratuitously at soirees, concerts, \&c." The entertainment given by the "two amateur gentlemen," will be worth just, the Animile adds, what they propose to charge for it.

## Fretwork-Vexation of spirit.

"The sands of time"-Those in the hour-glass. The Punishment for Quack-doctors - The pill-ory.

Musical Note-" I'm afloat" should always be sung on sea.

A large and varied stock of "capital" Ts-At a type-founder's.

Your opponent, if she be a woman, can easily be brought to the "scratch."

## His Latest Escapade.

"UR Own" has broken out in a fresh place. On Thursday evening last the Bailie much desired to dispatch his retainer on an important piece of interviewing business, but mowhere was the long-eared one to be found, although messenger after messenger was sent fforth to beat up all his usual haunts. On the ffollowing day at about noon, a shakily written mote was received from him, stating that he had been " at a friend's" last evening, enjoying himself "socially" for a few hours, and had "taken cold" on the way home. Therefore he found it would be necessary for him to keep the house ffor a day; hoped the business would not suffer by a short delay, and remained yours, \&c. The BiBllie, having pitched the precious scrawl into t:he waste-paper basket, resumed his reading of a " morning contemporary," his eye lighting shortly upon an account of a "Military Ball at Maryhill,'held on the previous evening. Glancing down the column, he began to think the style was somewhat familiar to him. Conviction grew deeper and deeper still as he travelled down an ""introduction" as rich and rare as the scene it described :-
"The ball was held in the Burgh Buildinge, and so limited is the accommodation here that it was marvellous to contemplate the ingenuity with which Mr Anderson, the worthy Superintendlent of Police, had displayed in making room for the party. Yet the place looked pretty ; indeed, to have beheld it in the zeenith of its glory, no one, not even the most suspicious, would cor an instant have dreamed of suggesting that he was only divided from a cell by a thin partition!"
Again-
"Three handsome mirrors lent distance and enchantment to the view, and an adjoining buffet, where the westhetic taste was satisfied, supplied fresh food for digestion."
Finally-
"The picture was perfect, . . a greater success could not have been obtained. The music discoursed by Mr Adams's framous Quadrille Band was faultless ; and the refreshments, purveyed by Mr Francis Watson, could not but have pleased the most fastidious Sybarite."

My conscience!!! The murder was out now a.bout Asinus's few social hours on the night before ; and it would be insulting to the perceptiion of his readers were the Bailie for a moment to suppose that they as well as he have not at once spotted the bold Roman hoof in the albove. His Worship was at first inclined to be hiighly indignant at such proceedings on the part off his retainer, without permission asked and olbtained ; but success, like charity, covers many siins, and it will be admitted, the Bailie opines, that, in its way, "a greater success could not have been attained" than this effort in a new
direction of its versatile author. Therefore, his Worship deems that the better way will be to utilise the faculty so unexpectedly developed; and accordingly, in this department also, the services of the quadruped are placed at the disposal of our contemporaries during the gay and festive season just commencing. As for "interviewing," the terms will be moderate, and orders (inclosing a remittance or reference left at SI Virginia Street) punctually attended to.
" Something to (the Ladies') Advan-

WHEN the young ladies next come to lunch at No. 81, the BAILIE will present to the youngest and prettiest, or, if decided by the sweet voices of the meeting assembled, to one in the "sear and yellow leaf," i.e., in the grand autumn of angelic existence, if any such be present, his whole scrip in the Emma Mine Coy. (Limited). He thought of asking the "Senior Member" to take the chair; but Sir Jeems is verily a gallant gentleman and Knight, and he will preside, assisted by Bailie Bain, who intends to add a donation of "scrip." Dr Adam Paterson, with his wonted magnanimity, will make a legal conveyance, "free, gratis, and for nothing." Tuesday next, 12.30. Please hand in cards before II A.M., that a due quantity of bottles of fizz may be put in ice. The Ass, in a state of delirium, has already ordered oyster patties for 350 , and the Animile will not reduce the quantity.

Dumbarton--(Mischievous urchin to Member of School Board)-" Here, I say, Bailie, what is the correct time?" Bailie (put out a little) - "Hoots awa', ye ken I'm no particular tae a ' Minute.'"

An Aberdeen paper recently gave an account of the discovery of an illicit distillery, and concluded by saying that "the officers were in search of the distiller, but his whereabouts were a secret still." The information, to be useful, should have been more precise as to locality.

Granny has taken the trouble of defining the various degrees of insanity, and on such a point her authority is invaluable. The degrees are "folly," " madness," and "idiocy." Which degree, asks Asinus-but this is an impertinent question which the Bailite feels called upon to suppress.

## 6 The Bailie for. Wednesday, October 21st. 1874.

THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

Mrs ——, London.-The Bailie is sorry that he has offended a larly; but he has an unfortunate habit of speaking the truth about the public actions of public men, and if this doesn't go down in Blackheath, he can't help it. Not that he loves Blackheath less, but that he loves truth more.
"True Blue."-Not at all. Granny is as generous and considerate as she is virtuous.
"Amicus" (and others)-Yes. The Bailies intends, at the earliest opportunity, to issue four consecutive cartoons, representing, first Mr M'Kenzie; secondly. Mrs M'Kenzie; thirdly, the Baby; and fouthly, the total of the Mail subscriptionsheet.
W. S. (Edinburgh).--The Ass zeas at the Academy dinner, and his health was drunk. So was he.
"Musselbergh."-What would the Bailite do if any one were to whistle at him? Annihilate the ruffian, of course.
** 39,425立 Correspondents. -Thanks for congratulations.
** A Title Page for Volume IV. of the Bailie has been prepared, and is on Sale at the Publisher's-Price One Penny.


WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER21st, 1874.
" HOW now, my hearts! did you never sen the picture of we three "-the Bailie, the Ass, and the public? 'Tis a sight which would do any man's heart good ; for a jollier trio you couldn't possibly come across,-no, nor a trio more thoroughly satisfied with themselves and each other. The Bailie is satisfied, because he has done his duty, as he always does; the Ass is satisfied, puir beast, because he hasn't enough sense to be dissatisfied; and the public are satisfied, because they can't help it. If His Worship has had occasion now and then to wallop considerably both his moke and his readers, it was because they deserved it, and it was done more in sorrow than in anger. When the rod is laid aside, Asinus brays and capers as cheerfully as before; the public applaud; and all are better friends than ever. To say that the Ballie's second year has been, if possible, more prosperous and more productive of public good than the first, were merely to state a self-evident fact. It's no for him to be speakin'; but when he looks round him, and sees his fel-low-citizens more jealous than ever of the purity of the bench; MrH . A. Long gradually retiring into private life; and the students running DizZY for a second term-it is with modest pride that he exclaims, "Alone I did it." So wide-spread is his popularity that even the stern guardians of
the British Museum insist in formal and peremptory terms upon having a copy of his paper transmitted to them weekly; and His Worship, in the goodness of his heart, intends to let them have it free, gratis, and for nothing. Only he respectfully cautions them tokeepthe publication out of the way of the mummies and antediluvian models, or there will be a big bill for mending split sides some fine day. With this warning the Bailie makes his bow, and presents to an expectant world the first number of his fifth volume.

What are Folk Saying?
WHAT are folk saying about the City and its affairs?
They are Saying:-
That Bailie Bannerman doesn't intend to retire.
That he isn't generally of a retiring disposition.
That if the Bailie won't retire his friend Ferguson will.

That there will be more fun in the Fourth than in the Third Ward at the coming elections.

That " Hugh" intends giving "Jeems" a tight tussle for the Gallowgate seat.

That the "old 'un" never shirked a struggle yet.
That on this occasion he is "eager for the fray."
That the "Chaumer" held a general meeting on Monday week.

That the wickedness of speculation was duly exhibited.

That all speculation is legitimate except that carried on in Prince's Square.

That nobody was ever ruined in "cotton."
That "pigs" are virtuous.
That selling a ship before you've built it is a " bona fide transaction."

That we're about to be deluged with sewage.
That the Royal Commission has its own work before it.

That the one good thing recently said anent sewage was the remark by a Town Councillor that "sewers shouldn't be used for sewage.".

That the sewage question is a landlord's question.

That the landlords may find this out to their cost before we've done with it.

That the latest "city improvement" is the wooden pavement in Ingram Street.

That Thursday is the "Fast Day."
That a' Fast Day" only comes twice a year.
That our "toiling masses" set themselves to enjoy it accordingly.

That the enjoyment too often takes a form which isn't exactly joyous " next morning."
" Dealt with by the Officers on Duty."

DOES any one know the meaning of the phrase quoted above? The Bailie will explain it by a quotation from the paper on "Crime in Glasgow," read by Capt. M'Call before the Social Science Congress. "Last year," said the Captain, " 26,247 persons were brought before the Magistrates, and 29,963 were dealt with by the officers on duty at the various police offices by being detained for a short time and discharged." Just so. "The officers on duty," the police superintendents, lieutenants, and sergeants are invested with a degree of power over our persons which isn't possessed by any other body of men in the country. They can "bind" us and "loose" us. They are our pastors and masters with a verity. The extraordinary nature of their powers, and the extent to which these are exercised, very naturally drew the attention of Mr Hastings, the president of the Section before which the Captain read his paper. Mr Hastings declared that this state of matters wouldn't be tolerated in England for a day. On being told that it had been the custom from time immemorial in Glasgow, he replied that it was so much the worse for Glasgow. His remarks on this head were so pointed that, the BAilife is glad to learn, they have made quite a stir in municipal circles. Indeed, it has even been whispered that the Magistrates intend revising the entire city police system. They will have the support of the citizens at large in this matter. The present system is something not unlike a scandal. Anything approaching to the nature of a scandal should be abated at the very earliest moment.

## Larking in Leith.

THE Leith fire master and his assistants thought it would be a suitable finish to a spree the other night to get out a new steam fireengine, gallop it through the streets, and finally land the horses in a drain nine feet deep. It was certainly a happy thought; but the Leith Town Councillors have the misfortune not to be able to understand a joke, and, doubtless thinking it a pity that such exquisite drollery should be wasted upon them, have requested the festive firemen to seek a new field for the display of their humour. So is genius too often discouraged.

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## Cues.

MISS BATEMAN'S "Leah" is good, her "Lady Macbeth" better, her "Mary Warner" best. Clayton's "George Warner" is poor, "Rudolph" poorer, "Macbeth" poorest.
The Warden troupe played last night in Belfast; they come back to us next year. There is no mistake about "Clancarty." It is a splendid piece, splendidly acted, and to a splendid audience last night. Scarcely a better "juvenile" actor than George Rignold, can be found. I like young Garthorne, too, (Kendal's brother) immensely; and the ladies are thoroughly up to the mark.

We are going to have some really good pantomimes at last. The Royal promises wonderfully well; the libretto is written by our most rising local litterateur. I heard the other day that Royce is engaged by Messrs Glover and Francis, and H. Corri, and Groves, and Mrs Groves, and gracious knows who besides.
Mr Bernard at the Gaiety is likewise to come out strong at Christmas-tide. E. L.. Blanchard is to do the localising of the "Babes in the Wood," and something is said about Sara Nelson as the heroine.
Great things will be done at the Prince of Wales, but what le cher Alfred sayeth not.

Old Fitz's testimonial fund is shortly to be closed. I don't know what the sum amounts to; but it will be a something comfortable for the old boy: pity something is not started for "old Lloyd!"
Mr and Mrs Billington in "Rough and Ready" are the next novelties for the Gaiety. Barry Sullivan is the first star at the Royal after Christmas; then comes Charles Reade's "Wandering Heir."

## Who'd ha' Thought it?

$\mathbb{W}$ HO would have thought that sly old Granny, was at the bottom of that "race meeting" at Uddingston which has excited the indignant scorn of the sporting correspondents? Yet such seems to have been the case. The old lady informed the public on Saturday that she had been there, and "quitted the ground," "feeling unequal to the full development of the burlesque." If she didn't develope it to the full, however, she appears to have very nearly done so-the wicked old gal!

## Illegal Whistling.

A
LL the world knows that "ye maunna whustle on the Sawbath" anywhere in this pious country of ours; but in Musselburgh ye maunna whustle on any day, if the Provost happens to be in your neighbourhood. So it has just been decided. The Bailie trusts that Provost Laurie will in future give some warning of his approach, in order that no thoughtless siffleur may inadvertently get into trouble.

Hard on the Indians.-Bailie Campbell, of Greenock, thinks that five persons who occupy a room "with scarcely cubic space sufficient for one," are "worse than wild Indians." Possibly the Indians wouldn't feel flattered by the comparison.

PORTRAIT OF A BAILIE-BY HIMSELF.
I am the acme, I, J—— M-, that speak, Developed from the perfect chrysalis;
Now fold my wings on calm perfection's peak, Where doubt and passion cannot cloud my bliss.
I am the honest man, God's noblest work - .
The true, the just-I cannot err or change;
No blundering prejudice in me can lurkMy sight is purged, and boundless in its range.
I am the faultless lens that can convey Public opinion undistorted, clear,
Converged through me to one resistless ray That frights abuses like Ithuriel's spear.
I am the sanitary show: this frame With water from the loch each morn I scrub; And rosy flushes of sanguineous flame Glow on its polished surface as I rub.
I am the acme, as I said before, The paragon, the pattern, the unique,
The blatant, blustering, boreas James of yoreThe ultimate conglomerate of cheek.

AT THE NEW CLUB-FRIDAY WEEK, II P.M.
Ist Member (loq.) -"Seen the papers? Fellah Miller condemned-be hanged ; murd'ring someb'dy."
and Member (loq.)-"Miller! Miller! Bannerman, aint it ?"
rst Member (loq.)-"Bannerman! Tuts, no; he's the other fellah!

## A Clincher.

ASTORY was published recently about a Galloway cow, which was said to have turned up alive after floating about for several hours in the Firth of Clyde. The Bailite can beat that, however, for he has heard stories of cocks and bulls floating about not only for hours, but for months, and being quite as lively at the end as at the beginning.
"Iconoclast"-ic Movements.

MR BRADLAUGH, having secured the seat for Northampton for Mr Merewether, has now sailed for America. The BAILIE wishes him merry weather on the Atlantic, and may he remain on the other side until His Worship sends for him.

A sailor's Home-The forecastle.
A pack-in(g)-box-Seats for the jury.
Agricultural returns-Irish reapersgoing home.
An Abbot's tale-The London Stock Exchange Scandal.

Cross purposes-The toll deputations to the Home Secretary.

## A Pessimist.

MR MACGILL, who was one of the speakers. at the Grove Street Institute meeting last week, takes a gloomy view of life. This is a bad plan; but it is a worse one still to talk of our foundries as "academies of $\sin$ and blasphemy." The Bailie does not think so badly of the working-man as all that. Again, he fails to see why, if " the theatre top-galleries are vile traps," nothing should be said about the stalls. Mr MacG. ought to try a Cockle's pill.

De Gustibus, \&c.-Somebody who wants a boarder, adds " German preferred." There really is no accounting for tastes.

Born to Good Luck.-The Reverend Macleod Family. Salmon may be scaree above the bridge, but there are still loaves and fishes at Govan.

FUn's FUN.-Some of our comic contemporaries have, as might be expected, some rather strange notions. A London one of last week heads a ghastly picture of an explosion with "FUN!"

A Nice Young Man.-A young man advertises for a wife-" an amiable Christian young lady having a little means." Possibly if the "means" were ${ }_{5}$ forthcoming, he might be induced to forego the amiability and Christianity.

Very Much Otherwise.-An hotel-keeper advertises for somebody who has, through "inadvertence or otherwise," omitted to settle a supper-bill incurred in April. On the whole, the Bailie is inclined to think that the omission has been "otherwise."

Subject for a Brown Study.-The Third Ward in its representation is about to draw the line between lithography and engraving. We may mention that the engraving will not be in the Steel line, although lithogiaphy should have to walk its chalks.

No Accounting for it.-Notwithstanding that the authorities are sending upwards of 34,000,000 gallons of Loch Katrine water a-day into Glasgow, all of which is duly paid for, the revenue of the Water Trust is some $£ 5000$ less this than it was last year. Are the affairs of the Water Trust going the way of the gas accounts?

## The Bailie for Wednesday, October 21st, 1874.

## Crosshill and Pollokshields.

THE Bailie is glad to learn that an effort will be made next session of Parliament, with every prospect of success, to remedy what is at present a flagrant anomaly. This will be nothing less than an attempt to annex ${ }_{1}$ Pollokshields and Crosshill, two offshoots of the city that at present are a species of " no man's land." Were these parasites included within the municipal boundary, the comfort and security of their inhabitants would be increased a hundredfold. In the matter of police, of decent roads, of lighting, of nuisance inspection, they are each woefully deficient. When a fire occurs in either, the people whose premises are blazing are dependent upon the good feeling of Mr Bryson and his staff, since the Glasgow Brigade is certainly under no obligation to go beyond the city in the pursuance of their duty. It is always on the cards, of course, that the people of the threatened districts may, from the mere spirit of litigiousness, oppose the proposed annexation. Should they do this, the Bailie would allow them a month or two to " $f \cdot y$ in their own gravy." He would, at the same time, urge that the Queen's Park, together with the ground lying to The north of Crosshill and the south of Glasgow, be at once added to the city. No one, surely, could object to this arrangement. Were it adopted, the annexation of Crosshill would then become a simple matter of time.
"TO THE WORTHY YOUNG MAN."
Speak when not spoken to ; Sulk when your chid; Bang the door after you, Good little "kid."

An evening class-Night policemen.
Why ? - Why, oh why will the modern paragraphist continue to talk about "inaugurating" an organ? Echo answers, Why?

Trades' Union-At the Trades' House dinner.
Experienced "boots"-Worn-outWellingtons.
The housemaid's favourite poem - "Break, break, break."
"King" and courtiers-The Dean of Guild and his Lyners.

Thick laid o'er with a pale cast of stucco-A plaster bust.

The difference between a joiner and a Magis-trate-The one may trifle with sticks, but the other won't stick at trifles.

Things not generally Known.
THAT Penseroso's bouquet was of melon cauliflowers. Who will be next week's " Man you Know." That the plume of Madame Pallas's helmet wasn't the Prince of Wales' feathers. What will be the subjects of the coming Christmas pantomimes. That truth lies in the bottom of a well because it wouldn't let well alone. What will be the Christian name (or names) of the Duchess of Edinburgh's infant. That one of its names will be "Albert." What is Mr Disraeli's programme. What is the Bailie's circulation.
"IF I WAS A DONKEY," \&C.
If I was a Bailie unfit to judge,
When the public complained, do you think I'd budge?
No! If asked to resign, I would cry, "Oh, fudge!
Lock them up, bobby."
"Same Drunk, Massa."-The London press has once more been doing "the drunkenness of Glasgow." Has none of our descriptive reporters the curiosity to see the shady side of London, Manchester, or Liverpool? Verb. sap.

Stealing and Giving Odour. - Twelfth Night.-The Ass wishes to know if the "bank whereon the wild thyme blows" yields scent per scent.

Waiting for an Anser.-The duck must always yield to the goose, as Mr Snip said when he was overpressing the seamy side of Jack Tar's continuations.

## REQUISITION.

Ye seek re-Ward? go then and stump it; Blow, Ward-er, blow-your own brass trumpet.
"Signs of the Times"-Beer barrels and three balls.

The proper publisher for Bacchanalian music -Boosey.

How to "deal" with our traffic-ways-By wooden causeway, which mends our ways without Fail(1).

Peter is anxious to know whether, when a man is left a little bare (bear) of money, it necessarily follows that mischief is brewing (bruin)? P. pauses for a reply.

An Advertiser wants "copying clerks (male or female) to work either at home or in their own houses." If one's house isn't one's home, what is it, pray?

## BROWN'S ROYAL MUSIC <br> HALL,

## and restaurant.

DUNLOP STREET. Patronised by the élité of the City-Vide Press.


GLASGOW CHORAL UNION. Season 1874-75.
RESIDENT ORCHESTRA.
Series of Sixteen grand subscription conCERTS, to be given WEEKLY, in the CITY HALL, commencing on TUESDAY, 3 RD Nov., 1874.

Principal Vocalists.
Minle. CARLOTTA PATTI.
Miss Edith WiNNE. | Miss ROSE HEbSEE.
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Mdm. SINICO.CAMPOBELLO.
Mome Patey.
Mr W. H. CUAMING.
Signor CAMPOBELLO. Mdlle ENEQUIST. Miss AILCE. Miss alice Fairman. Mr NELSON VARLEY. Mr patey. And Mr Santley.
Engagements with other Eminent Vocalists are still pending, will be duly announced.
Solo PIMNIST-MoNs. THEODORE RITTER. THE ORCHESTRA
Will consist of over 50 Performers, carefully selected from the
Principal London Orchestras, and including many of the most
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Principal Violin..........Mr J. T. Carrodus.
CHORUS-THE GLASGOW CHORAL UNION.
Orranist and Accompanist....................................Mr Berry.
Conductor, .............. ....................................... Lambeti.
Prospectuses (with fill details of the Works to be performed, and all other information) and Forms of Application may be had from the principal Musicsellers, and from Mr John Lamont, Honorary Secretary, 59 St. Vincent Street, to whom intending Subscribers will please send their Names, with the number and class of Tickets they wish reserved for them.

Early application is necessary.
JOHN LAMONT, Hon. Secy.

HUGH COLQUHOUN, Esq., Montertir Row.
Str, - We, the undersigned Electors of the Fourth Ward, respectfully request that you will allow yourself to be Nominated as a Candidate for the Representation of the above Ward.

Yours respectfully,
(Numerously and influentially signed.)
19 Monteith Row,
Glasgow, 14th October, iS74.
TO THE ELECTORS OF THE FOURTH WARD.
Gentiemen, - In compliance with the above Requisition, I have much pleasure in allowing myse'f to be Nominated as a Candidate for the Representation of the Ward in the Town Council, and, if elected, I shall do my utmost to attend to the interests of the Ward and the City generally.

I have the honour to be,
Your most obedient servant, HUGH COLQUHOUN.

62 Hope Street,
Glasgow, 15th Oetober, 1874.
$\mathrm{N} \quad \mathrm{I} \quad \mathrm{N} \quad \mathrm{T} \quad \mathrm{H} \quad \mathrm{W} \quad \mathrm{A} \quad \mathrm{R} \quad \mathrm{D}$.

Gentlemen, -In compliance with the wish of your Commit. tee, I allowed myself to be nominated at your Anual Meeting as a Candidate for the honour of Representing youin the Town Council of Glasgow.

Having been unanimously accepted, I beg to assure you that, if elected, I will do my best to promote the interests of the Ward and the City generally.

I am, Gentlemen,
Respectfully yours,
JOHN FARQUHAR.

## COMMERCIAL SPECULATION.

If you want to rise in the world, you must first get Whiskers and Monstaches, and our success is certain to obtain this. Try at once

## MILL'S SPANISH BALSAM,

## Price, 2s 6d, 3s 6d, 7s, 10s 6d, and 21s per bottle.

Emporium, 202 Buchanan Stneet; late 48 High Street, Montrose.

GREAT ALTERATION SALE. ENLARGEMENT OF PREMISES.
SPECIAL LIST OF EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS THECALEDON NAN HOUSE.
MESSRS COPLAND \& LYE now intimate to their numerous Customers that, in consequence of the unavoidable confusion attendant upon their extensive alterations, they have resolved upon making such important reductions as will more than compensate for any temporary inconvenience, as see from Catalogue, which contains some of the most Extraordinary Bargains ever yet offered to the citizens of Glasgow, and which, whether wet or dry, cannot fail to fill the Caledonian House with Crowds of Customers.
For detailed particulars of Bargains for This Week's Sale, see Daily Papers of Friday last.
The best route to the Caledonian House is by Sauchiehall Street, and through the Wellington Arcade; or the Cowcaddens Tramway Cars pass the door every five minutes.
MESSRS COPLAND \& LYE, Caledonian House, no то II6 COWCADDENS, GLASGOW.!


## SPANISH WINE SHIPPERS,

IIEXCHANGE PLACE, SOUTH, GLASGOW, have
OPENE•D TO THE PUBLIC THEIR CONVENIENT PREMISES, where
DOCK GLASSES, DRAWN FROM
THEORIGINALCASK,
AT
WHOLESALE PRICES, Can be obtained.

## Extract from the Times' Special Report.

"A wine store was opened by the Bodega Wine Company, of London, Manchester, and Birmingham, at which a choice selection of Spanish and other wines were drawn from the wood, and so'd either in bottles or by the glass at 30 per cent. under the usual prices. It was on experiment, and we hear that it has been successful. It has always been a desideratum with the advocates for the revision of the wine duties to have wine offered to the public at low prices, and this is the first time probably that people could buy good champagne at 6 s per bottle, and choice ports, sherries, and hocks at 6 d per large glass of six glasses to the bottle. It has been a success, not only from a commerical point of view, but on account of the great satisfaction it has given. Distinguished members of the Council expressed themselves as highly pleased with the quality of the awines."

And many other opinions of the Leading Journals.

The Citizens of Glasgow are asked to favour the Proprictor *with a call at their Glasgow House, where

PURE YINES,
In DOCK GLASSES,.........................from 3 d to $1 s$ 3d,
In SINGLE BOTTLES, ....................from is 2d to ios,
In DOZENS, .....................................from 14 s to IIos,
IN OCTAVES, ................................from $£ 6$ to $£ 26$ 10s,
In QUARTER-CASKS, .....................from $£ 12$ to $£ 52$,
In HOGSHEADS, ..............................from 24 to $£ 104$,
In BUTTS, ........................................from $£ 4 S$ tn $£ 200$,
May be Purchased,
IMPORTED DIRECT FROM SPAIN, Do. do. PORTUGAL, 1o. do. FRANCE, Do. Gu. GERMANY.

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Hair-Cutting Department fitted with Camp's Patent Machinery.
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SADDLERY, HARNESS, AND WHIPS, HAND BAGS, PORTMANTEAUS,
OVERLANDS, \& LADIES' TRAVELLING WARDROBES, LEGGINGS, and ARMY ACCOUTREMENTS,
for Home or Export, At the Manufacturers,
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DUN'S. IMPROVED SOFT CAPSULES
are easily swallowed, and form the most convenient and agreeable mode of taking Medicines, such as Castor Oil, Cod Liver Oil, Norwegian Tar, Turpentine, Oil of Male Fern, Charcoal, Sandal Wood Oil, \&c., \&c.

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69 and 71 ARGYLE STREET.
Note-Third Door West of Dunlop Street.

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KYATERPROOF COATS, in Black, White, Brown, Blue,
ØTATERPROOF COATS for Walking, Riding, Driving, Fishing, Shooting, \&c.
VKATERPROOF COVERS for Waggons, Lorries, Carts, Vans, Horses, \&c.-all sizes.
V Carts, Vans, \&c.
KATERPROOF LEGGINGS, for Walking, Riding, Driving, and Shooting.
VTATERPROOF CAPES, for Ladies, Gentlemen, Misses,
V and loys.
$W_{\text {stock ; all gualities and prices. }}^{\text {ATERP }}$ description; large stock ; all qualities and prices.

Illustrated Catalogues Free.
THORNTON, CURRIE, \& COY., Waterproof and India-Rubber Manufacturers, 43, 45, 47 TAMAICA STREET. 43, 45, 47.

## ADVERTISING.

A.
F. SHARP \& CO. (late Sharp \& Mowbray), io Royal Exchange SQuare, Glasgow, receive AD. VERTISEMENTS for all British and Foreign Papers published.

12 The Bailie for Wednesday, October 21st, I874.

## TRONGATE OLOTHING $\mathbb{A} O M P \mathbb{N} \mathbb{M}$,

 54 TRONGATE.

OVERCOATS, 30s., SCOTCH TWEED.


STOCK
OR
TO ORDER.

UNDER THE MANAGEMENT of EXPERIENCED CUTTERS.

OVER(:OATS,
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 Workrooms are Now all on the Premises.

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W. \& J. MUTTER,

BUWMORE DISTILLERY, Counting-House, - - 36 OSWALD STREET, GLASGOW.

THE "HOWE" NEW FAMIILY SEWING MACHINE.
THIS was the First Sewing Machine; and, by continual improvements, still maintains its position as the Best.

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 ECONOMICAL FAMILY DRAPERS, SILK MERCERS, UPHOLSTERERS CARPET WAREHOUSEMEN, \&c.,
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$\square$



No. 106. Glasgorv, Wednesday, October 28th, 1874. Pace Id.

## MEN YOU KNOM-NO. 106.

SCOTCH as well as English parsondom is divided into any number of sects. There :is the "Broad Churchism" of Principal Caird and Herbert Story ; there is the Hard Church, as represented by Dr Phis ; the Evangelicals are everywhere, their leaders are legion north as well as south of the Tweed; the High Churchmen lost a respected and able chief only the wether day in the death of Dr Cook of Hadaddington. Our northern sects, however, are less distinctively marked than are those of the AngIlican Church. Presbyterianism doesn't take kindly to anything that isn't strictly Evangelical. Even the Hard Churchmen, the Phis and the Pries, are seldom popular. To stand well with a Scotch congregation, you must adopt a very pronounced Calvinism. You must preach twice every Sunday, attend prayer meetings, and go about a great deal among "your people." If you can add to these qualities a liking for lay ministrations, then your success is certain. There meedn't be a great deal of thinking in your sermons; it is by no means necessary that the language you use should be elegant and correct. We Scotch look more to matter than to manner. If the doctrine be such as we can approve, then we bother ourselves very little about the vehicle used in conveying it to us. Standing midway between the Broad Church and the High Church, touching Dr Caird with the one hand and the Rev. F. L. Robertson with the other, is the Rev. G.S.BURNS,D.D., minister of the Glasgow Cathediral. Dr Burns is rather unique in his way. He belongs more to the English than the Scotch type of parson. Hae he been the vicar of Ashby de la Launce, he very likely would have had serious differences with his bishop. Perl naps, however, the hero of Mr Trollope's
"Framleigh Parsonage," who "followed the hounds at a couple of fields' distance," and refused to recognise "Mrs Proudie." as his ecclesiastical superior, is a nearer approach to his style than is the owner of "Apology" and "Holy Friar." If lay phrases may without offence be applied to a clergyman, then the Bailie would say of Dr Burns that he is a "jolly good fellow." He was reared in the Newton-of-Ayr, that nursery of eminent preachers. From Ayr he went to Houston, in Renfrewshire ; thence to Montrose, where he held one of the richest benefices in the Church; and on the lamented death of the late Dr RobertSON, he was selected to occupy the Cathedral pulpit of Glasgow. Looked at as a preacher, Dr BURNS, of late years at least, can hardly be called a success. He has a fine voice and a vigorous manner. He delights in the use of eloquent phrases. So that a sentence has a good ring, he seldom stops to inquire whether its words really mean a great deal-whether the sense is equal to the sound. No doubt is felt as to the ability of the Rev. Doctor, but there is a suspicion abroad, and it is needless to blink the fact that such a suspicion exists, that his discourses seldom do full justice to his ability. Among his other traits is the anxiety he has occasionally manifested to venture on ground that the straiter sort of his brethren have chosen to mark with the word "dangerous." The "difficulty" that arose in the Glasgow Presbytery several years since, in connection with his views on the Sabbath question, will be fresh in the minds of most readers; and very recently quite a shaking of heads and lengthening of faces took place over the sermon he preached before the members of the Social Science Assocation, on the occasion of their formal visit to the Cathedral on the Sunday of the Glasgow meeting. Dr Burns isn't a "visiting clergy--
man." His congregation are scattered all over the city, north, south, east, and west, and he himself lives something like five miles from any of them, so that the maintenance of a very close tie between minister and people is scarcely possible. He is also lax in his attendance at Presbyteries and Assemblies. Believing that his duty lies in the sphere of his Church work, in the proper regulation of his parish, in the attention to the demands and necessities of the general body of his parishioners, he seems to trouble himself very little about Church politics; the questions that rouse the ardent spirits in the Presbytery to eloquence or anger have a very slight interest. for him ; he allows Assemblies to come and Assemblies to go, while he keeps on the even tenor of his way, heedless either of their coming or their going. The Bailie has already characterised Dr BuRns as a "jolly good fellow." He used this phrase with all respect to the cloth. What he wished to convey by it was, that Dr Burns is kindly and good natured, and is without the affectation which too often accompanies a distinguished position in the Church-such a position as that which he occupies.

AN ASININE EM(M)ANATION.
O Emma mine, O Emma mine, $O$, Could I but raise the ready rhino, With thee I jointly would not "share" it; Thy "preference" I could not "bear" it; For thy per cents. I've too much senseNow mine no more-Go, get thee hence!

The Chairman-ic Confederation-The Association of Deacons and Free-Preses.

Praise by Machinery.-The Ass having heard of an organ-bellows being wrought by a water-engine, thinks that the high-drawl-ic power might be made serviceable in intoning.
"'Tis a Rank Weed."-A tradesman advertises that his "tobaccos do not end in smoke." To some of his youthful customers this may prove a warning, as their tobacco generally ends in sickness.

The Reason Why.-The Convener of the Health Committee stated at the last meeting of the Police Board, that if certain epidemics were not so virulent, the death-rate would not be so high. Exactly; if there was no disease, there would be no mortality.

## That's the Difference.

"A SHILLING a reward for an accident," is the heading which Granny gives to a paragraph relating how a boy received a shilling as a solace for an injured ankle. Compensation, not reward, is what the old lady means. The difference may be thus explained to her. When a fellow reads the Bailie, he considers himseli rewarded ; if he should be inveigled into perusing one of Granny's leaders, he has a right to demand compensation. Twiggez-vous ?

## $\overline{\text { After }}^{0}$ That!

A CONTEMPORARY announces the "burnA ing of a collier from Port-Glasgow." This isn't a case of cremation, though it reads like one. It was a ship, not a miner, that was burnt The Ass, "in this connection," perpetrates a feeble joke, to the effect that while Lady Dilke's remains were disposed of by means of "Siemens' apparatus," this unfortunate vessel nearly disposed of its seamen! What is to be done with the beastie?

> The "Bailie" Rebuked.

THE Bridge of Allan Rcporter reproves the Bailie for praising nothing pertaining to the good town except its "scandal and waters." The fact is, the Bailie never came across anything else there to praise-except, of course, the Reporter.

Waur to "the Knife "-Flogging than jailing
A Clyde "pumping scheme"-Heckling at ward meetings.
A "Copper" Plate-That of the church doo: offertory.

A Hard and Fast Line-That of the City Ex: tension.
"Sound " asleep.-Stertor-commonly callè "snoring."
A(d)dress to the Electors of the Fourth Wari -Of Moire Antique.

All Serene-The Bailim's front-is-peace [And may be had for a penny.]
New Motto for the City-Let Glasgow flouris! -by the annexation of its suburbs.

Motto for the Suburbs-Let the children live upon the parent, but free from its authority.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, October 28th, 1874.

What are Folk Saying? WHAT are folk saying about the City and its affairs?<br>They are Saying:-

That if it were not for the Fourth Ward candidates, the city would go to sleep over the elections.

That J. M. is decidedly the better man of the two.

That if "Jeems" occasionally blusters, "Hughie" drivels.

That drivel is more objectionable than bluster.
That quite a lot of "annual" ward meetings have been held during the past eight days.

That the said meetings were of the tamest description.

That the only two speeches made at any of them were those of Bailie Bain and Bailie Morrison.

That Bailie Bain vindicated his title to the Provostship when he described the quantity of municipal and River Trust work he had transacted during the past twelve months.

That Bailie Morrison showed he was the right man in the right place in his remarks on the Improvement Trust operations and on municipal politics generally.

That Messrs Walls and Salmon did their best to "sit" on Bailie Morrison.

That their best wasn't much.
That they have got well laughed at for their pains.

That ex-Bailie Burt doesn't approve of the lash for wife-beaters.

That everybody is awfully sorry for this.
That nobody takes it to indicate that the exBailie has any personal fears on this head.

That Sir John Hawkshaw has his work cut out for him in the matter of river pollution.

That Crosshill is about to be annexed.
That Sir Jeems would like to see Crosshill come in on amicable terms.

That his chirping on Friday of " Piggy, piggy, come to be killed" won't be responded to by the Crosshill burghers.

That it seems that St Enoch's Church is about to be removed.

That if the police would remove the agriculturists from St Enoch Square on Wednesdays, they might leave the church standing for one while.

Motto for Millport-" Leave well(s) alone" (in the meantime), if you can possibly be supplied otherwise.
[Late Advertisement.]
TO THE ELECTORS
OF THE
E I G H T H W A R D.
AS Mr Smith is understood to seek the suffrages of the Electors mainly on his knowledge of the SEWAGE QUESTION, the subjoined

# OPINION 

from a Leading. Article in the

"GLASGOW HERALD,"

of 29th December last, gives their estimate of Mr W. R. W. Smith, and his manner of riding his Sewage Hobby :-
" Wisdom has broken loose upon us, and in the person of Mr W. R. W. Smith, is crying aloud in the streets about our Glasgow sewage. There never was anybody, if we may believe him who knew so accurately what was to be done, and the fulness of his knowledge is only to be compared with the completeness of the ignorance of the subject which has settled upon every body else.
" What is it that Mr W. R. W. Smith wants us to do or not to do, and why does he want us to act or to refrain? He is a philosopher with a copious gift of expression. We want to know whether we should take our sewage down to the Ayrshire hills, or buy ground for it nearer home, or turn it into chemical products, and if any of these is the right plan, how are we to work it, and what will it cost?
" But who is there who will tell us precisely what, to do or who will give his orders with sufficient authority to make us obey them? We might make Mr W. R. W. Smith sewage dictator for a year or two, if we had any guarantee of his chemical competence to deal with the question, or any confidenee that he was determined to settle it at once, or any reason to believe that he would have the sense to settle it not only thoroughly, but at a reasonable rate. But nobody in Glasgow knows him so well as that, and till the great majority of the ratepayers have been educated up to seeing him in these lights, there is little reason to expect his immediate elevation. The plans on sewage are innumerable, and there is no sufficient public opinion in support of any one of them. Meanwhile the whole matter is in a nutshell. Wo don't yet know what to do with our sewage, and nobody has told us in an authoritative manner. Mr W. R. W. Smith is very much displeased with us, but we can only say how much we regret that it should be so. We are losing no time, for there is nothing he has yet told us to do that we could do at once. Doubtless he is wiser than all other people, but he has not yet proved the fact to everybody's satisfaction."

## The Bailie for Wednesday, October 28th, I874.

OUR OWN RORY O' MORE.

Old Rory OMore went a-courting his Ward, He was sly as a fox, she was meek as the sward; And he said in his heart, my best way to please Is to make her believe I'm as pure as my teas.
"Now Rory be aisy," some spalpeen would cry,
With a curl on his lip and a leer in his cye, "It's sure that we're up to the game you're about, Pretindin' to turn yourself right inside out.
And Rory, my jewel, that same is the way You've thrated your clients for many a day; And 'tis grumblin' we are, and why not, to be sure ? For the crame of the luck goes to Rory O'More."
"Indeed, then," says Rory, "don't think of the like, For I am a thoroughly purified tyke-
Washed outside and inside, and I will be bound I'm as honest a brick as walks over the ground.
I'll not say much more-I've a long way to go, Sure I dhrame every night that I'm loving you so."
That's only soft soap, ditto sawder, we hear, And dhrames, old buck, go by contraries, my dear.
Dhrame on, gentle bloater, that same till you die, 'Twill solace you when in the blankets you lie; You look mighty self-pleased, and why not, to be sure?
'Tis a flattering delusion to Rory O'More.
"Arrah spalpeens, my darlints, I'm heckled enough, My capacity calls for roast beef and plum-duff; Though in eating and drinking I'm hardly a baste, But rather a groat sanitarian praste."
Then Rory, the rogue, with a cheek and a neck Untainted with moral or physical speck, In his cye not a twinkle of sinister light, Cross-questioned himself and found everything right. But Rory be off, Sir, you'll fool us no more, Too often you've tried on the same trick before; So we'll find out another one may be as sure, Though a trifle less perfect than Rory O'More.

A Fortune for Twenty Shillings. Somebody has lost a "Wheel of Fortune," and offers a pound for its recovery. It is to be hoped that the mystic circle has fallen into honest hands.

Ex. As(s)pirating.-The Ass, who has just been sniffing the east wind, says that he sees but littledifference between the Bri'g'ton Pavilion and the Brig(h)ton one. He must brighten up a bit.

Profitable.-Other $\AA_{15}$ for shebeening has been paid in Greenock. Surely the illegal must be more profitable than the legal mode of conducting business.

A Difference.-An Edinburgh boy, who was apprehended some time ago for furious driving, has just died of "acute mania." There are a great many furious drivers in Glasgow who won't die-the BaILIE wishes they would-but then there's this difference between the two cases, that our friends' mania is decidedly obtuse.

## News Notes.

THE city has " got shut" of Bailie Bannerman.
The port of Leith has " got shut" of the staggering fire-master, and also of the maundering "R.A. M."

The metropolis has meanwhile "got shut" of the Archbishop's common-places and platitudes. But

The Corporation of St. Mungo has not yet "got shut" of the gas muddle; nor of

The details of Bailie Rory, whom the citizens delight to honour. The last tidings are that the Bailie has washed his head, and placed a cabbage leaf where "the hair ought to be."

The city is hardly yet "shut" of Sir Jeems.
The Bailie is happy to say that he has "got shut" of all preliminary difficulties, and is prepared to make a large deposit in the " First Free Bank"-Stephen, chairman.

## "Fair Lady Moon."

STROLLING home the other night, after a party in $\mathrm{P}-\mathrm{k} \mathrm{T}-\mathrm{e}$, in company with three of his brother Magistrates, the BAILIE was rather tickled by the remarks of the trio concerning the appearance of the lunar orb. The; ran something in this fashion :-

Bailic $X$.-Blesh me, ishn't the moon terr'bly like saffr'n? W'we'll hae a storm a'afore morn'in

Bailic Y.-A sht'rm, sthupid! Why, its'h goin' to be an eclipse.

Bailie Z. (a Good Templar)-You're naething bit a pair o' fules. It's naether a storm nor an eclipse. Dae ye no see, ye gowks, that the man in the moon has just had a touch o' the bile!
"Fully exercising one's legal privileges as a bona fide," is the latest Paisley euphuism fo: getting drunk on Sunday.
"All a Cod."-They have taken in the Eas: to cod-fishing by means of retriever dcgs. This beats the Heathen Chince with his educated fowls.

Coming Events, \&c.-The philosopher whe remained out till half-past two in the mornin! hearing a Social Science paper on ventilation received from his wife on his return a blowing-uf with the bellows. He described the paper a "three sheets in the wind, with a reg'lar blow-out' -yet we trow with no blow like to that by whid the bellows were broken.

## Patient Penelope.

THE course of true love at Saughs is a thing to marvel at. A lady residing in that part of the county has sued a gentleman for breach of promise. "In 1356 he began to pay his addresses to her; two years later he proposed to marry her, and was accepted; and in 1872 they were regarded as engaged to one another." The Bailie fears that few of his fair friends in Glasgow would be willing to let fourteen years elapse between the popping of the question and the announcement of the engagement.

## A Parable.

" THE Conservative Policy" is the heading given by a local contemporary to a paragraph recording the laying of a foundation-stone, and nothing more. It used to be said that the Conservative policy was one of sewage, but now it appears that it consists in laying foundationstones. There is probably, however, an allegorical meaning lukking in the paragraph. The Tories build up; the Radicals pull down.

According to Hugh's-age.-The Bailie believes that in the Gallowgate election, as in the alphabet, Hugh will follow Tea. TU doces means "thou tea-chest," and perhaps between this and this-time-three-years Hugh may be itaught a little.

Erudition at Stranraer. -Mr Augustus © Smith, the Cockney gentleman who made a vain attempt to represent the Wigtown Burghs, has Been kind enough to tell a Stranraer audience the meaning of "Factis non verbis." The knowlledge is evidently recent on his own part.

Declined with Thanks.-Mr Geo. Odger was anxious recently to deliver a panegyric, $a$ Va mode de Paris, over the grave of a certain t:rades' union leader. No wonder the honour wvas declined. If the cobbler were to orate over the Bailie's bones, His Worship would never rest in his grave after.

Tourists, and others visiting Glasgow, should call at the Trongate Clothing Company, 54 Trongate. It is the largest cllothing house in Scotland; and if there are any gentlemen who have not experienced the great saving that is to be effected by purchasing their thirteen shilling trousers or fifty shilling Scotch tweed suits, we would recommend them to lose no time in doing so.. Those who cannot visit Glasgow can have patterns and pilans for self-measurement sent to them on application.

## Singular.

BAILIE JEEMS (who, by the way, referred to himself by name no fewer than six times in the course of his speech) remarked last week: that he stood before his constituents " with unblanched countenance." What does he mean ? Sureiy after forty years' assiduous ablutions, he might have succeeded in "blanching" his countenance.

The Head of her Offending.
A N ingenious husband-beater in Dunclee, on being told that as her husband was her head, she should not injure him, promptly replied that it was a strange thing not to be allowed to "scratch her own head." Whether this logical defence was of any avail, the paragraphist deponeth not.

## An Oversight.

$T$ HE Ardrossan Harbour authorities, announcing the loss of the Chusan, add that "no vessel should enter the harbour curing the night, and only with the greatest care during the day." If no vessel should enter "only with the greatest care," would it not be as well to mention what else is requisite ?

## Granny Again.

GRANNY is always discovering something wonderful. Her latest find is a "bold man," who jumped overboard a steamer off the Irish coast, " with the intention of swimming to the American shore." The old lady ought to send one of her young men after him to see that he carries out his intention.

## Art in Alloa.

THERE were on exhibition last week in Alloa, "some beautiful oil paintings by the Earl of Kellie, Sir Noel Paton, \&c." The BAILIE understands that a library will shortly be opened in that town, in which will be found the works of the Poet Close and the late Mr Milton.

## Don't Ask.

ON the Fast-Day, says a local contemporary, "the streets were early thronged with pedestrians presenting an appearance more than usually animated." Whence the source of this unusual animation 'twere ungenerous to inquire.

## 6 The Bailie for Wednesday, October 28th, 1874.

THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.
N. M. - You are very kind ; but the Bailize is much too old a bird to be caught with chaff.
"Asines."-The Ass indignantly disclaims all connection with you.
R. C.-Unsuitable.
"Cut yo:s Stick."-The only objection to your suggestion that Bailie Bannerman's three pieces of wood should be placed in Kelvingrove Museum, is that they might serve some useful purpose, and would consequently be quite out of place there.
J. P.-Under consideration.
"A Regular Reader."-If you were a regular reader, you woaldn't bave the audacity to send the Bailime such rubbish.
Y. Z.-His Worship doesn't know; but possibly there's something in the air of the Fourth Ward that makes municipal candidates speak of themselves in the third person.
Sammy.-Psalmy! No, not even poetical.


WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER $2 \mathrm{~S} t h$, 1874 .

THERE was put into the Bailie's hand the other day a sheet of paper, which he took for an invitation to a funeral, but which turned out to be the "Song of the Emersonians"-the gushing effusion of some enthusiastic little redgown who thinks that Mr Emerson ought to be made Lord Rector of the University. The poet doesn't believe in Mr Disraeli. He says:-

> "- neither gods nor men
> Could suffer again, could suffer again Blamey and Ben."

After reproaching the present Lord Rector with his Eastern extraction, the bard proceeds by declining resolutely to barter his rights for halls and towers, to sell his soul for Government gold, or to accept two or three more tempting offers, whose refusal must have cost him an effort. Warming with his subject, he bursts forth :-
"O bid him come! the divine one, come Hither o'er sea from his silvan home! Welcome the wisdom of world-old woods! Welcome the voice of those sacred, remote, Wild solitudes!"
"It sounds like a hymn!" was the solemn comment of the Ass, to whom the Bailie read this verse. Anxious to find out what his young friend proposed to do with Mr Emerson-whom he apparently regards as some sort of "irreclaimable. old savage," living in a tree-after gradually extracting him from "his silvan home," his "world-old woods," and his " sacred, remote, wild solitudes"-His Worship read on :-
" - - the shame-faced may swear and tear their hair; But when Emerson comes and his face they behold, With their devils cast out, in their right minds, there They will sit at the feet of the prophet and weep For their sins manifold."
At this point the Bailie began to "feel bad," and was compelled to step out for a few minutes, leaving Asinus to do the weeping business. He trusts that if the "Emersonians" intend to go on with this sort of thing, they will keep their handbills to themselves. He hasn't recovered from the first one yet.

## What may "Succeed in Unknown

 Fate."THE Ass is perturbed in spirit in re the Eighth
Ward. It is certain that next month the Provost goes out, and it is possible, and indeed even likely, that Mr Cramb-who is clever, capable, and ambitious-may go in. Well, here is the contingency that seems likely to put the Animile off his feed:-"Cramb a Councillor," he says, "Cramb may become a Bailie; and, Cramb a Bailie, in the fulness of time Cramb might become-. How the mantle of Sir Jeems would then be robbed of its fair proportions!

## Cues.

A The Thentre-Royal, Mr Sidney's two benefits on Friday and Saturday were a success; they would have been a greater with better pieces. Mr Sidney goes to Liverpool as part manager of the Prince of Wales. I hear that he cleared by his first Glasgow pantomime upwards of two thousand pounds.

The Gaiety is drawing immense houses. No wonder, "Clancarty " is the best written and best acted play which has beea seen in Glasgow since the first "edition" of "Caste," with Fred. Younge, Coghlan, and Ray. Better acting than Miz Louise Willies's I never saw, and never wish to see : the end o the third act is a "bit" of realising worthy of Ristori herse! Miss W. is new to Glasgow, but previous to her coming, st. had made her mark in London:
Alfred Davis opened the Prince of Wales on Saturday wit cclat. There was a capital house. He has a good working con: pany, and one bright particular "star," George Honey by name
I hear that Bernard has engaged Patty Laverne for Christmas
Benjamin Webster has been playing in Birmingham, but ill ness and age have rendered him almost inaudible.

Miss Marriott is at Newcastle-on-Tyne. Kate Santley an Fred. Clay's Catarina open at the Prince of Wales here in : fortuight.

Carri Lee, the "St. George" of last year, is re-engaged fo the "Invisible Prince" at the Royal-

Isn't Mr Carlisle, who plays "Lord Portland" in "Clar carty," an old friend with a new name?
"THE SWEET SOUTH THAT BREATHES UPON A BANK OF VIOLETS."
The Southern Suburb, built by Glasgow's Park, That Bruce deliver'd from a threatened loss Of Provost, Bailies, and-such " men of mark," Must bear its Cross(h)ill with Home Secy. Cross.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, October 28th, 1874.

The Wrong Bird.

AT the Fourth Ward meeting a few nights ago, ,James Moir said of one of his " hecklers" that "the simple-minded questioner thought that James Moir was a simple 'juck' who had no imagination of his own." The questioner deserved to be called "simple" if he did think that James Moir was a "juck." The BAILIE would say that, of the two, he of late has more resembled a larger fowl, of which we hear about Michaelmas-in its normal condition, of course, before it has had any sage stuff in.

## A Legal Lark.

THE practice of the law is such dry work that it is pleasant to read of a joke being made now and then to relieve the monotony of the doings in our Sheriff Courts. Sheriff Lees, in deciding a "horse case" the other day, stated that "a great deal of untruth was generally told on one side or the other in horse cases-generally on both." Not so bad-for a Sheriff.

A Short Way with Teetotallers. $\square \mathrm{HE}$ Provost of Dundee has been anonymously informed that the penalty of repealing any more public-house licenses will be death. We are accustomed in Glasgow to strong arguments on both sides of the "liquor question," but Dundee decidedly beats us. Should (absit omen !) the threat be carried out, we shall have to alter, for the Provost's benefit, an epitaph on one of his predecessors to something like this :-

> "Here lie the remains of Provost Cox, Who dealt the publicans hard knocks, Until they made an end of heHallelujah-hallelujee!"

Brother Grub and his Saucer.-The hat has been round once more, and the law expenses of tour amiable School Board member have been defrayed by his admirers. If all litigious disputants had as many kind friends as 'Arry and his opponent, what a glorious time it would be for the lawyers!

The famous Mr Moody writes to one of our Glasgow dailies about the case of some "Little Maggie." He says :-"Very touching and sad in itself, it must thrill through the conscience of every father in Glasgow to reflect that this case, bad though it be, is but one of a thousand which are worse." E.g., this case is bad; it is also worse than it is bad.
"The Law and the Profits."
$\mathbb{N}$ EW regulations at new buildings :-
SHIVERS.-Any party taking the "shivers" will be charged to Duke Street, and receive a hot greasy bath gratuitously.

Chips.-Any tradesman taking chips will get his " chips." N.B.-Joiners are hereby warned that they are not at liberty to take away for firewood more than one joist each at a time. Foistice must be done.

Lime.-Any person taking lime surreptitiously out of a building will get it hot. If they take the shell out, they will be made to sheell out,

LEAD.-Great weight is attached to this clause. No lead to be taken away in carts. Lead must always be lead, not driven.

A Boon to Magistrates and Town Coun-CILLORS.-In his address, ex-Bailie Morrison of Paisley, one of the candidates for the Second Ward, promises, if returned, that he "will discharge the very important and responsible duties which now devolve on the Town Counc:l!" Verily a useful representative.

The Perfect Cure.-A Fifth Ward elector complains that the ward meetings are in great part composed of noisy young lads who come there for a lark, and suggests as a remedy that the electors should each be furnished with a card or ticket, failing which, no admission. Asinus says " that's the ticket."

All in the Mud.-At a licensing Court held in Lanark last week, Bailie Hornsey said that, with respect to Sunday selling, " he didn't believe there was a clean house in the town." Uniformity in another direction might perhaps have been preferable ; but, at least, this will obviate recrimination and throwing of stones.

De Lunatico.-A contemporary speaks of a ladder being left, after the storm, sticking upon the roof of a house "like a highway to the moon." The reporter seems to have essayed the path-and reached the goal.

WORKING FOR IT.-Bailie Bain tells his constituents that during the past year he has attended no less (meaning no fewer) than 447 meetings of one kind or another, all pro bono publico. Surely devotion to duty like this deserves the honour it is about to obtain.

A Problem.
" F the cabman who drove the patient from the Royal Infirmary to - - Street, on Friday last, would oblige by returning the parcel left therein." It is always pleasing to the Bailie, as an occasional cab-hirer, to hear of public vehicles being employed as hospital carriages; but on perusing the above advertisement, he felt his pleasure marred by a certain amount of unsatisfied curiosity. Where was the parcel leftin the cab, the patient, the Infirmary, or the street? And "if the cabman would oblige," what then?

## A Lesson from Fife.

THE Provost of Cupar-Fife is not a man to stand any nonsense. Conceiving the other day that the business of the Council was being unduly interrupted by the interpellations of a certain Mr Walker, the Provost called in the services of the town officer, remarking, "Paul, stand behind Mr Walker's chair. Now, if any more mumbling goes on, put him out." We have plenty of Walkers in Glasgow, and if we haven't a Paul, we have a James Brown. The conclusion is obvious.

## Paying for his Whistle.

IT pains the Bailie to learn that Provost Laurie, of Musselburgh, has not yet succeeded in abolishing the shrill music to which he has so great an objection. At a meeting last week, he was saluted with such a blowing of penny whistles that he was fain to characterise the scene as one of "rebellion, noise, and stupidity." Poor Provost!

Rather. - "A watch once destroyed," remarks an advertiser in a contemporary, "is in most cases ruined." Isn't this a bit of a truism?

Canine. - Bailie Hamilton remarked last week that the best plan was to take the suburbs into the city holus bolus. Is he quite sure he didn't mean hocus pocus?

Lieutenants Wholesale.-Naval readers will be surprised to hear, from a local paper, of a man-of-war at Portsmouth with no fewer than " nineteen lieutenants." But possibly our officers, as well as our ships, are "phantoms," and it doubtless takes almost as many phantoms as tailors to make a man."

## Quid pro Quo.

AGENTLEMAN of the thimble-rigging per suasion offered at the Justice of Peace Court last week to initiate " their Honours" in to the mysteries of his profession. As he afterwards desired to be "trusted" for sixpence of his fine, it is probable that he intended the lessonto be an equivalent for the ubligation. It is painful to think that neither of his ingenuous applications was successful.

## A Fractional Joke.

MR PETER HENRIETTA, tailor and politician, is cultivating the faculty of repartee. On being asked, while questioning a legal candidate for municipal honours, if he had "brought his goose," he promptly replied that he had come to hear a quill-driver, and not a goose-driver. Doubtless Mr H., being present in person, considered it a piece of unnecessary impertinence to be asked if he had brought a goose with him.

## Criminals, Please Copy.

TT seems that the three weeks' "holidays" enjoyed by the prisoner who recently escaped from Greenock Court-house, and has now been re-captured, are to count as part of the six months' imprisonment to which he had been condemned. This is, doubtless, pour encourager les autres.

## A Confession.

" YOU know," remarked Bailie Walls at a ward meeting last week, "that bailies do not always do what is quite correct." Right you are, your Wushup ; there is only one BAILIE who is never in the wrong.

SURELY.-An advertiser for a number of masons, offers to applicants " lodgings, and sheds for dressing during wet weather." Wouldn't it be better to dress in the lodgings during every kind of weather ?

To make Assurance doubly Sure.-A. worthy tailor has for some weeks been heading an advertisement in the columns of our local little vesper-" To Gentlemen Buying their own Cloth." Those who buy that which is their own must surely have more money than brains. The tailor probably buys off-hand his own skill and industry.

# The Bailie for Wednesday, October 28th, 1874. 

## How Pretty !

ANY blasé individual in search of amusement cannot do better at present than make a tour round Scotland for the purpose of visiting our municipal meetings. They are getting decidedly funny. This is what happened at Leith the other day:-" Provost Watt (to Mr Adam) -You are speaking in the most disgusting manner that ever any man was spoken to, and I give you the lie direct. Mr Adam-Your lie is not worth much. Provost Watt-Neither is yours." The Leith folks ought to be proud of their rulers.

## Is That All?

SOMEBODY, writing to a contemporary, talks of a certain writer in whose works "there is (sic) to be found some most beautiful and touching pieces seldom or if ever (sic) equalled by any of our modern Glasgow poets." The Bailie fears that if this is all that is to be said on behalf of the versifier in question-well, ahem! - -

## Thinking under Difficulties.

ACERTAIN candidate for a seat in the Town Council announces that he cannot think of a certain question "in a lukewarm spirit." To which the Bailie can only respond, See that the kettle boils next time you're going to think.

## A Prudent Tar.

ASAILOR the other day deserted a ship at the Tail of the Bank, setting off in a boat, but omitting to provide himself with oars. Had the Bailie been the "ole man," he rather thinks he would have been delighted to get rid of such a feckless body.
"Fast" Steamers-Thursday's.
Honey-due-A puff at " The Prince's."
Long stops-Sheriffs Cowan and Fraser.
A good "Sight" for a Building-Lens-eye.
Our local postal arrangements-Gruffness and incivility.

The Eastern Question-The best candidate for the Gallowgate.

A consequence of the Ballot-The "Cross" represented in all the wards.

The modern "comforts of the Sautmarket"Dirt and Irish potheen.

A Sad Case.

ONE of the most distressing consequences of the late gale is thus recorded by an Edinburgh paper:-"In consequence of the storm on Wednesday, the carts which were specially loaded with ale for the use of the Fast-day visitors to Burntisland were unable to reach Fife." Poor Burntislanders! Wretched visitors! Fancy their terrible situation. Why, they might almost as well have gone to church.

## A Carter $\overline{\text { in Court. }}$

EXAMINATION and cross-examination have seldom been more simply or effectually satirised than they were the other day in the Court of Session by a canny Dunoon carter. On being informed by counsel, with reference to a certain statement, "Well, you might have told us that long ago, and saved time," he replied, "Well, it was yourself that commenced it." The witness was permitted to stand down.

Sic Sedebat.-Is it that, like Cato, he may be "doubly arm'd," an arm-chair is always provided for the chairman?

Hugh and Cry.-The Colquhoun motto is, "Si je puis"-" If I can." This must be Hugh's in his endeavour to oust Bailie Moir.

A wag being told that Sir James Watson's successor would be a well-known photographer, said he thought it was a Cram(b).

InN-ovations.-Is the air so surcharged with schemes for hotels that we may have the pleasure sure of realising the line-"And find life's warmest comfort in an inn?"

Put this in your Pipe.-What is the difference between a smoking-cap and a "lum-hat?" Perhaps the latter ought to be the most soot-able-that's it.

Once More!-Granny has taken to sneering at "certain politicians of the Radical order." Is the old lady going to turn her coat-beg pardon, her shawl-again?

A Mystery.-Mr Orr Ewing the other day talked about "loose spirits," and the Ass has ever since been engaged in trying to make out how, if spirits are loose, they can possibly make a fellow tight.

## 10

 The Bailie for Wednesday, October 28ih, 1874.
# ST GEORGE'S <br> GALLERY 

[CARTES DE visite in EVERY STYLE, INCLUDING
VIGNETTES, REMBRANDT, BERLIN,
PLAIN CARTES, miniature, Axd
VAN DER WEYDE PORTRAITS. MAGIC LANTERN SLIDES
THOMAASROSS, JUN., I3 ST VINCENT PLACE, GLASGOW.

## havana cigars at wholesale prices.

 LA ISLENITA CUBANA, 25 S PER 100.G EORGE ELPHICK \& CO., Direct Importers, 174 HOPE STREET, GLASGOW.

## G LAS GO W UNIVERSITY. Session iS74-75.

PRYDE'S NOTE-BOOKS are the Best and Cheapest.

PRyDE, University Boonseller and Stationer. 211, 213 , and 215 , Sauchiehall Street, Glasgow.
GREAT ATTRACTION AND EXTENSIVE SALE AT
THECALEDONIAN HOUSE. ALTERATIONS NOT YET COMPLETED. RARE BARGAINS FOR THIS WEEK'S SALE.

MESSRS COPLAND \& LYE invite all interested in saving money to come at once to the CALEDONIAN HOUSE, and share in some of the many Rare Bargains that will be laid out for This Week's Sale. If Ladies will cut out the Advertisement from any of the daily papers and bring it with them, it will save them time and troub e, and enable them to get the exact Bargains they would like at once.

For detailed particulers of Bargains for This Week's Sale, see Daily Papers of Friday last.

The best route to the Caledonian House is by Sauchiehall Street, and through the Wellington Arcade; or the Cowcaddens Tramway Cars pass the door every five minutes.

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { MESSRS COPLAND \& LYE, } \\
& \text { CALEDONIAN HOUSE, \& HOW COWCADDENS, GLASGOW. } \\
& \text { HO TO C }
\end{aligned}
$$

COMMERCIAL SPECULATION.
If yon want to rise in the worla, you must first get Whiskers and Monstuches, and success is certain. To obtain this, try at once

## MILL'S SPANISH BALSAM,

Price, $2 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 3 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}$, $7 \mathrm{~s}, 10 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}$, and 21 s per bottle.
Emporium, 202 Bechavan Stheet; late 48 High Sireet, Montrose.

## BROWN'S ROYAL MUSIC HALL,

AND RESTAURANT.
DUNLOP STREET.
Patronised by the elité of the City-Vide Press.
$\bar{F} \quad \mathrm{O} \quad \mathrm{U} \quad \mathrm{R} \quad \mathrm{T} \quad \mathrm{H} \quad$ W $A$

HUGH COLQUHOUN, Esq., Monteith Row.
Sir, -We, the undersigned Electors of the Fourth Ward, respectfully request that you will allow yourself to be Nominated as a Candidate for the Representation of the above Ward.

Yours respectfully,
(Numerously and influentially signed.)
19 Monteith Row, Glasgow, 14th October, IS74.
TO THE ELECTORS OF THE FOURTH WARD.
Gentlemen, - In compliance with the above Requisition, I have much pleasure in allowing myself to be Nominated as a Can. didate for the Representation of the Ward in the Town Council, and, if elected, I shall do my utmost to attend to the interests of the Ward and the City generally.

I have the honour to be,
Your most obedient servant, HUGH COLQUHOUN.
MUNICIPAL ELECTION.
TO THE ELECTORS OF THE

Gentlemen,
Having been chosen by a large majority of the Electors at the Ward Meeting, I have pleasure in accepting the Nomination as a candidate; and, if returned, will endeavour to discharge the duties of your Representative in the Town Council faithfully and independently.

I am,
Yours respectfully,
JOHN CRAMB.
Glasgow, 2Ist Oct., 1874.
E $\quad$ I $\begin{array}{llllllll}\text { to } & \mathrm{G} & \mathrm{H} & \mathrm{T} & \mathrm{H} & \mathrm{W} & \mathrm{A} & \mathrm{R} \\ \mathrm{D} & \mathrm{D} \text { : }\end{array}$
Gentlemps,
Having been Nominated at the Public Meeting of the Ward, held This Evening, for Election as one of the Representatives of the Ward in the City Council, I beg respectfully to intimate my Acceptance of the Nomination; and if Elected I shall use every effort to promote the interests of the City.

I am,
Gentlemen, Your faithful Servant,

WM. R. W. SMITH
6 South Hanover Street,
Glasgow, 30th October, 1874.

## THE GLENFIELD STARCH <br> Always Secures

The Delight of the Laundress,
The Admiration of the Beholder,
And the comfort of the Wearer.
Now Keady, Price Sixpence,
THE BEECHER-TILTON SCANDAL.
A FULL REPORT, with PORTRAITS.
A. F. SHARP \& CO., io Exchange Square.

|  | trade | "bodega" mark. |  |  |  |  |  |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| L | $V$ | $E$ | $R$ | $Y$ | \& | $C$ | $O$. |

## SPANISH WINE SHIPPERS,

II EXCHANGE PLACE, SOUTH,

> GLASGO L,
> have

OPENED TO THE PUBLIC
THEIR CONVENIENT PREMISES, where
DOCK GLASSES, DRAWN FROM
THE ORIGINAL CASK.
AT
WHOLESALE PRICES, Can be obtained.

## Extract from the Times' Special Report.

"A wine store was opened by the Bodega Wine Company, of London, Manchester, and Birmingham, at which a choice selection of Spanish and other wines were drawn from the wood, and so'd either in bottles or by the glass at 30 per cent. under the usual prices. It was on experiment, and we hear that it has been successful. It has always been a desideratum with the advocates for the revision of the wine duties to have wine offered to the public at low prices, and this is the first time probably that people could buy good champagne at 6 s per bottle, and choice ports, sherries, and hocks at 6 d per large glass of six glasses to the bottle. It has been a success, not only from a commerical point of view, but on account of the great satisfaction it has given. Distinguished members of the Council expressed themselves as highly pleased with the quality of the wines."

And many other opinions of the Leading Journals.
The Citizens of Glasgow are asked to favour the Proprietor with a call at their Glasgow House, where

## PURE WINES,

In DOCK GLASSES, $\qquad$ from 3 d to Is 3 d ,
In SINGLE BOTTLES, from Is $2 d$ to ros,
In DOZENS, from 14s to iros,
IN OCTAVES, ...............................from $£ 6$ to $£ 26$ ros,
In QUARTER-CASKS, .....................from $£ 12$ to $£ 52$,
In HOGSHEADS, .............................from $£ 24$ to $£ 104$,
In BUTTS, $\ldots \ldots \ldots \ldots \ldots \ldots \ldots \ldots . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .$. May be Purchased,
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POWERFUL COMPANY EVERY EVENLNG at this Favourite Place of Entertainment.

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The very Finest Qualities and Styles-with Crests or Monograms next day.
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With Animals' Heads, or in Goat Hair, for Boys or Gentiemen, Manufactured for the Trade or Export, in great variety. PORTMANTEAUS,
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Series of SIXTEEN GRAND SUBSCRIPTION CONCERTS, to be given WEEKLY, in the CITY HALL, commencing on TUESDAY, 3RD NOV., 1874.

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MDME SINICO-CAMPOBELLO.
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Mr W. H. CUMMING. Signor CAMPOBELLO. Miss ALICE FAIRMAN. Mr NELSON VARLEY. Mr PATEY.
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Organist and Accompanist $\qquad$ .............Mr BERRY. Conductor, Mr H. A. Lambeth.
Prospectuses (with full details of the Works to be performed, and all other information) and Forms of Application may be had from the principal Musicsellers, and from Mr John Lamont, Honorary Secretary, 59 St. Vincent Street, to whom intending Subscribers will please send their Names, with the number and class of Tickets they wish reserved for them.

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## 30s.,

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 iv A. F. Suarr \& Co. (who will receive Advertisements tor the BaILIE), so Poyal Ercharge Scrave.


## Registered for Transmission Abroad.



No. 107. Glasgow, Wednesday, November 4th, 1874. Prace Id.

## MEN YOU KNOYY-NO. 107.

$I^{\text {F }}$F there is one quality which we Britons admire above all others of whatever kind, that quality is pluck. In too many things do we show ourselves indeed a nation of shopkeepers, but in our admiration of this one quality we sink the shop and become men-nothing more and nothing less. Wherever it appears we admire it; whether it is displayed, as it has been on more than one occasion, by Her Most Gracious Majesty, or exercised by some diminutive street Arab-it is there, and we reverence it. This pluck is a purely British quality ; foreign nations have no word to express it, because they have not the thing itself. The Bailie will not attempt to define the attribute in question, but will illustrate it by saying that the bull-dog is a plucky beast, and MrJOHN GRAMB is a plucky man. And the Man you Know must not consider it anything derogatory to be compared to this animal. 'He is a noble beast, this "boule dogue ;" and the Bailie would gladly see him installed as the metaphorical representative of Britain, vice Leo cashiered. The so-called king of beasts has no more pluck in him than has the eagle. He is a prowling, treacherous savage; but the bull-dog, who barks before he bites, is a plucky fellow, and so is Mr Cramb. The Man you Know is not a hero. He will never wear the Victoria Cross, and it is improbable that he will at any period be decorated by the Royal Humane Society. There is nothing glorious or romantic about him, but he is, in the simple language of Cockneydom, "a good plucked 'un;" iand for this the Bailie loves, if he has sometimes chaffed, his friend: At one of the Eighth Ward meetings the other day, the Chairman :stated that Mr Cramb, in his candidature for a iseat in the Council, had the support of MrCrumVOL. V.

Ewing, Mr William Kidston, and other little great men ; but the candidate requires no such support, and he knows it. He is a man to stand or fall by himself. Yet your plucky fellow may be sluggish and a dullard, only waking up upon rare occasions; and such a man, for all his pluck, will never accomplish anything. This is not the character of the Man you Know. He is plucky, he is ambitious, he is energetic, and he has considerably more than the average allowance of brains inside his skull. He has been more particularly under the BAILIE's eye ever since he allowed his pluck and ambition to carry him away so far as to contest, a year ago, the Eighth Ward with Mr Dreghorn. Then His Worship snubbed Mr Cramb's candidature for very good reasons. Now, however, when he is opposed by a gentleman whose sole claim to distinction is his possession of sewage on the brain, the case is different. The Bailie, as he has said, has had his eye upon the Man you Know, and has formed a very favourable impression of him. There are few who could fill his multifarious posts so successfully as he does. He is Chairman of the Row Parochial Board, a member of the Row School Board, a member of the Helensburgh Towr Council, and a member also of the City Parochial Board; and in each of these capacities he acquits himself as creditably as he will doubtless do in the Town Council. In short, when the Bailie casts the matter over in his mind, the only valid objection he can see to Mr CRAMB is that he is a teetotaller; and believing strongly in the right of every man in such matters to do exactly as he thinks fit, he is not inclined to make this a very strong objection. It has been said that when JOHN BULL gets out of his shop, there is nothing he admires so much as pluck. Inside that establishment nothing is so beautiful or admirable to him as success. The Man you Know, then, is a successful man; and

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#### Abstract

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Too True.-" Some people," remarked a Ward meeting Chairman last week, "cannot comprehend things." O sagest of sages, when the Bailie looks round him at the present mo-
ment, he is fain to confess then ment, he is fain to confess thou has spoken well.

WHy ?-A bill-sticker has been pulled up for posting electioneering placards on a bup for of the premises. Why proprietor or building those fellows who force can't the BAILIE occupant on him through the post without hising rubbish

## The Bailie for Wednesday, November 4th, 1874.

## Horace in Glasgow.

XX.

Ode I., 23.
Why, what a trembling little pet ! This tremor's quite delightfulYou need not run away just yet, I'm not so very frightful.
I ask you if you'll wed me, dear, And with a shocking pout you Look every way but mine, and fear Mamma can't do without you.
Of pout and flutter what's the use, When you should think of buckling ? Come, name the day, you little gooseI mean, you pretty duckling !

## All Round Hitting.

"APROPHET hath no honour in his own country," it is said, and some of our local prophets seem to have as little honour abroad. Referring to the recent gigantic machinery put into operation by a contemporary to crush a poor sporting fly, the Frencl/ and English Sportsman writes-
"Glasgow is great, and the - is its prophet. Not that the - is by any means clever, for that journal has ever been remarkable for its bounce rather than its brains, for its greed rather than its grammar. Of late some London 'birr' has been infused into its numerous and narrow columns, but its leading articles are still, like'Lord William's drowned relative, 'a heavier weight than lead.' Yet why complain? If a newspaper has plenty of good advertisements, it can afford to print plenty of stupid leading articles; if the counting-house is all right, the editorial rooms can afford to be all wrong."

This is rather neat, isn't it? The hitting is straight from the shoulder, and the Sportsman doesn't scruple to call a spade a spade.

A "cross" 'd check-The extension of Crosshill.
(W)RIGHT FOR ONCE.-Our long-eared, if not long-headed retainer says that if he sawo a fellow "chiselling" a bit of wood, he would deal with him in a plane manner, rather than bring him before the bench;-he would give him a hint and an opportunity to-cut his stick.
'Tis True, 'Tis Pity.-The Bailie began to read an advertisement the other day, beginning "Smokers, for a small remuneration"- and read no more, as it was plainly not addressed to him. So far from his smokes bringing in even the smallest remuneration, the reverse has been the case-he has been always obliged to remunerate the tobacconist before getting his imoke.

## Poetry and Commerce-Eligible

 Investment.THE financial papers announce that the Homer Hill Colliery Company (Limited) is being formed to acquire and work the collieries at Homer Hill belonging to Messrs Szvindell, near Stourbridge. This looks a peculiarly eligible investment. It is appropriate and interesting to associate the name of the immortal bard (also beggar and blind) with the hope and confidence necessary to be reposed in joint-stock enterprises. Perhaps the locality of the undertaking (Stourbridge) is the only unfortunate part of the programme; but after reading the names of the directors, we are at once reassured that no dust whatcucr will be thrown in the eyes of the shareholders. Acuteness and straightforwardness are secured through Mr. Abraham; vigilance in double measure through Mr Stephen Barker and Mr Thomas Barker; aristocratic connection through Mr King; and general uprightness through Mr Szindell. We wish the company all success under such magnificent auspices.

## Wanted to Know?

WHEN Bailie Bannerman will resign ? If the present Chairman of the FifthWard Committee will be re-elected ?

What will be done with the M‘Kenzie Fund ?
How Mr Drummond realised a handsome fortune from the cleansing of the city, and why the ratepayers are now taxed for the same purpose ?

Why gentlemen of position will not enter the Town Council? (An early answer requested.)
If the Spiritualists can prophecy what improvements on the city the coming Lord Provost will make ?

Who can give information regarding the mismanagement of the Gas Trust?
"Some are thinkin' on their Sins, and some," \&c.-Dress is a memorial of sin, and doubtless that is the reason why on Preachin'sMonday the -representatives of the first sinner make such an extra exhibition of it.

Good Knight, Parting is such sweet Sorrow.-Without doubt, the greatest share business ever transacted by Sir James Watson is the share that he has taken in the Municipal government. From no share can there have been a more satisfactory yield-the satisfaction of having ruled with the approbation of alike the Council and the citizens.

## "Men we Know."

MEN we don't know; men we want to know; men we don't wish to know; men of whom we know something; men we know nothing about (of any consequence) ; men of no account.

Men we do Know.-Sir Jeems, Jeems Martin, Bailie Rory, Bailie Jims Bain, Bailie Bannerman, Poet Close.

Men we don't Know.-Ha'pennorth Dixon, Sir Roger Tichborne, King Ludvig.

Men we wish to Know.-The Dean of Faculty, William Meikle, and "The Bailie."

Men we don't wish to Know.-The Provost of Musselburgh, Reverend Mackie of Dumfries, Lord Deas, Mr Calcraft.

Men of whom we Know Something.-Poet Tennyson, J. L. Lang, Lord Young, Bailie Walls, the Home Secretary, and Convict Neilan.

Men we Know Nothing (of any consequence) about.-Hughie Colquhoun, William Melvin, "The Mackay," ex-Bailie Lewis, the Provost of Pittenweem.

Men of "no account."-Bailie-body Judges, Mr Soutar Robertson, Gildey Wylde, and the "Army of Martyrs" in the "sma' print." But

The Cuddy insists on adding by way of
P.S.-Women of whom we know something, but don't want to know anything more, viz., Lady Doctors, Mrs Harriet Beecher Stowe, our respected mother-in-law, and " Granny."
So "Be" It.

THE Animile attended the meeting in His Lordship's, a few days ago, for the purpose of getting up an "Apiarian" Society, which he found to mean Bees. A "feature" of the meeting was the opening of a parcel of these little emblems of industry just received from Switzerland, and one of them which had wandered off the table was surreptitiously annexed by our retainer, and brought away by him in his bonnet. There he means it shall remain, he says, "to keep the other fellow company."

## Argumentum ad Hominum.

IN his discourse at the opening of the Medical Faculty session in the University last week, and apropos of the "women-doctors" question, Professor Simpson put it to his audience to consider if they would like the female members of their own circle to become doctors? Our retainer answers emphatically-Not for Joe.

## Up with the "U.P's."

A fusion is contemplated. So long as it does not end in confusion, the Bailie has little to say. Councillor Dron "blew up his chanter" the other day, and would like to blow up the Established Kirk; and it is quite plain that Dron is "as pleased as Punch" with himself and his opinions. He is a little more reticent than roaring Rory, however.

Leaders like Dron will join the new movement. Basis of union is now considered "bosh;" tight testimonies are treated as "trash;" "Declarations of Principles" are decidedly at a discount; therefore it is probable that the new "Union" will not have the dead weight of any principles to speak of, and will. retain and hug the tasteful title and euphonious name of "The Un-P——led Church."

But, in this event, what is to be done with Dr Begg ?

## ARGUMENTUM AD HOME-INEM.

Alma Nater Electors! "Home Rule" for Lord Rectors ! Why and wherefore the notion to send o er the oceanTh' Atlantic to cross over, seeking philosopher? Britain has many sons, Tyndalls or Tennysons, Who'd shed highest honour your College upon her. Since, then, there's no scarcity, for University Select or elect her a Britis/: Lord Rector!

The Age of Reform, Truly.
I HE advertisement of the Bazaar in aid of Dennistoun new Free Church, held in the Trades' Hall at the end of the week, stated that " visitors may rest assured goderate prices will be asked." Our retainer, on this assurance, had nearly reached the scene, when it occurred to him that " moderate" was, after all, rather a vague term, regarding which his ideas and those of the fair young man-traps at the stalls might not square. His visit was therefore postponed
sine die.

Things not Generally Known. $\mathbb{M}$ HY Mr Sidney left the "Prince of Wales" him.

Wherefore the delay with the Hugh M'Donald Fountain.

Why opera-singers are so subject to "indisposition."

Wherefore Lord Rectors are to be looked for from America.

Who will be the other Bailies.

## 6 The Bailie for Wednesday, November 4th, 1874.

## THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

" Mungo Blue."-He got himself potted, leaving a fine opening for a smart, bullet-proof young man. H'ist in your stuff.
B. (Millport).-Of what consequence is grammar, when there is a public duty to be performed ?
"Victim."-If the Bailie were a jeiveller, he doesn't think hed trust a stranger with a gold watch and chain. "A Stupid S sindler" would be a more appropriate heading for your paragraph than "A clever Swindler."
"Granny."-The Bailie is infinitely sorry that your London correspondent should have.been so disappointed by "the high tide turning out a failure." Tell him to cheer up. The tide isn't the first thing that has turned out a falure.
L. D. (Leith). -Set up a paper in Leith? Not if His Wushup knows it!
"MED."-An appanage is-well, ah--probably an appanage.

## TIIE BAIJJF

WEDNESDA $Y$, NOVEMBER $4^{t h}$, 1874 .

THE Bailie desires to unite with Bailie Walls and Bailie Moir in the vote of thanks they moved to Sir James Watson at Friday's meeting of Town Council. Mr Walls and Mr MoIr spoke for the other members of Council on Friday, the Bailie speaks for the entire body of the citizens to-day. Sir James has now retired from public life, and although the Bailie took occasion now and then to correct him during his official career, he yet loved while he admonished. The whip was administered with a light hand. Its touch was useful in that it reminded the worthy Knight he was only mortal. Nought was set down in malice ; the remarks addressed to him were always the promptings of a friend, never the assaults of an enemy. The public life of Sir James Watson was a busy one. He was unfailing in his attention to the interests of the people he was appointed to rule over. He had a kind word for everybody; no one ever asked for a hearing without getting it. It would be wrong to say that he was uniformly judicious in what he said and what he did-the pages of the Bailie can testify otherwise; but it would not be wrong to say that his actions and his words were alike dictated by his sense of duty, by his determination to serve Glasgow and her citizens to the very utmost extent of his power. Sir James will be followed in his retirement with the best regards and kindest wishes of the city at large. For eleven years he was a member of the Town Council, for over three years he was Lord Pro-
vost. Both positions, the latter position especially, entail no small drudgery on the people who fill them. It is therefore right, when one has drudged so long and so faithfully, that he should carry away with him the satisfaction of knowing that those for whom he worked appreciated his labours. It is this knowledge that the Bailie, who is the representative of public feeling in the city, now formally conveys to Sir James Watson. Speaking in the name of his fellow-citizens, as he has so often spoken before -at Parliamentary, at. School Board, and at Municipal elections, among other occasions-he now tenders the thanks of the citizens of the Second City to their late worthy Lord Provost. Your health, Sir Jeems, in a dram o' the best Glenlivat! May you live long to wear your well-gotten honours, and may the white tie never grow less.

## Quavers.

WITH winter comes the musical season again. The Choral Union commences its new series of vocal and orchestral concerts this week. We wish the project every success. The different Associations have all resumed, Cantatas, Psalms, and such like being under active study, and every one trying to outshine the other. By and by their annual concerts will be given, and friends and the public can judge of the proficiency attained.

We are having a fortnight of Italian opera just now- Trovatore, Le Nozze, Martha, and Faust, among the established favourites; and Il Talismano, the opera of the season.

The company individually is a fairly good one, but for working purposes might be improved upon. The orchestra is not behind its usual excellence; the chorus is in advance of former seasons. Titiens is in remarkably fine voice on this occasion; Trebelli-Bettini perfect, as usual ; Campanini not in good voice, but maintaining his position as primo tenore. De Reschi, Catalani, and Behrens, Marie Roze, and Singelli, the other stars in the operatic firmament, are generally satisfactory in their respective spheres, Behrens was rather out of his as Pluthetto in Marthahis style is wanting in life.

Il Talismano proves a very enjoyable, though unequal piece of opera composition. We incline to think it will hold the stage for a long time. It contains elements that are attractive to the average opera-goer, ear-catching melody, and good dramatic situations. The last scene is but weakly contrived, however. We are sorry to say it brings Puff and the grand wind-up of "The Critic" to our mind - "Scene changes to the sea, Flourish of drums, trumpets, \&c. Band plays 'Rule Britannia,'" varied with English hurrabs, and other unoperatic demonstrations.
Joking apart, Il Talismano is worth seeing and hearing, and this hint should be taken advantage of by our musical friends on Wednesday and Thursday.

## A railway director-A pointsman.

Danger signals-A toper's eyes.
"Practising as an expert," is Granny's euphuism for picking pockets.

Rather!-They are going at Lochgilphead for four fast-days per year. Won't the publicans all round rejoice?

## What Folk are Saying.

THAT the people of Kinning Park, especially the Provost, are a very tender-hearted lot.

That dogs may be there roasted or boiled with impunity.
That in consequence a large exodus of dogs has taken place-Paisley Road is swarming with them.
That the tramway cars are now mere advertising vans, and the guards the essence of intelligence and politeness.

That Bailie Moir dines daily at Steel's at the Cross, and is "well served."
That he announced this important fact at his meeting with the electors last week, and the same was duly reported in the dailies.
That this was simply a "rattling good" advertisement for the Cross Restaurant.

That therefore Bailie Moir will henceforth be better served than ever.

That Jamie Steel might even put him on the free list for a month.

That the Martinmas J. P. Court was held this week. .

That "Ferniegair" was in his old seat.
That the publicans welcomed his appearance, as usual.

That the publicans' chances at this Court are growing "smaller by degrees, and beautifully less."
That last week's kirk bazaars were ineffectual lights compared to the bazaars of last year.

That the bazaar game is nearly played out in Glasgow.
That the Macnee-Dalglish meeting on Monday was a success.

That the city honoured itself when honouring Mr Robert Dalglish.

That "Dan's" vera effigies is worthy of the original.
That the next Lord Provost is setting his house in order.

That he is arranging for a series of gigantic receptions.

That he is sorry the visit of the Marquis and Marchioness of Bute didn't take place a week later.

That he would then have opened his civic reign with the presence of a pair of real aristocrats under his roof-tree.

A favourite Scottish farce-The pronouncing of "the last penalty of the law."

## Cues.

MRS H. VEZIN drew a fair house last night at the Gaiet ${ }^{\text {y }}$. Everybody-i.c., everybody who saw her when she was last in Glasgow-knows that her "Cora" is a piece of marvellous acting. She has sustained a loss in Mr W. Rignold, who was the "George" of the last engagement; but Mr Slater plays the part very satisfactorilg. David Fisher's son is as quaint and funny as ever.
"Turko the Terrible" is awfully funny. George Honey revels in the Tyrant; makes people laugh. Rather rare for a comedian to do that sort of thing just now.

Mr R. Younge and '"Clancarty" opened last (Tuesday) night at the Gaiety in Dublin. He returns in the spring-minus Geo. Rignold, who shortly leaves this country to play "Henry the Fifth," under Charles Calvert's superintendence, in New York.

Charles Reade's "Wandering Heir," with Miss Maggie Brennan of the "Holborn," visits us next February.
George Honey plays at Aberdeen next week. He succeeds Talbot, who opened on Monday night.
Eldred's Company, with C. Groves, Rogers, Collier, Carrie Braham, and E. Romer, are coming back to us shortly.
Amy Sheridan is to open the Opera Comique in a few daysOxenford and Horace Wigan have written a petite comedy for her, and Burnand an extravaganza.

Mr Wm. Glover will open the Kilmarnock Theatre in February.
Ada Dyas is at Wallack's, New York. Charlotte Cushman is "underlined" to play Queen Catherine; and George Vanden hoff, after a retirement of so many years that one does not care to count 'em, comes back to the stage again, to appear as Cardinal Wolsey. Miss Neilson is acting Beatrice at the New York Lyceum, and young Barnes of Edinburgh is the "Benedick."

Toole is indulging the Quakers in Philadelphia with "Spriggens," and "Oft the Line." He made 7000 dollars by his engagement in the "Empire City." Looking at the price of everything in New York, he must have cleared about a third of what he would have done had he stayed at home.

Maccabe is giving his entertainment in Steinway Hall. Jonathan likes him, but he hasn't "hit'em hard." English actors are beginning to admit that all good or great acting is not centred in Great Britain.

## Anither Cooncil.

THE Ass was rather disgusted on reading the report of the recent meeting of the University Council. He says that if he were a prominent member of that Council, and, moreover, a Professor and a person of family, position, and culture, he.would be rather ashamed to find himself talking of troops of hungry gentlemen coming into Glasgow by the early trains from starving manses or inhospitable country-houses, to get for once a good breakfast at Mr Burns's expense," and suggesting that the decisions of the Council were influenced by " muffins and toast." But then, as the Beastié can claim none of those distinctions, perhaps he has no right to say anything on the subject.

Something for the Meridian of Cross-HILL.-What is the difference between the late and the present Home Secretary ? The one is an ex-Secretary, the other is Mr Secretary X.

THE WIGTOWN "KISSING CASE" AGAIN.
T'S a very hard case this for Minister Cullen, He's a penitent cove, but the Synod seems sullen; That letter he wrote to the great Moderator Brings a "committee "up to "consider the matter."
'Twere better, we think, that nae mair should be said, It seems hard on the man, it's unk nd to the maid; But Allan o' Mochrum, an' Paton (Kirkinner), Want to deal a wee mair wi' this brither an' sinner.
Some lasses tak' kisses, an' haud up their mou',
But a minister's kiss should be honest an' true; When the friens interfered, says Cullen " $a$ 's richt," An' we canna forget that he ca'd every nicht.
Cullen micht hae got aff through Edgar an' Frood, But he's got but sma' chance to escape Underwood; He'd better gang back, an' "kiss an' be friens" Wi' the leddy, an' mak' her a manly amends.

## Cross! Cross! Cross!

MR CROSS is her Majesty's Secretary for the Home Department.
Mr George Readman is great on "crossed cheques." "Crossed 'cheques" are, not seldom, cross-grained subjects; and many who have got a "crossed cheque" are subjected to cross-examination, and themselves become " cross."

The Clydesdale has crossed the Border.
The English bankers are cross.
Mr Secretary Cross is cross also.
The Bailie does not object at all to "crossed cheques," and will be glad to acknowledge receipt of a few such remittances, across a P. stamp.

## Cheap.

A
NYONE possessing an amiable weakness for boiling dogs alive should take up his residence in Kinning Park, where he will be able to gratify his penchant at the moderate rate of one guinea per canine. See last week's papers.

Rising men-Aeronauts.
A turn-up "Lanterne"-Rochefort's.
Void of a fence-A hole in the wall.
A music "hall"-Sam of that ilk.
A-(c)cording to promise-Tied at the altar.
Won, for you-As the horse said to the jockey.
Home-o'genius throughout - The Bailie's domicile.
Gambling on 'Changee-Playing pitch-and-toss for halfpence.

Historical Note-The March of the Cameron men was between February and April, and lasted thirty-one days.

## "John Hielantman."

THE Bailie was present when "The Blackie" lectured on the Gaelic and the Gael. The Glaskie Mawgistrate, ma conscience! maun uphaud the pawtriotick Professor. Glaskie's no exackly in the Hielants, but what o' that? We seem to be a' Hielantmen, an' the Bailie fins oot, frae the Deacon's Family Bible, that his granny was a MacTack. Adam was a Hielantman, and never wore trews. The MacAdams are, in fact, lineal descendants, whatever Darwin may say. The question will now come up as a Schule Brod question,"Whether the bairns sudna hae to learn the Gaelic." Mr Robertson, of Saint Andrew's Kirk, must be a Gael ; and no doubt he is prepared to expound, and also to criticise, in that ancient and expressive language the accounts of the North British, Caledonian, and Highland Railway Companies.
[The Animile, somewhat inconveniently,"wants to know" what would have been "wanted if Blackie had been a Welshman?" But sufficient unto the day is the Gaelic, says his Worship.]

Granny should have a daily leader in Gaelic, and perhaps she understands that language. If she is a Celt, hoo can she, her nainsel', be expeckit to speak or rite the "Sassenach."
The Bailie has been looking about for a Gaelic contributor, and his office is besieged by Camerons, MacKerachers, and all the Clans.

Books of Account should be kept, and cheques are to be written out, and "crossed" in Gaelic.

The Ass is taking lessons, and also now and then a sip of Athole brose.

## Pity the Poor Murderers.

$\mathrm{S}^{0}$ our interesting murderers are to be spared. It would be rather revolting, certainly, to hang an idiot; but what of the other ruffian? Ruffian ! shrieks a sentimental chorus,-he's not a ruffian ; he's an "unhappy man," " of a highly sensitive nature," one who "pays the strictest attention to his spiritual'counsellor," "truly penitent," \&c., \&\&c., \&cc. Meanwhile, the wretched victim of the murderer, sent out of the world without a moment's warning, is completely forgotten. Faugh! We shall have petitions on behalf of 'Nana Sahib presently. He's an interesting creature, if you like.

Il Tallowsman ( O !)-The chandler.
Animal spirits-A drop o' the "craytur."
A perfect Cuer-A champion billiard player.

## Choice Advertisements.

ONE "gentleman," with a ligh conncetion, wants a "first-rate coal agency;" and another "young gentleman" declares his preference for "lubricating oils, brandies, and wines." A third "gentleman" looks for "share of lodgings," and "piano, if possible."

A teacher appears to intend to secure a "concealed bed" where "a limited French class could meet."

A nursemaid is wanted for "three walking children 18 to 20 " ? and a "ship's husband" for "seven sailing vessels." All right! but it sounds like seven women taking hold of one man.

A "female" wishes "charge in hotel," and is "expert at bills." If this woman will call at No. SI, the Ass will be happy to write to Kate Spinth.

## A Matter of Course.

WHEN a strange young man, even if he be " of plausible manner and smart address," presents himself at a house in the suburbs with the story that paterfamilias has sent from the city for his greatcoat, the good people, after handing over the garment, must not be surprised to learn eventually that the smart youth was, as the paragraphist hath it, "acting altogether on his own responsibility in the matter." This observation is intended for the benefit of the city in general, but more especially for that of a family in Partick, who profess to be mightily astonied at such an occurrence.

Bank Tellers-Buoys in the river.
Winter clothing-Fogs and snows.
The "People's Friend"-The Bailie.
A timber yard-A draper's yard-stick.
Penal servitude-The life of a bank clerk.
Transfer of Bank Stock-Dredging the Clyde.
" Special Late Trains"-Isn't every train late?
The coming " K "-The new Stobcross docks.
The "spirit of the age"-The sew-age (just so!)
"The bills that flesh is heir to"-Butchers' bills.
The Man you (don't) Know-The Man in the Moon!

The Transit of Venus (and her satellites)."The belle of the ball" taken home in a cab.

Candle-mass-"The wick-ed world" for light characters. "This world was made for Cæsar."

## "Crossed Cheques."

THE BAILIE has been much exercised over this question. His next door neighbour, Mr Flight, has left crossed cheques with each of his wives and daughters, i.c., his wife and girls. The Bank won't pay these. Mrs Flight went to her minister. She is "Free." Mr Thick said he could not say, but he would consult the "session." The young ladies are in a ferment, and have had committees of young lawyers and hot suppers in the house every evening for a week. The Ass reports that he has on hand no end of "crossed cheques," not one of which seems to be worth anything. He called at the Clydesdale Bank, but was not admitted being told that no Cuddies had ever got in there. The Cuddy don't believe this, and he now says he believes in "Free Banking;" but we don't understand this allusion of the Animile.

## THE BRIDGETON CROSS PAVILION.

From summer's melt, or Winter's pelter,

Shade or shelter.
Four-dial'd clock
To the "Cross" showing How time's going,
And weather-cock

> Which win's blowing ;

Clock at night with gas a-light,
Fountains, full, free, flowing,
Seats for rest - There's nothing "West"
To please, as Hamlet says, "the million,"
Like to Bri'g'ton Cross Pavilion.
[And for which the Bailie, in the name of his Orient friends, thanks the Improvement Trust. More power to it !]

On dit, that the Pope's Brass Band will not be embraced in the Resident Orchestra.

Of Course.-The Rev. Robert Thomson, of Ladywell Church, challenges "Priest Burke" to a discussion, "the proceeds, after paying expenses, to go to the Infirmaries of Glasgow," \&c. "Priest Burke" is unfortunately "awa' "-otherwise the Infirmaries would doubtless be endowed for all time coming.

No this Time.-The Bailie came across a paragraph the other day, headed "Shocking Cruelty to a Duck," and prepared to wax wroth over another case of wife-beating. His indignation subsided a little, however, on his discovering that it was not a human duck who had been ill-treated-that it was fowl, in short, not a fair.

LARGE ARRIVALS OF CONTINENTAL GOODS At the
R OYAL POLYTECHNIC WAREHOUSE FROM
PARIS, BERLIN, VIENNA, LEIPSIC FAIR, NUREMBERG, COLOGNE, BLACK-FOREST, INDIA, CHINA, JAPAN, \&c., \&̌., \&c.
Mr Anderson has purchased a Paris Manufacturer's Stock of very Handsome Ormolu-Mounted Flower Stands at a price that will enable him to sell Twenty-five Franc Flower Stands at IIs 9d each; these are now ready for Sale.

Sale of a Large Stock of Beautifully Decorated French China Flower Pots, that sell in the regular Trade at prices ranging from 956 d to 35 s . The Polytechnic Sale Prices will range from 45 IId to 19 s 6 d each.
A Stock of Carved Oak Hall Chairs, with Cane Bottoms, regular price, 35s; choice now for 9s 6d each. Lot of Black Ebony Chairs, Elaborately Inlaid with Ivory, regular Trade price from $\AA 5$ to $£ 6$; choice now for 1956 d .
9 Very Handsome Canved Oak Bookcases that sell from $£ 18$ to $£ 20$; choice now for $£ 13135$.

4 Only Richly-Carved Oak Writing Desks, regular prices from \&ro to $£ 20$; now marked to sell at prices ranging from $£ 615 \mathrm{~s}$ to $£ \mathrm{I} 313 \mathrm{~s}$.
Grand Collection of Indian, Chinese, and Japanese Curiosities will be arranged for Sale in a few days.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC WAREHOUSE.

> JO H N M. S I M P S O N, CABINETMAKER AND UPHOLSTERER, CARPET AND BEDDING WAREHOUSEMAN, DEALER IN WND WRKS OF ART, 60 GREAT CLYDE STREET, (CORNER OF MAXWELL STREET,) GLASGOW. " Illustrated House Furnishing Guide and Price List" Gratis on Application, or Post Free for Two Stamps.

## RARE AND EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS.

## MR LYE'S RETURN FROM LONDON AFTER A

 WEEK'S BARGAIN-MAKING WITHLONDON WAREHOUSEMEN, FOREIGN AGENTS, \&e\% THE RESULTS OF WHICH MAY BE SEEN ${ }^{\text {AT }}$
THECALEDONIAN HOUSE.
MESSRS COPLAND \& LYE have much pleasure in laying this Rare List of Rich Goods before the Citizens of Glasgow, assuring them that. such high-class Goods were never before offered at such Reductions from the Regular Prices; in fact, the Goods must be seen, as any attempt from the most graphic pen would fail to convey the remotest idea of the Beauty and at the same time the Extraordinary Cheapness of the various Lots. Invitation is here given to all who may feel inclined to inspect this Collection of Articles of Utility, Taste, and Ornament.

For detailed particulars of Bargains for This Week's Sale, see Daily Papers of Friday last.

The best route to the Caledonian House is by Sauchiehall Street, and through the Wellington Arcade ; or the Cowcaddens Tramway Cars pass the door every five minutes. ,

> MESSRS COPLAND \& LYE, CALEDONIAN HOUSE, Ho TO COWCADDENS, GLASGG.

## THE GLENFIELD STARCH

Always Secures The Delight of the Laundiress,

The Admiration of the Beholder, And the comfort of the Wearer.

## D

 UN'S IMPROVED SOFT CAPSULES are easily swallowed, and form the most convenient and agreeable mode of taking Medicines, such as Castor Oil, Cod Liver Oil, Norwegian Tar, Turpentine, Oil of Male Fern, Charcoal, Sandal Wood Oil, \&c., \&c.Sold by all Chemists, and by the Manufacturer,
R. T. D U N, 288 ARGYLE STREET, GLASGOW.

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\text { Do. } & \text { do. } & \text { FRANCE, } \\
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IN
STOCK


ANY STYLE
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The Bailie, Vol.V. No 108

## No. I08. Glasgow, Wednesday, November IIth, I874. Prace Id.

## MEN YOU KNOVI-NO. 108.

$\mathrm{O}^{\text {F }}$
F all the towns in the West of Scotland Greenock is the one which has obtained the largest share of the Bailie's esteem and affection. Its delicious climate and general liveliness of aspect-the grandeur of its civic functionaries, and the terrible splendour of its daily newspaper-combine to render the place eminently attractive. But perhaps the chief reason for the Ballie's admiration is to be found in the fact that so many great men have been born and brought up in the place. There have been Provosts and Magistrates, whose names are too many to record ; Town Councillors and wouldbe Members of Parliament ; and besides these great men, there have been one or two others who have essayed to walk in the humbler paths of learning and culture, and have been almost equally successful. Among them the "Man you Know" and his elder brother are conspicuous. Out of a tolerably large family of brothers, these two have come most to the front. The elder is the Principal of our University, and our crack Scotch preacher; the younger, who is less known, is Professor of Moral Philosophy at Gilmorehill. While John Caird is spoken of from one end to the other of the country-his addresses abused, his sermons sat upon, and his opinions discussed -few are aware that these addresses, sermons, and opinions owe their origin in great part to the influence of his brother Edward. If we were to leave Glasgow, however, and go to Oxford, we should there find that EDWARD CAIRD, who once was a fellow of Merton, and the most popular tutor of the day, is better known than any Scotch parson that ever uttered a heresy. The "Man you Know," after a prel:minary education at Greenock, came up to Glasgow University at a later age than is common
with the majority of students. Mr CAIRD distinguished himself at the University, and at the end of his course, obtained a Snell Exhibition to Oxford. There he took a First Class in Classics, and his tutors wanted him to take the same position in History. He, however, declined, remarking that he was tired of being taught, and wished to commence teaching. This he did with astonishing success. When in IS6ర the Moral Philosophy Chair in Glasgow University became vacant, Mr CaIRD applied, along with other well-known men. There was Joins Nichol, whom the Presbyteries hated, and who is better where he is ; Flint, of St Andrews, who published the first volume of a book the other day, so dull that even the Ass wouldn't read it; and one or two others. The chances were in favour of Flint, but JOHN CAIRD exercised his influence in high quarters, and Edivard got the chair. At this time it is said that Professor CAIRD of the Divinity Class began to alter his lectures to suit the views taught in the Moral Philosophy room. The students thought this an improvement - the clergy didn't; the reason being, thinks the Bailie, that neither understood the said views. Since his appointment to the chair he holds, Mr Edward Caird has been making way in Glasgow. He is a Liberal in politics, and now and then appears upon platforms in favour of quasisecular education and "Woman's Rights." The "Man you Know," however, doesn't carry his Radicalism much too far. He was first of the defeated candidates for the School Board, and would have been a great improvement even upon the first of the successful ones. He is a member of the ADAM Smith Club, along with Janes A. Campbell, and one or two other gentiemen of all shades of politics, who meet monthly to dine and talk over passing events. It is understood that they always read the Bailite, and
take their opinions from his valuable store. Mr Caird is, perhaps, the most popular Professor at Gilmorehill, and "Caird's Class" is the Rubicon of student life. The Bailie is, of coursese, the greatest philosopher in Scotland, but next to him comes the "Man you Know," who is at present writing, at the Magistrate's suggestion, a translation of a German book, which will be dedicated, by permission, to the great teacher of morals whose abode is in the Saltmarket. On one thing, at least, the Bailie and Professor Caird agree-that Mr Disraeli should be reelected Lord Rector. Now, students !

SCIENCE AND RELIGION.
Dougal-Tonalt, I've been wonnerin'-is a bumbee a bird or a beast?

Donald-D'ye no ken, Tugal, that it's wrang to speak o' releegious subjecs ower a tram ?

One Good Turn Deserves Another.Mr Dalglish long represented the city : the city now has Mr Dalglish "represented."

Mistaken Identity:-The Ass wishes it to be understood that he was not the animile represented as carrying Mr Moncur in Mr Martin's cartoon last week. Neddy is never beaten.

Nothing Extraordinary:-The other day a Leith hair-dresser beat off a highwayman with a pair of curling-irons. After this we must not be surprised at a municipal victory being won with a goose.

Beginning Again.-The last lingering ray of hope in the Bailite's mind after the declaration of the poll last week, was dispelled by Mr Martin's announcement that he did not intend to be a "sleeping" Councillor. Heigho!

Awru'! - Some Sheffield Good Templars recently reproved the Queen solemnly for supplying her servants with whisky. What will be said to the burning of a witch in effigy under her Majesty's patronage, in honour of Hallowe'en ?

Ode-Ass-Ious!-The Ass, seeing that Horace is in Glasgow- (he met him in Buchanan Street on Friday) - wishes to know if it's for the production at the Theatre-Royal of the grand classical Opera Ouinti Horatii Flacci, and if the carmen chorus is to accompany. We refer him to the stall-keeper.

Ass-u-rance Statistiks, by the Ass [notes by the bailie.]

THE Animile has been "going into" t上 question- he, the Cuddy, says studyis it. We have studied it, but can make nothin of it. This is the "interim report" of the beast

Widow's Coy.-Big premiums, big wigs, $\mathbf{b i}$ words, big heads (big brains ?), big "screws," $\mathbf{b}$ : advertisements. The Cuddy adds "rallieg round the "Widow's." (Note-Go it, ye Cuddi= -B.)

Equitable.-"This bawbee for me, that $f$ the maister," as the milk laddie said. "Tibb Sprague is the milk-maid, and is 'Fine-ly assisted. (The Bailie thinks the Ass has bee having more than " asses' milk," probably a fla vouring of rum.)

The Provident.-Wonderfully provident-f: posterity, and for " Jims." (Wonderful Cuddy what can he mean?)

The Standard.-Wha raise their "Ebeneze hitherto hath the Board helped us," and then selves ; and the bonuses have helped up th stock to 700 per cent. premium. (The Ball: hopes he has some shares, and has spent a wee searching in his fire-proof safe.)
The National.-British Lion and Johnny Ma for ever! Johnny is perlaps like the lion, e probably like (another ass) one only in a lion skin. (B.-But the "lion's share" is by a means to be sneezed at.)

The Caledonian Co. and Union-The As says they are meek and mild. (But they als can "foot up" the profits!)

The North Company, and a "miss is as goo as a mile." This is a jolly company. (Amera says his Worship.) But

The Bailie Company, Unlimited, and neve to be "reduced," will be always distinguisho by economy, liberality, a gentle, genial, affab: "assurance," and a scale and system of "cndow ments" which will tend to prolong the lives a all its friends by unfailing good humour, makin. "annuities" very "long annuities" indeed.

His Luck of Lux.-The Bailie's young ma: says that at the morning performance at th Gaiety he might have been more daylighted there had been less gas. He thinks that at th: and similar matinees they should meter by sun light alone, and wishes Mr Bernard to "put thi in his pipe."- $[\mathrm{Mr} \mathrm{B}$. is, we believe, about to se a trap to catch a sunbeam.]

## Why?

THE BAILIE can hardly express himself satisfied with the selection of Magistrates made at Friday's meeting of Town Council. He looked for something better in the way of Bailies than the list proposed by Lord Provost Bain. There is a want of new blood about the lot. They are too much of what we were familiar with of old. And then the best of the old men have not been brought forward. There was Mr Ure, for instance, and Mr Osborne, and Mr James Brown, and gallant Mr Dreghorn. All of these have been passed over. One distinguished personage, however, has been duly advanced. The illustrious representative of the Fourteenth Ward has resumed his former seat on the bench. Glasgow is once more to be proud of her Burt. There is nothing like leather, and Burt is the prophet -not profit, as the Ass suggests the word should be written-of leather. Very naturally not a few people are asking why this is thus? Many of those who differ from "Oor Jeems" in everything else, sympathised with his protest against the appointment of Mr Burt to the Magistracy. To put the matter in a word, they didn't want Mr Burt. Very probably their dislike to him is somewhat unreasonable. It may partake of the feeling expressed in the old rhyme towards "Dr Fell," but it is there all the same; and the policy of the new Lord Provost in making the appointment has been very freely criticised, and has found fewer friends than opponents. "Why Burt ?" is the demand; and the Bailie echoes "Why Burt?" and " pauses for a reply."

> Frae Embro'.

Bridge Hottell, Embro', Gunpoother Plott Day.
A'S richt here, BAILIE, or gaun to be pitten The Northt. The North Brig's pasabel noo. :swall the divydens, an' in my opeenyune Walker's mae wutch.

I cam east on Hallyeen nicht, never thinkin' ther wud be sic dooins at Ballmorill, dookin' for aples, burnin' wutches, an' dancin' tae Wully Blair's pipes.

Sir George Cawmell, the latte Liftenint-Gowernour o' Ben Gall, Indy, said naething aboot Gaelic, but he gangs in for tytottallism, the resussytation o' cocky-leekie, sowenns, an' pez-brosse.

I saw Ady Cavenndish, no as that hizzie o; 'Wulkie Colins, but as Rosy Linn, ane o' Shakksspeare's beutys; an' didna Rosy Saaker look splendit in a ridin' haabit.

Wee Shirrie Davison "had up" a broot that
ca'd himsel' a husband, an' didna the pluckie Sherry gie him a bit o' his min'-thirteen months hard labore, an', by way o' encurragement, a far aff glisk o' the wuddy!

Respeckit Bailie, yure helthe, Wanderrin' Wull.
Pos Skripp.- I saw twa auld freens o'yures the day-Angginss Turner an' Professor Blackeye.

I'll be wast aboot the time that Nummber ioS apears on Tiseday, an' I mine to tak' forthe classe.

Pleas send me a krost check. The Provost his a gude bank akoont in Sant Andry's Skquair.

## Cues.

DURING the opera season at the Royal, the dramatic company have been doing a little on their own account. They played at Motherwell for one night, and were very success'ul. I like the "New Magdalen." Ada Cavendish both looks and plays the part of the heroine very well indeed. Mr Markby isn't a bad actor. He has improved immensely since he played at the Royal a ferv years ago. Few. My conscience ! how time flies. Why, it's some seven or eight since he was here as a third-rate member of the stock company.

Mr E. D. Davis is a capital comedian; he isn't s'agey, and he is a gentleman to boot. My dear Alfred, accept a hand-shalie on your latest achievement as an author. The "Power of the Heart" is capital.
"Miss Chester" and the "Jealous Wife," and Mrs Vezin in both, at the Gaiety. Did I go? what a question! Could I stay away? Nobody who has once seen Mrs Vezin in these characters would miss the chance of seeing her again.

How about London? you ask. Nothing is talked about at present but Irving's Hamlet. Is it good? Actors say it is, and that goes for something. Everybody seems to have made a hit in his or her respective character, except the Manager's daughter.

Poole's "Hamlet Travestie" is to be played at the Globe on Thursday, with Odell, who was here with Julia Matthews when we were first treated to the "Grand Du hess," in the title-role, Lionel Brough as the King, and charming little Rachel Sanger as Ophelia.

Sothern's "Dundreary" is an immense draw. The prizes are doubled. With stalls at ios, "the cry is still they come."

Mrs John Wood, "Our American Lady," is very ill.
Byron has produced another piece at the Gaiety. It is advertised as "Oil and Vinegar," in a prologue, two scenes, and a climax. Why? A cruet stand, don't you see, two cruets, and a
salad!

Barry Sullivan is at Brighton; "Caste" Company at Leeds; John Coleman at Lincoln; Our W. Sydney, in Rip Van Winkle, at Liverpool; Carl Rosa's Opera Troupe closed on Saturday at Manchester; Kate Santley is at Newcastle; Eldred at Nott:ngham; Madame Beatrice, with the "Sphinx," at Sheffield; so is Loraine, our Roderick Dhu the First; Mrs Rousby, with Messrs Lindsay, Darley, and the Bath Company, at Wolverhampton; and- Beg pardon, stage waits ! I'm off!!
Advice to Cramb-Crush in at next election. "Thou Tea-chest" in the Fourth - There's the respect that makes calamity of so long life of faithful service.

Prodigious!-The correspondent of a contemporary reports that at the Paisley municipal election "all was done in order, and with decorum." After that-anything!

## The Bailie for Wedriesday, November IIth, 1874.

## Horace in Glasgow.

XXI.

Ode I., 29.
Why, whence, old friend, this warlike gear? Have Wolseley's civic sword, and fame,
Turned him into a Voluntecr
Who sought bat now the poet's name?
Think'st thou of sawage halls to lootOf dusky belles to capti $/ 2$ ate?
Of captured little " nigs," to boot, Whoil mix thy grog, and clean thy plate?
Now nothing, howsoever strange, Henceforth incredib e I'll deem;
I'll grant that Moir his mind can changeThat Smith can cleanse our turbid stream.
Why not? When you throw up your quill To wield an Enfield, and reject
Your "Guide to Rhymes" for "Orr on Drill?" You Tupper spoilt-my hopes are wreck'd!

## LEARN OF THE LOWLY CANNIBAL.

Mrs $B$. (who has been reading)-George.
George (her "wusser" half)-Well, dear ?
Mrs B.-I wish you'd follow the example of that King of Fiji.

Gcorge-How d'ye mean ?
Mrs B.-Well, just this, George. I see by the paper here that he's-given up his club. (And she proceeds to "improve" the fact in a manner that makes George feel Fiji-ty.)

To Bee or not to Bee.-It is understood that the Society of Apiarists has been formed in consequence of the excellent Honey this season at the "Prince of Wales." Honi soit !
"In Re-."-Birmingham gave to the Prince and Princess of Wales such a spirited reception that, if it be a Republican capital, there must be surely a large publican interest. Vivant P. \& P.!

Up i' the Mornin's no for Me.-The Ass, seeing a " morning concert" advertised as "commencing at two," thinks that, if the Waits are not the performers, two o'clock in the "morning" is just if anything rather a leetle "two" early for getting up out of bed on to a ledger line.
ballot Literature.-Placards with pic-tures.-" Mr Martin proposed a vote of thanks to the man who had made and finished the cartoon,"

[^6]
## To Suit the Times.

DEAR BAILIE,-I take the liberty of forwarding to you the programme of. the benefit concert which it is proposed shall bs given to Mr and Mrs M'Kenzie and the interesting baby.-Yours,

Pinkie, Hon. Secy.
Song ........... "Farewell ! remember me," ............Sir Jeerss Encore..." Tak your auld cloak about ye,"...Chorus by the Coy Song (Comic)..." "The Joiners' Indignation,"....Balie Badormaz Encore........" "(S)tick! (S)tick! (S)tick!"...... Do.
Song......"Oh! wouldn't you like to be me,"...... Provost Bars Song (Characteristic) "Have you seen the Shah?" Bory O'Lore Encore..............."The Holy Friar,"............... Do.
Recitation, "Ruined Cottage" (M'Kenzie's)...Mr Badormad, jue Encore....." Woodman spare that tree,"...... Do. Song (Comic)............" The Bobby,".............Sandy M'Cauis Encore.. ............" The Artful Dodger,"....... Do. Song............" Pour out the right wine,".........Balie Torre's Encore. ............."John Barleycorn,"............ Do. Song.... ..............."'I care f $r$ nobody,".............. Roary O'Bo:s Encore...................... "Imensikof;"............... Do. Song....................." If I had a Donkey,"..............The BailiI Prodigious Encore, which will be responded to by the Ass.
The performance to conclude by Miss Hops, in conjunction w $\because$ Bory O'Long, dancing the "Can Can."

What, Indeed? -" Wooden nutmegs" ar bad enough, but what is to be said of "Cork butter?

Suggestive.-When a Fourth Ward meetin is bothered by a disurderly character, he ; shunted upon the platform. Why ?

A lady of restricted income, and with who: the "market day is wearin' late," says that if D one will husband her, she will just have to hes band her resources.

Precocity.-"A good practical cutter of years" offers his services "totailors and clothiers When can this precocious young "cutter" ha begun to handle the shears ?

Subject for an historical painting-Mr Bann: man "running. down after MrMartin in Buchan, Street, calling on him to come and get a litt taste."-(Vide Tuesday's papers.)-Subject if another-Mr B. and Mr M. getting a little tas:

Tourists, and others visiting Glasgow, should call at : Trongate Clothing Company, 54 Trongate. It is the larg clothing house in Scotland; and if there are any gentlemen is have not experienced the great saving that is to be effected : purchasing their thirteen shilling trousers or fifty shilling Sco. tweed suits, we would recommend them to lose no time in do: so. Those who cannot visit Glasgow can have pattems a plans for self-measurement sent to them on application.

## Move On!

FAR sterner than the stentorous voice of Policeman A 500 is the magisterial edict of Bailie Morrison when dealing with the peripatetic tract distributors. On Thursday, the Bailie reminded these superior beings that they ought to set an example to the lapsed masses, instead of assisting to break the law themselves, and he very properly fined a pair of them in half-asovereign each for cutting capers in front of "Rutherford's" in Jamaica Street. We shall probably be subjected to quite a tempest of Chadbandish wailing over this decision. Biddy Magee at the head of King Street, however, acomes within the grasp of the law when she obestructs the traffic on a Saturday night with her lbasket of fish; and when her efforts to earn an Honest penny are thus dealt with by the powers that be, would it be fair to allow the vagaries of these impertinent jackanapes to go unpunished ? After your Thursday's decision with regard to the tract folks, Bailie Morrison, the lieges expect tto see you taking the street preachers in hand.

## O HUGHIE THE WRITER, O HUGHIE COLQUHOUN!

OHUGHIE the writer, O Hughie Colquhoun !
Ye hae putten oot Jamie, the auld-fashion'd loon, Wha gied us oor wull o' the Park sward sae sma', Ye hae putten oot Jamie, the best o' them a'. He said think na lang, Hughie, that I'll stay awa', For I'll be upsides wi' ye spite o' your law.
O Hughie's a writer, w.' gowd and wi' brass, Wi' an office and clients, and a' things tae pass; But auld Jamie Moir, wi' his shop and his tea, Micht hae dune for the Gallowgate laddies like me. He said fear nae wrang, laddies, tho' I'm put awa', For I'll represent you in spite o' the law.
I sit owre my drappie, and sing my bit sang, And mourn for the chappie that ne'er did ocht wrang; He had but a tea shop, he left it for a', But ye'll geit him there noo, if ye gie him a ca'. He said I'll be thrang, Bailies, tho' I'm put awa', Min', I'll be ahint wi' my bizzum an' $a^{\prime}$.

The most spirited acting in "Hamlet"-The Glhost's.
Sweets to the sweet-On Mr Honey's benefit, 'All for Himself."
Valedictory-No Moir at present, but remains oour faithful servant.
Where to moisten one's.' clay"-At a supper n a studio.-Pyg-ma-li-on!!!
Query for an ex-Lord Provost-Can a day e:rformance have the countenance of a (k)night?
thin Selkirk Screws and Scrubs.
SCOTLAND is sincerely and seriously sorry for Selkirk. The "Sutors" formed a heroic squadron; and the gallant affair at Philiphaugh, where Selkirk also shone, is still a bright and most brilliant episode in the history of the shire where Scott was Sheriff.

Moreover, Selkirk is celebrated for scones or bannocks.

Up to this period-this year of grace, and of the Bailie-the social little town has maintained its reputation for a geniality which does honour to the descendants of the band of heroes who fell on Flodden Field. But an unexpected onset has been made by a fellow named Falla; and he is apparently not the only goose in Selkirk, where a waddling set of six have, in a way, distinguished themselves _well! the details are of a mean and despicable description. "Cakes and ale!" Nay, verily, the phalanx of six won't even stand swipes or a penny pie.

The Bailie hopes that his friend DrAnderson, the Provost of Selkirk, and the otherwicked members of that Town Council, had a sensibly jolly night of it, and that next year the Doctor will send an invitation to No. 8I Virginia Street, Glasgow.

The Bailie will cordially accept, and bring along with him a Musselburgh whistle and a Dumfries cutty pipe; and as he can deal with Cullen better than the Synod can do, the Wigtown minister will likely be there also, as a blessed Benedict, if he follows the advice of the Bailie.

March! march! Ettrick and Teviotdale, March! Provost Anderson! keep them in order, The Bailie supports you, and Selkirk shall see him When next you eat pies, and do grace to the Border.

Notice to Correspondent.-"The Broom o' the Cowden Knowes" is, we believe, in no wise related to the brougham of the Cowden-Clarkes.

WAR FOR THE WARD.-One of the representatives of the wise men of the East says that "he knows the battles he will have to face." May we ask whether his weapon will be the needlegun or the Martin-i-rifle?

Discrimination.-This is how Principal Sir Alexander Grant classifies the Universities of the world :-"Edinburgh, Berlin, Bonn, Leipsic, Jena, London; Oxford, Cambridge, Manchester, Glasgow-and other places." Thank you, Sir Alexander!

# THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE: 

Provost B——E.-The Ass has the pamphlet. He felt disposed to stick it between the ribs of the grate at first, but his eye lighting on one of the more excited passages, he set to reading it, and hasn't stopped laughing since he began. The Animile vows that you are the most "amoosin' critter" he has met with this many a day. Sometimes, le admits, you deviate into common-sense, but this is seldom. He intends setting up for a Provost himself in one of the suburbs, so that you and he may in future meet on an equal footing.
Hughie C-- You will find the address in another column.
Tract Distributor.-Everybody to his taste. As you say, it gets one a good name and helps him in business. More's the pity, however, that it does either.
Independent.-Vote Emerson if you choose. The time won't go out of joint even although you don't vote at all.


WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER $11 / h, 1874$.
" THE King is dead, long live the King!" This feeling prevails in small places and things as in great-in the Court of King Bain in Wilson Street, as in the Court of King Louis "the well-beloved" at Versailles. On Friday, Sir James Watson formally gave up the reins of power, which were assumed by his successor, James Bain, Esq. Everybody knew that Mr Bain was to be made Provost. To use an expression with which both he and his predecessor are familiar, his election was "discounted" fully two years ago. Now, however, that he is seated in office, the question is, "What will he do with it ?" The Bailie won't read Lord Provost Bain a lecture concerning the duties and responsibilities attaching to the Chief Magistracy of the "Second City of the Empire." Mr Bain hasn't been eleven years in the Town Council without becoming acquainted with what is expected from a Lord Provost, and what a Lord Provost is really able to do. He knows that his powers are much more circumscribed than the outside public imagine. He is fettered in all sorts of ways. Between routine on the one hand and money on the other, his ambition to signalise his reign by some notable work is pretty well kept down. What the Bailie would therefore like to do would be to bespeak a certain indulgence for the new Lord Provost at the hands of the public. So much has been said about our sewage, and so many people have connected Mr Bain's name with the settlement of this difficult question, that the popular mind will, for
some time at least, be disappointed with all that is done in the matter. In the end, the Bailie has no doubt, everybody will be satisfied. Mr Bain has the opportunity for distinguishing himself-all he needs is time. In the certainty that he will get this from his fellow-citizens, and that he will do everything that is expected of him, the Bailite tosses his hat in the air, and shouts "Long live King Bain !"

## What Folk ${ }^{0}$ are Saying.

THAT we are wondering who is to be the next Provost. ${ }^{\circ}$
That two or three people have the post $i=$ their eye.

That only one will get it.
That the return of "Oor Jeems" to the Courcil was rather a surprise.

That "Young Malcolm" and "Jeems Steel had something to do with the return of "Oc* Jeems."

That "Oor Jeems" has now an opportunitg of-holding his tongue.

That he won't " hold " it.
That everybody is waiting for his onslaugh on Bailie Bannerman.

That there will be fun on the occasion.
That neither the Bailie nor his assailant ars distinguished for mildness of temper.

That the "new departure" in our police ad ministration, hinted at by the Bailie a fortnigh ago, has now come into practice.

That the "Central" presented an edifyirs spectacle on Monday morning.

That the entire entertainment was contribute. by the "drunks."

That these worthies had to pay sweetly fo their whistle.

That there were 95 of them.
That the "new departure" is a distinct im provement on our former system of governmen by police lieutenants.

That the result of the Bannerman case won please the subscribers to the M'Kenzie fund.
"The Man you Know," but will know no mon after to-day (Wednesday, I Ith Nov.)-Andre: Wallace, Chief Pontage Collector to the Glasgor Bridge Trustees for 30 years.

QUERY ? - Wasn't that a Rum case in famaic Street, where Messrs Geddes and Buchanan wer "run in" for at-Tract-ing a crowd at"Rutherford Pump" by distributing an advertisement abov "O DV," in the interest of their spiritual calling

## Quávers.

THE Italians, with the other nationalities included, have come and gone, taking their talismanic influence with them, for wielding, no doubt, in other towns. "Il Talismano" has, indeed, been a good card, and meantime puts in the shade such common-place operas as "Faust" and "Fidelio,"-the former poorly attended, and the latter, though announced, having given place to Balfe's new work. We made the remark last issue that the company, though good individually, could be improved on for working purposes, and, as the Herald's magnificent critic would say, see no reason now to change that opinion. The noticeable want of evenness in the performance of "Les Huguenots" was a proof of this. Yet what an excellent performance of "Il Flauto" we had. The trios were better executed on that occasion than we have ever heard them. First in merit were those of "the three ladies," and next those of "the three boys." Guilio, Perkin, disappointing as he was as Mephistopheles in "Faust," sang splendidly as Zarastro. Curious though it be, the American basso, if a dignaified and impressive priest in "Il Flauto," was but a vulgar "devil" in Gounod's opera. Catalani is evidently great in character parts. As a dramatic conception, at least, his Papageno is superior to Santley's; while he really sing ${ }^{\text {w }}$ well, if he does not possess so good a voice as the famous baritone, or is as particular about the notes.
The first concert of the Choral Union Orchestral and Choral Concerts on Tuesday last week was a great success. The orchestra seems equal to any work to be assigned to it-from a polka at the South Wellington Palace to the most exacting music from the pen of Beethoven or Wagner at the City Hall concerts. The series promises to be a splendid one, and three months hence Gla agow will hardly know itself in the way of music., "The pro; gramme of this week's concert includes Henry Smart's "Jacob," and Brahms's "Song of Destiry;" the latter in the new school of the art is popularly described as the "music of the future."
The Saturday Evening PopularConcerts at the South Wellington Palace, above alluded to, are a happy feature of the scheme. They are an excellent way of utilising the talents of the orchestra for that evening. The first one of the series was given under the most encouraging auspices on Saturday evening last. the new and elegant hall, holding over 2000 people, being crowded in every part. Two popular overtures were played, two solos, and some dance music, also an operatic pot-pourri; and Madame Tonnelier was vocalist. Bailie Witson made a few happy remarks in the course of the evening, and Mr Richardson, the talented and indefatigable representative of the Choral Union, was equally acceptable in explaining the object of the concerts

The Preceptorship of Hutchesons' Hos-pital.-Three weeks ago, when it became definitely known that ex-Bailie William Taylor had made up his mind to retire from the Preceptorship of Hutchesons' Hospital, the Bailime suggested that the appointment should be given to Sir James Watson. The suggestion was a good one, and "Granny" treasured it up and brought it out as an original notion on the Thursday of last week. The old lady would have gained a greater degree of attention from her readers had she mentioned the source whence her inspiration was drawn.

The Commissioners and the Doctor of Millport are at it hammer and tongs, the "lie direct" being freely interchanged. What a brilliant bit of policy it was to keep the washing of their linen over to the end of the season.

## NECK OR NOTHING.

By the bye, Lord Provost Bain, Does " the white tie" with the civic chain Descend from all the Provosts cx Annexed to next and next's necks?
Did good Sir Ja nes, retiring, dotf his As he unloosed the links of office? At least you've donn'd it as he dropped it, You've put yours on as he put off hisThe choker with the chain adopted.
The Bailie-the one Bailie that, while Provosts may come and Provosts may go, goes on for ever-had his eye upon your Lordship on Friday

## Wanted to Know?

$\mathbb{W}$ HAT Mrs M—_ said to "oor Jamie" when he was again elected a member of the Town Council ? (This will be kept strictly confidential.)

The length of Rory O'More's teeth, and the size and weight of his club ? • (Vide Ex-Bailie Moir'sspeech to the electors last Tuesday evening.)

How many shares Messrs Faill, the causeway contractors, have purchased from the Improved Wooden Paving Company? (This will also be kept confidential.)

The amount of "pickings" derived by certain individuals from the operations of the City Improvement Trust? (The answer to this will not be confidential.)

The number of foremen there are to every three labourers employed in the Cleansing Department? (This is now so well known that it requires no answer.) And

Who is the Editor of the Bailie ? (This will not be answered.)
"Star" lecturers-Professors of Astronomy.
Pleasant.-A " medical," when lecturing the other day at the opening of Anderson's University, said "that there was no place where more subjects for the dissecting room could be procured than Glasgow!"
"Upin a Balloon, Boys?"-The very latest is that "marriage in a balloon," at a height of about a mile above the city of Cincinnati, recorded in the New York papers. Asinus says that marriages may or may not be made in heaven, but clearly this one was not made on earth. He was well pleased to learn that the occupants of the car reached terra firma in safety, as it would have been unseemly, he says, for the young couple to have had a fall out immediately after marriage.

## 8 The Bailie for Wednesday, November IIth, 1874.

## ADIEU AND WELCOME.

> Farewell, Sir James!
> We raise the parting cheer, And drop the sympathetic tear That merit claims, For you, our knightly civic head, Whose work is done, whose term is sped. But not in vain.
> Enrolled among our city's honoured names, Posterity will hold you dear,
> And emulate your high career.
> May Bailie Bain,
> The gay, the fair, the debonair,
> As widely ward, as featly wear,
> The ancient chain;
> Display the same unflagging zeal,
> Advance like you the public weal,
> With might and main,
> And may his reign produce a new $S i$. James.
> Now rest, old knight, from civic care,
> Assume, bold wight, the vacant chair, Lord Provost Bain.

——o——.
Stick to Your Colours.

THE Ass, whose respect for the amenity of our "People's Park" quite equals that of (wae's me to have to say it!) ex-Bailie Moir, has just evolved from the depths of his inner consciousness the following conundrum :-
Q.-When do the Orangemen of Glasgow appear under an objectionable aspect ?
A.-When they're "wearing of the Green" by " mustering in their peaceful thousands" about the Monument.

## Would he?

" WILLIE," said a sympathising spouse to her gudeman, who was out of employment, " I think ye should gang ower to France." "France!" echoed Willie; "an' what on earth would I dae there, tell me?" "Weel," replied she, "I canna jist say for certain ; but I seldom tak up the paper but I see something about 'the situation in France,' and wha kens but ye micht get that."

## The "New System."

$\mathrm{A}^{\mathrm{T}}$ TAILOR in Crown Street has the following startling announcement hung up in his shop window:-
" MEN'S CLOTHES MADE DOWN TO BOYS." The Ass says he would like to know how many clothes it requires to make a boy, not a very big boy, but just a good middling-sized boy.

A Crown to her Husband-Mary of Orange. [Like her sister Anne, now deceased.]

The Immaculate.

BAILIE MOIR informed his supporters lastweek, while waiting to hear the result of the election, that he was " as temperate a man as existed in the city of Glasgow." Cleanliness, temperance-what next? Why, simply this:"He awaited the result with great calmness and equanimity, though he hoped he would be returned for the sake of the electors, as he desired to have his respect for the discrimination and good sense of the constituency rather increased by his election on this occasion." It is delicious !.

## A Little Tableau.

HERE'S a pretty family picture, all the way from Hamilton :-Mamma goes out, leaving papa drunk in bed, and little Joe amusing himself. A lady visitor drops in, and on mamma'sreturn, the visitor and Joe are found both drunk. Not having " made his head," little Joe died in a few hours after mamma's return ; but papa, and mamma, and their lady friend appear to be still flourishing.

## Herkless's Choice.

A T a metting of the Independent students on Tuesday week, Mr Wellwood, in pleading for Mr Emerson, said that "he was the author of the most eloquent sentences in praise of England." Unfortunately for Mr Wellwood's argument, it is meanwhile not for an English University that Mr Emerson is nominated.

Mrs Malaprop wishes to know what Professor Tyndall means by speaking about cosmetic forces;for herself, she never used such things.

In"answer to a correspondent, the Bailite begs to state that when a Glasgow reporter talks of "booing," he does not use it in the sense of Sir Pertinax Macsycophant.

Cackle.-Nine tailors may make a man (or even "an old woman"-saving your presence, Sir James), and it may have been even a tailor's goose that saved the Capitol.

A Roomy Residence.-A "correspondent" says that George Macdonald, the novelist, "intends making America. his permanent residence." We presume, however, that "George" will allow our "cousins" to remain on the footing of lodgers.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, November IIth, 1874.

## A Questionable Command.

$\mathbb{I}$N a remarkable essay on the harbour of Glasgow, a contemporary, adopting the imperative mood, prelects as follows :-"Light a cigar, and go down among the sheds at Clyde Place, for the scene is worth analysis and detailed study." To which the Ass-"Do if you like. Only, take care none of the quay 'bobbies' see you, or you and your cigar will both quickly be, out from among the sheds in question."

Murder and the Fine Arts.

MR RUSKIN has been telling his class at Oxford that a certain shopkeeper in that town must at some period of his life have committed a murder, simply because the worthy man had decorated his shop-front in a manner not quite in accordance with the rules of architecture. What a lot of manslaughterers we must have in Glasgow.

## Let us Hope So.

SPEAKING at Greenock the other day, Sir George Campbell remarked that he "saw no limit to the growing of jute. In this country ladies' dresses and chignons were being made from it." If there is no limit to the growth of jute, the Bailie sincerely trusts there is a limit to that of jute chignons, or chignons of any kind.

FOUND IN WILSON STREET,
Sir James retires, a worthy knight,
With fame, no less than choker, whiteIn purity alike they share ; Assiduous, earnest, honest, skilled In State affairs, he stately filledFul(1)filld his duty-and "the chair."

A Napier-y-Merchistoun.
Bar-gains-A tavern-keeper's.
A scented letter-Sweet $P$.
Matters of a pinion-Down and feathers.
Yet one service for Mr Moir-A tea-service.
Sombociy advertises, "Found an article." Better send it to Granny.

Generous.-We are going to have some more asphalt laid " free of expense." How nice!

Breadtif of View.-Mr Martin, as becometh 'his prnfession, goes in for "Measures not Men."
"An E(e)rie swither"-Burns-To hold or not to hold at present quotations.

## All Alive, Oh !

R ORY is still himself. "He had no hesitation," after the election," in saying that the opposition to him on this occasion had been by men who, to his knowledge, were interested in carrying on the government of the city for the benefit of a class. He could name the men if it were proper." Hooray! "Though he were out of the Council altogether, his sharp tongue was still at his command; he could bite as hard as ever he did, and with perhaps a little more freedom if he were out." Folks don't usually bite with their tongues, but no matter. "Let the parties who had selfish objects in view look alive, for he would be on the look-out, and if they came in the way of his club he would knock their brains out without the slightest compunction." They won't be able to look very much alive after that, Rory, my boy. Gie's yer haun! You're irresistible.

## A Noble Nature.

What a magnanimous spirit " Hughie" is. .
"Although the result of the election was so far satisfactory, there was a feeling of sadness connected with it." "Infinitely rather would he have preferred," continues the tautological Hugo, "that Bailie Moir should have retired from the Council voluntarily, than that he should stand in the position of the vanquished and defeated." How generous! and after your pre-election speeches, too! Dear me!

> The Fifth.
$\mathbb{T}^{0}$ celebrate the failure of the enterprise of the late Guido Fawkes, Esq , the Sheffield folks have blown off a man's thumb, and the people in Bradford have shot a boy through the lungs. If the boy doesn't remember, remember the Fifth of November, the man probably will:

A Desirable Investment,-Somebody advertises for sale a mastiff, "accustomed with," meaning, probably, accustomed to, "children." The Bailie supposes you might wean the beast on little pigs, and so gradually get him round to a more normal diet.

> ROBERT DALGLISH, M.P. BEFORE. I to your wish to "stand" agree, If left's the "canvas(s)" to Macnee. Now, "represented" as you see, You for all time re-" member" me.
$10 \quad$ The Bailie for Wednesday, November IIth, 18 \%4.

ST GEORGE'S GALLERY cartes de visite im EVERY STYLE, including
V I GNETTTES, KEMBRANDT, BERLIN,
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For particulars, see Daily Papers of Friday last.
The best route to the Caledonian House is by Sauchiehall Strect, and through the Wellington Arcade ; or the Cowcaddens Tramway Cars pass the door every five minutes.

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| :---: |
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Always Secures
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UN'S IMPROVED SOFT CAPSULES are easily swallowed, and form the most convenient and agreeable mode of taking Medicines, such as Castor Oil, Cod Liver Onl, Norwegian Tar, Turpentine, Oil of Male Fern, Charcoal, Sandal Wuod Oil, \&c., \&c.
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DOCK GLASSES, [DRAWN FROM
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## Extract from the Times' Special Report.

" A wine store was opened by the Bodega Wine Company, of London, Manchester, and Birmingham, at which a choice selection of Spanish and other wines were drawn from the wood, and sold either in bottles or by the glass at 30 per cent. under the usual prices. It was on experiment, and we hear that it has been successful. It has always been a desideratum with the advocates for the revision of the wine duties to have wine offered to the public at low pricess, and this is the first time probably that people could buy good champagne at 6 s per bottle, and choice ports, sherries, and hocks at 6d per large glass of six glasses to the bottle. It has been a success, not only from a commerical point of view, but on account o? the great satisfaction it has given. Distinguished members of the Council expressed themselves as highly pleased with the quality of the wines."

And many other opinions of the Leading Journals.

The Citizens of Glasgow are asked to favour the Proprietor with a call at their Glasgow House, where

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In DOCK GLASSES $\qquad$ from 3d to $1 s 3^{d}$,
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In DOZENS, ......................................from 145 to 1 Ios,
IN OCTAVES, ....................................... $£ 6$ to $£ 26 \mathrm{IOs}_{9}$
In QUARTER-CASKS, .......................from $£ 12$ to $£ 52$,
In HOGSHEADS, ...............................from $£ 24$ to $£ 104$,
In BUTTS, .............................................. $£ 48$ to $£_{200}$,

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\text { Do. } & \text { FRAMCAL } \\
\text { do. }
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## 12 The Bailie for Wednesday, November IIth, 1874.



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The batae, Vol.V yo 10 :


## No. IO9 Glasgow, Wednesday, November I8th, I874.'Pruce Id.

## MEN YOU KNOM-NO. 109.

THERE are many men whose names are to us as household words, but who are names and nothing more. We may know their views on almost every subject under the sun, and be conversant with their domestic and public history, yet still we do not know them. Although we listen to their voices, through the medium of the newspapers, their forms we never see. In the cases of most public men, however, the photographer's art makes us familiar with that outward mien, and this is something gained. But many there are who, while we know their names as well as we know those of the DISRAELIS and Gladstones, we have no opportunity of seeing either in the flesh or in the pictorial shadow of the flesh. We see a name figuring day after day, ostentatiously or modestly, in print, and after a few repetitions we begin to feel curious as to what manner of man this is. He gives you his opinions, perhaps ; and if these opinions interest you, you wish to have a look at him. This natural desire it is one of the Bailie's duties and privileges to satisfy-to make a man whom you only half know, emphatically a " Man you Know." There are few people in Glasgow who are not at this period renewing their acquaintance with a certain shadowy "WILL. GUTHRIE," whose name appears at the foot of an annual reminder of our privileges in enjoying, and paying for, an excellent supply of water. Mr Guthrie is not one of those persons referred to, whose opinions the public become familiar with. To hundreds of thousands of people he is a name and nothing more. As the. Treasurer of the Corporation Water Works he periodically raises his voice, on paper, from Miller Street, till many must have begun to regard him as an old friend. Not an enemy; for the water rate is one of the few bur-

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dens which is, as a rule, cheerfully paid. Of course, nobody enjoys paying away money; but, conscious of our water supply being good and cheap, we pay our scores like wise people without much grumbling, while the "Man you Know" stows our gold and silver away, and is silent for a season. There is probably no man in Glasgow -except, it may be, Bailie MOIR-who knows more about water than Mr Guthrie. The BAILIE would like to make a point by declaring that he began life as a Water-Baby, but veracity compels him to admit that our friend was born at Kilmarnock. He felt, however, that his destiny was water, and did not remain long in the place of his nativity. Coming to Glasgow he entered a lawyer's office, where he acquired the requisite business training to qualify him for the service of the old Water Company. This company he served faithfully and well, and when the Municipality took over the responsibility of supplying the city with water, they wisely took over Mr Guthrie too. 'He was not long in working his way to the top of the department, where he is now. The "Man you Know" has dabbled in water finance for a generation, and many a curious reminiscence is his of the shifts to which Glasgow was put for the wherewithal to mix with its whisky-as well as to put to other minor purposes-before the introduction of the Loch Katrine. Of reservoirs where there now are streets; of supplies drawn from the, even a generation ago, not too pellucid Clyde ; and of other unsatisfactory expedients. And if Gossip Report be an honest woman of her word, Mr Guthrie will before long have another chapter to add to his aqueous reminiscences. The BaILIE's business is, however, more with the present and the past than with the future. The "Man you Know," then, is an excellent public servant, who has quietly and unostentatiously done his work for us amid the municipal change and clamour
of more than thirty years; and he bears the same character in private as in public. His simple and unaffected manner completes the favourable impression given birth to by his goodly presence. Among his friends he is as much liked and respected as in his public capacity, and the Bailie rejoices to be the means of introducing him more intimately to an unknown number of new friends who formerly only knew him by name. The ratepaying public will doubtless, after perusing these lines, feel a deeper interest than ever in the "Will. Guthrie" whose signature adorns so many sheets of official paper, and by whose effigy the BAILIE'S present issue is ornamented.

> NO REDRESS.
> THERE'S an ancient legend, That silly beldams croon, To frighten naughty children, About the big round moon.
> How one cold Sabbath morning A matn went out to fetch
> Some withered sticks for fuelThe sacrilegious wretch!
> And how he was translated, For evermore to grin
> Behind the mocking moonshine, For his audacious sin !
> That old wild-headed story Illustrates one that's true, This case of law perverted, Which causes such ado.
> Here we have poor Mackenzie L.ff in an awkward fixIn pillory for ever For-meddling with old sticks!
> A:d he's been voted martyr, And lauded to the skies,
> To make a first-rate bogie When the sensation dies.

## E. V. Kenealy.

SOMEBODY or other is anxious to bring Dr Kenealy to Glasgow, for the purpose, the Bailie presumes, of showing him off, and thereby turning an honest penny. The Bailie hopes the show won't take place. He has a lively recollection of a harangue delivered by Kenealy the other day in Leeds, and he wouldn't like such another outpouring of bad language to be made. publicly in Glasgow. Besides, wouldn't it be rather degrading to run after or even to stare at a person whose only claim to notoriety is that he was the defender and apologist in the law courts of Orton the felon?

Moor(e)'s Melodies-The Alhambra Music Hall.

Go to-Crosshill.

DOES anybody wish to stay in the vicinity of a splendid park, the use of which he can have without paying for it? Let him go to Crosshill.

Does anybody wish to reside in a district where the streets are scrupulously clean and magnificently paved ? Let him go to Crosshill.

Does anybody wish to live in a neighbourhood which is strictly moral? Let him go to Crosshill.

Does anybody wish to get out of the region of drains, nuisance inspectors, and policemen : Let him go to Crosshill.
Does anybody want to escape paying his proper share of the city taxes? Let him go to Crosshiill.
Does anybody wish to be made a Bailie or a Provost? Let him go to Crosshill.

Does anybody want to learn how nasty cheap municipal government can be? Let him go to Crosshill.

Does anybody care to see a capital locality gradually sinking from a first place among our suburbs to a sixth or seventh place? Let him go to Crosshill.
Does anybody prefer Provost Browne-be careful about the last $c$-to Lord Provost Bain !

No one, however, has the imbecility to suppose that the man exists who would prefer the one to the other. The reply to this query is consequently left blank. It can be supplied by imaginative readers for themselves.

## PUT TO (W)RIGHTS.

M'Kenzie men see bent from Bench to Bench, A wright through writer, right or wrong to quench A Bailie's sentence; and in "feeling's" spite, Lord Neaves declares-Whatever was, is right.

Hit or Miss.-"Tutor wanted for misses." This situation should be easily found. The case would be different were the tutor required to make " hits."

Very Well, "Weller."-Mr Moir might perhaps, be able to catch trout, but his friend the Ballie, can assure him that there is now no "pike" at Glasgow Bridge.

- Literary and Heart-istic.-Mr Davis's drama.-The Ass would like to know if it has Hannah connection with the late "back room" in Gordon Street. Of course he reads dran, not "drama," likely seeing it through a glass.


## Quavers.

IF the first combined concert of chorus and orchestra in the Choral Union-series passed off rather dully, the selection of works was more the cause than the performance of them. Smart': "Jacob" is too uniform, too nearly a mere string of Cathe-dral-like anthems, united by duet or solo, to sustain the interest of an audience. Then of dramatic situation, which gives life to, music and draws out sympathy, there is little or none. "Jacob" was, on the whole, rather coldly received. The "Song of Destiny," exaggerated though it is, as an example of musical illustration, seemed to be rather liked. Edith Wynne, Madame Patey (who seems now to have dropped the Whytock), Cummings, and Patey, were the principals, and were satisfactory, all but the last-named, who seemed in dream-land, and awake only now and then. Next to the Symphony, the most ${ }^{\text {n }}$ notable selection in this week's programme is Gounod's "Funeral March of a Marionette," a bit of high art humour that has proved a great hit at London concerts, and, as Showmen say, is alone worth the admission money.
The second Saturday Evening Popular Concert by the Orchestra (last Satarday) was as well attended as the first. The programme was a degree higher in character. It was fitly headed by the "Zampa" Overture, superb y performed. Lord Provost Bain presided, accompanied by some of his colleagues in office. His Lordship spoke neatly and to the point, and promises to do the presidential very well.
At the concert in the South Wellington Palace the performers were attired, as they ought and were expected to have been, in the ordinary dress of English society. At another in the City Hall on the same evening-the concerts, observe, instituted $1 \mathrm{~S}_{53}$, 21st season-the executants were announced to appear "in full nautical costume, and in the new and elaborate costumes of England, France, Spain," and half-a-dozen other nationalities. Suirely if the music were good this calling in of the costumier was unnecessary; and, by the way, we were not aware, and neither were our readers, we suppose, that the various interesting countries named in this fancy scheme had been getting up "new and elaborate national costumes." Is the chimney-pot hat to be discarded among us, one wonders! Well if it were. Truly this mixture of the tailor and the musician is degrading to the art.
Carl Rosa's company is giving a series of English operas this week at the Prince of Wales. The company is the best English Opera company since the days of Pyne and Harrison. Indeed, it is fully equal to not a few of the Italians we have had.
Anybody who cares for Scottish songs and Scottish stories should take a step over to the South-side Assembly Rooms and visit Hamilton Corbet. He is there this week, and is as clever and amusing as ever.

A cry of "Wo!" is no longer heard at the Bridges; but instead thereof we hear the more cheery one of,"Gee hup, Jess."

## The Jamaica Street Orpheus.

$\mathrm{WHO}^{\mathrm{HO}}$ dares to say that our Northern friends are deaf to the charms of music? During the concert in the Wellington Palace on Saturday week, an ancient Highlander was overheard, at the conclusion of a splendidly executed solo on the piccolo by M. Damarè, to remark to his neighbour :-
"Eh, man, she's gran?"
To which the other rejoined,
"Aye, she's no sae bad; but (doubtfully) tit you efer hear the poy in Jamaica Street?"

## What the Paisley Folks are Sayinc.

THAT the School Board business is not yet settled.
That there is a plot brewing by the hands of the Indignae nists.
That the Regent Murray is one of the brewers.
That the Brod is nst yet out of the wood.
That the $£ 10,000$ with which it is now armed to " make up the difference," will not make it up.

That the Priorscroft Bowling Club held their annual supper on Thursday evening last.

That Brediland came in very late, and got no supper.
That his excuse that he had been at a School Board meeting only caused the large audience to larf. (Vide Paisley Granny.)

That Bailie Polson, in toasting the School Board, showed his skill in skinning a live eel.

That Brediland meekly submitted to the skinning.
That, however, there was an irony in his carefully measured sentences, as much as to say, "Taunt on at my brethren as much as you please, my withers are unwrung."
That-(and this is the very latest tip just telegraphed before going to press)-Captain Scow and he are going to run as a Team next contest.

That Brediland is in future to be known as "the lone man o ${ }^{\circ}$ the ocean."

## OH !

Hughie C-1-q-h-n,
He cried for the moon,
And I'm sorry to say . 上at he got it;
He made us all laugh
As he cut it in half,
And put the two bits in his pocket.

## MR J. MUIR WOOD

EGS to announce that he has arranged with that celel ated Pianist,


Tickets Now Ready at 42 Buchanan Street.

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REGIMENTALS, JEWELLERY, FURNITURE, \&e.

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## A Legend.

[Since the Bailie began to issue his Fifth Volume, No. Si Virginia Street has been flooded with epigrams, acrostics, sonnets, lyrics-with anything, everything, and all in the form of verse, congratulating him on his success. He selects one of the copies of verses from a heap, and offers it to his hundred thousan 1 readers. Of course it expresse the sentiments of every one of the said hundred thousand.]
I/ V Lady Roloo had nothing.to do,
II And it gave her a fit of the vapours;
Till a medical gent., on practice intent, Prescribed her "The Comical Papers."
Now 7 udy was slim, and witty and trim, And she tried all her arts at condo'ing; But my lady found out, by instinct no doubt, That old maids are the worst at consoling.
To Punch then she hied, the cheery bright-eyed, Some ease from her trouble to borrow;
But she saw, woe-alack! the hump on his back And this only redoubled her sorrow.
Came Fint with a jest, and equipped in his best, With serious intentions to woo her;
But his laugh died away, when my lody said "Nay," And cried out that he meant to undo her.
Next came Figazo, a gallant a-glow, And piquant in talk as a Frenchman;
But my lady she vowed. in a voice very loud, He was rather too thin for her henchman.
Then northward she came, allured by a name, And the frills o'er her bosom heaved gaily; And the banks of the Clyde all her wishes supplied In the humour and wit of the Bailie.
She came and she saw, he conguered (a saw More true than the vulgar verbatim);

> Should ye doubt me, fair elves, buy a Bailie youlselves, And you'll love him the while you be-rate him.
And that lady no more, hath ever felt sore, In that place made expressly for Cupid;
Should you envy her lot, and the joys she has got, Come northward as Lady Roloo did.
Oh! ladies shun care and sorrow-they bear At the bloom of each countenance daily;
Should your spirits get low, and only so-so, Arise! and gae get ye a Bailie.

Touching.-The following touching appeal appears in a contemporary :- "Youth, beauty, wealth, position, are all at your command ; why vex and wound the harmless?" Ah, why indeed? The Ass says that if the hard-hearted one won't take what is at his "command," he has a mind to go in for it himself.

Ross-I-CRUSH-AYE-IN!-A local contemporary characterises Leo Ross as "one of the most perfect elocutionists of the day." Then there are several "most perfect"-perhaps some even more than perfect, if, after this, comparisons are not, as Dogberry says, odorous. [Holofernes could "smell false Latin," then why not Dogberry comparison ?]

## What the People of Airdrie are Saying.

THAT the Sklate Quarry Municipal Co. (Limited) returned is B ard of Directors on the 3rd.
That Robert, ex-First Civic, retires full of honours.
That Jeems has been made a Bailie, and is "up to Dick."
That a banquet on sheephead kail and trotters, under the ats pices of the skaters, took place in the Royal on the 6th, whe Archie was nearly strangled with the civic cable!
That the gen'leman of the "Ark," while soaring into lofy space over the glories of the ex Civics at the banquet, fell into: "stye" and made a mess of it.
That Tommy was immense on Father Tom and the "litt" one," but terrible on Sandy for making an "exhibition" of hi= self. Well done Tommy.
That Old Hundred was sung in the Parish Kirk on the fi:s Sunday of the month, with variations from " When the kye co:" hame."

That the doctor and the colliers have made it up over a tu= bler.

That a monument to Whitelaw's munificence is to.be crecte in one of our suburbis, with suitable inscription, and a space le for " Baronet!"
$N . B$. - That the second quarter of the skules commenced $\mathrm{l}=\mathrm{s}$ week.

## "Signs of the Times."

WOODLANDS ROAD, Glasgow-"Fin nue Lock fin Herins wel poudert apls withen."

Charles Street, Edinburgh-"A daley Cuk Mrs Macadam-bak lande."

South Back of Canongate-" Patint Manke in this Clos."

Pleasance, Edinburgh-" Hyist Pryse pad hear fure Hyds an Sckines."

Same locality-"Ludgins for Travylers Tipes a nite."

Giles Street, Leith, chalked on a large empt cask-"For Sail," to which notice some was had added, also in chalk, "For freight or passaga apply at the Bunghole."

There are more than the above, but surely th sample is sufficient for the Géneral Educatio Board, for Kildalton, and Dr.James Taylor.

BULLY FOR YOU.-A lecture was the othe day announced as being upon the subject c "Wickliffe, Luther, Calving, and (Kn)ox." Tin advertiser must have had some Papal bulls run ning in hiṣ head.
Peculiar Partners.-"A party, having patent, and likely to be a very lucrative inver tion, wishes a partner." Isn't it rather odd for "party" to describe himself as a lucrative inver tion? Again, "W.S. is open to negotiate fo partnership." Who and what is W. S., that 1. should imagine his initials are letters to conjus with ?

Examination Paper,
Which may be submitted to Students at next Rectorial Election.
Time allowed-Quantum sufficit.

1. (a) W HAT is your "" Christian name and occupation?"
(b) Have you also a heathen name and occupation ?
2. State for whom you desire to vote, giving an accurate description of his personal appear-ance-more particularly with reference to the character of his hair, the area of his nasal organ, and the size of his inferior "labal" organ.
3. By whom was the office of Lord Rector invented? Give the name (and present address) of the first Lord Rector; and, if possible, a brief but succinct account of the first five and the last sixty years of his life.
4. How old are you, and since what date have you been so ?
5. State, confidently and precisely, your expectations as to becoming a Prime Minister, or an "Intellectual Chief" of a New World.
6. Trace back as far is seventeen generations, the genealogy of the candidate for whom you propose to vote ; prove your assertions by illustrations.
7. Draw a plan of the University buildings as they will appear in or abcut the year 2000, and endiven your sketch by a cartoon representing some of the then Professors playing at leap. frog with the Bailie and his Ass.
8. State whether or not you have broken your "pledge," and whether or not you are a Good Templar.

Hee-Haw! Toll-de-roll.-The Ass asks if he can be tol(l')d if the rate is off the Pons A sinorum. If it be, pity the transpontines.

Think of That!-A local letter-to-the-Editor-writer remarks that the time of the Glasgow police " is wholly taken up with prosecuting tract distributors, and hurling thousands of the finished work of the whisky dealers to the police cells." Who'd have thought it ?

A Rare Chance.- §izo per annum, and permission to teach mathematics, Latin, Greek, French, German, music, and drawing are at present vacant in the desirable locality of Lesmahagow, Gentlemen of the scholastic profession, don't all speak at once!

## Don't! again!

DON'T let us have any more Emma, or Lawson, or Blochairn Companies.
Don't scruple to take all means to have unscrupulous promoters punished.

Don't forget that the Bailie has used all means to warn and to punish. But

Don't hesitate to get these offences made penal, and severely so.

Don't again go to Cross that all sorts of atrocity may more and more abound.

Don't let wives give their little or timid husbands a "clour" with a trowel, or a "tip" with the poker.

Don't Iet us have any more Alloa Police Court scenes. Don't! don't!

Don't let us have any more" "hymnody" selections. They serve neither for praise nor prayer, and in fact are not even satisfactory swearing. "Into a world of ruffians sent," \&ci., is not in Rennie's pet collection, but may be. found in the "Methody" Hymn-book. .

Don't forget to "cross " your cheques. And
Don't omit to "lift" your bills.
"AND THEN THE JUSIICE."-Als you Like It.
The case of M'Kenzie, frothed up to a frenzy,
I' the skin that it heated now cools;
If (w)right "hands" did press on, Neaves left them a lesson-
'T sixt the work and the play with edge tools.

## Too Bad.

" DOES it always rain every where," remarked Professor Blackie last week, in the course of one of his erratic Edinburgh lectures," because it always rains in Glasgow except when it snows." We have had of late melancholy proof that there is a good deal of truth in this reproach; but isn't it unkind of the Professor to cast our weather in our teeth after having just been charming our money out of our pockets.

So Wild, you Know !- The correspondent of a London contemporary remarks that a certain political event " has made the Republicans of all shades very 'wild.'" We shall next be told that they. have got into a "blue funk."

Conscientious.-A report of a sale of paintings mentions one as being the portrait of a certain distinguished historical character, but adds the reservation, " long preserved as such in an old Scotch family." Would that all picturesellers were as scrupulous.

THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.
"Prnkte."-Not the Pinkie perfection. In future, remember that brevity is preferable to length or breadth.
W. R. W. S.-Stick to sewage : it's safer than pugilism.
———Supposing that Parliament zeere to be "thrown into the river," and out sewerage "efficiently cut off," what then ? Wouldn't it be highly satisfactory? The Barlie pauses for a reply.
"Caernleus."-Yes; it certainly was rather unfair on the part of the "Independent" students to turn a Tory contemporary into a practical illustration of "blazing principles."
"Ayr."-Anticipated.
"Boner."-See"issue of week before last.
"A Kilbride Lion."-The Bailie will think about it.


WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER $18 t h, 1874$.

ISN'T Glasgow a proud city? Don't her citizens esteem themselves above the citiżens of all other cities in the land? If she isn't a proud city, and if her citizens don't do this, at least it isn't for lack of cause. Just let them think what a treasure they possess in TownClerk Marwick. His speech on Friday, when laying down the law in the Martin-Banner-man-M'Kenzie case, should at least gain a niche for him in any chronicle of universal history, ancient or modern. The twaddle talked by IgUCIUS Junius Brutus, who sentenced his sons to death for conspiring against the Republic, was as nothing compared to it. Just listen to the reply he made to the question of Lord Provost Bain, as to whether the Council could receive the motion tabled by "Oor Jeens," requesting Bailie Banneraman to withdraw in the interests of the hoiour and good name of Glasgow :-

My Lord Provost-It would be moral cowardice if I did not express the feeling that this motion must be connected in some degree with recent proceedings with which we are familiar in connection with the action of one of the Magistrates in the Police Court. All I can say is this, if it has any reference whatever to any proceedings that have taken place in the Police Court, I am perfectly clear and can have no hesitation in saying, now that I am asked, that I consider this Corporation has no more right to review the a:tions of any of the Magistrates appointed by them to sit in that Court, than they have to review the actions of the highest Judicatory in the kingdom. (Hear, hear.)

What wisdom! what moral courage! Mark the clegancies of expression! Observe the wonderful construction of the sentences! "All I can say is, that I have no hesitation in saying." There is a legal adviser for you. Mr Marwici is the man for the Bailie's money. He has
always admired J. D. M. with an exceeding great admiration, now he admires him ten times more than ever. "I cannot shrink from the duty of saying," again remarked Mr Marwick, "that the motion is utterly incompetent." Excellent man! What strength of mind did he not manifest throughout this harrowing scene! CASAbianca, when he "stood on the burning deck," showed no such nerve as did Mr Marifick on Friday last-memorable day! How many votes of thanks-nay, how many services of cake and wine does he not deserve for the grandeur of the style he adopted in sending Mr Martin's motion into the limbo of unwise or forgoten pledges.

## Cues.

FALCONER'S "Peep o' Day" is once more at the Royal. Let's see, how many years is it since Calhaem, Sinclair, Harris, and Miss Cleveland came down to produce it in Glasgow? In '62, wasn't it? It went capitally last night (Monday). Shore plays Kavennagh well, and no wonder. Those who remember him as Digby Grant-when the "Two Roses" was played at the Prince of Wales, under John Coleman's management, for the first time in Glasgow - will deny that he can piay anything badly. Ford, who is Black Mullins, is the Ford who recently made a hit at the Adelphi, London, as Vild Murtough, when "The Green Bushes" was reproduced. He is the greatest villain on the stage! Think of that, Toby. Cullen is a capital Irishman; and, of course, Miss Page plays Kathleen as only an experienced actress could play it; and we shan't forget the Mary Grace of Miss Hodson.
And how about the Gaiety? The Billingtons, especially the lady, are always favourites. They never made but one mistake, and that was in playing in "Chained to the Oar" when they were here last. This blunder, howe er, is now redeemed by "Rough and Ready." The plot is-but who cares to read what it is, people who go to the play never read plots. It takes the edge off the interest when they see the piece. It needn't be added that the people who don't go to the play never read. 'em, they feel no interest in them at all. The plot is good, the play is well constructed, the characters are original, and the situations are effective. What more do you want?

And "Caste" is coming back again, is it ? Very glad, indeed, to meet the announcement. Let's hope, however, that it may be found possible to give us something besides "Caste," and "School," and "Ours." It is just possible to have too much of a good thing,
.What are the Kendals doing? Not acting anywhere. Out of an engagement. Absurd! Don't you know that their Haymarket engagement doesn't terminate till Christmas.

Helen Faucit once more appears. She plays Beatrice at the Haymarket on the I2th of December, and in aid of the Royal General Theatrical Fund. By the bye, Irving has been elected a Trustee to this fund in room of W. C. Macready.
Toole is at Philadelphia, playing "Dearer than Life" and "The Pretty Horsebreaker."
George Vandenhoff, Miss Cushman, and Miss Neilson have been acting in New York.

The Bandmanns are in Birmingham, Charles Mathews is with the Wardens in Belfast, Mrs Rousby, with our old friend Sidney, is at the Prince of Wales, Liverpool.

Now about the most important part-What? Curtain's up!
Redeeming a pledge-Mr Martin tabling his " notion."

## What Folk are Saying.

THAT we are shortly to have a halfpenny postage in Glasgow.
That the halfpenny postal cards have turned out a failure.
That halfpenny letters won't be of any greater value than halfpenny cards.

That the Finlayson letter has tapped what was a-bubble.

That the Blochairn directors are on the outlook for Mr Archd. Finlayson.

That "Oor Jeems" has redeemed his " pledge."
That the pledge cost Mr Moncur his seat.
That its real value can be estimated now that it has been redeemed.

That Lord Provost Bain will make short work of "Jeems" should he become troublesome.

That the additional tramway schemes will be for the benefit of-nobody.

That they won't give the shareholders another penry of dividend.

That the new regulations as to fares won't please the public.

That our forthcoming public library is going to turn our working men into scholars.

That we are about to be annexed by Crosshill.

That Sandy, M.P., has been wonderfully lively of late.

That Sandy, M.P., isn't a patch on Sandy, Miners' King.

That the one was a very big man.
That the other is a very little man.
That the House of Commons atmosphere has reduced Sandy to his proper proportions.

That the Ryan case is a fitting pendant to the Williamson case.

That it was saved from the fate of the Williamson case because Bailie Morrison presided instead of Bailie Walls.

That everybody is satisfied with Bailie Morrison's decision.

That the Bailie had a great victory on Monclay.

That his friend Dizzy was re-elected Lord Rector.

That on this, as on every other occasion, the Bailie has been on the winning side.

The "Power" of the Heart- $£$ s. d.
"The U.P. Presbytery is about to form a Board, with $£ 20,000$, for the planting of new congregatiions. Surely those 33 youngsters who can get no work to do-o-o will be provided for now.

## Wanted to Know-

$W^{\text {HAT meaning Lord Provost Bain attaohed }}$ to the word "versatility" when he talked of the " versatility. of talent" of his predecessor?

How long the citizens of Glasgow will submit to be governed by the provisions of their Police Act, when by recent decisions it is shown to be hurtful, injurious, iniquitous, and contrary to the common law of the land ?

The reduction that will be made next year in the Police rates owing to the fines now imposed upon the "drunks?"

The reformation that will take place among the "drunks" after their fourteen days' company with convicted criminals?

The thanks that will be awarded to the Magistrates by the imprisoned "drunks," not to speak of their wives and families? And

Who can tell how often a Bailie and Councillor may have been among the "drunks" without being fined or imprisoned ?

## The Senior Bailie of Seestu.

$\mathbb{B}^{\text {LESS }}$ of a' ! but what a big man our Dick of the Paisley Herald has become. Why, he is Senio1 Bailie of the Burgh of Seestuelected thereto by the unanimous voice of his brother Town Councillors. Unanimous! did we say? an' what for no? If it wasn't unanimous - if the arrangement come to on the day previous to the election of Magistrates was overturned by a bit'of sleight of hand, isn't everything fair in love and war? Richard owes his election to "Oor Rubart," the champion of the unwashed-not unwashed himself, as somebody at our elbow remarks; to gaucy Cooncillor M‘Lachlan, the intellectual giant ; to the pawnbroking interest in the Cooncil; and to other influences of a like character. How grand he looks with his chain of office! Ah! if he had only a sword an' a pair o' knee-breeks! Then-he would be a show indeed.

For John Bull-The Pope has a steak in the country, and he keeps his eye upon it.

Erratum.-Mr J. S. Wright said at a meeting of the Liberal students-" Had it come to this, that the ranks of literature, of science, of philosophy, and statesmanship were so thinned, or filled by men of so little account that there was no head for the crown but one."-For "one," read a jorcigner's.

## CASTLES IN THE AIR.

Johnnie Stuart Blackie goes jokin' at his ease, Glowrin' roond aboot wi' his wee happy face; Laughing at the student crew,-what sees he there? Ha! the auld Professor's biggin' Castles in the Air. His wee wrinkled face, and his whité lanky hair, Are laughin' an' noddin' to the students on the stair ; They'll likely mak' a row, but what does he care For ony imps like them ?-he builds Castles in the Air!
He sees mony ferlies, like the man that's in the moon, An' he wants a Gaelic Chair in Auld Reekie toun : He flatter'd up the Glaskey folk-they liked his jokin' there; See hoo he frolicked as they fluttered roond the chair ! For a' sae sage he looks, what can the body ken? He's speakin' aboot Gaelic an' the grand Cameron men; $\mathrm{An}^{\prime}$ the bodie thinks we say that the scheme is very fairBut we hardly think o' Gaelic or o' Castles in the Air!
Sic a right gude welcome may weel mak him bauldHe cockit up his chin, an' he lookit nae sae auld; His brow is brent sae bright,-Oh! pray that Daddy Care Would let the bodie build his Castles in the Air. He'll glower wi' een o' fire, and he'll keep us up a' nicht, Till the sparkling stars gae oot by the early mornin' licht': Aulder een than his are glamoured by a glare,
An' we'll aye be glad to hear o' Blackie's Castles in the Air!
An advertiser wants the loan of $£ 20$, and offers good personal security. The Ass will take a few twenties at the same moderate rate.

A Brave 'Ort.-Mr Alex. M•Donald, M.P., taking a leaf out of the book of our friend the Lord Rector, is predicting an "Armageddon." Sandy's is "an Armageddon of labour." Armageddon is a good word, Alexander ; don't let it go.

Ratiocination.-Councillor Graham of Ayr thinks that corporal punishment should not be applied to wife-beaters, because Burns drew a fine picture of domestic peace and happiness in "The Cottar's Saturday Night." Mr G. is evidently a person of a logical mind.

Attitude is Everything.-According to a Greenock policeman, it is a sign of intoxication to lean on a wine-shop counter, and at the same time cross one's legs. The Bailie fears that, tried by this standard, every young fellow who ever chattered to a pretty barmaid would come "under the Act."

Come and get-Accidented.-The officials of the Western Infirmary can find plenty of patients for their epidemic wards, but are badly off for good accident subjects. Evidently, says the Animile, the people of Partick take particularly good care of themselves. He adds a "hehaw" to this lugubrious pun.

## - Seeing's Believing.

$W^{H E N}$ a man begins a remark with the words, "with due deference," you may be pretty sure he's going to say something cheeky. The Bailie objects to the phrase. So apparently does Chief Magistrate Ewing, of Alloz who, in Court the other cay, when the Fiscal addressed to him the words, became "excited," and exclaimed, "You said, ' with due deference to the Bench,' then come on with your due deference to the Bench." That's the way to do. Tell them to produce their deference.

## Tempora Mutantur.

$T$ HIS is how it is put now-a-days:-"Mrs --, having still numerous vacancies, respectfully requests servants unsuited to call earl's here to mect the numerous employers in ques! of domestics." It used to be employers whe "suited" themselves, and who were gone "is quest of ;" nor did we respectfully request our helps, or call their places vacancies. Autris temps, autres maurs."

## Let us Hope so.

IT appears from last week's papers that ons of the grounds on which Mr Foster's sup porfers at Gilmorehill sought votes for the: candidate was that he "wrote a capital life o Charles Dickens!" It is to be trusted that.ou young friends of the Liberal Club are stronge in ancient than they are in modern literature.

LOGICAL.
'Ma-l've got a dreadful stitch in my sic: Tommy!

Tommy-Have you swallowed a sewing-ma chine, 'Ma?

The Ass, who has shifted his address, say that after "shooting the moon" last week, b assisted at the "Peep o' Day" at the "Royal on Monday evening.

Self-Denial-One of the gentlemen wh was nominated as a Clyde Trustee stated th: he was so mueh impressed with the importax: of the services of another party:proposed, the he begged leave to retire in his favour. Ho the same self-abnegation been displayed in sor of our East-end municipal meetings, how ml: more comfortable Sir James-no, not yet-. James Bain would have been. Eh! Mr Mart

## The Baiüe for Wednesday, November 18th, 1874.

## A Gilmorehill Humorist.

THE Bailife is under a debt of obligation to the students for a hearty laugh. He has read few things funnier than the report of their last Tuesday's meeting, which contains some excellent fooling. Here is a mild sample of the quips of the youthful assembly. A Conservative having observed that Mr Disraeli had been taunted with being of Jewish origin, but he ventured to remark that they owed much to the Jewish nation-an irreverent opponent interpolated, "To the money-lenders." The Bailie will be glad to see the interpolater at 8I Virginia Street.

## A Justiciary Joke.

WE have not many Cockburns on the Bench nowadays, and consequently when one of our Judges does make a joke, it deserves to be chronicled. During the Mackenzie-Bannerman case in the Court of Justiciary, it was stated for the appellant that he was prevented from explaining his plea of guilty- by an impediment in "his speech. Whereupon Lord Neaves inquired, " Did he not see what he was signing? Has he an impediment in his sight?" This is no sae bad.

## Severe.

$\rrbracket$ HE working man came out very strong the other Saturday at the City Hall on the subject of cäpital. Hear him :-"Capital, against which they had to fight, was one of the most unpatriotic things in the country; and those who dabbled in it would go to the deepest dungeons of hell for the sake of money, even though they might feel the effects afterwards." The last clause especially is simply sublime-or ridiculous-it does not much matter which.
"Rough and Ready"-The Bailie's Ass.
If our Chamber of Commerce can manage it, we shall have a halfpenny town delivery of letters béfore long. The postmen are blessing the "Chaumer" accordingly.

Who Was IT ? - The following atrocious joke wwas perpetrated at the Council meeting last wweek:-Bailie (to Reporter)- "You'll be getting MYour. salary increased owing to the return of Martin?" Reporier-" I'm certain aboot the mair wark, but no sae sure aboot the mair-tin."

## Canards.

$\mathbb{T} \begin{aligned} & \text { HE Bannerman case will not be alluded to } \\ & \text { in any of the forthcoming pantomimes. }\end{aligned}$
No airs of Offenbach or Lecocq will be requisitionised by the theatre managers.

The Burns monument artist is waiting to see the plans of the new Post Office before he finishes his statue.
All found property will be handed over to the Police-custodier after the recent decision.

The Green Tent is about to be ereted in Jail Square toaccommodateBailieMorrison's "drunks."

By the New Year Glasgow will be the soberest city in the kingdom.
Tramway shareholders will receive a dividend at the rate of 25 per cent per annum (paid hourly or daily if required) on account of the abolition of tolls on Glasgow Bridge.

Bailie Bannerman has liquored up "oor Jeems."
The students of every colour are duly satisfied with the result of the Rectorial election.

## In the Suburbs.

THEY have a peculiar way of making explanations in Pollokshields. A gentleman of that burgh, on being reproved the other day for publicly characterising a certain meeting as a "hole-and-corner" one, "corrected" himself by observing that "it was as like a hole-and-corner meeting as ever he saw." The Bailie doubts if this would be considered satisfactory in Glasgow.

Cruel.-Lord Rosebery, it appears, has gone to New York for a wife. What do the Glasgow young ladies say to this?

Is that All?-An advertiser for a baker announces that a man possessing certain detailed qualifications " will be appreciated." It is doubtless very pleasant to be appreciated, but most people would like something more.

Not by "The People" but by the Press.Byron (?)-Although MrMoir may by the masses have been left out in the cold, he has the sympathy of the reflective and the Press, reminding the Bailie of what his old acquaintance Hamlet says, that that which may make the unskilful laugh cannot but make the judicious greve, the censure of one which must o:erweigh a whole theatre of others. Mr Moir may lay this flatter ing unction to his soul.

ST GEORGE'S GALLERY

CARTES DE VISITE in EVERY STYLE, including
VIGNETTES, REMBRANDT, BERLIN,
PLAIN CARTES, MIN.IATURE, AND
VAN DER WEYDE PORTRAITS. MAGIC LANTERN SLIDES
THOMASROSS, JUN., 13 ST VINCENT PLACE, GLASGOW.
JOHN M. SIMPSON, CABINETMAKER AND UPHOLSTERER, CARPET AND BEDDING WAREHOUSEMANT, DEALER IN WORKS OF ART, 60 GREAT CLYDE STREET, (Corner of Maxwell Street,) Avoid Draughts.] GLASGOW. • [Door Screens.
"Illustrated House Furnishing Guide and Price List" Gratis on Application, or Post Free for Two Stamps.
LADIES and GENTLEMEN
Visiting our FINE GOOUS DEPARTMENT will find a First-class Assortment of FINE, STOUT, and FANCY GOODS for WINTER WEAR, in Stock. GENTLEMEN'S SHOOTING, FISHING, RIDING, and SKATING BOOTS Made to Measure on the Shortest Notice. We have also a Stock of FOOT-BALL BOOTS.
E. \& S S. SCOT T,

Fine Goods Department.

MARRIAGE, PRESENTATION, and BIRTH-DAY GIFTS, in Work Boxes, Desks, Dressing Cases, in Silver and Plated Perfume Cases; Inkstands, and all kinds of Ormolu Goods; also, Ivory and Tortoiseshell Works.

A Magnificent Selection of FANS and OPERA GLASSES just received from Paris for the Winter Trade.

LONDON FANCY GOODS COY., 5 Gordon Street.
NAVARINO SMOKING MIXTURE, A SPECIALTY FOR/SMOKERS; Only to be had from
D. CARMIC HAEL, Cigar Importer, 16t, Ingram Street.
$G E M S$ OF SCOTTISH

MINSTRELSY.
SOUTH SIDE ASSEMBLY ROOMS.
GREAT AND STERLING SUCCESS, AND LA:T THREE NIGHTS,
THIS (WEDNESDAY), THURSDAY, AND FRIDAY; OF
MR HAMILTON CORBETT,
The Eminent Scottish Tenor, in his Unrivalled Entertainments,
"A NICHT WI' BURNS,"
"PRINCE CHARLES STUART,"
" TWO HOURS WI' SCOTCHMEN," "THE AULD INGLESIDE," AND MISCELLANEOUS SELECTIONS.
Introducing the Jacobite, Patriotic, and War Songs of Scotland, in
FULL HIGIILAND COSTUME. Solo-Pianist and Accompanist...Mr Samuel. R. Dunbar. Admission-2s, Is, 6d, and 3d.
Doors Open at 7.30 ; Concert at 8 ; Carriages at II. Business Manager, Mr CHAS. CRAYON.
Note.-TO-MORROW EVENING, THURSDAY, Nov. $1 \mathbf{g}_{z}$ GRAND SPECIAL NIGHT, Under Distinguished Patronage, Being for the Benefit of the Society,
"HELP FOR THE HELPLESS," The entire proceeds of which will be handed over for the Benefit of that Charity.
GLASGOW CHORAL UNION.
GRAND ORCHESTRAL CONCERT, CITY. HALL,
EVERY TUESDAY EVENING.
Tickets, 65, 45, 3 s , and 2s, from Messrs Swan \& Pentland 49 Buchanan Street.

SPECIAL AND IMPORTANT NOTICE.

## MESSRS COPLAND \& LYE, Caledonian House,

INVITE Special attention to their Paragrap Advertisement in Daily Papers of Friday last as being oss of the most extraordinary Collection or Galaxy Bargain Le: ever offered to the Citizens of Glasgow. One visit to

THIS VERY POPULAR WAREHOUSE,
Will convince the most sceptical of the genuine and Bora fiz character of THE SPECIAL BARGAINS.

Messrs Copeland \& LYE,
THECALEDONT:AN HOUSE
WILLIAM STEVENSON OGG II4 SHAMROCK STREET, AND I STEVEN STREET, GLASGOW.
Best Brands of WINES, SPIRITS, and CIGARS. Reading Room supplied daily with English and Local Papers BASS and ALLSOPP'S PALE ALE, on Draught, in splendid condition.


## BROWN'S ROYAL MUSIC HALL,

## AND RESTAURANT.

DUNLOP STREET.
Patronised by the élité of the City-Vide Press.
WViHITEBAIT MUSIC HALL. POWERFVL COMPANY EVERY EVENING at this Favourite Place of Entertainment.
G. E. ADAMS, General Manager. TOHN MUIR, Musical Manager.

## T HE

D U K E'S BATHS AND HAIR-CUTTING ROOMS,
I5. SAUCHIEHALL STREET.
Open Daily from 7 a.m. till 9 p.m.; and on Sundays for Baths only, from 7 till to a.m.
Harr-Cutting Department fitted with Camp's Patent Machinery.
THOMAS NICOL, Proprietor.
COMMERCIAL SPECULATION.
If yon want to rise in the world, you must first get Whiskers and Monstaches, and success is certain. To obtain this, try at once
MILL'S SPANISH BALSAM,
Price, 2s $6 d, 3 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 7 \mathrm{~s}, 10 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}$, and 21 s per bottle.
Emporium, 202 Buchanan Street; lato 48 High Street, Montrose.

## HAVANA CIGARS AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

## LA ISLENITA CUBANA, 25 Ser roo.

## GEORGE ELPHICK \& CO.,

 DIRECT Importers, 17\% HOPE STREET, GLASGOW.
## G <br> LASGOW UNIVERSITY. Session 1874-75.

PRYDE'S NOTE-BOOKS are the Best and Cheapest.

> PRYDE, University Bookseller and Stationer. 2 IIt, 213 , and 215 , Sauchiehall Street, Glasgow.

## THE GLENFIELD STARCH <br> The Delight of the Laundress, <br> Alwạys Secures

The Admiration of the Beholder,
And the comlort of the Wearer.

DUN'S IMPROVED SOFT CAPSULES are easily swallowed, and form the most convenient and agreeable mode of taking Medicines, such as Castor Oil, Cod Liver vil, Norwegian Tar, Turpentine, Oil of Male Fern, Charcoal, Sandal Wood Oil, \&̌., \&c.
R. T. Dold by all Chemists, and by the Manufacturer,

## L. $A \quad V \quad E \quad R \quad Y \quad \& \quad C \quad O$. SPANISH WINE SHIPPERS,

II EXCHANGE PLACE, SOUTH, GLASGOW,
0 HAVE

OPENED TO THE PUBLIC THEIR CONVENIENT PREMISES, where

- DOCK GLASSES,

EDRAWN FROM
THE ORIG.INALCASK,
AT
WHOLESALE PRICES, Can be obtained.

## Extract from the Times' Special Report.

"A wine store was opened by the Bodega Wine Company, of London, Manchester, and Birmingham, at which a choice selection of Spanish and other wines were drawn from the wood, and sold either in bottles or by the glass at 30 per cent. under the tisual prices. It was on experiment, and we ihear that it has been successful. It has always been a desideratum with the advocates for the revision of the wine duties to have wine offered to the public at low prices, and this is the first time probably that people could buy good champagne at 6 s per bottle, and choice ports, sherries, and hocks at 60 per large glass of six glasses to the bottle. It has been a success, not only from a commerical point of view, but on account 0 ? the great satisfaction it has given. Distinguished members of the Council expressed themselves as highly pleased with the quality of the wines."

And many other opinions of the Leading Journals.

The Citizens of Glasgow are asked to favour the Proprietor with a call at their Glasgow House, where

> PURE WINES,

In DOCK GLASSES,..........................from $3 d$ to is 3 d ,
In SINGLE BOTILES, .....................from is $2 d$ to 10 ,.
In DOZENS, ........................................from 145 to 1 ios,
IN OCTAVES, .......................................... $£ 6$ to $£ 26$ ros,
In QUARTER-CASKS, .......................from $£ 12$ to $£ 52$,
In HOGSHEADS; ................................from $£ 24$ to $£ 104$,
In BUTTS,........................................from $£ 48$ tn $£ 200$,
May be Purchased,
IMPORTED DIRECT FROM SPAIN,

| Do. | do. | PORTUGAL, |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| Do. | do. | FRANCE, |
| Do. | cio. | GERMANY |

12 The Bailie for Wednesday, November I8th, 1874. UISTE卫

## TRAVELLINGCOATS,

IMMENSE VARIETY.
FORSYTH'S, 5 and 7 Renfield Street.

W. \& J. MUTTER, BUWMORE DISTILLERY, Counting-House, - - - 36 OSWALD STREET, GLASGOW.

BERNARD'S DOUBLE DISTILLED WHISKY. FREE FROM FUSIL OIL AND OTHER INJURIOUS PROPERTIES.
now beingrecommended by the medical profession Glasgow Office-zo DIXON STREET.


THE "HOWE" NEW FANILY SEWING MACHINE. THIS was the First Sewing Machine; and, by continual improve ments, still maintains its position as the Best.

## PRINCIPAL OFFICE FOR SCOTLAND-

60 BUCHANAN STREET, GLASGOW.

## TRONGATE OLOTHING COMPANY.

all Garments Manufactured by Experienced Workmen in our own Workshofs


Giassow: Printed by William Munro, at his General Printing Office, 8r Virginia Street ; and Published ior the Proprition Py A. F. Sharp $\$$ Co. (who will receive Advertisements for the Bainir), zo Royal Exchange Sauare.


The Barlie, Voi. V. N: 110


## No. iso. Glasgow, Wednesday, November 25th, I874. Price Id.

## MEN YOU KNOMY-NO. 110.

GLASGOW, as we all know, is the unhealthiest city in the kingdom. The truth isn't a pleasant one, but it's a truth all the same, and it's there for us to face it as we best can. All manner of explanations have been given as to the cause of this unhappy pre-eminence. Honest Dr Fergus talks of sewer gas; Mr W. R. W. Smith pesters you with notions about sewage; you catch an Improvement Commissioner, and forthwith you get half-a-dozen theories concerning over-crowding; then there's "OOR Jeems," who avers that Glasgow is built over a seam of porous clay; if you listen to Brother Garvie or Dr Alex. Wallace, you'll hear of the "traffic in drink;" probably ex-Councillor STEEL may have something to say about "the ring;" and coming further down still, say to the cleric who likes to remind you that he stood for the Kilmarnock burghs, you can be supplied with a story of the Pope and the Jesuits that will serve to keep you in amusement -for an entire week. Of a more practical type than the people who theorise about the causes of our high death-rate are those who set themselves to do all in their power to reduce it. This latter class don't, as a rule, appear much in public. Theyare usually too busy. Public agitation is one thing, and work which is to produce other results than the seeing of one's name in the papers, and hearing one talked about out of doors, is another. If you are a worker, you have seldom got sufficient time for this; and, indeed, you don't care a great deal about either seeing your name in print or hearing yourself talked about. . One of the best specimens the Bailie knows of the class of workers is Bailie John Ure. Mr Ure is an exBailie now, and has been for these dozen years back, but, as the saying goes, "once a Bailie back, but, as th
vOL. v.
aye a Bailie;" and surely, if there be any distinction involved in the use of the title, no one has a better right to it than this worthy gentleman. For nearly a score of years, ever, indeed, since his first election to the Town Council in 1856, Mr URE has busied himself over the sanitary condition of the city. He has wrought at the subject early and late, in season, and, as some folk declare, the late Capt. Smart and the present $\operatorname{Mr} \mathrm{M}^{\wedge}$ Even among others, out of season too. Early in $1859, \mathrm{Mr}$ URE, who had been appointed Chairman of the Nuisance Committee of the Police Board in the preceding November, succeeded in organising a Sanitary staff of eight persons, whose duties were that they should act in concert with the police force in attending to the sanitary condition of the city. In the following year he visited, in commany with ex-Bailie Moire, Mr Carrick, and the late Capt. SMART, numbers of the larger towns and cities of England, and made a careful inspection of the nuisances in each, and the means adopted, by sanitary arrangement and otherwise, for their suppression. On their return, the deputation, of which Mr Use had been the chief spirit, made a report on the subject, and this report has formed the basis of all our local legislation of a sanitary nature that has since been undertaken. The next step he took in his anti-nuisance campaign was the securing, in 1863, the appointment of a medical officer of health for the city, the first holder of the post being Professor Gairdner, of the Glasgow University. All this time, and indeed from 1858 until now, Mr URE filled the office of Chairman of the Health Committee of the Police Board. He has performed the duties incidental to this situation in no perfunctory manner. On no occasion has he depended upon others. Everything has been seen with his own eyes, and he has formed his conclusions concerning the state
of sanitary matters over the city from direct and personal investigation. For years the work was of the most heartless description. Health legislation was sneered at by the majority of the Council. The members of the Health Committee of the Police Board were most lax in their attendance-frequently the Chairman sat alone at the meetings, having previously secured the names of a couple of members in order that the meeting might be formed and the minute adopted. From first to last the work he has gone through in this connection has been something enormous; and he is as earnest and as forward in his efforts now-witness his exertions in connection with the present epidemic of scarlet fever-as he was when he first entered the Town Council in 1858. As already hinted, Mr URe has had plenty of opposition to contend with. He has had both active and negative opposition, and there are plenty still who point to our deathrate of 36 in the 1000, and ask, with a glance at the Health Committee, Cui bono? Certainly the rate is a high one-nay, it is admittedly the highest in the kingdom; but if the rate be 36 in the 1000 with the present sanitary arrangements, what might it not have been without them? Besides his sanitary work, Mr URE has taken part in the general government of the city. In 1859, he was appointed Depute River Bailie ; in 1860, River Bailie; and in the following year, a Magistrate of the City. A leading grain merchant, he naturally busies himself in all matters pertaining to his trade. He is a lover of yachting; and at his beautiful house in the neighbourhood of Helensburgh, his hospitality is of the most kindly and winning description. Mr Ure is a native of Glasgow; he is to the City manner born. His father, who came originally from Stirlingshire, began business in the city as a master baker over half a century ago, while his mother's family have been connected with the Glasgow baking trade for four generations at least. Let us hope that the race will not disappear for many a generation more.

THE SHINE OF A-RYAN.
When Pegs again a Major shy at-
To find, too late, a mess they've made-
If Ryan they'd not run to riot,
They'll "run him in" from barrack-aid.
No, No !-A student last week suggested that Mr Emerson should proceed to make plain his views, as Mr Gladstone has been doing. Gude forbid!
"Additional Powers."
$\mathbb{T}$ HE Glasgow City Police Act of 1866 having ing enough, a bill is said to be in preparation requesting Parliament to confer fresh powers $\mathbf{O}$ our municipal ' masters and pastors." Amonz its clauses are the following :-
"Any person attending a place of amusemer: without being in full dress, will be liable to $\mathbf{b}$ e regarded with suspicion.
"Any person observed standing at the door a any public place of amusement. will be liable ts be taken for a swell-mobsman.
"Any person who fails to return the most courteous reply to any impertinent and ungentlemanly question put to him by a member of the ' Force,' will be liable to immediate apprehension.
"Any person who resists being dragged to the ' Office,' will be liable to have the handcuffis placed on his wrists and carried thither heas downwards, or otherwise, as the police may determine.
"Ary person who has been 'done' to withis an inch of his life by policemen and prefers a complaint, will be liable to be laughed anc sneered at by the officer on duty.
" Any military man walking the streets withr out his commission in his pocket, parson with out his bands, bailie without his chain, merchars without his card, or tradesman without his ki of tools, is liable to be apprehended without : warrant being shown.
" Any person who is displeased at the decisio:of the Citizen Magistracy can appeal to ths Court of Session."
[Note by the Animile-"We all know wh: he'll make of his appeal when he goes there."]

## Encouraging.

T T seems the correct thing now-a-days fe Scotch constituencies to be represented $i$ Parliament by stray waifs. of Cockneydom; bu it is satisfactory to note that at least one of thes: ingenious carpet-well, portmanteauists is erdeavouring to reduce himself to the capacity of those whose suffrages he was good enough to accept. Speaking at Kilmarnock the other day, Mr Harrison, M.P., was good enough to translate "dishes twice laid" by adding, "or, as zue say here, 'cauld kail het again.'" This is not so bad for a beginning, and the Bailie begs Mr H . to consider himself patted on the back-or, as we say here, clappit on the shouther.

What Folk are Saying.

THAT the "spy" system is to be given up in Greenock.
That it has proved a fallure in Hamilton.
That Wm. Thomas Kent, Commercial Road, Glasgow, won't be employed by the Hamilton teetotallers again.

That Mr J. S. Stevenson, Burnside House, surely didn't employ Kent to act as a "spy" over the Hamilton publicans.

That if he did he hasn't had much credit by his employé.

That Bailie Morrison has earned the thanks of the public by his " milk" decisions.

That the interests of the citizens are safe in Bailie Morrison's hands.

That Councillor Smith told the Crosshill folk some rather unpleasant truths on Friday night.

That burghs are created round about Glasgow in order that "lawyers may get jobs, and every Tom, Dick, and Harry become a Provost, with a big lamp before his door."

That the "Women's Whisky War " has turned out a small potàtoe.

That it was too much for Miss Wigham to propose, at the Ewing Place Chapel meeting, that " every member of the sex" should become a total abstainer.

That "Oor Jeems" was rather disappointed at not getting "Young Malcolm" for a chairman.

That after running "Oor Jeems" for the Second Ward, and ousting Mr Moncur, it was too bad of the "Young one" not to patronise him by appearing at his party.

That the "Young one" is a fly customer.
That he won't patronise Jeems any more than iis necessary.

A "Fishy" Commission-The Tweed inquiry.
The College's expectation-A "Ben"-ny dictrion.

An old saw with new teeth-There is but one step from the Opera to "the Office."

A "National" Victory- Mr . Disraeli's majority in all the nations.

And then the "clowns" (at Hengler's)—Full $\boldsymbol{\text { ff }}$ wise saws-at least of sazv-dust.

Topics for the Saint Andrew Festival-The Burns Book and the Burns Monument. The Mss adds-Thistles.

Topic with "absent friends"-The price of

## An "Occasional" Dog-grel. <br> (By ASINUS.)

ON reading in the newspapers the sad story of a Yorkshire miner's bull pup (worth $£ 40$, he said), which, though fed on eggs, port wine, and the choice slices from "small" legs of mutton, would take ill and go off his feed, the Ass was struck poetic, and indited the following lines in his native Doric-to be sung in a miner key:A miner up in Sheffield toun,
He keeps a dog worth forty poun';
Breakfasts it on eggs and wine,
An' dines't on legs o' mutton fine-
Whilst his puir wife and sorry weans
Maun feed on scraps and pick the banes.
But doggie pines, and winna eat,
Sae to the doctor-like tae greet-
The collier gangs, and tells wi' dole
That now the chops it eanna thole.
The doctor hears the case sae sad, And vows the beast maun just be mad; A verdict I agree wi' fully- ? In any sense laid down most truly. Waes me! that at this time o' day That matters really should be sae. The Jews of auld I'd suner pardon'd, When, as we ken, their hearts were harden'd; The worship o' the golden cauf Wasna sae sal a sicht by hauf, As thus for men noo to set up, And deify, a pampered pup.
Nae man o' sense I think will quarrel
Wi' what I've said, nor yet the moral-
Cast not your treasure to the dogs,
Nor throw your perils before hogs.
Vermin-Trapping.
IT rejoiceth the soul of the Bailite exceedingly to observe that a step, however small, has been made in the direction of crushing the circulators of certain villanous samples of literature (!) To inflict a fine of a couple of sovereigns upon one of the foul quacks who spread their filth over the country and batten on nastiness, is merely a beginning; but it is a beginning; and it is earnestly to be trusted that it will be followed up. This nuisance is becoming more intolerable day by day as it develops. A man may refuse to accept a hand-bill in the street; he may keep out of his house such degraded prints as pander to the obscene birds of prey; but he cannot prevent the postman from being made the innocent means of flinging carrion into the midst of his family. Let us lose no time in dealing with the skulking wretches who press the post-office into their service, and those warts on the face of journalism who accept their polluted money.
University cap-ability-Blue caps, Red caps, Madcaps.

## 4 The Bailie for Wednesday, November 25th, 1874.

## Horace in Glasgow.

## XXII.

ODE I., 3I.
$\int$ BUILD in the air to the goddess of Fancy 1 . A shrine, as my toddy I brew-
Now, what shall I make of this notable chance, eh ? For what bounty my patroness sue?
Not for flocks, nor for fields, nor for mighty dominion, Not for Naybobbe's luxurious state :
I crave not, whatever another's opinion, His wines, or his glittering plate.
In the wealth that his argosies bring let him wallow, His thirst with dry Pommery slake:
I envy him not, as my Allsopp I swallow, And placidly wait for my steak.
So let me grow old, limb and intellect steady, Let me scribble my rhymes as before-
Then, dear Fancy, I've got all my wishes already, And so I need wish for no more.

## What the People of Airdrie are Saying.

THAT the barricade in front of the Royal Bank buildings is to be forthwith removed.
That a bust of Brutus behind it is shortly to be exposed to public view.
That public thanks are due to the Streets Committee for having this nuisance so speedily removed.

That the Lords of Session have decreed that the houses of Airdrie may topple over, but the coal under shall be worked.

That the Monklands Iron Company (Limited), are becoming an unlimited water company:

That samples of their aqua inpura are being, night and day, delivered in Airdrie gratis, free, for nothing.

That Robin is'supplying himself with a swimming apparatus, and has chartered a lifeboat.

That Dassie has brought the subje t before his kirk-session.
That Willie proposes roofing in the Quarryhole with Nantle Vale pastebrod.

That the events of modern and ancient history are reversing themselves; that Alexander has been Cowie'd and conquered; that the Deedes of the subdued are subjects for history in future carboniferous ages.

## Live, and Let Live.

THE Bailie was pleased the other day to notice a tramway-guard coming to the front to remonstrate against the wholesale abuse which has been for some time heaped upon his head, and those of his fellows, through the columns of a contemporary. His Worship has now and then had occasion to gently admonish this class of the community, as he has done in the case of every other class; but there is one kind of admonition, and there is also another. The sort of thing referred to above is the other. As for the charge of incivility brought against the guards, where is the parson, doctor, lawyer, soldier, sailor, editor, "or any other man," who is not occasionally gruff and irritable?' Fair play's a jewel. Them's the Bailie's sentiments.

## " Presentations."

THE innumerable readers of the BAILIE wi be overjoyed to learn that there are $\mathbf{t}$ be other "presentations" than the one to ex Bailie James Moir.
Sir James Watson is to be presented with th: Cross of St. Andrew.
Mr George Readman is to be presented wit a "crossed cheque," marked "across," "Unde ten pounds sterling.
The Bailie is to be presented with a blare "crossed cheque" on the Bank of Scotland, th amount to be filled in by the Ass, who ha already taken a villa at Crosshill in anticipatics of his commission.
Mr Secretary Cross is expected to presidt and the meeting, to accommodate Mr Moir, wī be at the Cross.
The nature of the testimonial to the ex-Baile will be settled so soon as the committee car come across him.

> The Irrepressible.

THE Bailie observes that his old frien:
Jamie Steel, has made the Major Ryan cas a pretext for another of his invigorating, if little alarming, blasts on the subject of teets talism, bumbledom, and things in general. I is now clear why Mr Steel did not remain lon enough in the Council to be raised to the Benc -he objects to "truculent bailies," and woul doubtless have been sorry to exhibit a ba example. But what "ails him at" shopkeepers If we didn't allow shopkeepers, big or little, have their say in matters municipal, what woul become of us? At the same time, His Worshi cordially agrees with J. S. upon many poin: and is always delighted to know that he is alis and kicking whether he agrees with him or no:

Keep your Becker up!-Bravo, Miss Becke Who shall longer deny woman her rights, wh you have proved yourself capable of defeating : army of "Electoral Reformers ?" (N.B.-Matt would have the above inserted.)

Rather.-An Oirish gintleman writes to : contemporary to say that "God Save the Queen" was hissed at a recent Hibernian concert becauss it is "the English National Anthem." That Bailie fancies, nevertheless, that Paddy woul: squeak if any one were to dispute his right to : vote in this country on the ground of his being an alien.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, November 25th, 1874.

## Jeems Martin's Party.

" HANS BREITMANN gife a barty," and so did Jamie Martin. The Bailie is prepared to make an Alfred David that Jamie's licked Hans's all to fits. Was Hans an "impersonation of freedom, of action, and of liberal institutions?" No; but Jamie is. Had Hans a Chairman who, though "an isolated and segregated individual," was capable of speaking when "dispossessed of a text at all, and actuated by impromptu, on the spur of the moment as to what he should say?" Jamie had! In short, friend Hans, you're eclipsed-played out; and you had better vanish with your "barty" into de ewigkeit. There never was such a party as "Oor Jeems's," and there never will be again till he gives another, when the Bailie and the Ass will be-absent.

## Take it, and Welcome.

ACCORDING to Lord Provost Falshaw, the Edinburgh students the other night "entered the Museum of Science and Art, and took possession of that building." Somebody suggests that no great harm would be done if the Glasgow students were to take, and retain, possession of our little advertising establishment in the Park.

## Native Wood Notes Wild.

MARK how sweetly Granny, as she doteth, babbles in the Doric:-"If we lost it (the Court of Tiends), along with the multiplepoindings and guid ganging processes of soumin' and roumin' which were so dear to our immediate forebears, we should have little mysterious and auld warldish to fall back upon." Isn't it pretty ?

FOR THE MERRY-ANDREWS' FESTIVAL. Land of Bruce, Land of Wallace, Land of Cakes wi' a Scone palace.
"OOR SIDE YET"-O' THE HERRIN' POND.
Then here's to the bonnets o' blue, To Britain the leal an' the true.
Who, scorning a notion o' crossing an ocean, A native ha'e " nation'd" anew.

An Unexpected Honour.-The Ass has had conferred upon him the freedom of the bridges-but not in "a gold box."

[^7]
## Saddling the Wrong Horse.

A LEITH clergyman has been denouncing A ", conversation lozenges" as "agents of the Devil." The report adds that the rev. gentleman had been "annoyed during the evening by the free use of the 'sweeties.'" This is all very well; but the next time this sweet-toothed divine makes himself ill-or "annoyed"-by a too " free use" of the sticky delicacies in question, he should remember that he has himself to blame, and not Mephistopheles.

## Authoritative.

MR CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN has been telling his constituents that when the Provost of Stirling goes up to the General Assembly, "with all his valour and determination, he is then as mild as a sucking dove." This is probably true, for there can be no better authority on the subject of moral Januses than Mr C.-B. He has just been roaring very valiantly at Stirling; but at St. Stephen's a dove-bless. you! a dove isn't a circumstance to him for mildness.

Natural History of Glasgow Society. $T$ HE Ass dubitates whether to deplore not being present at a certain meeting a few nights ago, or to congratulate himself on having missed it. It was held in the Library of the Andersonian, under the auspices of a MrCameron, and there were present several "specimens of the social zuasps found in the vicinity of Glasgow." He has a shrewd idea he could name some of them.

The Retort Curtis.-When there's a possibility of being blown up by gunpowder, there should be surely a possibility of being more than merely "blown up" by the magistrate.

A carter who broke the pillar of a public lamp the other day, on being brought up before the Bailie, attributed the accident to the defective state of the roadway, and was discharged. Crosshill authorities, look out for a Cimmerian darkness.

Our respected Grandmother had the following in her number of Monday week:-"Notices have been given for constructing a railway up Snowdon. No mention is made of any intention to construct. a railway up Ben Nevis!" How funny! The old lady gets livelier every day.

## THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

-There are two subjects upon which the BAILIE does not care to jest; yours is one of them.
"Gumbo" (Dumfries). - His Worship is perhaps not quite such an ass as you take him for. When he intends to steal, he will try to manage the operation for himself.
"Geordie."-Challenge him; he's only a sporting writer.
"Chairman."- If "isolation" has had no effect, try so'itary confinement-unless they're the same thing.
"Rusticus."-A Rusty Cuss, indeed !
T. S. (Dublin).-It wasn't Misther Orion, but Major Ryan, without the " O ." Keep your c, c on that.

## THP <br> 

WEDNESDA Y, NOVEMBER $25 t h, 1874$.
WHAT a wild rumpus the irreconcileables have been kicking up over the new Tramway Bill. That letter of Mr Steel's in the Herald of Saturday was enough to send the very tramway.rails into fits, and twist them into as many curls as one of his own corkscrews. And then Malcolm had also to be at the front! A meeting must be held; an agitation got up. Plundered wasn't the word for the treatment the honest "cits." of St. Mungo were about to receive. Both gentlemen, however, counted their chickens just a little too prematurely. They thought they had caught Lord Provost Bain and the Magistrates napping, and they were determined to make the most of their "find." What must their disgust have been, on looking at Monday morning's papers, and finding that the Town Council had determined to oppose the "through cars and through rates!" This was a settler. Why, it cut away the ground from below their very feet. Surely both Mr Steed and Mr M'Ewen will learn from Monday's lesson to consume their own smoke a little more in the future.

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Hard Work.-In an advertisement in Friday's papers, under the heading "Gladstone and Popery," it is announced that the Rev. Mr Thomson, of Ladywell Church, would on Sabbath "preach three times at II A.M., 2 and 7 P.M." Good gracious, nine sermons in one day! What will the "poor working man". say to this ? But, after all, it would be difficult to decide whether preacher or hearers deserved most sympathy.

## Cues.

WE are once more in mid-winter. Do you doubt it $\frac{1}{}$ Why, the pantomimes are announced. The Mail of Monday, more alert than its neighbours of the daily press, gives the names of each, and mentions the people by whom they are to be supported. Among the new-comers at the Gaiety is Miss Augusta Thomson, a lady who has clains or West of Scotland people. Her father was long leader of the psalmody in the Paisley Absey, while she received much of her early musical training in this city.

By-the-bye, Joe Eldred, who is underlined for the Gaiety next week, was in a railway aceident on Saturday night. Let's hope the clever actor and jolly good fellow wasn't much the worse for the shaking he received.

What a strong company Messrs Glover and Francis have engaged against the coming of Christmas! Henry Corri" didn't he sing "Twinkle, twinkle, little Shah, in Kissi-kissi, to admiration? Pleasant Mrs Groves and her clever husband; and Walmisley-is the umbrella he sported in the Princess of Trebizonde engaged too? And these are only four out of a big company. The story goes that Dobson is determined to make a hit as a Highland-Nigger. He blacks his face and wears a kilt! My Conscience!

The "Royal" people, carrying out their "manifest destiny," open the new Kilmarnock house with a pantomime. Its title "Blue Beard." The title, at all events, is original.

All the world and his wite have hailed the re appearance of Mr Hengler and his brilliant company at the Circus in West Nile street. Were there ever sich houses as they hare been getting? Ethardo, by the way, appears on Saturday. Go and see him,

## What the Paisley Folks are Sayinc.

THAT a meeting was held in the Baptist Chapel on Friday in furtherance of the principles of the Church Liberation Society.

That Mr Thomas Coats was in the chair.
That he is a determined advocate of disestablishment.
That this is the main reason why he won't be content till he unseats Mr Holms, our M. P.

That Mr Archd. Kintrea, ex-candidate for Paisley, is to lecture early next month for the benefit of the Infirmary.

That Provost Murray is to be in the chair.
That Bailie Cowan's name is published as Chairman of the Lecture Committee.

That the Bailie is a racing man.
That Mr Kintrea is a keen patron of horse-racing.
That Mr Holms is not.
That there may be more in this lecture than meets the eye.
That it is to be delivered in a Dissenting Church.
That the race party, having now a majority in the Towe Council, may wish to be represented in the House of Commons
That an alliance between the Liberationists and the tace parts in favour of Mr Kintrea would be a most powerful one.

## R. I. P.

Tom Hood, his work is done: No more he'll write for Fun, No more he'll jest or pun-

Wit-spice or sauce to food; Of father, worthy sonThough brief the race he's run, Like laurels'he has won-

The wreath around the Hood.
A Gaun Fit's aye Gettin'.-Mr Moir's getting a testimonial; Mr Martin has been giving.

## Quavers.

THE second Orchestral Concert of the Choral Union series was well attended, and well appreciated. For the more popular element there were the Overtures to "Guillaume Teil" and "Zampa"-the "Fidelio" one must go in with the severer music. Of classical selections, there were the Allegro from Beethoven's Violin Concerto, played with matchless skill by Mr Carrodus; the Symphony of Haydn; and Gounod's "Funeral March of a Marionette," which latter should not be missed when it is performed again, as it is most likely to be.

At the Orchestral Concerts the fashion apparently is a single vocalist and it would likewise appear to be "the thing" for such on these occasions to take the opportunity of practising their scales. At least both Carlotta Patti and Mdlle. Singelli did so to a considerable extent.

At the concert this week Signor Giulio Perkins (absurd combination of names) is to be vocalist. He sings very finely in certain roles, and we should quite expect his engagement to prove a happy one. Mendelssohn's "Son and Stranger" Overture, the unfinished Symphony of Schubert's (in B minor), and an Overture by Gade, who is becoming gradually known to us, are to be played. Mr Howel, the famous violoncello player, is the instrumental soloist.

The concerts are increasing in interest, and we cannot be too grateful to the Choral Union for all it is doing to make us acquainted with the highest works in the art through interpretation by the very best of executants.
The South Wellington Saturday Popular Concert follows hard in style and attraction on the more aristocratiz one of the week. There, for 3d, the horny-fisted, his wife and child, may hear all that the more genteel have heard earlier in the week-bits of symphonies, and other scraps of the classics, operatic fantasias, popular overtures, and good singing, all for the price of a pint of doubtful beer. All success to this part of the enterprise.
Last Saturday evening's performance, if not so crowded as the previous concert, was very well attended. The Conductor will come to be spoken of as "the late Mr Lambeth" before his time, if he doesn't arrive sooner. But it is evident he is not to blame, with the City Hall duties to be likewise fulfilled. It was a pity the "explanatory notes" to the "Funeral March of a Marionette" were not printed in the programme. As we feared, it fell somewhat flat on the audience, and clearly from the want of these.

In Carl Rosa's Opera Company at the Prince of Wales Theatre, we have decidedly the best troupe of artistes singing in our native tongue that has appeared in this country for many years. Really competent principals, a large and efficient orehestra, and, what we never have with the Italians, a good chorus.

This English Company completely beats the Italian Opera in this latter respect, at least as we get it here. One couldn't imagine more perfect examples of part singing than their execution of the unaccompanicd music in Balfe's melodious opera, "The Bohemian Girl," given on Saturday evening last.

Herr Von Bulow is announced to perform here shortly. His playing is little short of inspiration.
Wind and water-"Gale" and Guthrie.
Mr Martin's tea " party "-Mr Moir ?
On dit, that the extension of the tramways'll no be wi Steel.
Police intelligence-When Lang meets Lang then comes the tug of war.
"Peep o' Day" (?)-The sun with one eye vieweth all the world."-rst Henry VI.

Sermons in Stones.-Dr Chalmers spoke of excavating the home heathen; it is only now that there is at work a Quarrier.
" What's bred in the Bain."

THE Graplicic of Saturday gives us a page full of portraits of Lord Mayors and Lord Provosts. Amongst them there is a rather flat. tering likeness of His Lordship of Glasgow, and a short notice is given of his career and attainments. From it we learn that the Hon. James Bain, Esq., is a member of several of "the learned societies, and that he has contributed " papers on Mental Philosophy and Social Economy to the journals.". The Animile suggests that this paragraph is intended to be read, not according to the letter, but according to the spirit.

Gratifying.-The Bailie rejoices to hear that no one writes Mr James Martin's speeches for him. The idea of two people conspiring to bring such productions before the public would be too much.

A " ministering angel" has been sent 30 days to prison at Ayr for beating her husband. "Honest men and bonnie lassies," were this termagant's example followed, would give place to "silly men and thumping hizzies."

Clearly.-According to a contemporary the Liberal students were "found napping" when the election of Lord Rector came on. To judge from the tender years of many of their supporters, they must have been " kidnapping."

As(s) to That.-" Count Arnim is allowed to take outdoor exercise with a policeman, though not with a horse," announces a contemporary, adding, "the distinction is curious.', Perhaps so ; but isn't it obvious?

One of the members called the attention of a School Board meeting the other day to a report of a previous meeting which had appeared in a local print. When doing so, he remarked that he wouldn't say anything with regard to the merits of the report, which "was very bad, and very reprehensible." Just so.
A Distinction with a Difference. -Mr Campbell-Bannerman, it appears, did not say the other day that he was not an advocate of Disestablishment. What he said was that he was not a forzward advocate of Disestablishment. Quite so, Mr C.-B.; but, joking apart, zhat are you?

## Advertising as an "Art."

THERE is no misprint in this case. (See Herald and Mail, Saturday, 14th Nov.) But the ellipsis is exquisite:-"A Precentor wanted. Apply to Colin Brown, Esq. ; has been filled up." Some time ago we noticed that a butcher had advertised that "he would be opened next Tuesday;" but we hear for the first time of the "filling up of a precentor." No doubt we have known of the "filling fou" of such a functionary, and "even ministers they hae been kenned," \&c. But we incline to think that this "filling up" refers to something connected with "hymnody," and has, or ought to have, to do with what is "spiritual." On the other hand, the new "hymnology" is more material, i.e., "gross" than spiritual. It is, as one of Dickens' characters expresses himself in regard to muffins, "very fillin' at the price."

## A Philosopher.

WHILE the members of the Greenock Police Board were squabbling last week over the distribution of the sweets of office, one disappointed gentleman philosophically remarked that with regard to a certain appointment " he had this consolation, that it was one of those offices in which he who holds it is sure to make himself unpopular." That's the right way to look at it, and the Bailie commends this sensible view to some of his friends in Glasgow.

## St. Patrick's Day-in the Evening.

AFTER the defeat of the Liberals in the election of Lord Rector, Mr Patrick is reported to have said:-"We have not asked men [to register] who are strangers to this University, who have never appeared here before, and who are likely never to appear here again." True, it was the Independents that "asked a man who is a stranger," but then the Liberals cast in their lot, and "assisted."


IT BLUE AN' AWFU' BLUE-Across the Atlantic. Though reds with black-and-yellows poll'd, Poor "Oversoul" was over-sold. No Oversoul need over sail Th' Atlantic to adorn a tale Or point a moral.-The electors Have run no risk of wrecking Rectors.

[^8]
## Wanted to Know?

IF Phillips, the Detective, will be compensated for the ability and bravery he displayed in apprehending Major Ryan; and, if so, whether the compensation will clear his expenses?

If the Tramway shareholders will now get 2 dividend, seeing the tolls have been withdrawn from the bridges ?

Who will or can read the Tramway Notices stuck to the tops of the street lamp posts?

Why was Ex-Councillor Moncur not invited ts Jamie Martin's cookie shine?

Will Ex-Bailie Moir's teeth and club be exhibited in the Kelvingrove Museum ? And

What has become of Neil M‘Nish, Public Benefactor? (The correspondent who answers thi: will be rewarded.)

## Before and After.

TN challenging the man who "wrote his 1 speeches" to come forward at the "cooky shine," Councillor Martin said that "when he went on to a platform he never knew what he was going to say." Some people (but of courst they are ill-natured) declare that "Oor Jeems" generally comes off the platform without knowing what he has said.

The Rothesay authorities have reluctantly resolved to memorialise Government in favour d the lash. Why "reluctantly?" Who compelle: them ?

Good !-" A good gentleman's residence " i advertised to be let. The Ass half thinks a going in for it, but would like to know befors doing so to what particular denomination th: "good gentleman" belongs.

CRyIng "Wolf!"-A contemporary describe the processes of two juvenile swindlers, aged re spectively 9 and 12 years, as "sheep-worrying. Fancy a wicked little wolf of nine tackling at innocent twenty-stone sheep of fifty! The pic ture is amusing.

One of our "young lions" says that the Lady well Pastor requests "a collection in silver at th doors," and adds, that he doesn't see the need $f 0$ "silver at the door" when there's so much bras in the pulpit! The Animile, who dislikes to hea "dignities" evil spoken of, suggests that thi: "cub" should be pensioned off.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, November 25th, 1874.

Lord Provost Bain's Cakes and Ale. CAKES and Ale! What for no ? and a civic institution too! Oh, but you are a knowing one, Provost. Everybody, the Bailie takes credit to himself, knows how popular you are, and if you stand a banquet to the Corporation and his wife, who can hint that "black is the white of your eye?" Mattie has been ransacking the Bailie's wardrobe, and her own, in anticipation of the fete in the Corporation Galleries on the gth of next month, when both mean to astonish the gay and festive ones who attend at your Lordship's call.

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## Adding Insult to Injury.

THE following paragraph is from Wednesday's Scotsman:-" Five men have had a narrow escape from a terrible death by being poisoned in a sewer at Westminster." The Ass says he would like to know what the terrible death was from which the five men escaped by being poisoned in a sewer. Does the writer mean to insinuate that if the men had not been poisoned they would have been hanged?

## Caution.

$T^{1}$HE Ass, who has been hanging about the stage-door in Hope Street-anent the forthcoming Christmas spectacle-of late, has had fear struck into his soul by the Ryan case. His advice to all young gentlemen who have occasion to be out late o' nights is, "Don't-tuck up your trousers!" $\qquad$ $\circ$ $\qquad$

## A Broad Hint.

$A^{T}$T a meeting last week of the Greenock Town Council, a member observed that "one of the police cells next door might hold all those who disapproved of Mr Neill's re-election to the Provostship." Isn't this a rather sinister remark ? To the Bailie it seems to smack somewhat of the days of the Inquisition or of the Bastile.

An Unexpected Swallow.-An early summer is predicted in the East-end on account of the return of "The Martin."
"I say, Bailie," queries Peter, "don't you think the Conservatives got quite dizzy-pated with their victory on Monday week?" To which the Magistrate replies in the words of the famous Lexicographer, that a man who could imake a pun could pick a pocket.

An Old Friend.-After a temporary disappearance, the old, original New Zealander of My Lord Macaulay has turned up, under the auspices - of course - of Granny. Welcome back!

## MR J. MUIR WOOD

$\mathrm{B}^{\mathrm{EGS}}$ to announce that he has arranged with that celel:ated Pianist,


Tickets Now Ready at 42 Buchanan Street.

## SATURDAY POPULAR CONCERTS.

WELLINGTON PALACE, Commercial Road (Second Opening East of Albert Bridge).

FOURTH CONCERT, SATURDAY, 28 TH NOVEMBER.
ORCHESTRA OF FIFTY PERFORMERS.
Vocalist, $\ldots$ from the English Opera Company.
Principal Basso from
Solo Violin, Mr CARRODUS.
Solo VIoloncello, Mr ED. HOWELL.
Solo Bassoon, Mr HUTCHINS.
CONDUCTOR, $\ldots \quad \ldots \quad$ Mr H. A. LAMBETH.

Admission-3d, 6d, and Is; Reserved Seats, 2 s.
Which can be secured at Mr R. Donaldson's, 77 St Vincent St 1
Doors Open at Seven, Concert at Eight o'clock.
HENGLER'S GRAND CIRQUE, WEST NILE STREET, GLASGOW.
THE POPULAR RESORT! CROWDED NIGHTLY to witness the most varied and charming Entertainment in the City. Great Concentration of Equestrian and Gymnastic Wonders, Highly-Trained Horses and Ponies of exquisite beauty, and Mirth Stirring Clowns. -Programme varied NightlyA

Doors Upen Every Evening at 7; Commencing at 7.30.
GRAND ILLUMINATED MID-DAY PERFORMANCE On SATURDAY NEXT, NOVEMBER 28 TH. Doors Open at 2 ; Commencing at 2.30 .
Box Office Open Daily from Ten till Three.
Prices-Stalls, 35; Amphitheatre and Side Boxes, 2s; Pit and Promenade is; Gallery, 6d. Children under Twelve, Half-Price to all parts, Gallery excepted. Second Price to all parts, except Gallery, at 8.45. Private Boxes to hold Six, 15 s.

Acting Manager..............MR WILLIAM POWELL, JUN.
Business Agent ...............Mr ALFRED POWELL.
Proprietor and Director...MR CHARLES HENGLER.
" NOVEMBER 28 TH ,
The GREAT ETHARDO, from the Crystal Palace, London, will make his TERRIFIC ASCENT of the SPIRAL COLUMN.
GLASGOW CHORAL UNION.
GRAND ORCHESTRAL CONCERT,
CITY HALL,
EVERY TUESDAY EVENING.
Tickets, 6s, 4s, 3s, and 2s, from Messrs Swan \& Pentland, 49 Buchanian Street.

# IO The Bailie for Wednesday, November 25 th, 1874. 

# BROWNS ROYAL MUSIC HALL. 

 AND RESTAURANT.DUNLOP STREET.
Patronised by the élité of the City-Vide Press.

## WHITEBAIT MUSIC HALL.

powerful company every evening at this Favourite Place of Entertainment.
G. E. ADAMS, General Manager. JOHN MUIR, Musical Manager.



This Old-Established House, adjoining the Waverley Station, and opposite General Post Office, affords first-class accommodaton for Commercial Gentlemen and others visiting the City (either on business or pleasure), having recently undergone extensive alterations and additions ; entirely redecorated and furnished in the most approved manner. Parties honouring the "BRIDGE" with their patronage will find every comfort, combined with cleanliness and attention. Cheerful Sitting-rooms. CHARGES: -Breakfasts, from $1 /$ to $2 / 3$; Dinners, from I/9; Bed-room, 2;; Attendance, 1/ per day. Good Stock Rooms.
tames m'gregor, Proprietor.

## SPECIAL AND IMPORTANT BARGAIN LOTS THE CALEDONIAN HOUSE.

being the very pick or choice of the london, glasgow, \& manchester markets.

MESSRS COPLAND \& LYE, in view of the present busy season, made enormous preparations, and were particularly fortmate in alighting upon many Rare Lots, at prices of their own making, and Messrs C. \& L. would here remind intending Purchasers to lose no time, as these Rare and Extraordinary Lots, no matter how large, are sometimes cleared out in a day or two. For example, the 45 dozen of Knitted Wool Petticoats were all s ld in five days; the 2000 pairs of Knitted Wool Mitts, at $2 \frac{1}{2} \mathrm{~d}$ a pair, were all sold in a week; and the 2000 pairs of Ladies ${ }^{\prime}$ White Kid Gloves, at $2 \frac{1}{2} \mathrm{~d}$ a pair, were all sold in one day.
For particulars of Bargains for This Week, see Daily Papers of Friday last.
The best route to the Caledonian House is by Sauchiehall Street, and through the Wellington Arcade; or the Cowcaddens Tramway Cars pass the door every five minutes.

по to $£ 6$ COWCADDENS, GLASGOW.

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# The Bailie for Wednesaay, November 25th, 1874. <br> <br> THE SCOTTISH VAR OF INDEPENDENCE: <br> <br> THE SCOTTISH VAR OF INDEPENDENCE: <br> its antecedents and effects. <br> By WILLIAM BURNS. <br> Two Vols. Svo, Cloth, z6s. 

 I I(From THE BAILIE.)
"This book is written with all the vigour which characterised the productions of the 'North Briton,' tempered somewhat with the judicial dignity of the historical inquirer."
(EVENING CITIZEN.)
"This is entirely a Glasgow book, being written, printed, and publi-hed in this city. . . The work shows a vast amount of research; it is admirably written; and the happy results, to Scotland and to Britain. of the Scottish War of Independence, are clearly and forcibly traced. Many parts of it, indeed, read like a romance; and we feel assured it must take its place as a standard authority on the deeply interesting events of which it treats."
(HERALD.)
"The author's enthusiasm is so highly strung that he will probably find his greatest reward in having gone over the ground, and told the exciting story; but, among the wide public his book is entitled to reach (and to whom we recommend it), he is sure to find a few likely to search for themseives among the sources of our national story."
(WESTMINSTER REVIEW.)
" Mr Burns' style is easy and unaffected. We only wish that he would remember that the glory of Scotland is the glory of England, that the interests of both countries are inseparable, and that no great na ne stirs a Scotch (we beg his pardon, a 'Scottish') heart which has not equal influence in the South; and when he issues the next edition of his work, we would beg of him to omit his references to the 'Anglo-Saxon' theory, and compress his book into one volume, and we venture to predict that it will meet with admiring readers amongst those whose ethnical connection with himself Mr - Burns is most anxious to disprove."
(MORNING POST.)
" The author possosses the true historical spirit, which is not that of scepticism, but of belief, is distinguished from credulity, he is also essentially Scotch and not Anglo-Saxon in his proclivities. For this he deserves credit. . . . The work is, as its title indicates, a history, and not a biography. Individual characters are sketched only so far as it was necessary to illustrate the surrounding scenes. The author, however, is an excellent antiquary, and enters into minute details upon various archreological questions that will always afford interest to the inhabitants of this island, both Celts and Saxons. He infuses just so much of his patriotic spirit as to render the narrative interesting from its concrete character; but he possesses all the essential characteristics of an historian-moderation, judicial impartiality, and respect for the opinions of others. There is a Celtic clearness of thought throughout the work; it is always easy to follow the writer in his arguments and statements; there is an occasional sparkle of wit and eloquence, very little mist, a great diversity both of cultivated and sublime landscape, and a lavish display of valuable literary accomplishments."

GLASGOW : jAMES MACLEHOSE,
PUBLISHER TO THE UNIVERSITY, 61 ST. VINCENT STREET.


## 12 The Bailie for Wednesday，November 25th， 1874

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The Bailie, Vol. V. No 111 .

## Registered for Transmission Abroad.

## - <br> 

No. III. Glasgow, Wednesday, December 2nd, I874. Prace Id

## MEN YOU KNOYY-NO. 111.

MONEY is the mainspring of society, and there is a mighty power in $£$ s. d. Those who want it desire it, and those who have it seek for more. Many have affected to despise it, but few refuse it when it is offered them. The Bailie believes in money, and so did his faither the deacon before him. His native city owes almost everything to money. Unlike the Eastern capital, neither lustre nor influence has been shed upon Glasgow by the glories of a romantic past. But her citizens from the beginning have been men of strong head and iron hand. She rejoices in an Adam Smith and a James Watt, and her sons have constructed a practical commentary on the theories of the one, and developed to a marvellous extent the inventions of the other. The engine which has built up and must sustain her greatness is money. It keeps her factories and workshops in operation, and sends her ships to every shore. It has reared her West-End palaces, and gilded those who inhabit them; and it has provided comforts and even luxuries for the homes of her working population. The BAILIE, in the words of his favourite poet, advises his young friends to "gather gear by every wile that's justified by honour." When he who has money speaks, everybody holds his tongue. The man who makes money is by no means necessatily obliged to partake of the abominations of the Temple of Avarice. Money is the root of more good than evil ; and it is the one pass-key that invariably opens the door to success and distinction. But while saying this much, the Bailise must be permitted to remark that he hates a miser. His opinion is that money, like manure, is of no use until it is spread; and he has therefore peculiar pleasure in introducing the "Man youKnow,"
who is at the head of one of the fountains through which its glittering streams are perpetually kept flowing. GEORGE READMAN was born in Edinburgh towards the close of the 'teens of the century. He was educated at the famous High School of his native city, afterwards spending a short time in an Edinburgh lawyer's office, and then proceeded to London, where he occupied the position of private secretary to Mr Loch, the late M.P. for the Northern Burghs. Returning to Scotland in 1842, he was appointed cashier and superintendent to the Forth and Clyde Canal Company, an office which he had only held for three years, when he was chosen as Treasurer to the Clyde Navigation Trust. Readman's commercial abilities were of a high order, and these, joined to his eminent integrity and great firmness of character, attracted the attention, among others, of Mr Hastie, M.P. for Glasgow, who in 1852 offered him the appointment of colleague to Mr BROCK, who was then manager of the Clydesdale Bank. The offer was accepted, arid Mr Brock having died a month or two afterwards, Mr Readman was elevated to the position which he has since held, with honour to himself and great satisfaction to the proprietors and customers of the bank. Founded in 1838, the Clydesdale Bank had, up to the time Mr Readman assumed the management, confined its operations chiefly to Glasgow. At that time the bank had only Ir branches, with a million and a half of deposits; now it has 75 branches, with six millions and a half of deposits. The dividend in 1852 was $51 / 2$ per cent.; it is now 14 per cent. In 1852, the capital was $£ 800,000$; at the present time it is $£ 1,000,000$, with a reserve fund of $£ 500,000$. Much of this progress, it is needless to say, has been owing to the energy and good management of the "Man you Know." The Clydesdale Bank, although always cautious and sure in its move $\frac{3}{3}$
ments, has been the first of the Scotch banks to essay the enterprise of establishing branches in the provincial towns of England, having within the present year opened offices in Carlisle, Whitehaven, and Workington. Other Scotch and Irish banks had set up branches in London, and when the Clydesdale Bank entered Cumberland, the English bankers took fright, and straightway rushed to Mr Cross with the request that he would send home the "intruders." The Home Secretary could not see his way to do any such thing, and now the English bankers intend to approach Parliament with the same petition. They have little chance of success, chiefly because their case is a bad one. The Scotch banks have no peculiar facilities for doing business across the Border, for their one-pound notes are not legal tender there, and they must use gold and Bank of England notes, just the same as those with whom they compete, and who desire a monopoly of the business. The Bailie cannot close this notice without referring to another matter in which Mr Readman has taken the lead, and which shows that he is as anxious to improve what is defective as to conserve all that is valuable in our ancient national banking system. The "Man you Know" has come forward as the advocate of the virtues of "crossed cheques" in comparison with notes. He has shown that the general use of these cheques, which are much prized in London, would lessen the work of the banker by about one-half, greatly facilitate the collection and payment of accounts, and place fraud well-nigh inside the region of the impossible. The Bailie hopes that the adoption of the crossed cheque may bring to Glasgow all the advantages that are claimed for it. He frequently receives crossed cheques himself, and will be delighted to get as many more as possible. They will be sent to his banker, to swell his rising account. He will also be pleased to learn that Mr Readman has al ways huge parcels of cheques, loads of bullion, a nd troops of customers in the magnificent new bank in St. Vincent Place to which he removed on Monday.

A "current" account-The water rate.
Ruff and Ready-The great Queen Bess.
A grate effect-Miss Cole between the bars.
"Never reckon your chickens," \&c., is announced as a "laughable new farce." The Bailie has always found it a stern old truth.

## Disinterested Being!

$A^{N}$ advertising grocer remarks that, "as ${ }^{2}$ rule, tea is not used so strong as it migh: be with advantage as a refreshing beveragt He would say use a half more than at present Sugar dissolved in tea or any other liquid is very nutritious." The BAILIE, singularly enough knows a publican who thinks that, as a rule grog is not used so strong as it might be; wh: recommends the use of a great many mon: "halves" than are consumed at present; an: who is of opinion that whisky mixed with ary other liquid, or taken " neat," is very nutritious What a peculiar coincidence!

> "Fine" Doings.

$K^{A}$ATIE is what they call a "sprightly" gir: and is now and then even guilty of a pus Having the other evening said something func at the expense of her sweetheart, John, the latte declared that he must fine her a kiss for the re mark. "That's a dear joke" (Jock), she replie -looking at him archly, and in a manner the caused John to have the penalty paid witho: one moment's grace.
"Thou dost give me Flattering Busses."
AN uncertain young lady of the BAILIE acquaintance, who, of two evils, alway chooses the less, says that she would muc rather be aimed at by a cross-beau than a blus der-"buss." And perhaps still ratherer by a r: buss, thinks His Worship-the buss that blesse: him that gives and her that takes.

Decidedly.-"A respectable woman wish: an office to keep." If the respectable one obtait her wish, she will be luckier than a good mar of our public men who want offices to keep, an can't keep them.

A "Flimsy" Joke.-Our own irrepressib: says of Hepworth Dixon's letters from Ameri: -at present appearing simultaneously in severs British newspapers-that it cannot be denie that their merit is "manifold."

SPITEFUL.-An elderly brother of "the myst tie" (old enough at least to know better, Matti says), holds that it is quite proper women shoul not interfere with Freemasonry, because the have quite sufficient of (the) "craft" naturally:

## Cues.

"CASTE" again at the Royal, and a good house. Who ever saw a bad one to Robertson's company. "School," "Ours," and "M.P." We wanted something new, but remembering one or two of "the greatest modern successes," we say in the present case " the old is better." In the pantomime there is to be everything that nobody ever saw before, and everything that everybody ever wanted. Don't tell anybody, but we hear, in addition to the Doll's House, which we have seen, and the Panorama, which we have not, that there is to be a tremendous ship-a training one-manned by children, and the scene winds up with a fight.
Have you seen Miss Santley as Catterina? if not, go. She is something to sie and hear. Never mind what the opera is like. The toddy, not the tumbler that holds it, is what we want. And Danvers, too, quite a small host in himself! The Mail tells us we saw him first as "Our Mr Jenkins" at the Prince of Wales. Na, Batlife, that'll no do. You and I remember him in auld langsyne at Miller's Adelphi. He was "the Widdy" in the "Lady of Lyons" at the Strand; and "Dame Hatley" in the Royalty burlesque of three or four hundred nights' run notoriety, "Black-Eyed Susan." Danvers, let me add, is about to join Eldred's company.

And glorious Joe has come back with "Madame Angot" and "The Princess." Let's see! how many years ago is it since you and I saw him as an amateur in London, when he was acting with some other amateurs-amateurs of the name of J. L. Toole, Walter Montgomery, Walter Baynham, W. J. Liill, and Leffler -not then of the Royal. He doesn't act this time himself, his shaking the other day on the railway prevents that.

Nobody forgets Marshall, the Gend'arme of "Genevieve de Brabant.". He has made a tremendous hit with Miss Soldene in New York. "Run 'em in" is encored six times nightly.
"Richard Cour de Lion" is on his last legs at Drury Lane. "Hamlet," are all the rage in London. "Harniet Travestie" at the Globe; "Hamlet Hysterical," in Five Spasm; at the Princess'; " Hamlet," the tragedy, with Mr Pennington, at the Standard: and Irving's "Hamlet" at the Lyceum. Nobody knows which is the funniest.

At last we know something about "the Kendals." They played at Birmingham last Monday night in a piece written for them by a "Brummangemian," called (the piece, not the author -mind that) "Weeds." At the conclusion, Miss Robertson came forward and thanked the audience, \&ic., \&c., on behalf of herself and her husbend. Wherewasphe, poor man? A little too much of the cart before the horse, ch !

Louise Willes is playing "Lady Clancarty" at Belfast. She has yet to create a furore in London, and she will do it too.

The Billingtons are in Dundee. Carl Rosa is in Newcastle.
John Clark-the Quilp, and Mrs Quilp, Furtado Clark-are drawing capital houses at Birmingham.

Phelps is playing Cardinal Wolsey at Brighton.
Decidedly.-"An amateur lathe " is advertised for sale. The Bailie, for his own part, if he intended to go in for one of these useful tools, would prefer a professional one, as being more likely to be up to its work.

Very Simple.-Somebody advertises "a method whereby publicans can have their business doubled at a moderate rate." The Ass says that publicans may have their business increased ad infinitum by simply selling liquor-at no rate at all. He is on the look-out for some one to adopt his suggestion.

## Quavers.

THE Tuesday Concert of the Choral Union has the place of honour among musical events in the city, and therefore we give it the first place in our weekly summary. But the curious thing is, that it is more in keeping with the time of issuing The Bailie to notice the concert that is yet to come, rather than the one that has last taken place. We shan't be so absurd as to appear (actually on a Tuesday) with an account of a performance that does not take place till after our sheet is out, but in this special instance shall make our weekly comments on the programme of what is to be done.

The Overture to Der Freyschutz heads this week's programme; then follows the Entr'acte from Schubert's Rosamunde, charming music of its kind ; and next (Oh ecstacy !) Beethoven's Pastoral Symphony. Then a British composer, in this instance G. W. Macfarren, profound and skilful, if not immensly popular or very melodious, has a hearing; and for the benefit alike of those who never see operas performed and those who do, the Ballet music in Gounod's Faust will be played. Mons. Lavigne, the sweetest of players on the oboe, contributes the instrumental solo; while Madame Erequist, a sort of minor Jenny Lind., but really a legitimate and high-class artiste, is the solo vocalist.

The Saturday Evening Popular Concerts continue as well managed as ever, and are popular in every sense. The Overtures to Oberor and Rob Roy, the Surprise Symphony, the Priests' March in Athalie, selections from Faust, Waltzes, and Galops, with solos and duets of the most novel charaeter, were given on Saturday evening last, in presence of a gathering of "all classes of the community."

## What the Paisley Folks are Sayino.

THAT the Bailie "struck ile" last week when talking of Kintrea's forth comimg lecture.
That the Paisley Granny, or at least some of its numerous " men," seem flustered on the subject.
That the School Board is not yet rising in public estimation.
That the members will be made to pay out of their own pockets for the addition they are going to build to the Grammar School.

That the Infirmary business is a very nice little quarrel as it stands.

That the Bailie won't be wrong to interfere with it at present.
That the other Bailie is quite equal to the occasion.
That the preliminaries of the triangular duel have not yet been adjusted.

That the cry of "Who stole the dipping ?" is to be heard no more in Paisley.

That it is to be superseded by the other cry, "Who are, and who appointed, the managers of the Convalescent Home ?"

That Captain Scow is to be all there at the forthcoming Good Templar Bazaar.

That there isn't the slightest chance of his winning there a Barrel of Stout.

That, therefore, the Canal Company need not buy any additional horses.
"There's sorrow in the sack," as the carter said when he got the bag.

CANDID.-Somebody advertises for a partner "having $£ 200$ or $£ 300$ to spare." It is not often the matter is put so plainly.

Progress.-Conscience! how science is advancing! Here's somebody advertising "corrugated iron sheets." Very ingenious, doubtless, but a little-eh ?-a leetle cold!

THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.
G. H. S.-Your gaseous joke is by no means so brilliant as the light shed by G. A. S. Besides, the jest has been made before.
"Horse-Boiler."-Jeems encouraging revolution? Be easy; it's only Jeems.
A. C. $\mathrm{W}_{a}$-To prove that you can "hit the Bailie's fancy," see elsewhere. Your strength lies in brevity.
H. (Helensburgh). - If you don't see how Ferniegair could "profusely illustrate" a description of an English tour by means of "fossils, gold ornaments from Coomassie, Stansfield's lifeboat," and so on-it merely proves that you don't know Ferniegair. He's a wonderful man.
"EQUUS."-What's the good of advertising 2 horse as being "temperate?" Why, to show its capzbility of setting a good example to the asses about it, of course.
G. A.--It certainly was rude on the part of General Schenck's audience at Sheffield the other day, to reply to his remark thät "America was the country in which they made their investments," by cries of "Emma Mines; " but the General was imprudent.

## 

WEDNESDA $Y$, DECEMBER 2 2td, 1874 .

OF all known species of government-government by drumhead court-martial, by Paris Communists, by Irish Yeomen, and by Spanish Inquisitorslincluded-that by Highland policemen is probably the worst. Your Highland Tonalt or TUGalt, fresh from the west coast of Islay, is the last person in the world fit to be trusted with irresponsible power. The cruelty native to the Celtic character is untempered in him by any educational influences; he has a distrust, common to all wild creatures, of the dwellers in a large city; he is practically ignorant of the English tongue. It is, however, these Tonalts and Tugalts that we are petitioning Parliament to set over us as our pastors and masters. By the terms of the Glasgow Police Extension Act, recently prepared by orders of the Town Council, the common policeman is really made the master of Glasgow. Now, the Bailie thinks that this is going just a little too far. Like his friend Mr MOIR, the BAILIE is a law-abiding personage. He supports the "powers that be" with his whole heart, and he would go out of his way to pick up a trespasser and hand him over to be disposed of by "his betters." But there is law and law, and the Bailie has no opinion whatever of the law which comes out of the mouth of any wild Islayman, full of strange oaths, and posiessing a delight-
ful inability to distinguish between the genders of common nouns. No, no, my Lord Provost and gentlemen, modify the terms of your nevz Police Act. Keep Tonalt and Tugalt in their proper places. They mustn't have the power to "lock up" and let go, to bind and loose as they please.

## What the People of Airdrie are Saying.

IHAT some subterranean emissary has torn the Greengairs George.

That Wull threatens to droon the Coatdyke offisher in a barre o' yill (March brewings); and what for no? Is't richt taz M'A'herrin o' ane and fish o' anither. No, no, Tammas, ye mauna Steel a march.

That the "swearin' skule brod" have received their Clarkston neibours and a deputation anent biggin' skules with becoming courtesy. "Come awa, Major, wi' yer tartan breeks," hails Wull.

That the "Laird," as representing his brod, doesn't "give a doit for multiplication tables or such higher class skulin'." At which remark Tommy fainted.
That "Old (Monkland) Tom "-not a tortoise-shell one-is giving his skule brod experience to the "Laird," and has takea his neibour Robert wi' him, to raise Muir steam.

That the whole affair will end in a "cham" fight in Chapel Strect, with Colonel Thomson in the chair.

That the "little one" was riding the "goat" on Thursday night in No. 88 Montrose.
That the Chaplaincy thereof is vacant.

An old say with a new force-" I would not for 'The World.'" Aye, what would "The World " say ?

We need not wonder at the possibility of extracting alcohol from sawdust, when we remember that there's grain in the wood.

Singular.-A Good Templar lecturer the other day began, "The Good Templars are sprung-," and no one contradicted him.

SCOTTISH RIGHTERS AND ENGLISH REVIEWERS.
William Burns, William Burns, how the English critic turns!
When on Scottish Rights you wro'e, your nọm de plum: "North Briton,"
Big reviews, penny news, of erery shade and all the hues,
Advantage took of'such a book t'expend their Cockney wit on.
Now they write changed quite, neither " wit," nor spleen, nor spite,
When-" what's in a name?"-"The Scottish War of In. dependence"
They review. What's the clue for such a change, so new and strange ?
Why turn they round on former ground? Why, wherefore this amendance?
[The Scottish Lion-let loose on Monday night in, of all places, the "George"-like Brutus, paws for a reply.]

## Do?

$\mathrm{D}_{\mathrm{i}}$O constituents expect that successful candidates will keep all their pledges?
Do the Water Commissioners know their own minds?

Do the pier proprietors at the coast intend following the example of the Glasgow Bridge Trustees?

Do the Sunday-shop agitators expect they will get all the landlords to accede to their demands?

Do the Corporation intend to improve the quality of the gas?

Do Board of Trade inquiries do any good ?
Do all Chief Magistrates spend as much time in the public service as Lord Provost Bain?

For this Relief Much Thanks.

T
HE Chairman of the City Parochial Board intimated at the meeting last week that " the Board had not a single case pending in the Haw courts just now." Happy paupers. Surely the skilly is bound to be thicker when the lawyyers get none of the rates to make their pot boil.
"Punch" on Hamlet.-In a playbill we Thave read of an actor "in two pieces;" in his criticism on Irving, Mr Punch appears in two persons. We had thought that this manner of clealing with the noun and the pronoun was almost exclusively enjoyed by our friend " James IIMoir."

Probably.-" A large amount of work," says a contemporary, "seems to be got off the Great Seal." 'Wouldn't a walrus be cheaper in the end ?

It's all very well, Mr Ferguson.-Mr Ferguson may be a Home-Ruler, but he was not altogether "at home" at Dumbarton.

The chief "stone" of the "Mansion-house"The Lord Mayor.

A Rosa-ry-The English Opera Company.
Hidden Treasure - The Clydesdale Bank's boutton in its "sarcophagus."

A moderate(or) reprimand to a Wigtownshire clergyman-Be a good Cullen for the future.

Two to "won"-The Liberal and Independlent coalition triumphed over by the Conservatiives.

[^10]
## What Folk are Saying.

$\square$ HAT the City Members are to meet with their constituents in the middle of January. That this year the constituents are to be favoured with two meetings.

That the Bailie will be present at both.
That he intends supporting his friend Dr Cameron.

That he has been selected to second the vote of thanks to Mr Whitelaw.

That the question of Workmen's Morning Cars is a sore one with the Gallowgate folk.

That there are early morning cars from Bridgeton to Cranstonhill.

That there are none from Whitevale to the Cross.

That this is a matter for oor Jeems.
That if the pumping works for the benefit of the people above the Weir must be erected, the sooner they are begun the better.

That if they are not to be erected, why not say so at once, and have done with the whole affair.

That the "Shop traffic on Sundays" agitators were "up" before the Lord Provost and Magistrates last week.

That Cantwell, Mawworm, Chadband, and Stiggins, were all represented in the deputation.

That the deputation threw about figures and adjectives just as if they had been ha'pencethat is, other people's ha'pence.

That horse-slaughtering establishments are hardly calculated to improve the value of house property in their vicinity.

> BARBAROUS.
> You and me Can never agreeYou needn't ask what is the matter; No wonder folks stare, When you butter your hairWhy, they think you're as mad as a hatter!

Hardly.-"The party who took away the silk umbrella from last night will better return it to - , as they are known." Yes, they really " will." The proceeds of the larceny, when divided among a "party," could hardly be worth running any risk for.

A "Black" Business-The proposed Edinburgh statue.

A Modern Sampson-The new editor of Funt. A Man of Many Trials-Dr Kenealy.

## A Policy of Sewage.

Tmake a sewer-ance doubly sure,
See Carrick, Fergus, Smith, and Ure. Make sewage, if ye can, as pure As water, and ye'll have a cure. Say, who would then the dread endure Of death from dirt, if by some sewer And certain means-aye, there's the rubWhich meanwishile take with tub and scrub. Some sewage' scheme may mark the reign
Of "Glasgow's son," Lord Provost Bain-
The "Hall"-mark" of his civic chain.
And, till it comes, we'll by the drain
Drive dirt through " main" foree forth to Main.
There, let it lie-" in the deep bosom of the ocean bury'd."
[The Bailie, as the Ass says, is "up to Dick," to wit, Dick the Third, Act I., Scene Ist.]

## Dreadful.

AGENTLEMAN was charged at Greenock the other day with assaulting a lady, "to the injury of her person," by kissing her ; whereupon a legal wit remarked that, if this charge were a correct one, there were 30,000 persons every day assaulted to the injury. of their persons in Greenock alone. "Losh me," comments Mattie "it maun be an awfu' place, yon!"

## A I-Iasty Argument.

MR HASTIE, of Paisley, whose board and lodging are provided by his wife, expressed his disapproval the other day of her refusal to supply him with pocket money besides, by proceeding to reason with his spouse by introducing her and her furniture to a poker. Mr H. has now retired for a season from an unsympathetic world to a peaceful spot where his board and lodging will be provided by a grateful community, and where he will not feel the need of pocket money.

The cutter cut-The Duke_of Leinster's little smash.

Feejee in Glasgow-The buchts.
A rod for the fool's back-The Bailime's staff.
Walking sticks-Joiners' chips.
A good harbour for smacks-A young lady's lips. (Shocking!)

Oor Jeems's elation at his return to the Council is supposed to be partly due to the fact that he has now a Bain to pick.

[^11]No Rule without an Exception.
WITH due deference to the Westminste Police Magistrate, who last week la: down his dictum that a police constable, of $z^{-}$ persons, "is himself a civilian," the Baily asserts that, in Glasgow at least, there may $\mathrm{E}=$ found police constables who are simply not cis: anes.

FOR THE HEALTH DEPARTMENT.
Precept take from Bailie Ure,
And practice make with daily ewer.
The Difference.-" Now that I am baz they will know the difference." Not so, frie: Jeems; it was while you were away that the knew the difference.

Hybrid Costume.-The chronicler of su: matters states that at the late " Rcyal christe: ing," the gentlemen present wore " evening co: with morning trousers." The Ass's comme: on this was simply, " O day and night, but $t$. is wondrous strange,"-but what knows he . Court etiquette ?

Clerical "Tommy Dod."-The parishione of Kirkbean, in Dumfriesshire have just electc their new minister "by ballot." Asinus sa! that, on the development theory, at the ne election the " reduced leet " may go " the o : man out" for the appointment.

Surely!-Smallpox in Paisley, not conte with ravaging the "slums," has actually had t audacity to attack some "respectable" bodie and the correspondent of a contemporary this: that now something ought to be done.

Tapleyan.-" Calico printers," says the co: mercial article of a contemporary, "are ratl. more cheerful." The BAILIE is sincerely glad: hear it. It's rather creditable to be cheerful this sort of weather.

Charitable.-An Argyle Street shopkeep complains of the "uncharitable conduct" shoplifters in stealing his overcoats. This certainly a mild way of putting it.

A spirited foreign policy-Taking the duty brandy.

The last thing in music-"Rome, sweet Rom with accompaniments for the Pio Nono, W. E. G.

# The Banie for Wednesday, December 2nd, 1874. 

S O U T H A Y R S H I R E.
COLONEL ALEXANDER, M.P., regrets to ; find that he will be prevented by Military duty from having the honour of meeting the Electors on ruesidy, the Sth of December; but he will take, for that purpose, the earliest day in his power, of which due notice will be given.

Ballochmyle, 3 oth November, 1874 .

## QUEEN'S ROOMS.

MR J. MUIR WOOD begs to announce that
he has arranged with that celebrated Pianist,

On THURSDAY EVENING, DECEMBER Ioth.

## Programme.

1. Handel.

Suite in D Minor-Preludio e Fuga-Allemande-Courante-Aria Con Variazioni-Presto.
2. Beethoven.

Sonata in E F at, Op. 3 I, No. 3.
Allegro-Allegretto-Menuetto-Finale.
(Scarlatti. Cat's Fugue.
3. $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { Mozart. Menuet et Gigue. }\end{array}\right.$

Bach. Sarabande et Passepied.
4. Schubert.

Two Impromptus, from Op. 90 and 142-in G Major and F Minor.
5. Chopin.
a. Preludes from Op. 28.
b. Notturno Op. 9, No. 3.
(c. Ballade, Op. 23 .
6. Liszt.
\{a. Ricordanza (Etude de Concert).
$\{$ b. Rhapsodic Hongroise, No. 12 (dedicated to Herr Joachim.
Tickets $6 \mathrm{~s}, 4 \mathrm{~s}, 2 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}$, is 6 d .
To be had at 42 Buchanan Street.

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Solo Flute, ... .... Mr KEPPEL.
Solo Trombone, ... Mr Harvey.
Conductor, $\qquad$ MR H. A. LAMBETH.
Admission- $3 d, 6 d$, and Is; Reserved Seats, 2 s .
Which can be secured at Mr R. Donaldson's, 77 St Vincent St.
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GRAṄD ORCHESTRAL CONCERT, EVERY TUESDAY EVENING.
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[^12]
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POPULARITY OF THE CALEDONIAN HOUSE， Which popularity we are determined to maintain and deserve． As an instance of this．we invite attention to THIS WEEK＇S Particularly striking list．
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# The Bailie for Wednesday, December 2nd, 1874. 

# THE SCOTTISH WAR OF <br> INDEPENDENCE: 

## ITS ANTECEDENTS AND EFFECTS.

<br>Two Vols. 8vo, Cloth, 26 s.

## From THE BAILIE.

"This book is written with all the vigour which characterised the proauctions of the 'North Briton,' tempered somewhat with the judicial dignity of the historical inquirer."

## EVENING CITIZEN.

" This is entirely a Glasgow book, being written, printed, and published in this city. . . . The work shows a vast amount of research; it is admirably written; and the happy results, to Scotland and to Britain, of the Scottish War of Independence, are clearly and forcibly traced. Many parts of it, indeed, read like a romance; and we feel assured it must take its place as a standard authority on the deeply interesting events of which it treats."

## HERALD.

"The author's enthusiasm is so highly strung that he will probably find his greatest reward in having gone over the ground, and told the exciting story; but, among the wide public his book is entitled to reach (and to whom we recommend it), he is sure to find a few likely to search for thenselves among the sources of our national story."

## WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

" Mr Burns' style is easy and unaffected.' We only wish that he would remember that the glory of Scotland is the glory of England, that the interests of both countries are inseparable, and that no great name stirs a Scotch (we beg his pardon, a 'Scottish') heart which has not equal influence in the South; and when he issues the next edition of his work, we would beg of him to omit his references to the 'Anglo-Saxon' theory, and compress his book into one volume, and we venture to predict that it will meet with admiring readers amongst those whose ethnical connection with himself Mr Burns is most anxious to disprove."

## MORNING POST.

"The author possesses the true hi*orical spirit, which is not that of scepticism, but of belief, as distinguished from credulity, he is also essentially Scotch and not Anglo-Saxon in his proclivities. For this he deserves credit. . . . The work is, as its title indicates, a history, and not a biography. Individual characters are sketched only so far as it was necessary to illustrate the surrounding scenes. The author, however, is an excellent antiquary, and enters into minute details upon various archæological questions that will always afford interest to the inhabitants of this island, both Celts and Saxons. He infuses just so much of his patriotic spirit as to render the narrative interesting from its concrete character; but he possesses all the essential characteristics of an historian-moderation, judicial impartiality, and respect for the opinions of others. There is a Celtic clearness of thought throughout the work; it is always easy to follow the writer in his arguments and statements; there is an occasional sparkle of wit and eloquence, very little mist, a great diversity both of cultivated and sublime landscape, and a lavish display of valuable literary accomplishments."

## EXAMINER.

" It must be confessed that we took up these volumes with a strong doubt as to whether it was now-a-days worth while writing at such length on so old a story as the Scottish War of Independence, and with no small fear also that we should find the subject treated too much in what Englishmen might call a $S c o t s-w h a-h a e-y$ y vein. But we have pleasure in acknowledging that we were wrong both in our doubt and in our fear; that the author does make out a good case for the reconsideration of the causes and the consequences of the Scottish Freedom War; and that, sitting down to write after careful reading, he treats his subject with no less modesty than-in his treatment, particularly, of Mr Freeman's p-ovincial theories-acuteness. And Mr Burns' book, as giving the results of an inquiry into the origin of Scottish nationality, possesses no inconsiderable value."

## THE ACADEMY.

"This is a polemical, but vigorcus account of the war which created modern Scotland. Not content with accepting Mr Freeman's rash challenge on the old question of the Scottish vassalage prior to Edward I., and doing battle with the over-praised author of The Greatest of the Plantagenets on behalf of Wallace and Bruce, both of whish topics fairly belong to his subject, Mr Burns' combativeness has led him to rush into the Pictish controversies, and fight Mr Skene on the relation between the Scots and Picts, and Mr Burton on that between the Scots and the Anglo-Danish population of Lothian. . . . The concluding ohapter, which treats of the results of the War of Independence, ought to be perused by those who idly regret that Scotland was not united to England in the 13th century, as well as by politicians who favour now a centralising policy. It is pleasant to direct attention to the fact that this solid zvork proceeds from the Glasgow press, which has hitherto done too little for historical studies."

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The Bailic, Vol.V. No 112


## 

## No. 112. Glasgow, Wednesday, December 9th, 1874. Pruce Id.

## MEN YOU KNOMI-NO. 112.

IF the Bailie were not a hero, he should like to have discovered one, or if he had not done so, to make other people think he had done it. In the last of these three positions is at present Mr Charles Reade, most eccentric of novelists, and most determined of litigants. Some eight years ago, Mr Reade interviewed an elderly man called James Lambert, who had already been many times interviewed. He set him down as "a hero and a martyr," and has ever since been in the habit of supplying him with money. The other day it occurred to Mr Reade that it was selfish on his part to keep his heromartyr to himself. At the same time it possibly struck him that, as he had no particular lawsuit on at present, and as there was no new sensation upon which to found a blue-book novel, here was a good opportunity of doing a bit of professional work, and of "getting his name up" in the provinces. So he wrote a story about old LAMBERT and his exploits-a story which is almost ludicrously CharlesReadey. How the lion came to lie down with the lamb-how the Pall Mall and its sworn foe came to drop their differences for the sake of honouring poor old JAMES-who shall say? There is possibly something so genial about Glasgow and all its associations that even an injured journalist succumbs to their influences. By young Glasgow the tale may have been read with some interest, but to us old fogeys it is little but, as Mr Fortescue Harrison puts it, "cauld kail het again." We all remember how, a good many years ago, Hugh Macdonaldpoor, dead, genial HUGH!-told precisely the same story in the old Citizen. Not precisely in the same words, though. HUGH's imagination was not quite that of Charles; and we had, voL. v.
therefore, no beautiful detectives, no "human umbrellas," to season the dish. We had but the plain story of a brave man. It is needless to repeat that story, or to enter into statistics showing the number of lives saved by James Lambert. We do not judge heroism by figures. But when we read in the 'fifties of what our fellow-citizen had done, and how the blindness which laid Lambert aside from work was at least partially attributable to a gallant effort to add another to the names of those who owed him their lives-we did our best to make him some return. A sum of over $£ 400$ was at different times raised for the old man, and doled out to him. Had JAMES been-well, had he been a teetotaller-he would probably have been set up in some business. But his friends knew that they might as well throw their money into the sea as expend it in the purchase of groceries or smallwares to be retailed by Janes and his family. So it was graduallydoled out to him till all was gone, and then-and then-James Lambert went into the Asylum for Indigent Old Men, in Rottenrow, where he is supported by the Barony Parochial Board. He is 66 years old, blind, garrulous, bibulous, vain; and is but a pitiable old figure at the best. Anybody who visits him on the strength of Mr READE'S description is likely to be disappointed, unless, indeed, the visitor remembers that Mr Reade is a professional storyteller, who works up his materials as the professional story-teller must. Hence the umbrella "business," and the detective "fake," already referred to ; and hence a hundred other points which in a plain newspaper report would have been absent. Subtracting all these adornments, what remains? Why, the naked truth that JAMES LAMBERT is "a hero and a martyr." But he is not the only hero that our city contains. The Bailie could name several men who have saved as many lives as has LAMBERT, although they
have not had the fortune to be glorified by Reade and the Pall Mall. Banks M'Neil, for instance, or plain Geordie Geddes, could give a good account of themselves on this point, and so could several others. Far be it from His Worship, however, to detract from the renown of the "Man you Know." He has been a brave man and a fine fellow in his day, and, looking upon him now, one can forgive a great deal to a "Hero and a Martyr."
"LOVE AS BRETHREN-BE PITIFUL, BE COUR-TEOUS."-U.P. Presbytery, Tuesday, ist Dcc.
He's a peaceable man, Moderator Clark, Can we say the same for Duntocher Stark ? Perhaps he only intended a "lark," And we hope that his bite is no worse than his bark-J- save the mark!

## Crossed Cheques.

 PROTEST BY A BANKER'S DRAFT. Clearing House, Wednesday, Dec. 2.WE, Bankers' Drafts, a family as old as the Cheque family, are at a loss to understand all this fracas about these cheques. There is no difference betwixt us in ability, and the odds as to respectability is all in our favour. We don't wish to be crossed, and don't believe in either that, or any other ritualistic nonsense. We can do all that cheques can do, and more. A cheque is often a mean pretender, and-swindler. Yes! We must have it out. Then comes a "muss" and a "cross"-no funds! What use now is all the boasted crossing? Let these parvenu cheques follow after us-' to order;" let them be crossed or not, what care we? At any rate, we are not to become Gladstonites, and cross ourselves like Papists, or these paltry cheques. We take the Bailie, pay, and read. Hoping that the Bailie will let us come a little to the "front," we desire that some one may illumine his Worship by sending him a handsome, $u$ ncrossed

> Banker's Draft.
P.S.-Was the crossed cheque for $£ 10,000$ duly honoured? Answer that, Bailie!

## Going too Fast.

ONE of the School Boards is anxious that "a public flogger should be employed to correct children who play truant." Wait till we have the lash for wife-beaters, my masters, before you engage an official flogger for the bairns.
"Young" converts-Mormions.

## Numismatic.

OBERON knew a bank whereon the wild thyme blows; the only bank worth knowing now-a-days is that which "cultivates" the Mint.-At the Kelvingrove Museum all the coins of the realm will be in the foundationstone, and the foundation-stone will be in a " coigne of vantage."-The latest silver meddle has Emma upon its reverse.-There are more sovereigns buried in the "sarcophagus" of the Clydesdale Bank than in Westminster Abbey. -The author of the best essay on "currying" favour is to be presented with a leather medal -The Ass always takes in great part whatever happens (halfpence).

## Upon what Meat does this Our Huntly Feed?

THERE may, or may not, have been "the kail brose o' Scotland " before the merrs Andrews in our own George Hotel, but there has evidently been "the roast beef of Old England" on the table before their brethren of the Scottish Corporation, for we find the noble Chairman saying that "as long as the Royal Family of England occupied the proud position they did, so long would loyal Scotchmen like himself," \&c.,\&c" If Mr Burns will send the noble Marquis a copy of his "What's in a name?" as a New-Year's gift, the Bailie will be happy to put upon it two stamps-one for postage, and the other of approval.

## What the People of Airdrie are Saying.

THAT the "Laird's" motto is henceforth to be Nimmoie. -pune lacessit.
That Robert, our recent First Civic, is eminently worthy of a public dinner. Where is Airdrie pluck ?
That Kildalton, with characteristic and seasonable kindness, is to tap a cask of "Islay" on Wednesday night.

That some of our politicians are already getting their faca scrubbed with a compost of Bath brick and black soap for ti:e occasion.

That the benevolent ladies of Airdrie ought to bestir themselves at this inclement season for the puir, auld, and frail.

That a few waggons of coal from each of the pithead bings in the district would never be missed.
That our frien' Bailie Jeems has shr wn by his liberal examp?: that he is even more than "up to Dick." He is Strain(ing) a point for the ladies- 20 tons to account.
That our M.P. has also been most handsome towards the poor.
" A lecture on experimental philosophy, with experiments, is," says Our O wn Undergrad., "a lecture indeed."

## What the Paisley Folks are Saying.

THAT the Convalescent Home business is on everybody's
tongue.
That the Bailife first stirred the matter up.
That Mr Arthur, notwithstanding all the Talk, will come out of the din unscathed.

That the $£ 3000$ is intact, and safely invested.
That the Paisley "Granny" seems' to be losing her head.
That the leader in chief on Saturday against a respected local clergyman was in bad taste.

That it is believed by many to be libellous.
That, however, the Roman hand of Bredilard is not discernible in it, so that "the author's name" is not likely to be given up.

That the Mnltmen's dinner takes place on Thursday.
That it will be a great affair.
That Brediland is expected to reply to the toast of the School Board.
That it was too bad for some folk to joke about the mistake he made at the Kintrea meeting in the Free High Kirk.

That if, when proposing a vote of thanks to his friend Provost Murray, which seems always to him congenial work, he proposed the Provost's "health," the matter might have been passed over without comment.
That particularly so, as there was nothing in the church with which to drink the worthy Provost's health.

## Quavers.

THE Herald was very severe on the Orchestral Concerts last week. The old lady has stood it, she says, till she can stand it no longer, and she takes credit to herself for having been so patient. What she means or what she wants we can't possibly guess. Her mumblings, as usual, are vague and indistinct. Let her mumble.

This week's concert embraces Auber's semi-military Overture to Fra Diavolo, Mozart's G Minor Symphony, with its beautiful Andante; Wagner's characteristic introduction to Tannhauser, noticeable among other orchestral points for its incessant downward passages in broken triplets for the violins to the full force of the brass ; and Meyerbeer is again heard, this time from a better known work, "Le Prophete;" while Reinecke and Schubert are represented in short extracts.
Miss Rose Hersee, who is the vocalist, is set down for an air each from Haydn, Weber, and Arne-the latter, by the way, is the only representative of English composition in the programme.
The Saturday Evening "Pops." are doing very well. Last Saturday night the Wellington Palace was fairly filled, and a capital programme was "submitted." The Overture to Semiramide was brilliantly performed. Following it came the Minuet, Trio, and Finale from the G Symphony of Haydn, lately played at the parent concerts; an operatic selection from Verdi's comparatively unknown opera "Ernani," and various other equally attractive morceaur. Miss Kemlo Stephen, chaste in style and very tuneful. sang one or two acceptable songs.
As a curious illustration of how the Saturday Evening Orchestral Concerts are appreciated among the folks they are mainly intended for, we heard that a copy of that humble classic, "The Hen's March." was lately forwarded to the manager (arranged for two violins), with the suggestion that as Gounod's Funeral March of a Marionette had pleased so well, this might be played. Happy simplicity !

We hardly need to call attention to Dr Von Bulow's Pianoforte Recital on Thursday evening first. Musical amateurs are not likely to lose the opportunity of hearing the great pianist. His programme embraces the old and new styles of piano music, and ranges from Handel to Chopin and Liszt.
An English Herd of "Bannock"-"Burn"Alfred in the neatherd's cottage.

## Cues.

NOTHING is now talked of but the pantomimes. "Behind the scenes" at the Royal is like a ship's hold turned inside out, and filled with wild scene-painters, paint-pots, canvas, and tinsel. "The Invisible Prince" is to be gorgeously grand, gorgeously effective, and gorgeously funny. As for the dialogue-"My soul's in arms, and eager for the fray," Sir (Fraser). One of the best things in it will be an army of Ashantees (seven in number), in their national evening costume-top boots and a shirt collar.

And bustle, bustle, bustle-the verb, not the noun-is the watchword at the Gaiety. Everything there in the way of pantomime is new-so Manager Bernard means, to test the strength and quality of ropes, traps, windlasses, woodwork; dances, songs, and singers for a week before the momentous 19th.

Alfred, too, is making gigantic preparations. The sceneryto say nothing of the company, dresses, dialogue, and-himself - is to spifflicate anything ever seen on this stage-of course this means on every or any other-before.

Our friend Mr Charles Hengler and his spectacle of Jack the Giant Killer will come as usual, like a landlord's best wine, last. And such a spectacle ! the best of the kind, of course; for everybody knows he deals in nothing but the best-best horses, best artistes, best music, and the best houses of any circus in the United Kingdom.

The Caste Company opened on Monday at Carlisle. Carl Rosa's company breaks up next Saturday. Miss Bateman is at Birmingham. John Coleman and Miss Barry are at the Liverpool "Amphi," of which Lindo Courtney, the "Juvenile" of the palmy days of the Royal here, is part manager with Leslie, the author of "Meg Merrilees." Our Mr Sidney is doing fairly at the Liverpool Prince of Wales; Burnham, and Potter, and Miss Hammerton are with him. Sidney, however, writes that he never liked Glasgow so well as he has done since he left it.

I see a good account of a new low comedian at Newcastle. His name is Edward Compton; he is a son of dear old Compton, whom everybody knows.

Barry Sullivan is going to America. Ristori is at Lima, in Sol th America.

Sothern has done another act of kindness. The hall-keeper of the Haymarket was absent from illness. "Dundreary" sent him a five-pound note. Good! It would never have been known if the sick man's wife hadn't told. Better!

The Lord Chamberlain has refused to allow Music Halls to give "morning performances."
You remember Harry Kemble, of the Royal. He is getting on famously at Drury Lane. He plays for Creswick's benefit. Creswick takes Hamlet, of course; his son, "Laertes;" and Kemble, "First Actor."

That's the Question.-A correspondent of a contemporary, writing on the subject of the Wine, Spirit, and Beer Trade Annual Festival, requests the publicans to "show a trade spinit." Whereupon the Ass inquires, Which ?

It is rumoured that the United Burglars and Pickpockets of Glasgow intend to present a memorial to the Lord Provost and Magistrates, calling attention to the desecration of the Sabbath by the employment of police constables on that day.

Drunk and incapable-If the people be more of the one, Bridewell will be more of the other. An altar-ed woman-A newly-married lady.

## THE CITY ALPHABET.

(Being a New Version of an Ol.d Rhyme.) A.'s Amoroso, that sherry so fine.
B.'s the Bodega, fit palace of wine.
C.'s the Cigars we consume every day.
D. is the - party we'll soon have to pay.

E . is Eliza, with love in her glance.
F . is her Father, who eyes us askance.
G . is the Gaiety, seat of the sock.
H . is the Hansom; we never could walk!
I. is the Invoice we're bound to keep right.
$J_{\text {. }}$ is the Jollification at night.
K . is the Kisses as Christmas comes on.
L. the sweet Lips we bestow them upon.
M. is the Meerschaum we've coloured like oak.

N . is the Negrohead we usually smoke.
O. stands for Oysters, beloved of many.
P.'d be our Plight if we couldn't get any !
$Q$. is our Queen, of course, long may she reign !
R . is the Rummer to her we will drain.
S . is the Soda we drink in the morning.
T . is the Toddy our suppers adorning.
U . is our Usquebaugh, fine for thirst slaking.
V . is the Vaultage from which it was taken.
W.'s the Whitebait, the place for our money.

X . equals-anything joky and funny.
Y. stands for Yule-tide, our merriest time.
$Z$. for the Zany who dabbles in rhyme.

## An Illogical Provost.

THE Provost of Leith objects to the applica.
tion of the cat to the backs of wife-beaters, "because he believes that if such punishment were awarded to any man, all future happiness between him and his wife would then be at an end." To be logical, the Provost ought not to approve, as he does, of the lash for garotters, on the ground that it is likely to "put an end to all future happiness" between the garotter and the garotted!

## After That!

THIS is a queer age of ours. Instances of actions for " undue chastisement," brought by schoolboys against dominies, are not rare now; and the latest instance of a similar thing is even more amusing. In the Small Debt Court the other day a sailor sued a sea captain for damages, one of his grounds of action being that the captain had called him "a (past-participle) blackguard." Shades of departed sea-dogs, think of that!


Why, indeed ?-A gay and festive son of Edina asks, "Why can't the natives of Auld Reekie not get up a soiree, concert, and assembly like other places of less renown than the Modern Athens?" Why "can't" they "not," indeed?

## Information Wanted.

HERE are a couple of queries that the Bailie would like to have a reply to. First, would anybody in his senses invest his money in a concern in which he was promised So per cent. per annum, together with an interim dividend of 18 per cent. ? and Second, where is the lunatic out of Bedlam who, were the question put to him, would avow his belief in the possibility of a company of Yankee speculators parting, for $£ \mathrm{I}, 000,000$, with a property from which they were receiving a clear yearly income of $£ 800,000$ ? If there be any born idiots who would enter into such a speculation as is here hinted at, or who would entertain the notion that an American Syndicate is made up of simple-minded philanthropists, anxious only to make mankind wealthier and happier, surely they are not to be found in Glasgow. What do you say, Messieurs les Emmas? Now don't speak all at once.

## Chief-Constable $\mathrm{M}^{\prime} \mathrm{Call}$ !

" CARD Sharpers Wanted. C.R. M., Herald
Office." The Superintendent we may well trust to look into this. But the Bailie is afraid there may be more work for Capt. M'Call if this other sort of thing is to be repeated,viz.:"Clerk Wanted for Audit Office. . . . Salary commencing at $£ 25$ per annum," i.t., for one year! Shareholders are rather in favour of economy, but will this do? It is one way of saving, but is it wan wuright way of doing it, or who is theEconomist?

## Of the World, Worldly.

THE World would have us believe that Mr Disraeli does not patronise the Conservative press. Does the World forget that the Premier has spoken no end of Times for an Hour, and that he would be quite willing to speak for two or three Hours if necessary; and is not the World a Globe itself ?

The chaplain of the North Prison has got his salary increased by $£ 50$. "It's an ill wind that blaws naebody gude." Surely the "drunks" who are under Capt. Stirling's care have done the pastor a good turn this time.

[^13]At a "Party."<br>"Summer has gone on swallows' wings, And Earth has buried all her charms,"-

WROTE Tom Hood, the elder, apropos of autumn. An unconscionable maker of parodies thus twists the lines, apropos of the present season-

> "Now Sam looks out his swallow-tail,, And Edith heightens all her charms;
which is weak and despicable-the parody, not Edith's operations. This is, nevertheless, truly the season of swallow-tails and of heightened charms. No cosmetic heightening is referred to, but simply the fact that, next, perhaps, to a peacock on a sunny day, a modern young lady in ball-dress is the most gorgeous and dazzling creature upon whom the eye of man can rest. As for Sam in his swallow-tail, he is, after all, but a dingy object. He may congratulate himself on the cut of his garments, take pride in his embroidered shirt-front, glory in the arrangement of his spotless tie, and flatter himself that the fit of his boots and gloves is perfection-but he is nowhere beside his sister. The Bailie-not being a dancing party himself-seldom goes to a dancing party; but when he does, he is invariably filled with a secret awe of those wondrous beings, all chignons, smiles, white shoulders, and scarcely whiter drapery, who whirl round the room $\grave{a}$ trois temps, or lounge gracefully through the Lancers. Only the grace of the Lancers is never long sustained ; for there is always somebody who doesn't know the figures, and who usually contrives to get himself, his partner, and half-a-dozen others, into inextricable confusion. It is always a he who is wrong-of course. The demoiselles, bless their little hearts! are never out. They doubtless spend whatever portion of their time during the day which is not occupied by delightfully important flutterings among the shops of Buchanan and Sauchiehall Streets, and by kindly scandal about their dearest friends-in practising the "round" and the "square." Perhaps not, however. Possibly the art of dancing, like the art of dissimulation, may come to them by instinct, and require no study At any rate, it is edifying to the beholder to observe with what precision they execute the various evolutions required of them. Some young ladies, indeed, make a most serious business of a quadrille, and would on no account carry on a conversation while engaged in the actual threading of the mystic mazes. To an impartial looker-on there are few things more comical than this turning and twisting, this bow-
ing and curtseying, and all the rest of it. The first quadrille of the evening, in particular, is very funny to those not engaged in it. The unfortunates who are, look by no means happy. The couples have probably just been introduced to one another; the room, as likely as not, is cold; and the music is possibly indifferent. Little Smith, feeling very strange in his first dress-coat, is, it may be, dancing with big Miss M‘Anak, who is boiling over with wrath because Tom Swellington hasn't asked her to dance-and so on. Any attempts at conversation are usually abortive, and the whole thing is as dreary as a funeral. As the evening proceeds, things become a little livelier; and the bailie is given to understand by a gay and festive young friend that "after supper it is jolly." His Worship, however, doesn't mind confessing that he is not in the habit of returning to the drawing-room after this meal, preferring to remain down stairs with a few old fogeys-male and female-who, like himself, feel rather out of place "at a Party."

## George Readman.

GEORGE READMAN, Oh ! George Readman :
Ye're up to snuff, indeed, man; Noo, we'll a' draw oor cheques, (Ye'll no pit on the snecks), Nae mair we'll vex The notes or you, George Readman. We, Glasgow folk, are ill to budgeWe raither think we're bricks; Just gie us, George, anither nudge. The English win past a' sic fudgeBeat us tae sticks; They score their cheques across, We'll dae the same, Great Boss! Until we get thae grand "Free Banks," Ye ken the "Chaumer's" creed, man, We vote a hearty vote of thanksHip ! hip ! hurra ! for Readman !
"Leeve Horse, and ye'll get Corn."

ONE of the merry wife-beating brotherhood was up before Sheriff Smith at Greenock the other day on a charge of knocking down, and kicking till she was insensible, the poor creature who has the unutterable misfortune to be his wife. The Sheriff regretted that he could not punish the scoundrel by slashing his back with a knotted whip. He consoled himself with the reflection, however, that if the brute came before him again "it might then be in his power to order the application of the lash."

A "fowl" sell at the Crown Halls-A bird's-eye
okcase with carved wings. bookcase with carved wings.

THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.
"K."-"The Lay of the Lady" is not without point, but is frather rough in execution. Try again.
"Rhymeation."-If they don't teach versification at you ${ }^{r}$ "higher institution in town," they might at least teach spelling.
"Mungo Blue."-If writing an epic poem on progress in Paisley is likely to give you any gratification, write it. This is a free country.
M.G.M.-Some of your jokes will appear.
"A Deacon."-The Bailie has no objection to Highland policemen, qua Highland policemen. Quite the contraty. But he does object to excessive powers being given to constables of any nationality. You are right in your supposition as to the other matter which you refer to.
"Pinkie."-The Bailie declines to remember all your aliases. You are a decidedly amoosin' cuss; His Worship would like to examine your bumps. The Bailie does net approve of the cat for husband-beaters.


WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 9 th, 1874 .

THE BAILIE, as becomes one of his years and his standing in society, has a multitude of antiquarian tastes. He is great in chartularies; he makes a weekly trip to Edinburgh to smoke a pipe and drink a glass of toddy with his respeckit friend Davie Laing, most amiable and most learned of historians. But black-letter, however good in its way, is of no good to " the general." To use a colloquialism, it "doesn't wash." Take as an illustration the popular opinion of Davie Laing. Why, it's a case of "snakes in Iceland." The popular mind has no opinion whatever of Davie Laing ; it doesn't know that such a man exists. This being so, the Bailie would like to know what the Town Council mean by spending the money left by the late MrMitchell for a public library on black-letter charters, Bańnatyne Club papers, and such like remnants of a byegone day. At the meeting on Thursday, somebody talked of a reference library, and it was stated that the library of the late Professor Cosmo Innes had been or was about to be secured as a nucleus of such a collection. Now, this sort of thing is simple snobbery. The Bailie has no other name for it; indeed, there is no other name for it. Mr Mitchell left his money for a popular library, for a library that was to serve the citizens of Glasgow. Of what value to, not the citizens of Glasgow, but the students of Glasgow is the collection of MS. deeds, charters, and family records made by Pro-
fessor InNes. Probably nobody in Scotland, or in England either for that matter, could decipher these but the Professor himself, and the idea of "securing" them for Glasgow is simply the height of absurdity. If you want to get the gist of them, "secure" a copy of Cosmo Innes's published works-and these are dry enough in all conscience. Oh but it raises the bile of the Bailie to listen to the drivel talked by Messrs Mathieson and Salmon on this matter at Thursday's meeting of Council. Mr Mathieson showed his mental compass by his remarks about "popular works, newspapers, and serial publications." Had the bodie the faintest idea of what he was talking about? Set him down to a MS. of the 14th century and see what he would make of it. And then Councillor Salamon got up. He is the author of "Gowdendean," save the mark! Mr Salmon declared it would be "disgraceful" were the Town Council to establish "simply a popular library." Would it ? The Bailie, who tried to wade through the Levenside pastoral, doesn't think the Councillor out of the need of a "popular" library himself-that is, a library which includes books on English grammar and the ordinary rules of rhythm. The Bailie would, therefore, suggest to the Town Council that they should lay Bailie MORRISON'S remarks to heart. Bailie Morrison really talked the only common sense that was spoken on this matter on Thursday. Certainly let a reference library be acquired, together with a popular library. But let it be a library that will be of some use to the citizens of Glasgow. A library, for instance, that will contain, among other books, a file of the Herald and a file of the Bailie. Let Cyclopædias and Encyclopædias without number be added to it. All these come of value to somebody or other-but black-letter chartularies! Let the Council leave these delicate morsels to decay in their native muniment-chambers in Edinburgh or elsewhere. At all events, we will none of them.
"OUR DEBT AND DUTY TO AFRİCA."
Put logwood in bad whisky, To make it "stiff and tecthy," * And stow it in a steamer, Bound for the River Lethe ;
Then take a missionary, A raw one, weak and cheeky, And ship them off together To civilise Mudcreekie.
[* Dr Lang is responsible for this description. It is, however, more applicable to port wine for home consumpt than to rum for Africa. To give the latter d 1 its due, burnt sugar is the colouring matter. Logwood was tried on, but the noble savage, more discriminating than his white confrere, rejected it. Ask Port-Dundas.]

## What Folk are Saying.

THAT Mr Martin objects to the purchase of books in Latin, Greek, and Hebrew for the coming Library.

That this isn't very astonishing.
That Lord Provost Bain is setting about his work of purifying the Clyde.

That he has secured the co-operation of Sir John Hawkshaw.

That Sir Hew Pollok is the most outspoken of Baronets.

That the "Workmen's Houses in the country" scheme is a most admirable one.

That it is almost fine enough for the island of Utopia.

That we'd all have have villas in the country if we could manage it.

That honest Mr M'William was in his right place on Thursday night at the soiree of the Wine, Spirit, and Beer trade.

That he rather astonished his audience when he said "there was one kind of teetotaller for whom he entertained no respect."

That his audience had hoped he entertained an equal detestation for all kinds of teetotallers.

That there was an instance of the lion and the lamb lying down together at the Athenæum on Thursday night.

That the lion was the author of "Ginx's Baby."
That the lamb was Mr Whitelaw, M.P.
That it was pleasant to see Mr Whitelaw introducing the Republican M.P. for Dundee to the Athenæum audience as a "distinguished politician."

That that formidable entity, "John Burns," has been once more before the public.

That he has been "corresponding" with Geo. Reith of the Clyde Trust.

That "John" came off second best in the correspondence.

That most people are rather getting tired of "John," his big fleet, and his big schemes for evangelising the city.

That it isn't true that "John" has leased the Greenock Custom House as a new Head-office.

That all the same, the Clyde Trust should "hurry up" their dock extension system.

That once the East-enders can get a Councillor M'Bean to raise the money, they are to be permitted to erect a museum on the Green.

That if they don't get a museum till the money is raised in the district, then the amenity of the Green won't be disturbed this side of the Twentieth century.

That the tramway question is to be finally decided on Thursday.

That we are to hear no more about " through fares" or " mile stages."

That so long as they don't try to make us pay twopence for what we now get for a penny, the tramway people should be allowed to conduct their business in their own way.

That Lord Provost Bain deserves the thanks of the community for his endeavour to put down the "table beer" nuisance at Garngad Hill.

That the gas question is one no "fellah can understand."

That one thing is clear, and that is, that although the cost of coal per ton in London is 39s IId, and in Glasgow 3 Is, we pay $5 s$ Id for what the Cockneys are charged $3 s$ rod.

That something is added by the apologists for Glasgow big prices about " candle illuminating power."

That the age of candles is past, and that nobody understands what "candle illuminating power" means.

That Mr Carrick's paper on the City Improvements, read at Thursday's meeting of the Improvement Trust, was a marvel of antiquarian lore.

That he waxed perfectly eloquent when talking of The Bailie and Capt. Paton.

That once the "improvements" have been completed Glasgow will be Glasgow no longer.

That the Bailie doesn't approve of the proposed improvement (?) of Virginia Street.

That the improvement needed in Virginia Street is the removal of the Union Bank to a more suitable site.

## An Invitation.

PAISLEY has always had an affinity with literature. Her model weaver of the olden time really "cultivated literature upon a little oatmeal" and-a good deal of whisky. The following cireular, which explains itself, will serve to show what affinity her present-day Magistrates possess :-
"DEAR SIR, - Your are requested to meet in the Vestry of the Free High Church, on the evening of Thursday, the 3rd December, at $\delta$ o'clock, to accompany the Provost and Mr Kintrea to the Platform, on the occasion of his Lecture, on behalf of the Paisley Infirmary.
bailie Cowan, Chairman.
Bye-the-bye, the Quadruped would like to know whether the members of the Brod have had this circular brought under their notice?

A Crossed Cheque-A collision at a junction

## The Bailie for Wednesday, December 9th, 1874.

A Hero-ic Rhyme.
$W^{\mathrm{HO}}$ would not be a hero : And sit above the people Wreathed with the laurel crown?
Who would not be a hero ! That men should flock to see, And guerdon with rich tribute And honour on the knee?
But who would be a hero For nothing of the kind-
A half.unconscious martyr, Forsaken, poor, and blind?
Like him, whose quaint rough setting Of many a doughty deed,
Has been so aptly rendered By clever Charles Reade.

## Fire! Fire! Fire!

ONE of the Herald's Hillhead correspondents feels so indignant that the City Corporation won't supply the adjacent burgh (burgh? save the mark) with fire-engines and firemen unless a guarantee be lodged for the payment of the necessary expenses, that he mildly suggests-"It would, perhaps, be a blessing if the houses of City Bailies and Councillors living in the district were to take fire some night soon (with, perhaps, a little alarm of fire at the Town Clerk's)." Now, the Ass would like to appeal to Professor Roberton, to J. L. Lang, to Sheriff Dickson, or to any other of his friends learned in the law, whether this is fair? The Deacon, rest an' bless 'im, would have said that "it looks very like making fish o' ane an' fowl o' anither." Why should Mr Marwick only have "a little alarm" of fire at his dwelling, while the flames are actually to break out in the house of his neighbour Bailie Walls? No, no ; if you want a sensation burn all the houses in Hillhead together. There would be a blaze for you.

## Wanted, a Definition.

"YOU are not newspapers," says Alexander M'Donald, Esquire, of Wellhall, M.P. for Stafford, to his mining friends. "You are not the means of daily scandal," he continues; "you are not profuse in libels on working-men's affairs." By the bye, what is Alexander? Would some enthusiastic admirer of our friend oblige by defining lim by means of negatives?

See, Sir.-Many of the Romans were positive bores; others were comparative augurs; but the superlative, august, was only Cæsar himself. His bore was the hole hog.

## He Haw !

DO you want to make your fortune? Here is. your chance. Emmas are at twenty shillings; they were issued at twenty pounds, and sixteen pounds a year of dividend was to be paid on every twenty pound share. The company doesn't owe fifty pounds to anybody but its solicitor. Silver at the rate of two thousand pounds a month is being taken from the mine. Do you doubt these statements? Ask an "original holder" about the truth of the first ; Mr Tuke, the secretary without guile and without reproach has taken his Alfred Davis about the correctness of the other two. "Make your game, gentlemen ; make your game."

## A Remedy Wanted.

THE members of the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce, who have been asked by their Glasgow brethren to consider the extent and gravity of the system of speculating which obtains among the Liverpudlians, have "considered," and confessed that speculation does exist among the dwellers by the Mersey. They would like, however, that the good folk of Glasgov: would suggest a remedy for the evil. "A remedy," says the Horse of Knowledge as he scratches his head, "a remedy, why let them apply to the stockbrokers as we did."

Two thousand nailers have struck for a rise of Io per cent. on their wages. Call you this "hitting the right nail on the head" in these hard times, inquires Asinus?

The Bailie has it from one who was present, that Councillor Martin took no part in the gas discussion at last week's meeting of Town Council. Why was this thus?

A limb of the law, who appeared for the authorities of a neighbouring burgh at the Registration Appeal Court last week, mentioncd that he "had been instructed by the Lord Provost of Crosshill." My conscience!

Longevity.-A Port-Glasgow correspondent says that an old woman, who has been a source of annoyance to the authorities for many years, "has to thank her strong constitution and the long time she has spent in prison for the preservation of her life." This explains why our prisons are so full.
" When the Steed's Stolen," \&c.

$\mathrm{A}^{\mathrm{R}}$RDROSSAN seems to be learning from her dearly-bought experience. A double lifeboat crew have been organised, and exercise goes on regularly. We are very much in the habit in this country of shutting the stable door after the steed has been removed. It's never, however, too late to mend, as the author of the "Hero and Martyr" has told us in his Australian romance.

## The Wages of-Miners.

ISN'T it pleasont to know that we're in for another term of big prices? Sandy, M.P., sees that things are prospering so in Clyde shipbuilding and other sister trades, that he advises his poor mining friends to "go in "-or is it "go out? "-for an instant rise of wages. Were this advice taken, which would be the worse, the man who gave it or the men whe took it?

The Modest Men of the East.

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NE of the deputation who appeared at the meeting of Counci on Thursday for the purpase of handing over the money received for the Bridgeton bleaching-green, said that "the East-enders generally came asking some gift from the Council, but on this occasion they came to offer the Council a gift." Modest, wasn't it?

## Cruel.

SOMEBODY has lost a cat, which "answers to the name of 'Muff'," and advertises his loss. It is unkind on the part of somebody else to suggest that any one capable of offering a reward for the return of a lost cat must answer to some name very like " Muff," too.
"Behold, How Good a Thing it is." THE "brethren" of the U.P. Presbytery have " Mr J - had better not show his one brother, other people can show theirs too." The Bailie will feel inclined to show his, if this sort of thing goes on.

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Peep o' Day boys-Bakers.
Royal Letters Patent-H.M.-H.R.H.
A boarding-house-The Custom House.
A spirit level-A "drunk" in the gutter.
Telescope tables-Astronomical calculations.

## Voices of the Day.

I ORD PROVOST FALSHAW laid down the law
$L$ When Johnston's flag unfurled;
J. caught a lick, and cut his stick,

And goes to see "The IVorld."
Vice-Chancellor Malins has laid his talons On Secretary Tuke ;
Tuke must speak out, there's not a doubt, And show up Emma's Book.

Look Here upon This Picture, and upon This.
$\mathbb{B}^{\text {AILY of The Danbury News.-Glasgow is, }}$ to speak mildly, the dirtiest city I have seen.

The Home Secretary (at the Scottish Cor-poration).-There are many things in which Scotland has shown England the way. England has been idle while Scotland has been active. It is not long since Scotland has undertaken in her great cities to set about reconstructing and rendering habitable the dwellings of her poorer classes. She has done much in that way; England has done little.
$\qquad$
"What a piece of work is man!"-Why, if he hasn't understanding at both ends-in his brain and on his sole!

## QUEEN'S ROOMS.

M R he has arranged with that begs to announce that he has arranged with that celebrated Pianist,

## $\mathbb{V} O$ To ive a PIANOFORTE RECITAL, $\mathbb{D}$ US <br> ON THURSDAY EVENING, DECEMBER Ioth. <br> Programme. <br> i. Handel.

Suite in D Minor-Preludio e Fuga-Allemande-Courante-Aria Con Variazioni-Presto.
2. Beethoven.

Sonata in E Flat, Op. 31, No. 3. Allegro-Allegretto-Menuetto-Finale.
3. $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { Scarlattri. Cat's Fugue. } \\ \text { Mozart. Mrenuet et Gigue. } \\ \text { Bach. }\end{array}\right.$
4. SCHUBERT

Two Impromptus, from Op. 90 and 142 -in G Major and $F$ Minor.
5. Chopin.
a. Preludes from Op. 28.
b. Notturno, Op. 9, No. 3 .
6. Liszt.
a. Ricordanza (Etude de Concert).
b. Rhapsodie Hongroise, No. 12 (dedicated to Herr Joachim
Tickets $\ldots . .$. To be had at 42 Buchanan Street.
io The Bailie for Wednesday, December 9th, 1874.

Hengler's grand cirque.
SPECIALITIES FOR THIS WEEK.
THE GREAT ETHARDO, Every Evening till further notice,
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& \text { Counting-House, } \\
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$$ The Bailue for Wednesday, December 9th, 1874.



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The Bailie, Vol.V. No 113.

## Registered lfor Transmission Abroad.



No. 113. Glasgow, Wednesday, December I6th, I874. Prace Id.

## MEN YOU KNOWY-NO. 113.

THE BAILIE wishes to introduce to-day to his 100,000 readers the future M.P. for Renfrewshire. He has any amount of respect for the present member for the county. Colonel MURE has approved himself a good man and true since he was elected in February, but there is no need to disguise the fact that the Bailie has not hitherto supported the Colonel. At the last election for the shire he kept himself comparatively neutral, although his sympathies were certainly in favour of the master of Blythswood. At the election, however, in the fall of 1873 , he wrought might and main for Col. Campbell. All the world knows the result. What are termed the "organs of public opinion" went like one man for Caldwell ; the Bailie was the sole supporter of Blythswood, and Blythswood was returned by an overwhelming majority. Well, well, let bye-ganes be bye-ganes. Colonel Mure was the choice of the electors in February ; what pleases the electors pleases the Bailie; and he hereby extends the hand of good fellowship to the honourable and gallant gentleman. Colonel MURE, however, will by-and-bye grow tired of making one of the rank and file of the Moderate Liberals, and the Bailite has accordingly a new candidate to introduce to the electors to-day. He begs to bring forward to their notiee Mr Archi. W. Finlayson, yr. of Merchiston. What! sniffs some fogy, some useless mediocrity, whose life has been and is likely to be one of

> For nothings, nothing worth,
> From that first nothing at his birth,
> Till that last nothing under earth.

What! a mere boy? So absurd! A mere boy, replies the BaILIE, and quoting his friend the Prime Minister, he tells the sneerers that "almost VOL. v.
everything that is great has been done by youth. - . . . Genius when young is divine. The greatest captains of ancient and modern times both conquered Italy at twenty-five. Youth, extreme youth, overthrew the Persian Empire. Don John of Austria won Lepanto at twentyfive. Gaston de Foix was only twenty-two when he stood a victor on the plain of Ravenna. Every one remembers CONDE and Rocroy at the same age." Mr Finlayson is still in his twenty-fifth year; he has his whole life before him. Fate, that unspiritual divinity, has denied him Italies to over-run-he has neither been provided with a Lepanto nor a Ravenna. These feats, however, belong to a past age. Our modern Bayards and Sir Phillip Sydneys are men-at-arms-with a difference. They don't engage in fisticuffs. They have their own battles to fight, but their battles are less noisy than those which gained so much renown for the heroes of fifteenth and sixteenth century history. Mr Finlayson won his spurs in the columns of the London Thunderer; he tackled the condition-of-England question through the medium of the Times, and did it so well that immediately all the "able editors" in the metropolis set their pens to work to support or demolish his theories. Then a matter nearer home engaged his attention. He had "dabbled in shares," like many of his fellows, and among the other companies in which he purchased an interest was the notorious "Blochairn." To enable his readers to understand something of this concern, the Bailife must bring to their recollection the sudden jump in prices that took place a year or two age. Everything rose ; coal, iron, copper-what people ate, even what people drank, all went up with a bang. Naturally big wages induced speculation. Company after company was floated. Some of the companies were good, and some of the companies were bad;
and among the very worst of the bad ones was the Blochairn Iron Company. Like most other bubble affairs, the "Blochairn" was the property of a private firm, and its proprietors, finding that they were losing money to the tune of many thousands annually, determined to turn it into a " limited " company, and place it in the market. A Cockney promoter was called in, a prospectus of the usual engaging character was concocted, a lot of "good" men were induced to sanction the affair as directors, ten per cent. was guaranteed, and-the affair was complete. Some two hundred and twenty of the general public, clergymen, clerks, schoolmasters, ladies, indeed the usual run of the pigeon tribe, "went in" for shares. Ten per cent., and guaranteed by such "good" names, why this was an opportunity for investing which must not be lost, and invest they accordingly did. The pigeons, however, were hardly so numerous as the crows could have wished. The capital of the concern was $£ 600,000$, but no more than $£ 400,000$ of stock was taken up, and after paying $€ 377,000$ for the works and stocks of the old company (at least twice as much as they could have realised by ordinary sale), and $£ 1$ r,000 of preliminary expenses, the working capital, which, according to the prospectus, should have been $\mathcal{L}$ 140,000, was reduced to $£ 12,000$, a sum that was utterly inadequate wherewith to meet the necessary expenses of the business. But the directors had determined to carry on the "show," and carry it on they accordingly did. They puddled away for some ten months; everything went bravely, and the poor shareholders were eagerly looking forward to the end of the year and their ten per cent., with a probable bonus of eight per cent. at its back. Ten months, however, was the end of their tether. The funds became exhausted, the directors had to pull up, and the poor pigeons found that, instead of receiving a dividend, their money was all squandered, and that they must even make a struggle to meet some further calls. The Bailie won't give the proceeding a name -if any one wants to learn what the public generally think of it, he can consult the Herald of the roth ult., where he will find it stated that the Blochairn "shareholders have been swindled in the most barefaced and disgraceful way." Bad, however, as the proceedings of the company have been, they might have escaped all notice had it not been for the "Man you Know." Mr Finlayson, as has been said, was one of the shareholders-was, in other words, one of the
pigeons who had been plucked. While smarting under the loss of his money, he addressed the Herald on the subject in one of the most caustic and well put letters it has been the good fortune of the Bailie to read. The entire matter was shown-up in a manner that would have done credit to the most experienced writer on the Glasgow press. Even the Bailie himself would not have been ashamed of the production. $T$ Like the contribution of Mr Finlayson to the $T_{\text {imes }}^{\text {Lime }}$ the letter was at once made the peg of a host of leading articles. Blochairn and Finlayson, Finlayson and Blochairn met your eye every time ${ }^{0}$ you opened a paper. Proceeding in his attack on the company, Mr Finlayson proposed a week ago that the directors should be released from their duties in winding it up, and that this should be done by an official liquidator. Whether he will succeed in carrying this point remains to be seen; but there can be no doubt, from the temper of the meeting in the Religious Institution Rooms at which he occupied the chair, that his proposal has recommended itself to a great many of the unfortunate shareholders. The Bailie leaves his friend at this point. Mr Finlayson, as he has already said, has a career before him. He has both the morale and the physique necessary for winning a great name. The social position of his father, Mr James Finlayson, of Messrs Finlayson, Bousfield, \& Co., has given him the needed start, has supplied the "loupin' on stane" so to speak. The world, in a word, is his oyster ; let him proceed to open it with a stout heart and a keen, ready weapon.

TO SEE VENUS AND HER SUN ON THEIR SICK TRANSIT.
Now it's all in your eye, And there's no time to hover, At once you must bring to Discover disc over.
By y'r Leave.
$W^{E}$ understand that Burns has had a Reith presented to him by Father Clyde, and that the reception has been with-the best grace possible. The Ass, who has just interviewed the Father, says that this about Burns will very likely turn out something in the Cunard line. The Bailie doesn't harbour canards, and his readers may accordingly de-duc(k)t this or that to their own liking.
The pick o' company-At a banquet o' Bane's.

## Cues.

THE pantomime at the Royal is as I expected-and so did everybody else-a great success. We get this time good scenery, good dresses, good songs, good dance,-better than all, good acting, and first-class dialogue. Corri's acting has surprised a good many. Well, they didn't know our friend perhaps as well as some not a hundred miles off did. He was always thought a good singer-a good operatic a tor; but who knew that he was once one of the best eccentric comedianswithout the singing-at the Haymarket; and years before that, had made his mark as a first-class pantomimist.
The Prince of Wales opened well, but will soon do better. The Company is a capital one. By-the-bye, it may not be generally known that our dear Alfred was thrown completely overboard on Friday night, by the mysterious disappearance of his scenic artist ; and all the principal portion of the scenery was painted between Friday night and Monday evening.
The Gaiety is, I believe, coming out enormously on Saturday; and Hengler's is to surpass all its former elforts, on the 21 st.

## Quavers.

THE glorification of that every-day instrument, the pianoforte, was witnessed on Thursday evening at Dr Bulow's Recital. For two hours a roomful of people sat listening to nothing but its incessant jingle, with apparently the fullest gratification. But Dr Bulow is no ordinary player. He makes you take an interest in his music whether you will or no, and that he is a great pianist -perhaps the greatest that his yet visited this country-there can be no manner of doubt. Quiet-going piano players, of what we might call the Conservative Schoo, think Von Bulow somewhat demonst ative, a smasher in fact. There is just the least degree of truth in this, for he $d$.es "cone down" with such force as only an iron Grard could stand. But then how gracefully and clearly he can interpret his author, and how restrained and calm he can be where the music demands it. Just another remark Playing without book, as Dr Bulow does, and Charles Halle did when he came round in the same line, seems necessary to a warm, glowing, and poetically truthful interpretation of the composer's ideas, and is no' a mere feat, as one is apt to imagine it.

The Choral Union Concert of last week was perhaps the best get given of the series of the strictly orchestral sort. The selection was capital, and the execution was very careful; besides, and this must not be overlooked by the management, there was a good solo vocalist. The concerts have sometimes been a little unfortunate in this last respect. This week one of Arthur Sullivan's orchestral compositions is to be heard, Sterndale Bennet's instrumental illustration of "Paradise and the Peri," Mendelssohn's Scotch Symphony, and one of the Act preludes from Wagner's "Lohengrin." We have never once yet said whether this is Wagner's music of the future or not, because, frankly, we don't know. The Herald will perhaps inform us. A good singer has been secured for this week, Signor Frederici ; and Mr Keppel (Flute) contributes the instrumental solo.

## At Lochburnie.

THE BAILIE remembers seeing, some years ago, when he was doing his annual "loat" about London, a thrilling melodrama, written by a popular pen, and called "The Sea of Ice." It didn't make him feel so unwell as melodramas usually do. In fact he rather liked it. But there is a sea-or, at all events, a pool-of ice nearer home which he likes much better. His Worship need hardly say that he doesn't skate. He's not built for poising himself gracefully like Mercury new-lighted on the outside edge, nor will his nether limbs consent to arrange themselves
in the pose necessary for describing the eccentric "spread-eagle." But he likes, nevertheless, to muffle himself up, hie to Lochburnie, and watch the evolutions of others. It is chiefly his love of the study of human nature which brings him thither, as it brings him to most of his other haunts; but his love of the beautiful and artistic finds plenty of gratification as well. Never does graceful maiden look more graceful than when skimming swallow-like past the spectator, or turning in curves that are most veritably lines of beauty. The Glasgow young lady does not, as a rule, walk gracefully. She won't like to be told so; but the Bailie can't help that. While he has seen girlish figures in Buchanan Street moving as exquisitely as that of any donna of Madrid, he is forced to repeat that the typical Glasgow girl does not know how to walk. She can, however, skate. It is doubtful whether, from Montreal to the Londoners' artificial rink at Prince's, there can be anywhere found more skilful skaters than some of the fair adorners of Lochburnie. Then, if Angclina appears to advantage on the irons, how nobly Edwin's manly figure shows as he strikes fearlessly across the pond! And when Edwin and Angelina meet, how amusing it is to witness the latter's wild clutch at his hat as he shoots past, and his determined manner of digging his iron heels into the ice to stop himself-how charming to watch his fair friend's easy turn, and the pretty way in which she sails back with outstretched hand! As for the maidens who are only beginning to skate, the Bailie prefers not to look at them, and he also prefers to draw a veil over the sufferings of those possibly worthy, but unquestionably mistaken persons of middle life, who are making frantic efforts to acquire an art which should be learnt early or not at all. Between their mishaps and the cold, the Bailime gradually becomes reconciled to his disbarment from the skater's craft, and betakes himself home.

The Baille has been paying a visit to his friend, Mr Anderson, and has come away dazed and bewildered with the splendours of the Polytechnic. Everything was so marvellous, there was so much that was new and strange, that really the BAILIE is unable to say what part of the collection pleased him most. He envied most, however, the collection of old china, one or two of the pieces of which he carried home in his coat pocket, and they now adorn Mattie's drawing-room.

## Don't! Don't! Don't!

DON'T speak any more about the gas muddle. Treasurer Miller will surprise and stun you by supernatural statistics; Salmon will silence and stupify you by sentimental sympathy.

Don't do any man an evil turn; but when you do, say to him, "I forgive you."

Don't listen to any more tramway trash, or "Chamber currency" clash.

Don't get a young lady ready to marry you, and then "tender your resignation."

Don't think of marrying at all if you are very "impulsive," or incompetent to repel "relative" interference.

Don't suppose that matrimony is a "sham fight;" it means real business, and probably campaigns and reverses. But

Don't be timid if you do find a " darling" with good looks, good temper, good antecedents, and good properties, or "property," otherwise

Don't leave your wife to mope. Stick to her, amuse her, and study her tastes. She may not like billiards much, or the bagpipe at all, but she is sure to love being taken care of.

Don't think that the Bailie jests or jokes on serious subjects. His
"Don'ts" show that he is as good a D.D. as ever was dubbed with a degree, which he

Don't desire, and won't take. So,
Don't offer it!
The Pollok "Prie."
$\mathrm{H}^{\mathrm{B}}$
EW didna brew a peck o' maut,
Burns and Fo'ster cam to prie;
Three blyther, lads that afternoon
Were nae in a' the Wast Countrie.
They werena fou, no jist that fou;
Hew had a drappie in his e'e;
They had a wee bit bill to draw,
An' aye they took anither prie.
Hew couldna say upon the mom
If sic a bill had signed he;
For a' the three had had a horn,
An' Hew was "tight" as tight can be.
They didna ken hoo tae spell Hew,
An' they spelt " Pollok" wi' a "c;"
The bill cam roun' as bilis come due.
Sae tae the wa' maun stick that flee,
Ingratitude.-The Bailie observes an omi-
nous notice in a contemporary addressed to
some "party" who "extracted a pocket-book
fro m a gentleman." His Worship is inclined to
th 1 nk that had such an operation been success-
fu ly performed upon him, he would be more in-
$\mathrm{cl}^{\mathrm{i}}$ ned to reward than to punish the operator.

## A Clerical Goak.

ONE of the speakers at the disestablishment meeting the other evening asked if the principle of the Patronage Abolition Act came from the Acts of the Apostles or the Acts of the Conservative Government? That's not so bad, Dr Edmond-for a parson. You'll have to make a good many goaks, however, before the Bailie can look over that sermon against Burns you preached before leaving Glasgow for the metro-polis-and a bigger stipend.

## Crosshill News.

WATER has been very scarce here for some time, but on the night of our direst need, we were all invited by Gerald Massey to the Queen's Park Rooms, and regaled with spirits. The Ass was there.

Not to be outdone in generosity by a spirit dealer, the Reverend Robert ex-Councillor Simpson invited the burghers to the same rooms, and stood " Grubb." When opened up, it spouted water!

## Who Originated the Burns' Monument?

IN the Scottish Annual for 1859, edited by Colin Rae Brown, the Bailie finds as spoken by the shade of Burns-
" Jist ae thing mair, lad, ere I gangIn that big Glasco toun, ere lang A moniment, baith hie an' strang, Ye'll see me get!"
Could the shade only have foreheard as well as foreseen ; possibly it might have been somewhat less self-satisfied.

An Irishman's Courtship.-" Ah, darlint! my heart's all piti-pat."

Darlint-" So does mine-pity Pat."
Straining a P'int.-The tickets for a certain public dinner are advertised as costing so much, "including half-a-pint of wine." Is this a quiet hint to imprudent convives ?

Yet another battle of Fall-kirk-" Disestab: lishment."

The latest definition of "Home Rule" is "a large measure of local self-government." The Home Rulers say this is very far from the $p$ int, The measure is not large enough.

A new Saint Andrew "Cross"-The Home Secretary at the Scottish Corporation.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, December 16th, 1874.

Dr Eadie among "the Brethren."

THE Bailie hereby offers Dr Eadie a post on his staff. That Animile has been growing lazy of late. He is waxing fat, and he kicks out his heels in season and out of season. Whenever, therefore, that the Rev. Doctor chooses to send a contribution to No. 81, it shall receive every attention; and only let it be half as amoosin' as his speech at the meeting of the U.P. Presbytery on Tuesday, and every line of it shall be admitted. Trooly the speech, to use a phrase invented by the immortal Breitmann, "raked de pool!" It rather astonished Mr Rennie and the other members of the committee on the new U.P. Hymn-Book. These unfortunates had imagined that their editorial labours were worthy of all praise ; that they were indeed a kind of miniature "revisers of the authorised version." But after Dr Eadie's speech they felt small enough. If the expression isn't too rude, they were "fairly sat on." In the first place, their collection was unorthodox; then its physical geography was bad ; then it was illogical; then it was full of objectionable words; thenbut why carry the catalogue further? Dr Eadie, in a word, used that fine critical faculty with which he is so largely gifted to some purpose; nay, he did more, he converted what is usually one of the dullest gatherings in Glasgow-a meeting of the U.P. Presbytery-into one at which there was as much laughter as at a Christmas pantomime. Peter suggests that there isn't much laughter at a Christmas pantomime now-a-days, but this is scandal.

THE PURPOSE OF PLAYING, WHOSE END IS——?
"The drama's laws the drama's patron's give,"
[Hence comedies in cruditity made up of Eugene-Sue-dity;] "And those who live to please must please to live," [By singing some half-new ditty in "Classical'(!) half-nudity.]

FOR SATURDAY FIRST-(SET TO MUSIC.)
Let us haste to Kelvingrove, merry masons, O,
Let us there in Lodges drove, merry masons, O,
There to lay with Hugh MacBean, And you, Lord Provo t Bain,
The Museum "corner-stane," merry masons, 0. Then hey the merry masons, and ho the merry masons, \&c.

Grease and Rome.-Punch's cartoon last week was the damp Roman candle that wouldn't go off. No wonder, if, as Sambo says, it was made ob De-grease ob de Fatty-can.

How the Ass became a Shareholder-By the representations of "false profits."

## The Reason Why.

THE Greenock publicans adulterate their whisky with volatile acid to give the liquor a bite, or what is generally known as "fechtin'" stuff. No wonder extended police accommodation is needed in Greenock.

## Hot, all Hot!

A PIE-OUS tradesman in Crown Street has been fined a crown for selling what Simple Simon called "his wares" after hours. That 5 s must be made up somehow, and the cats on the South-side will be having it " hot, all hot!"

## Highlan' Pride.

WE were always led to understand that Highlanders were proud of their descent, but the Chairman of a a meeting of Celts, held last week, said that a lot of fellows came to Glasgow, and were ashamed to be thought "Heelan'." What do our noble Highland policemen say to this charge ?

## Net profits-Herrings.

An evening class-Night policemen.
" Keep your eye on your father," as the paternal parent said to his heir at the baptismal font.

Fax.-Wallace's tree at Elderslie has been knocked down to Bailie Morrison, and the Ferenese Braes have been purchased by ex-Bailie Ure. Both purchases are for the City of Glasgow. The Braes are said to be intended for a sanitarium, but everybody knows that in 1875 a bill will be promoted to extend the boundaries of the city so as to embrace the newly acquired property.

Put the Saddle on the Right Horse.Coals that are selling at the pit-head in Wishaw at 7 s 6 d to 8 s 6 d a ton, are charged in Glasgow I5s or 16s. The poor collier lately got the blame of sending up the priceifsome 50 per cent. Wbut 7 s 6 d for carting a ton of coal from Wishaw to Glasgow. There's a charge for you!

Con.-What is the difference between the Animal of Knowledge and a veterinary smith ? Why the one is a ssure horse and the other is a horse-shoer. Hee-haw! Hee-haw!

A Briton Assurance Company-A meeting singing " Rule Britannia." The Bailie for Wednesday, December 16th, 1874.

## THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.


#### Abstract

Asinus' Brother.--There is so much evidence otherwise that the Bailie needs not the signature to your communication to show him that you are a poor relation of his pet Animile. When next you read, take off your blinders, and you may then see that "mint" is not a Fern; if not, "cudgel thy brains no more about it, for your dull ass will not mend his pace with beating;" and when next you write, do not again affront the family to which you seem so proud to belong, by no fewer than three times in one brief communication, spelling Bailie with two "l's." La Teste.-Good, but lengthy. Partick.-You have the Bailie's sympathy. It's a kittle job, however, meddling with dignities. Prophet. -The Ass would like to know you; you might be able to give him a hint as to his doings on Hogmanay.


W. M. W.-Your contribution has been forwardod as you wished.
** Numerous papers have been kept over till next week.

already been formed regarding him. The citizens generally will be glad to think that their Provost, while he works hard at his official duties, is also a jolly, kindly man. Nothing is more annoying to the public than to hear of instances of personal parsimony on the part of the folk they have elected to rule over them. Unfortunately Glasgow has occasionally had rulers with a reputation of this kind. Let us, there fore, be the more satisfied with Lord Provost Bain in so far as he is setting himself to play the part of a generous host, since, had he chosen the opposite tack, he was not without the example set by more than one former Provost to keep him in ample countenance.

## "Robert" on the War Path.

THE Reverend Ex-M.P. for Kilmarnockthe burghs, not the night-cap-is once more on the war path. He has no sooner slain the Pope, the Devil, the Jesuits, and Mr Gladstone, than he sets himself to devour "Six Scotsmen, Mr Carvell Williams (one Englishman), and Dr Cameron (one Irishman)." His stomach is so great that he will take the eight unfortunates either singly or all at once. They can have it as they likelet them choose how they wish to die, $h c$ isn't particular. The BaIlise wishes the pastor of Ladywell every success. He fears that none of the gentlemen named will respond to Robert's invitation-but what of that? Robert has done his best. He has asked them to come and be eaten. Can he do more ?

What the Paisley Folks are Saying.

THAT the Rev. James Brown might have gone farther and fared worse than accepting the second charge of the Abbey.

That the Paisley Presbytery would have received him with open arms.
That so would Dr Lees.
That the rising star of the Paisley Pulpit, if not indeed the West of Scotland Pulpit, is the Kev. Mr Watson of the Middle Church.

That his sermon on Sunday morning, in comnection with the anniversary services of the South Church, was a stunner.

That the Free Public Library Lectures this year have as yet been a little flat.
That the Bailie is not likely to give Paisley Granny any more womanish hints, the last one having been taken up so quickly.

That Captain Scow need not be looked for at F. \& F.'s during the continuance of the approaching Good Templar Bazaar.
That thereafter, however, he will make up the 'difference.
"Breeches" of Promise-Those of the Trongate Clothing Company.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, December 16th, 1874.

## Mr Charles Reade, the Bailie, and the Glasgow Newspaper Press.

THE following correspondence, will be read in Glasgow with very considerable interest. With regard to Mr Reade's second letter, written when he was evidently at fever heat, the editor of the Ballie only asks his readers to refer to the notice of James Lambert which appeared in last week's number of this journal, and judge for themselves whether the words "heartless and wicked" ought to be applied to it. Certainly the terms in which Lambert is described are very different from those used by Mr Reade in his "narrative." If the adjectives, however, with which the "narrative" is so freely interspersed, be left out, it will be found that the writer in the Bailie and the writer in the Pall Mall Gazette, are substantially at one in the opinion they have formed concerning the "hero and martyr." As for what Mr Reade says about the representations made to Lambert when he was photographed, these, it may be remarked, were only such expressions of kindliness and consideration as any one would tender to an old man suffering under the calamity of blindness. The portrait, it may be added, was no caricature, but was a very faithful likeness of the original. Mr Reade's opinion of the manner in which he has been treated elsewhere than in the columns of the Bailie may be left to speak for itself.

2 Albert Terrace, Knightsbridge, Dec. 7.

SIR,-Having received a hint that you mean to deal with the subject of James Lambert, I write to warn you that you must keep entirely clear of my narrative, and deal with the matter independently.
My narrative is copyright, and was registered at Stationer's Hall some days before a line of it appeared in the Pall Mall Gactte. I send this notice in a friendly spinit, that you may avoid legal expenses. I might in this case have yielded my legal right; but as the Glasgow papers steal and sell my narrative, yet set themselves to thwart my subscription, I must be severe.

Yours obediently,
CHARLES READE.
bailite Office, 8 I Virginia Strect, Glasgow, 1 Ith Dec., 1874.
The Editor of the Bailie has certainly no desire to incur any legal expenses in connection with the Lambert story, but he trusts that Mr Reade will have seen, from the copy of this week's itsue sent him on Wednesday, that his narrative has not been ased too freely in the article entitled "The Man you Know, No. 112 ."

Surely the phrases "steal" and "sell" applied by Mr Reade to the Glasgow newspapers are somewhat ungracious.

As published in the Pall Mall Gazette, the narrative took the position of a bit of news; no indication was given, either editorially or otherwise, that it was a work of imagination-that it w a new novel by the author of "Peg Woffington," and "Neve Too Late to Mend."
At the same time, the Editor of the Bailie accepts Mr Reade's friendly warning in the same spirit in which it was given. May he add that he takes this opportunity of thanking, in his own person, the author of the "Cloister and the Hearth," for the many hours of keen delight he has been afforded by Mr Reade's brilliant romances.

$$
2 \text { Albert Terrase, Knightsbridge, Dec. } 12 .
$$

The terms which the Editor of the Ballie thinks too strong were applied only to the - _ _ _ whose con-duct has been this. Though the London journals have protested against the wholesale appropriation of articles which have cost them moncy, and have tried the question in Equity and obtained a judgment with a clear opinion of the Judge that it is dishonest and unfair, they took the whole of this story, and having paid the printer who printed it, and paid for the paper on which it wa printed, yet evaded all payment for the intellectual production, they turn round upon James Lambert and throw dirt on him, and put a gross public affront on their benefactor, Mr Reade, insinuate that he is not a responsible public character and any subscriptions raised in Glasgow ought not to be confided to him.
It is this combination of theft and impudence which drew from me remarks I have not levelled at any one of the many journals which have made large extracts and have added kindly comments, and so forwarded my charitable design.
The corduct of the Bailie has not been perfect. You send a person to a poor, old, blind man, and ask him to be photographed. You lead him to suppose you are his friend, and he consents. You take advantage of his simplicity and good faith to caricature him. You make the features of a gallant man contemptible, and that calamity, with which God has afflicted him, you render horrible ; and lest your hostile aim in all this should be doubtful, you run him down in words; and you have reduced this to a certainty-that no fellow citizen, who reads the Bailie, will ever believe in the merits, or pity the affliction of that most deserving man.
You have done a heartless and wicked action, and with no great temptation or overpowering motive to excuse it. When you show signs of repenting it will be time for me to exchange courtesies with you. At present I'm not in the vein.

Yours obediently,
Charles reade.
Embers of the expiring year-Nov-ember, Dec-ember, and-Rem-ember.

It will be seen from an advertisement in another column that a Bazaar in aid of St. Ninian's Episcopal Church, will be held under distinguished patronage, in the Corporation Galleries, on the 17th, 18th, and igth instant. Mr Sheriff Clark will preside at the opening.

## What Folk are Saying.

THAT the improvement of Virginia Street has been agreed to by the Town Council.
That the improvement was aptly described by the Deacon-Convener as a Bank improvement, and not a Street improvement.

That the Union Bank has acted the part of a city benefactor.

That it has given us $£ 3000$, all for-nothing, of course.

That it was too bad for Mr Martin to hint that the bank people had their own benefit in view while they were agreeing to give us the £ 3000.

That we are all anxious to know the name of the person referred to by Bailie Collins as the sole opponent of the improvement scheme.

That nobody has the slightest idea as to who he is.

That whoever he be he is certainly a sharp fellow.

That everybody is glad the tramway question has been settled.

That all the same we should have liked had early workmen's cars been started between Whitevale and the Cross.

That Hughie Colquhoun didn't make any great show when opposing the City Extension Bill.

That Hughie promises, on the whole, to be a failure.

That the foundation-stone of Mr M'Bean's Museum is to be laid on Saturday afternoon.

That Mr M'Bean deserves every credit for his efforts in connection with the museum.

That the Earl of Kintore rather astonished the Moody and Sankeyites last week.

That nobody supposed his Lordship had so much common sense.

That the directors of the Young Men's Christian Association havn't asked him to publish his speech.

That the new public library is growing apace.
That the people who select its contents are Messrs Paterson \& Thin.

That Messrs P. \& T. being Edinburgh booksellers, know a good deal about books.

That, however, if the job of selecting the books for the library went a-begging, a pair of Glasgow booksellers might have had the refusal of it.

That this system of selecting the books for the library is at least original.

That it isn't a system the BaILIE can recommend as worthy of general adoption.

That the senior M.P. made a capital chairman in the City Hall on Thursday night.

That the way he put down the Orange demonstrator was "a caution."

That there was tact as well as firmness in his dealing with the amendment.

That the meeting was a success with the Voluntaries.

That the Churchmen believe it to have been an out-and-out failure.

That the Clyde shipbuilders' strike looks imposing on paper.

That it isn't so big as some of the newspapers: would like to make folk believe.

That the men had better think twice, or even three times, before coming out.

That the calender of the last Circuit Court was one of the heaviest on record.

That the calender of the coming Circuit Court is one of the lightest on record.

That neither Judges, lawyers, nor policemen are satisfied with the calender.

That we are at last having seasonable weather n December.

That the weather is so very seasonable we are all wishing it was warmer.

That Christmas is coming ; and after Christmas the New Year.

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Valse a Trois Temps: } \\
& \text { NATURAL, REVERSE, AND SERPENTINE. } \\
& \text { LL right-chaff away; but if ever } \\
& \text { You try these same steps, you will find } \\
& \text { Your vanity humbled, Sir Clever, } \\
& \text { And learn what a very sour rind } \\
& \text { Has the pride that is bastful and blind. } \\
& \text { You'll dance them right off, will you? Catch you ! } \\
& \text { You challenge me; well, I'm your man. } \\
& \text { Come on-while I whistle ll Bacio, } \\
& \text { Just waltz-if you can. } \\
& \text { Don't bound as if leaping a hurdle; } \\
& \text { Nor bob like a child's jumping. jack; } \\
& \text { Nor fidget like hen on hot girdle; } \\
& \text { Nor jerk so, for fear you may wrack } \\
& \text { Or play snap with the small of your back. } \\
& \text { And dance more to time and compactly, } \\
& \text { Nor leave all your movements to chance; } \\
& \text { The waltz is-well, not just exactly } \\
& \text { St. Vitus's dance. } \\
& \text { Don't jig so, but glide quite leg-ato, } \\
& \text { The figure that now you rehearse } \\
& \text { Not ver is, nor e'en bent trovato. } \\
& \text { Hullo! would you really asperse } \\
& \text { The poor waltz, since you met with reverse? } \\
& \text { You stalk with the higb; harsh steps storks do; } \\
& \text { You look just as though you would trip; } \\
& \text { And writhe like a staggering cork-screw }
\end{aligned}
$$

Aspin on its tip.
The best shipbuilders "strike"-Hitting rivets.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, December 16th, 1874.

## A Suggestion.

MR GEORGE ANDERSON, M.P., has performed a graceful act by presenting the Town Council of Kirkcaldy with the portrait of his father-the "lang-town" being the birth-place of his respected progenitor. Whise on the subject of portraits, the BAILIE recollects that there is no portrait of George himself in Glasgow. Surely this is a matter which ought to be set to rights. Here is a chance for the members of the Albert Club. It is to Mr Anderson that the club owes its existence. He , in good truth, is its real "pious founder." Let Mr Musgrove, Mr Craven, Mr Gavin Black, or some other members of the Albert, set about procuring a likeness of our respected Member, wherewith to adorn their walls. They all believe in Mr Anderson; he has done something for them; let us see what they can do for him.
Bully for you.

BROTHER JONATHAN GRUBB addressed a temperance meeting in the Trades' Hall the other evening, and stated that he was $£ 1000$ richer than he would have been had he not been a teetotaller. You've made your pile, Brudder Grubb, but Asinus reckons you must have gone in pretty strong while you were at it.

## Easy, Gentlemen, Easy.

THE Hercules and Achilles of the Council had it pretty hot last week over that Virginia Street business. Can it be that the next term of Chief Magistracy is already beginning to assert itself among the rival claimants? Eh? Easy, gentlemen, easy; all in good time.

Officers of Foot.-An advertisement appears in a contemporary for "young nurses and light generals." Resisting an inclination to allude to "infantry," the BAILIE begs to submit that there must be a necessity for army reform when field-officers and nursery-maids areslumped together like this.

An experienced dressmaker thinks it worth her while to inform the public that "she wishes to go out by the day." Well, she can please herself. During this weather, however, a seat at the fireside is surely preferable to promenading in the cold.

A "Hoe" Machine-A weeding gardener.

Melancholy "Businesses."

THE stolidity of the faces in a tramway car. Waiting till the gent. opposite has finished with the Times.

Paying income-tax.
Finding your friend has not met the bill you put your name to " merely for form's sake."

Remembering all the claimants on your bounty for "Christmas boxes."

The Cross without King William.
The awfully funny scenes in the pantomimes. Glasgow gas.
GRAND CONCART.

WELLINGTON PALACE, COMMERCIAL ROAD. FRIDAY, I8TH DECEMBER.
HANDEL'S "ACIS AND GALATEA," and SELECTIONS. Soloists.
Miss Jane MOUGO, Soprano.
Mr REED LARWILL, Tenor. Mr J. V. BROWN, Tenor. Mr James allan, Bass.
Harmonium, Mr A. L. PEACE, Mus. Bac. Oxon. Pianoforte, Mr A. M•KENDRICK.
Chorus, South-Side Tonic Sol-Fa Choral Society. Conductor, Mr JAMES M'KEAN.

Tickets-2s, 1 s , and 6d.
May be had of Mr J. B. Galbraith, I Renfield Street.
TONIC SOL-FA CHORAL SOCIETY.
CITYHALL,
THURSDAY, 24TH DEC. (CHRISTMAS EVE). GRAND ORATORIO CONCERT,
"M ESSIA H."
Madame TONNELIER, Soprano. Madame OSBORNE WILLIAMS, Contralto. Mr IV. PARKINSON, Tenor. Mr HENRY POPE, Bass.
GLASGOW RESIDENT ORCHESTRA OF FIFTY EMINENT PERFORMERS.
Principal, $\cdots \quad \cdots \quad$ MR J. T. CARRODUS. Organist, ...Mr A. L. PEACE, Mus. Bac. Oxon. CHORUS OF 400 VOICES.
Conductor, Mr W. M. MILLER. $\dddot{T i c k e t s}-5 \mathrm{~s}, \dddot{4 s}, 3 \mathrm{~s}, 2 \mathrm{~s}$, and Is . At Mr R. Donaldson's, 77 St.Vincent Street.
SATURDAY POPULAR CONCERTS.
WELLINGTON PALACE, Commercial Road (Second Opening East of Albert Bridge).

## SEVENTH CONCERT, <br> SATURDAY, I9TH DECEMBER.

ORCHESTRA OF FIFTY PERFORMERS.


Admission-id, 6d, and Is; Reserved Seats, 25. Which can be secured at Mr R. Donaldson's, 77 St Vincent St Doors Open at Seven, Concert at Eight o'clock.

## GLASGOW CHORAL UNION. <br> GRAND ORCHESTRAL CONCERT, CITY HALL, <br> EVERY TUESDAY EVENING.

Tickets, 65, 45, 3 s, and 25, from Messrs Swan \& Pentland, 49 Buchanan Street.
HENGLER'S GRAND CIRQUE, WEST NILE STREET, GLASGOW. OPEN EVERY EVENING.

Positively the Last Four Nights of
THE GREAT ETHARDO, In his MARVELLOUS ASCENT on the SPIRAL COLUMN.

PROGRAMME NIGHTLY VARIED, And Replete with the Choicest Novelties.

Specialties in Preparation for
M.. CHRISTMAS AND NEW-YEAR HOLIDAYS. T A Grand Juvenile Extravaganza,
JACK THE GIANT.KILLER, INTKODUCING THE INFANT ARMY,
Will be Produced, for the First Time in Glasgow, On MONLAY EVENING, DEC. 2I.
Doors Open Every Evening at 7; Commencing at 7.30. GRAND ILLUMINATED MID-DAY REPRESENTAtion every Saturday.
Doors Open at 2; Commencing at 230 .
Box Office Open Daily from Ten till Three.
Carriages may be ordered for the Evening at io; Afternoon, 4.15.
Prices as usual. Second Price at a Quarter to Nine.
Proprietor and Director, Mr Charles Hengler.

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ST. NINIAN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH,
Will be held in the CORPORATION GALLERIES on 17th, 18th, and 19th DECEMBER.

Pat, onesses.
Her Grace the Duchess of Montrose.
The Right Hon. the Countess of Glasgow.
The Right Hon. the Countess of Home.
The Right Hon. the Couniess of Buchan.
The Right Hon Lady Isabella Gordon of Aikenhead.
The Right Hon. Lady Eifzabeth Lee Harvey of Castlesemple.
Mrs Alexander Crum of Thornliebank.
Mrs Stirling Stewart of Castlemilk.
Mrs Dunlop of Walkinshaw.
M. B. HUTCHISON, M.A., Oxon, Incumbent, ${ }_{13}$ Struan Terrace, Crosshill.
By the kind permission of Lieut-Col. Mockier and Ofricers, the BAND of the 64th REGIMENT will be in Attendance.
Will be OPENED by Sheriff CLARK on THURSDAY the 17th Instant, at 12 ncon. Admission, 2s 6d; after 2 o'clock, Is. Friday, 12 to 4, Is; 4 to 10, 6d. Saturday, 6d.

Children Half-Price.

M'MILLAN'S CARBOLIC MOUTH WASH prevents Toothache, checks Decay of the Teeth, removes Inflammation of the Gums and Mouth, destroys the Odour of Tobacco, and renders the Breath Pleasant and Fragrant. Sold by all Chemists, in Bottles at 2 s 9 d each.
Prepared only by John MPMilan, Chemist, 17 Great Western Road, and S Buckingham Buildings, Hillheard. Beware of Spurious Imitations.

THE MAGIC CAVE AND ALI, ITS DAZZLING WONDERS NOW OPEN.
THE MAGIC CAVE VENTILATION NOW PERFECT!!
THE MODEL OF LEIPSIC FAIR NOW OPEN,
With the Greatest Variety of Useful and Ornamental Articles Ever Seen Under One Roof.
THE COURTS AND GALLERIES OF ART TREASURES Now arranged for Sale surpasses any Exhibition ever seen in the United Kingdom.
THE FIVE FLOORS OF

## THE ROYAL POLYTECHNIC WAREHOUSE

ARE NOW ONE BLAZE OF BEAUTY.
4/ SPRING PICKINGS of the Choicest KAISOW. The Mandarins cannot procure Finer Tea, and always drink this without Cream or Sugar.

THE "WAVERLEY" TEAS are a cunning combina* and tion of the Finest Growths, possessing Purity of 4/ Flavour, with Enormous Strength and Pungency.

## STUART CRANSTON, \& CO.' 44 SAINT ENOCH SQUARE, GLASGOW. Branches at Partick and Govan.

## ARRIVAL OF LONDON BARGAINS AT <br> THE CALEDONIAN HOUSE.

IMMENSE BARGAINS in VELVETEENS, RICH SILKS, JACKETS, FUR JACKETS TRIMMINGS,
LADIES' BONNETS AND CAPS, SILK SCARFS, BERLIN WOOL WORK, BERLIN WOOL JACKETS AND OPERA HOODS,
BUGLE LACE COLLARETTES, DRESS AND COSTUME TWEEDS, \&c., \&c.
MESSRS COPLAND \& LYE now announce the Sale of an Extraordinary Lot of FirstClass Goods, picked up by Mr Lye in London last week, and they feel a! sured that the citit ens of Glasgow ouly require to know that the Goods have arrived and are ready for Sale. Ladies preparing for Bazaars will find many very suitable and desirable articles, and at prices that will give great satisfaction.
For detailed particulars of Bargains for This Week, see Daily Papers of Friday last.
The best route to the Caledonian House is by Sauchiehall Street, and through the Wellington Arcade ; or the Cowcaddens Tramway Cars pass the door every five minutes.

## COPLAND \& LYE, CALEDONIAN HOUSE,

 II To 116 COWCADDENS, GLASGOW.WANTED, LEFT-OFF CLOTHING.
REGIMENTALS, JEWELLERY, FURNITURE, \&c.

MR and MRS HENRY having received Extensive Orders from their Agents abroad for ALL KINDS OF LEFT-OFF CLOTHING, enables them to give the
HIGHEST PRICE IN THE TRADE.
Letters attended to, and MONEY ORDERS in-
stantly remitted for Goods Forwarded. Established 1830.
Mr or Mrs HENRY,
66 WOODLANDS ROAD,
AND AT 223 NEW CITY ROAD, near st. george's cross.

MARRIAGE, PRESENTATION, and BIRTH-DAY GIFTS, in Work Boxes, Desks, Dressing Cases, in Silver and Plated Perfume Cases; Inkstands, and all kinds of Ormolu Goods; also, Ivory and Tortoiseshell Works.
A Magnificent Selection of FANS and OPERA GLASSES just received from Paris for the Winter Trade.

LONDON FANCY GOODS COY., 5 Gordon Street.
 15 SAUCHIEHALL STREET.
Open Daily from 7 a.m. till 9 p.m.; and on Sundays for Baths only, from 7 till 10 a.m.
Hair-Cutting Department fitted with Camp's Patent Machinery.
thomas Nicol, Proprietor.
THE GLENFIELD STARCH
Always Secures
The Delight of the Laundress,
The Admiration of the Beholder, And the comfort of the Wearer.

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' PRYDE'S NOTE-BOOKS are the Best and Cheapest.

PRYDE, University Bookseller and Stationer. 211, 213, and 215, Sauchiehall Strect, Glasgow.

DUN'S IMPROVED SOFT CAPSULES are easily swallowed, and form the most convenient and agreeable mode of taking Medicines, such as Castor Oil, Cod Liver Oil, Norwegian Tar, Turpentine, Oil of Male Fern, Charcoal, Sandal Wood Oil, \&c., \&c.

Sold by all Chemists, and by the Manufacturer,
R. T. DUN, 288 ARGYLE STREET, GLASGOW-

COMMERCIAL SPECULATION whiskers and moustaches.
If you want to rise in the world, first ob tain Whiskers and Monstaches in laxuriant abundance, then success is certain. Try at once

## MILL'S SPANISH BALSAM,

Price, 2s 6d, 3s 6d, 7s, 10s 6d, and 21s per bottle.
Emporium, 202 Buchanan Street; late 48 High Street, Montrose.

## John M. Simpson, CABINETMAKER AND UPHOLSTERER, CARPET AND BEDDING WAREHOUSEMAN, and

DEALER IN WORKS OF ART, 60 GREAT CLYDE STREET, (Corner of Maxwell Street,)
avoid Draughts.] GLASGOW. [Door Screens.
"Illustrated House Furnishing Guide and Price List" Gratis on Application, or Post Free for Two Stamps.

## 

This Old-Established House, adjoining the Waverley Station, and opposite General Post Office, affords first-class accommodation for Commercial Gentlemen and others visiting the City (either on business or pleasure), having recently undergone extensive alterations and additions; entirely re-decorated and furnished in the most approved manner. Parties honouring the "Bridge" with their patronage will find every comfort, combined with cleanliness and attention. Cheerful Sitting-rooms.
CHARGES:-Breakfasts, from $1 /$ to $2 / 3$; Dinners, from $1 / 9$; Bed-room, $2 /$; Attendance, $1 /$ per day. Good Stock Rooms.
tames magregor, Proprietor.

SPECIAL.

THIS was the First Sewing Machine; and, by continual improve ments, still maintains its position as the Best.

## PRINCIPAL OFFICE FOR SCOTLAND-

60 BUCHANAN STREET, GLASGOW.

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { ISIAXIXIXIXI } \\
& \text { W. \& J. MUTTER, } \\
& \text { BUWMORE DISTILLERY, } \\
& \text { Counting-House, }
\end{aligned}
$$

12 The Bailie for Wednesday, December $16 t h, 1874$.

|  | ACME" SHIRT are the <br> TRUESI FITNTAN SHIRT MADE. |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |

BERNARD'S DOUBLE DISTILLED WHISKY. FREE FROM FUSIL OIL AND OTHER INJURIOUS PROPERTIES.
NOW BEINGRECOMMENDED BY THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.
Glasgow Office-20 DIXON STREET.

## TRONGATE CLOTHING COMPANY.

All Garments Manufactured by Experienced Workmen in our own Workshops.


NAVARINO SMOKING MIXTURE, A SPECIALTY FOR SMOKERS, Only to be had from
D. CARMICHAEL, Cigar Importik,

16i, Ingram Street.

OR TO ORIVR.
$35 /$
INDIGODYED
 TRON G A TE.

## brown's royal music hall,

AND RESTAURANT.
DUNLOP STREET.
Patronised by the élité of the City-Vide Press.
WHITEBAIT MUSIC HALL.
POWERFUL COMPANY EVERY EVENING at this Favourite Place of Entertainment.
G. E. ADAMS, General Manager.

JOHN MUIR, Musical Manager.

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The Bailie, Vol.V. No 114 .

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No. II4. Glasgow, Wednesday, December 23rd, 1874. Price Id.

MEN YOU KNOW-NO. $11 \angle$.


HE BAilie has a firm belief in respectable folk. It's all very well to sneer at the Dick Wiittingtons and Frank Goodchilds, but what would the world be without them? Your rank Bohemian, who has heard the chimes at midnight with the mad Prince and Poons, and who is the best company in the world over a tavern dinner; your awfully clever fellow, who is certain to make a coup some day in "pigs," in stocks, or in grain, but who meanwhile is in want of a little assistance, "say a crown, or make it half-a-sov. when you're at it"-these may be the salt of the earth, only they've a way of running to seed that looks as if in their cases the salt had, somehow or other, rather lost its savour. But the Frank Goodchilds-ah! there, indeed, is the real metal. Frank Goodchild, it's a moral certainty, never wrote out an I O U in his life, or asked a friend to assist him in "doing" a "little bill." Frank, at the outset, had plenty of brains, and, what was a great deal better, had a well-balanced mind to keep them in good working order and take care that they never ran away with him. We all know his story, as told in the marvellous paintings of Hogarth. How he prospere in everything he tried, how he became a Sheriff of London, how at last he was elected Lord Mayor, and had the King and Queen to stand on a balcony and witness his Show. So much does the BAILIE admire the story of the Industrious Apprentice, that he has determined to present his readers with the portrait of a Gliasgov gentleman who has followed out the rules laid down for the guidance of Mr Goodchild with every success. Councillor, or, should we say, Depute-Bailie Hugh MacBean, has long been well-known in commercial circles in this city. Born at Inverness, he came to Glasgow in 1840 to pursue the trade of an engineer, to which he
had been bred in his native place. He continued to work as an engineer till the year 1848, when he had the misfortune-perhaps in his case the occurrence should be called fortune-to lose his right hand, which was taken off by a machinery accident. He was necessarily unemployed for some time after this, and, indeed, a good many months passed before our friend had finally desided to what use he would turn his remaining hand. At last he decided to become an oil manafacture, and the spring of 1850 saw him started in his present business. From then till now his career has been a prosperous one. Like all people with an eye to the main chance, HUGH has not confined himself to "oils." There are several other nice little things in which he has an interest; but'oil, so to speak, has been his main sheet since 1850. Mr Macbean, however, must not be regarded as simply a "man made of money." He is really a public-spirited citizen. He has long taken an interest in municipal affairs, and in 187 I the electors of the 16th Ward had the great good sense to return him to the Town Council over the head of Mr Robert Simpson, the teetotal agitator. Mr Simpson, with whom, as a private citizen, the BAILIE has nothing to do, had sickened most people by his intolerance of opposition and his intemperance of language, and it was therefore determined to run Mr Macbean against him, with the result above mentioned. Since his return to the Council Mr Macbean has been mainly distinguished for his plain common sense, and for a certain enthusiasm in taking up odd ideas, and pushing them on so as to make something out of them. To take the instance of the West-End Museum, the foundation-stone of a new wing to which was laid on Saturday, Mr Macbean, it isn't too much to say, gives more attention to this Museum than to all his business connections together. By his own exertions he has raised some $: 67000$ to provide for the expenses
attendant on the addition to the premises, and he is even sanguine enough to hope that he will before long be able to hand over the entire new structure as a gift to the city. Probably, when he started the idea of raising sufficient funds by means of a public subscription to do all this, most people laughed at him, but the event has shown that Mr Macbean did not overrate his own powers. This, of course, has been the most marked event of his municipal career, but he has taken up any number of smaller matters, and pushed them to a like successful ending. At present Mr MacBean is what may be termed a Bailie in training. He is the depute of Bailie Scott at the Clyde Police Court, but next year, according to the usual course of things, he will be made River Bailie, and the year following he will blossom into the dignity of a full-blown city Magistrate. When this happy event takes place, the Bailie will have the greatest satisfaction in drinking his friend's health in a glass of the '54 port which HUGH keeps for the special delectation of the inner circle of his ancient cronies.

## Information Wanted.

Several persons, according to a contemporary, have been fined "for having in their houses inmates in excess of the number required by law." The Bailie had not been aware that the law required the presence in a house of any particular number of inmates. If such is indeed the case, he would like to know the number; as, for all he knows, Mattie and he may be malefactors.

Really.-Figaro, after making a vile pun on the name of a Spanish coin, remarks for the ten thousandth time-that it is not a comic paper. Who ever said it was ?

Learn Young Learn Fair.-Two boys have been convicted of sucking 12 gallons of ale from a cask at Baillieston. Drunkenness would seem to be extending to the suburbs.

Revolution !!!-Reign of King Frost broken up. Dissolution-King Pluvius in pour. Stormy beginning of his rain.-Latest bulletin : Lochwinnoch tranquil; Lochburnie burnt to the water's edge; Queen' Spond liberated by Pluvius; closing of the banks at Hogganfield.

[^15]Snowballing from the Arab Point of
View.
$S^{N O}$ is a cold thing and sumtimes white, not $S$ always. Sno is sno use iksept for sno bawlin. Sno bawlin is fust rait, an wants sum thinkin not to be dun rong. Ole men wot can harly stand is joly fun to nok off thare speks. Pollisman's hellmits is ol veri gude, if you kan katch um roun a korner an run away. Cabbis drivin pass an kant thro back is offul good. Bakur's boys that has hevy lodes on there hed an kant drop it is cappitl. Nervish ole wimmin is skreemin fun; but littel girls wot aint got no bruthers is best. Littl girls with thare arm fool off books is joly fun to rub their face with sno; their offle dufers an kant fite. "A hat, a hat," or "here a lassie," is the war kry off sno bawlin. I did won little girl wot I thot dident haf a bruther. (Ma ses the poltis is dooing wel, but mi eer wont be rite for a wile.) Sum times sno bawlins not such good furi. Wen yure angry mak um hard an put a stone in. If youve a littl bruther, its joly to rol him in sno and put it down his nek an up his thowsurs. (Im offul thusty. Wish my eer was bettur.) Unkel Tom was goin to rub mi face with snow, but I kaut him with a slushy won on the nu dikky. He wos goin to bissnus. Il not be in when he kums home.

> Seasonable.
> Take this advice-what time with ice, Fog, sleet, and snow days colder grow, And Hiems comes-to Hyam's go! At least, to some one in the trade Your comfort come for't-" ready made,"
> "The lowest price," "terms cash,", and " no Abatement," and a monstre show," Of Overcoats-not over quoted, And under-vests as under-noted, And- For further particulars see advertisements.

A firm in Glasgow has gone to the expense of taking out a patent for "preparing orange peel for marmalade." Considering how marmalade is usually made, wouldn't an invention to prepare turnips be more to the point ?

Topsy-Turvy Advertisers.-Looking over a copy of Greenock's own newspaper lately, an eccentric attache' to the Bailie's staff remarked that certain advertisers therein must be as mad as a hatter. They cause the printer to insert their advertisements upside down-as if people were going to stand on their heads to peruse anything that could possibly appear in the Grenock Telegraph!

## The Bailie for Wednesday, December 23rd, 1874.

## The Greenock Folk are Saying-

## Quavers.

SARTLING as it secms to say so, this week's Choral Union Concert is to be the comic concert of the series-at least as far as the Orchestral selection is concemed. The programme "comprises" Gouncd's bit of pleasantiy, already played, descriptive of the burial of the delunct Marionette, the March of Clowns from Mendelssohn's music to " A Midsummer Night's Dream," some grotesque dance music written by Sullivan for "The Merchant of Venice," and, noticeably, two ccmic symphonies, one, "The Village Symphony" (a musical joke), by Mozart; the other, "The Farewell," by Haydn.

Mr Lambeth's Select Choir, who make their first appearance this season on Tuesday at the Orchestral Concerts, will sing madrigals from Benet, Marenzio, and Festa. It is not necessary to remark on the taste and refinement of this vocal party. Further, Signor Federici "will oblige again," as they say at Music Halls. Next Monday, Macfarren's "John the Baptist" is to be performed.

The Saturday Evening Concerts at the South Wellington Palace speed on their course, becoming more and more attractive every week, and consequently taking a firmer hold on the popular taste. Last Saturday's programme was a really splendid one, each item seeming better than another. Auber, Gounod, Verdi, Mendelssohn, and Donizetti, were heard at their best. "The Mermaid" from Signor Federici, with its impromptu chorus from band and audience, was quite a hit.

On the previous evening in the now familiar Palace, "Acis and Galatea" was sung by the South-side Tonic Sol-fa Choral Society, Mr James M'Kean, conductor. In Handel's Cantata, and in the Part Songs, this young society made a most creditable appearance. Of the quartette of principals, special praise isdue to Miss Jane Mougo and Mr James Allan, the former a debutante of much promise, the latter an experienced and finished vocalist.

Mr W. M. Miller's Society will give a performance of Handel's "Messiah" on Thurscay evening, in the City Hall. The chorus numbers 400 voices, and is to be assisted on this occasion by the Glasgow Resident Orchestra, an advantage of which any Society should feel the benefit. Mr Peace is the organist. Madame Tonnelier, Madame Williams, Mr Parkinson, and Mr Pope take the solos.

## What the Paisley Folks are Saying.

That Colonel Holms has made a good impression by his speech on Thursday.

That, however, he spoke with unusual hesitancy.
That the modern system of putting important speeches in type before they are spoken hampers a speaker, unless he reads his speech from the print.

That Mr Holms, in trying to please both Churchmen and Dissenters on the Disestablishment question has, qua that question, fallen between two stools.

That Colonel Mure tried hard to make one or two effective speeches at the Violunteer meeting in the Drill Hall on Friday.

That in replying to the toast of the "Member for the County," he didn't travel quite so much as 50 miles away from the subject matter proper of the toast.

That the Volunteers gave ample proof that the purveyor had put down an excellent supper.

That "the men at the Smoking-room fire" have created quite a talk by the new liquor called "a Bear's Hug."

That it's hoped by many that although a Yankee importation, it is not T.T.

That although its concoction is a great secret, F. and F. are expected to have it on Christmas-Day*

Verb. Sap.-The author of "James Lambert, Hero and Martyr," should see to it that, hy so turning domestic privacy inside out, he "(w)recks not his own Read(e)."

THAT the vacant Fiscalship is likely to fall to the lot of the "Auld" candidate.
That the Magi will require to look out for another representative to worry about the east end streets.

That the "burning question of the day" is whether the Town's affairs are to be managed by educated responsible citizens, or by illiterato nobodies.

That the respectable portion of the community is becoming disgusted with the intolerance and presumption of the OrangeTemplar faction.

That as causes of crime, "human depravity" and "original $\sin$ " bave been largely helped of late years by "high wages" and "short hours."

That the soliciting of the opinion of the Or-acle on the Water question surpassed all the previous burlesques of the ratepayers' committee.

That the recently elected councillor who sought inspiration from the same source, had better trust to his own judgment in future.

That the Glasgow authorities have displayed a lamentable amount of prejudice and ignorance in employing Sir John Hawkshaw instead of our wonderful water genius to conduct the Clyde pollution inquiry.

That the Orchestral Concerts would be more successful if they were not given in an ice house.

That as it is the " wind effects" are much more powerful than agreeable.

That shipbuilders who want to avoid coming in contact with the limbs of the law had better take care how they contract to build ships of "Government tested iron."

That the charity of a surprising number of the audience at the Orpheus Boyd-Aurora Concert took the shape of three penny bits.
That the electors of the Fourth and Fifth Wards are beginning to wonder when their roving representatives are coming back.

## What the People of Airdrie are Saying.

THAT there is a lull in the "Battle of the Brods." That " where there's a Will there's a way" (to Edinburgh). That Mr Alexander's 25 ton donation to the poor not only "cowes" Cowie, but puts Bailie Jeems in the shade.

That it was a mistake about Jeems's 20 tons to account.
That the rumour was a mere "Strain(ing) at the gnat," in the belief that some folk would "swallow the camel."

That Airdrie wants a proper Mechanics' Institute.
That the draft of Deedes towards the object is $£ 50$ !
That the colliers are discontented with their weights.
That the Monklands water makes the coal heavy.
That Dassie proposes floating a Baptist Chapel Company in the vicinity of his pits, for the water supply is equal to Niddrie.

That Capt. Baird was conferring the order of the "Star", on his sodjers on Friday night; what f (Orr) no ?
That it was absurd to have a "house-heating" at the Royal Bank with the old barricade still in front of it.

The Bailie, whose slightest utterance is more weighty than columns from the pencil of a reporter, advises those of his readers who wish to see a sight as, good as a pantomime to visit Copland \& Lye's Magic Grotto and Caledonian Bazaar. The Caledonian House, under its present aspect, is really a sight to see. Besides, there is a refreshment room on the premisesbreathe it not to Asinus !

4 . The Bailie for Wedresday, December 23rd, 1874.

A Few more Noticeable Notices.
" EGAL Gentleman (qualified) going to and L. from Melbourne and Sydney on 7 th prox., will be happy to execute Commissions." There can be no possible doubt about the special qualifications of this legal gentleman. The Animile doesn't believe that another like him could be found elsewhere than in Glasgow. Talk of double action-there are said to be instances of lawyers making a good, yea convincing, statement on " both sides," but this legal genius doesn't change sides at all. No doubt he may come right bounce upon his other self about the Equator. Does he "draw the line" anywhere ?

The very next notice (in the Horald) we regard as a sheer waste of money. Some one is wanted "to pus/ in Glasgow." Go into the Exchange, through the Square, along Ingram Street, or into Lang's. Ten to one some fellow pushes you before you have proceeded many yards.

Board is wanted in a "Christian Family,in the Country, for a Lady leaving home for intemperate habits." What can we make of this? Grammatically it means that the view of this lady in going to the country is that she may "go on the spree." She wants a "Christian family!" Presumably she lives at present amongst those who are only teetotallers, but she looks for better things by making a change. She is not afraid of orthodoxy, but hopes, notwithstanding, fora good "blow out."
"Any family," says a fourth advertisement, "knowing the piano and willing to lodge Gentleman dining out, address at once 7224, Herald Office." The Ballie knows a good number of pianos, knows also some good teachers of English, and he knows that for a guinea a week towards each of these desiderata the position of the gentleman might be improved somewhat.

## CAMLACHIE-WAY.

1st Miner-Are you gaun doon the pit the day, Jock?

2nd Ditto-No likely, Tam. D'ye no see hoo it's snawin'.

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What next, and next?-After lengthening the skirt in the Can-can, perhaps adding to the kilt in the Highland fling.

TheRising Generation.-A country schoolmaster having prescribed "Time" as the subject of an essay for his boys, one of them said, "Please, Sir, could we get anything about it in 'Murray's Time Tables?'"

Things a Lady would Like to Know.
$W^{H}$ HT induces the Lady upstairs to imagine she can play the piano.
What is her neighbours' return for the income tax.

How many of her friends are going to give parties at Christmas.
If their husbands' businesses always keep them out to such late hours.
What are the precise ages of all her lady friends.
How that lady over the way can keep up such appearances when her husband is in difficulties.
Where she is to find husbands for all her unmarried daughters.

What her young folks had to eat at Mrs Lemonjuice's party.

If the gentleman underneath imagines he will ever be a Levy on the cornet.

What handsome present her husband is going to give her at the New Year.

How much her neighbours owe the butcher, baker, and greengrocer.

If mother-in-law proposes making a lengthy visit at Christmas.
Who Uncle Toby intends leaving all his money to.

The cheapest thing to make up for that Fancy Bazaar.

## My Conscience!

OUR "Scientific Cypher" assures us that sound only travels in air at the rate of 1142 feet per second, and that the human voice cannot be heard, on a still day, more than 150 yards off; yet there lives a being bold enough to undertake, "in twelve montlls, to preach in the hearing of every man in Paisley!!" Mark ye, readers, not London or Glasgow, or any of these little places, but great and mighty PAISLEY. Surely this daring individual must be first cousin to the man who inquired at a livery stable in Cathedral Street for "a horse the length of Paisley." Sees-tu?

Crawfordjohn is always spoken of as out of the world, "all the world and part of Crawfordjohn" being the schoolboy bounds in South Lanarkshire for the game of fox and hounds. This may account for the terms of the following ad-vertisement:-"The ninth annual gathering of the natives and fricnds of Crawfordjohn parish will be held," \&c. The Cuddy wonders whether the parish will have many claiming its friendship.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, December 23rd, 1874

Things " Wanted" to be Done. by Sundries. revised by "the bailie." $\mathrm{G}^{\mathrm{EORGE}}$ READMAN only wants that $\pi$ cheques be crossed. But
Charles Gairdner zeants to "cross" Virginia Place. Is this a "Free Banking" step?
If the Union gets what it wants, then
The Bailie wients to come to the front also.
The Chaumer only wants to disestablish the Banks. But
The Free's and U.P.'s (i.c., the thrawn party) want to disestablish the Auld Kirk.

Were the Banks disestablished, it would be like "cutting off the nose," \&c. What could any Free Bank do that is not done now? Yea, verily! it wouldn't take off one modicum of the rate of interest. (Only, the Bailie believes that then the Ass or J. L. L. might occasionally get a bill "done.")

Even suppose the Auld Kirk were cut adrift, how many pennyweights a ton would the action add to the immense stock of " brotherly love" on hand? The total quantity existing is an " unknown quantity."

## The Opening,

GRANNY showed some ingenuity in the introduction to her description of the "Royal's" pantomime. But the "cheery circle" once within the theatre, she takes no further notice of it-doubtless following the example of that kindred genius who having taken Christopher Sly to see "The Taming of the Shrew" so left him. When the curtain rises, and when it falls, Granny's "dainty-ankled darlings" and Shakspere's drunken tinker are alike forgotten, the one for no less reporters' criticism than the other for Katherine and Petrucio.

From a Tub.

A
CYNICAL friend of the Animile, aged 17 , tries his hand at a witticism in the following terms:-"Truly the 'Girl of the Period' merits our keenest sympathies. She has far too much on her head, her dress is a great deal behind, and she has very little to stand on." Ought this young rascal to be allowed to go at large ?

[^16]
## Last Saturday's Half-Holiday.

THE Bailie did not lay the foundation-stone of Kelvingrove Museum upon Saturday. Glasgow, however, must seemingly have now two museums, one in the west end and another in the east ; and as his Worship is specially appreciated by the " wise men," and has naturally a warm side to the neighbourhood of the Sautmarket, doubtless when the oriental krisis kums, the right man will be found in the right place, and the Bailie be duly presented with a silver trowel on the Green. But, next to the Bailie himself, who is there for laying a good foundation for anything like to his friend, the Lord Provost? His ceremony on Saturday was introduced in the morning by a "Herald" leading a column and blowing till all was blew; and his Lordship himself was in the afternoon by a precession of Prince (h)albert-men leading to the Doric columns of the doorway. There the jar, hermitically sealed by the hermit-crab and the seal that are still in waiting for the aquarium, was, accompanied by the sovereign and crown, the Bailie, and other representatives of the general intelligence, handed to the Lord Provost, who gracefully handed it over-over a space of many centuries-to the wondering eyes of far-distant generations. Then "the stone" was laid over it, and the Bailie put on his spectacles, and with his " mind's eye, Horatio," took a long look into the future. He would have seen
had he not seen the Albert-men. They were also looking, but it was towards the Queen's Rooms. There, at a feast of Beans and Banes, Salmon, cake and wine, the Bailie drank success to the new undertaking, of course coupling the toast with "The Man you Know"-of whom know more at present.

## - ON THE TROSSACHS COACH.

Tourist (to Coachman)-Why is this called the Bridge of Turk ?
Coachman-It's ca'd the Brig o' Turk because, as I've heard say, the last o' the Turks in Scotland was kilt here.

Child's Play.-Here's a wild sample of the manner in which the Alloa Police Commissioners talk to one another:- " Hold your tongue, Sir. If you had less impertinence we would come sooner to the point. What do you know about a direct answer? "You know no more than the man in the moon." A contemporary calls this sort of thing " childish." Ahem!

## THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

"Curler."-The reporter only made a slip on the ice, withwhich the contact of a thick head is often made to produce a star.
A.V.-Don't bother the Bailie about the strong and the weak inflection. Of courrs, there's a difference between a young lady's heart being "steeled" and being "stolen."
"Tiro" (Haggs).-No hags need apply.
W. (Stock Exchange).-As you say, it is possible that a buriesque actress, when baying her costume, might talk about "investing in Grand Truaks;" but it isn't probable.
"LEX" remarks, apropos of the "curious metropolitan libel case," that there is very often a good deal of Rubl(b)ery mixed up with the floating of public companies. The Bailie gives "Lex's" joke, and forgives his pronunciation.

## T班き <br>  <br> WEDNESDA Y, DECEMBER $33 \cdot d$, 1874 .

JOLLY FATHER CHRISTMAS, the mad old roysterer, is once more with us. He brings his hands full of unpaid bills, and the accustomed train of duns attend in his wake. Oh! but he's a genial, kindly old chap, this fat paunched patriarch. The weather, when he appears, is always of the bleakest. Coughs and colds reign supreme. None of us are proof against the searching atmosphere of a Scotch December. In order to keep our spirits up, we feign every kind of belief in the healthy, hearty character of the season. We pay people to write books about it, and sing songs about it, and we try to cheat ourselves, by hanging up bits of misletoe, and taking numberless "drinks," into the notion that it is by far the pleasantest time of the year. However, all this won't do. People are gradually beginning to see that Christmas is "a fraud." It's a time for shivering, both mentally and physically-mentally, when the six or it might be twelvemonths' bills are shoved below your nose ; and physically, under the cruel frost or bitter rain which has sent down the thermometer to four degrees below freezing point. There can be no doubt that Christmas is here; the numbed fingers and red noses of every one you meet testify to his presence; but since he is here, let's get rid of him as quickly as possible.

The Bell of the Queen's Rooms-David, who built them.

The belle o' the bray-The partner of the Ass who advertises her.

Clerical Mixture.
LAST week, a reverend gentleman lectured in the City Hall, part of his syllabus being as follows:-The credulity of believing, as the scoptic must, that the universe had no origin
that unconscious atoms by a clash become conscious man . . . that a human machine is higher than a moral agent . . . that Tyndall's address is unphilosophical-that sceptical credulity can never supplant Christian reason." This sounds a little heteredox and contradictory; but perhaps the rev. lecturer has only got a little " mixed."

## The Last Straw.

A
LOCAL lemonade manufacturer has been fined L. 5 5s, with L. i 8s 6 d of expenses, for adulterating lemonade. The Ass had some thoughts of taking the pledge for the holidays, but he says that of the two alternatives, he'd rather get "tight" on Glenlivat than be poisoned with aerated water.

## Cues.

MANAGER BERNARD, though a little to blame for pro ${ }^{-}$ ducing his pantomime so hastily on Saturday, redeemed himself last night, and it now promises to equal anything seen in Glasgow for years. He has paid the following tribute to a first-class actor, and one of the best-hearted of men:-

And last, not least, to wish you joy,
Comes Scotland's famous outlaw, bold Rob Roy.
His best representative all here would like to see,
He's dead and gone; we lost him in our friend Tom Powrie.
"Jack the Giant Killer " at Hengler's is, of course, a thing to see. The training of the fifty children is wonderful, but nobody is surprised at it. Those dogs that do the equestrian businessplaying leap frog, jumping through casks, paper hoops, \&c., \&c.prepared us for "the bairns." I understand that the cleverest dog among them-the dogs, not the children-only took three weeks to teach.

Mr T. C. Barlow-our own Barlow-the world-wide pyrotechnist, will favour the citizens with a sample of his skill in the Cattle Market on the 2nd and $4^{\text {th }}$ days of next year. He is sure of an audience both.inside and outside the gates.

Poor Eldred has been confined to his bed here since Saturday week, total and absolute rest having been prescribed for him by his medical attendant, Professor Simpson.

Do you know that Marie Courtney, at the Gaiety here, is-no, was-the "wee daughter" of Lindo Courtney, our old favourite of the Royal of twelve years ago.

Charles Calvert and George Rignold are, as you know, going to America; but they are to be "entertained at special banquets first-the one at Manchester, the other at Birmingham.
Julia Mathews (our Grande Duchesse) is very ill. So, I am sorry to say, is Mr Arthur Lloyd.

A man of great "apprehension"-Tyrell Brown
It is understood that Mr Irving's great success in Hamlet is in some part due to a Kean sense of the ridiculous on the part of the public.

## ソhat 玉olk sue 引Rying．

THAT Councillor MacBean＇s museum is $u n$ fait accompli at last．
That it became so on Saturday when the Lord Provost laid the foundation－stone．

That the cakes and wine in the Queen＇s Rooms drew a full house．

That taken for all and all，Saturday＇s perfor－ mance was quite a success．

That our death－rate is mounting up in a man－ ner that is perfectly astonishing．

That there are now more deaths than births in the city．

That if we continue to kill off our population at the present rate，there by and bye won＇t be any of us left．

That the subject may be a pleasant one for the undertakers，but it isn＇t so for nous autres．

That Ex－Councillor Steel has blossomed forth as a poet．

That he has constituted himself the laureate of knacker＇s＂screws．＂

That his poetry like his prose is dreadfully long－winded．

That he might assist his poor equine friends with some of his superfluous breath．

That the pantomimes are now in full swing．
That the annual puffs have appeared in all the local journals．

That the puffs have been funnier than the pantomimes．

That John Kibble and the Directors of the Botanic Gardens have been at it tooth and nail．

That the＂palace＂is a White Elephant or it is not．

That＂the quarrel is a very pretty quarrel as it，stands；the Bailie would only spoil it by trying to explain it．＂

That we are in the thick of the soiree season．
That the Glasgow soiree is a species of enter－ tainment unknown elsewhere．

That we all believe in soirees．
That this is because we＇ve been trained to them from our infancy．

That it has long been a matter of dispute whether soiree tea or soiree whiskey is the worse．

That both are active poisons．
That perhaps the speeches supplied at soirees are a trifle worse than either the tea or the whiskey

That the votaries of the＂roaring game＂were last week the most happy and the most miser－ able of men．

That they are now living in hope．

That of old a＂green Yule made a fat kirk－ yard．＂

That Yule this year is white and not green， and yet the kirk－yards are fatter than ever．

That now is the time to give a little help to the poor，and a kind word to all who are in distress．

## A Complaint of Cookshops．

I＇M only in an office， 1 A clerk of no renown；
The most annoying grief I have Is dining in the town．
I love to have my dinner At one o＇clock or so，
But work can＇t spare me long enough For dinner home to go．
I love with well cooked victuals My hunger to appease ；
But have not found a cookshop yet Whose food with me agrees．
I would pay well and cheerfully For wholesome well－cooked meats；
But grudge what cookshop owners charge For their thin joints and sweets．
Their cooking is a satire On culinary arts ：
They know no more than heathens how To make up stews or tarts．
Why has the useful Bailie Not put bad cooking down？
Perhaps，good worthy gentleman， He never dines in town．＊
I＇m nearly always bilious， With stomach out of sorts；
I wonder how my health keeps up So well，with such supports．
But death from indigestion Is cleariy laid in store
For me ；the guilt of which will lie At a cookshop－keeper＇s door！
＊Happy man．

Johnstone Police Commission threatens to gain a notoriety second only to some of our more lively Town Councils．At the meeting of its members last week，one of the Bailies of the Burgh told the Provost that a statement the latter had made was＂a lie！＂Unfortunately， he didn＇t condescend upon the information as to whether it was the＂lie circumstantial＂or the ＂lie direct．＂

An ice turn－out－The curlers from Loch－ winnoch．

Tapley ！－ Mr Jolly，of Whithorn，has been stabbed in the hand－and is still Jolly．

Here we are again ！－Frost and snow in the grand transformation－scene，a snow－storm．

## The Passive Pauper.

O! ! happy is the man can tak His brose an' brochan cheerly, Nor turn on bare-fit broth his back, Whilk rate folk pay for dearly.
Oh! happy is the man can walk In corduroy wrapper,
$\mathrm{An}^{\prime}$ roon a poorhoose borders stalk, An independent pauper.
Wha gangs to bed half-supped, yet brave, To meditate like Marvey;
Wha tastes not flesh for twalmonths, save One solitary Garvcy.
Tho's bap be mouldy will not rave, Nor show one spark of anger,
He's surely blest aboon the lave, Tho' rags be his, an' hunger.
Blest is the man can sit and hear The chaplain ask a blessin'
Ower his half-cook'd, half-water cheer, To eat whilk is distressin'.
Blest is the man can look sincere When he screeds aff a sermon,
Wha tells him to the Lord he's dear, Tho' chaplain thinks him vermin.
Blest is the man who waiteth on A poorhoose death wi' pleasure; Altho' he wastes in flesh an' bone, His mind's a perfect treasure.
Like Dead Sea fruit, the best, och hone ! Which should not be forgotten, Tho' fair without to look upon, Alack, the inside's rotten.
Thus daily passive to his lot, He jogs on till 'tis endit,
His last gasp oot, an' a's forgot Whan clay wi' clay is blendit.
His epitaph should thus be wrote, Aboon defunct's initials,
"Here lie his bones-his, flesh, we wot, Was eaten by officials."

## Wanted.

ABUCKET of water taken from All's Well. The coat worn by ocean's heavy swell. The pair of stools through which the chap was floored.
The soap that washed the captain overboard, Of Fortune's wheel the spokes and staves.
The pen with which Britannia rules the waves.
The baby's mouth that was born with a silver spoon.
The lunar rays that made the honeymoon.
The bow that shot the shaft of ridicule.
A grammar from Adversity's old school.
Some bits of skylight picked up when morning broke.
The cork that fits Pat Murphy's bottle of smoke.
Belles of the season-The Christmas chimes. Bough of the season-The mistletoe.

## Slides and Snowballs.

THE Bailie would be the last man to interfere with juvenile amusements, or place a damper upon the ardour, natural to youth, for athletics. But there are amusements and amuse-ments-athletics and athletics; and some of them must be prohibited. In this category are included the manufacture and use of slides in the city thoroughfares, and the public indulgence in snowballing. It is very pleasant, in its proper place, to see a lot of urchins following one another gleefully down a slippery path; but the existence of a slide is not so pleasant when an elderly and somewhat corpulent person-the Bailie, for instance-inadvertently steps on it upon some dark evening, and incontinently "comes a cropper." Then, as to snowballs. Let the juvenile population pelt one another to their hearts' content, as long as they don't break windows or assault the inoffensive public. Such pastimes as the latter should be sternly stopped by the police; and, as they are scarcely numerous or active enough to accomplish this effectually, let every man, in this respect, be a law unto himself and his walking-stick or umbrella. So much for the children. As for the ruffianly hobbledehoys and mature blackguards who slide and throw snowballs in the streets, mere stoppage of their practices, or gentle chastisement, is not enough for them. The police might surely contrive to lay hands on at least one of the roughs, and a week's retirement in Duke Street might serve as a warning to his companions. The BAILIE has spoken.

## The harlequin-aid-Columbine.

Quite Clear.-The Bailie observes a puff in the papers about a certain Cornwall clay useful for clearing wire at a small cost. His Worship can recommend a young man of his acquaintance who will be most happy to clear any quantity of wire without any cost whatever.

Scotch Drink.-Kildalton, who is one of the most patriotic of Scotchmen, set himself the other night to the task of proving that his countrymen use less alcohol than the inhabitants of any other country in Europe. The Bailise won't contradict the Member for the Airdrie burghs, but if his statements be correct, it must be the quality and not the quantity which sends 30,000 of our city population drunk to bed every Saturday night.

## Wit under Difficulties.

THE Greenock Police Board is a facetious body. The other day Mr Neil Brown thought that Mr Lang would confer a benefit on the Board if on future occasions he would print off a certain number of copies of his speech and distribute it beforehand to the different members, who would then "hold it as read." A motion had been brought forward with the object of discovering the "causes of crime," and Councillor Auld remarked, "It is well known that the great cause of crime is human depravity," to which "a member" added, "Not at all ; it is original sin!" If it be objected that this is not very funny, we must take into account what sort of diet the Greenockians, according to their public analysts, have to joke upon. They are obliged to consume, among other dainties, " partially decomposed calf's-head jelly," "dirty strawberry jelly," and sherry medicated with sulphate of potash. After that we must be charitable.

Strange.-The following singular advertisement appears in a contemporary:-"Wanted, two good tailors, to cut and make up." One could understand this if bad tailors were wanted; but why cut and make up good men, with the risk of spoiling them in the process?

I " knows" you-as the lamp-post said when the inebriate struck his face against it.

Obviously.-"Lost, a dog, between a Newfoundland and a Retriever." Would it not have been shorter to say-" Lost, three dogs?"

## GLASGOW CHORAL UNION.

GRAND ORCHESTRAL CONCERT, CITY HALL, EVERY TUESDAY EVENING.
Tickets, 6s, 45, 35, and 2s, from Messrs Swan \& Pentland, 49 Buchanan Street.

TONIC SOL-FA CHORAL SOCIETY.<br>CITY HALL,<br>THURSDAY, 24TH DEC. (CHRISTMAS EVE).<br>GRAND ORATORIO CONCERT,<br>"MESSIAH."<br>Madame TONNELIER, Soprano. Madame OSBORNE WILLIAMS, Contralto. MR W. PARKINSON, Tenor. MR HENRY POPE, Bass.<br>GLASGOW RESIDENT ORCHESTRA OF FIFTY EMINENT PERFORMERS.<br>Principal, $\dddot{M}_{R}$ A. $\ldots$. PEACE J. T. CARRODUS. Organist, ...Mr A. L. PEACE, Mus. Bac. Oxon. CHORUS OF 400 VOICES. Conductor, $. . . \quad . . . \quad$ Mr W. M. MILLER. Doors Open at Seven; Concert at Eight.<br>Tickets- $5 \mathrm{~s}, 4 \mathrm{~s}, 3 \mathrm{~s}, 2 \mathrm{~s}$, and 1 s .<br>At Mr R. Donaldson's, 77 St.Vincent Street.



Silemdid Flight of Six Hundred Rockets at one bound,
Equalling in dash the most splendid Military Charges on record.
Grand Boupuets of Variegated Flowers in Crystallised Fires,
, The most superb Sights ever beheld in Pyrotechny.

## $G O R G E O U S ~ \& ~ U N S U R P A S S E D ~ P Y R O T E C H N I C A L ~$ DISPLAYS.

$\mathrm{Mr}_{\mathrm{R}}$ T. C. BARLOW
Respectfully announces that he will give Two Grand

In the GLASGOW CATtLE MARKET,
On the Evenings of SATURDAY and MONDAY, 2nd \& 4th JANUARy, 1875, on which occasions the Market will be
Brilliantly Illuminated with Variegated Lamps \& other Devices;
And that the Displays he will then give will not only excel his best efforts at the Royal Botanic Gardens, Gilmorehill, and the old College Grounds, but that they will rival, and in some respects surpass, those given by him at

THE MARQUIS OF LORNE'S HOME-COMING,
THE MARQUIS OF BUTE'S MAJORITY REJOICINGS, and the numerous other Displays given on important occasions to the Nobility AND GENTRY OF THE ,WEST OF Scotland, as.well as in the Metropolis and throughout the country generally.

Also, that an Efficient Instrumental Brass Band, and Pipe-Major Robert M'Kinnon, of the 105th Glasgow Highlanders, and other Highland Pipers, will
be present.

Admission, Is; Children, 3d. Tickets admitting a Lady and Gentleman is 6 d , which must be purchased at the Office not later than 3Ist December.

Oficc-34x St Vincent Street, Glasgow. Works-Teacher Hill, Govan. Full Programme in Future Announcements.

SATURDAY POPULAR CONCERTS.

## WELLINGTON PALACE, Commercial Road (Second Opening East of Albert Bridge). <br> EIGHTH CONCERT, <br> SATURDAY, 26 TH DECEMBER.

ORCHESTRA OF FIFTY PERFORMERS. © Vocalist, Miss ALICE FAIRMAN. Solo Violoncello, … Mr E. howell. Solo Clarionet, ... ... Mr G. Tyler. Conductor, $\quad . . . \quad . . . \quad$ Mr J. T. Carrodus.

Admission-3d, 6d, and Is; Reserved Seats, 25. Which can be secured at Mr R. Donaldson's, 77 St Vincent St Doors Open at Seven, Concert at Eight o'clock.
HENGLER'S GRAND CIRQUE, New and Startling Specialities
FOR THE HOLIDAYS.
Professor CONRAD and PUPILS, In their Pleasing Entertainment.

JOHN HENRY COOKE,
The Celebrated American Rider.
First Time in Glasgow of the Grand Juvenile Extravaganza,
JACK THE GIANT-KILLER,
NOTICE.
Order of MORNING and EVENING Performances During the
no CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS. Ta Doors open,
THURSDAY, DECEMEER 24TH, at 2 and 7 p.m. Christaas Day-Cirque Closed.
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26th, at 2 and 7 p.M. JACK THE GIANT KILLER
Will be Performed at each Representation, being preceded and
followed by varied EQUESTRIAN and GYMNASTIC Scenes in the Circle.

Box Office Open Daily from Ten till Three.
Carriages may be oredered for the Evening at 10; Afternoon, 4.15.
Prices as usual. Second Price at a Quarter to Nine.
Proprietor and Director, Mr Charles Hengler.
THE MAGIC CAVE NOW ADORNED IN ITS
GRANDEST HOLIDAY ATTIRE.
LEIPSIC FAIR GRANDER THAN EVER.
The Courts and Galleries of Art Treasures filled with Articles such as only can be seen in Palaces and Exhibitions.
The Press and Public have pronounced the Royal Polytechnic CHRISTMAS AND NEW-YEAR'S DISPLAY To be better than ever.
Mr Anderson has spared neither expense nor labour to make this Year's Exhibition worthy of

## THE ROYAL POLYTECHNIC WAREHOUSE

WANTED, LEFT-OFF CLOTHING.
regimentals, Jewellery, furniture, \&c.

M$R$ and Mr's HENRY having received Extensive Orders from their Agents abroad for ALL KINDS OF LEFT-OFF CLOTHING, enables them to give the
HIGHEST PRICE IN THE TRADE. Letters attended to, and MONEY ORDERS instantly remitted for Goods Forwarded. Established 1830. Mr or MRs HENRY,
66 WOODLANDSROAD,
AND AT 223 NEW CITY ROA D, NEAR ST. GEORGE'S CROSS.

SPRING PICKINGS of the CHOICEST KAISOW. The Mandarins cannot procure Finer Ten, and always drink this without Cream or Sugar. THE "WAVERLEY" TEAS are a cunning combination of the Finest Growths, possessing Purity of

STUART CRANSTON, \& CO, 44 Saint enoch square, glasgow. Branches at Partick and Govan.

\section*{GREAT SUCCESS

## GREAT SUCCESS <br> IMMENSEATTRACTION

THECALEDONIAN HOUSE. the grand bazaar and fancy fair.
THE ROYAL MAGIC GROTTO, WITH SHIPS ON WATER AND WATERFALLS, WATER and windmills,
miniature island, lovers' seat, DRIPPING WELL, SMUGGLERS' CAVE, \&c., \&c., NOW OPEN, ADMISSION FREE.
MUSICAL PROMENADE EVERY AFTERNOON.

MESSRS COPLAND \& LYE now invite the Citizens of Glasgow to their annual display of Fancy Goods, Toys, \&c., amongst which will be found many things, indeed every:hing that can be needed for Chiristmas or New-Y ear Piesents, Marriage or New-Year Gifts, Birthday Presents, \&cc. It is not necessary to give a description of the Bazaar or Grotto, as reference can be made to opinions of the Press in Daily Papers of Thursday last. Suffice it to say that no pains or labour has been spared to make

THE CALEDONIAN HOUSE
ONE OF THE
PRINCIPAL ATTRACTIONS OF THE SEASON.
To attempt to describe Toys is almost useless, and as their name is Legion, it would fill the whole of the BaILIE, and then be only half done. Therefore, free invitation is given to all to come and see for themselves not only the Fancy Goods, but the vast improvement consequent upon the recent extensive alterations. Messrs C. \&L., in order to make their Warchouse doubly attractive during

THE HOLIDAY SEASON, Have Engaged the Services of
A MUSICAL PHENOMENON, Aged Eight Years (a son of one of our Professors of Músic), who will at intervals, from Two till eight o'clock, give choice selections of Operatic and Classical Music on one of Broadwood's Grand Pianofortes.

For firther particulars, see Daily Papers of Friday last, and opinions of all the Daily Papers of Thursday.

The best route to the Caledonian House is by Sauchiehall Street, and through the Wellington Arcade ; or the Cowcaddens Tramway Cars pass the door every five minutes.

## COPLAND \& LYE, CALEDONIAN HOUSE, IIO TO II6 COWCADDENS, GLASGOW.

M'MILLAN'S CARBOLIC MOUTH WASH prevents Toothache, cheeks Decay of the Teeth, removes Inflammation of the Gums and Mouth, destroys the Odour of Tobacco, and renders the Breath Pleasant and Fragrant. Sold by all Chemists, in Bottles at 2s 9d each.
Prepared only by Join M'Millan, Chemist, it Great Westert Road, and 8 Buckingham Buildings, Hillhead.

Beware of Spurious Imitations.

## THE LONDON BAG \＆PORTMANTEAU company．

Manufacturers of the Best Quality of Portmanteaus，Overland Trunks，Travelling Wardrobes，Ladies＇Dress Imperials，Dressing Bags Fitted and Empty，Hand，Courier，and Travelling Bags． The Finest Assortment of the above in the City．

5 GORDON STREET．
THED DUE＇S BATHS．
AND HAIR－CUTTING ROOMS，
15 SAUCHIEHALL STREET．
Open Daily from 7 a．m．till 9 p．m．；and on Sundays for Baths only，from 7 till 10 a．m．
Hair－Cutting Department fitted with Camp＇s Patent Machinery．
thomas Nicol，Proprietor．
THE GLENFIELD STARCH
Always Secures
The Delight of the Laundress，
The Admiration of the Beholder， And the comfort of the Wearer．
GLAS GO O WESSION U874－75．
PRYDE＇S NOTE－BOOKS are the Best and Cheapest．

PRYDE，University Bookseller and Stationer．
211， 213 ，and 215，Sauchiehall Street，Glasgow．

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UN＇S IMPROVED SOFT CAPSULES are easily swallowed，and form the most convenient and agreeable mode of taking Medicines，such as Castor Oil，Cod Liver Oil，Norwegian Tar，Turpentine，Oil of Male Fern，Char－ coal，Sandal Wood Oil，\＆c．，\＆c．

Sold by all Chemists，and by the M．．．．．．．．turer，
R．T．DUN， 288 ARGYLE ST：i）1．GLASGOW•

COMMERCIAL SPECULATION WHISKERS AND MOUSTACHES．
If you want to rise in the world，first obtain Whiskers and Moustaches in luxuriant abundance，then success is certain． Try at once
MILL＇S SPANISH BALSAM， Price， $2 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 3 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 7 \mathrm{~s}, 10 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}$ ，and 21 s per bottle． Emporium， 202 Buchanan Street；late 48 High Street， Montrose．
I O H N IM O S I M P S O N，
CABINETMAKER AND UPHOLSTERER，
CARPET AND BEDDING WAREHOUSEMAN，
DEALER IN WND WRKS OF ART，
6o GREA T CLYDE STREET，
（CORNER OF MAXWELL STREET，
［DOOR Scree
Avoid DraUghts．］GLASGOW．
＂Illustrated House Furnishing Guide and Price List＂
Gratis on Application，or Post Free for Two Stamps．
 I PRINCES STREET，EDINBURGH．

This Old－Established House，adjoining the Waverley Station， and opposite General Post Office，affords first－class accommoda－ tion for Commercial Gentlemen and others visiting the City （either on business or pleasure），having recently undergone ex－ tensive alterations and additions；entirely re－decorated and fur－ nished in the most approved manner．Parties honouring the ＂BRIDGE＂with their patronage will find every comfort，com－ bined with cleanliness and attention．Cheerful Sitting－rooms．
CHARGES：－Breakfasts，from $1 /$ to $2 / 3$ ；Dinners，from $1 / 9$ ； Bed－room，2／；Attendance，1／per day．Good Stock Rooms．

JAMES M‘GREGOR，Proprietor．

## THE＂HOWE＂NEW FAMILY SEWING MACHINE．

$T$ mis was the FIRST SEwring MAChine；and，by continual improve ments，still maintains its position as the Best．

PRINCIPAL OFFICE FOR SCOTLAND－
6o BUCHANAN STREET，GLASGOW．

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    W. & J. MUTTER,
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    Counting-House,
        36 OSWALD STREET, GLASGOW.
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12 The Bailie for Wednesday, December 23rd, 1874.


BERNARD'S DOUBLE DISTILLED WHISKY.
FREE FROM FUSIL OIL AND OTHER INJURIOUS PROPERTIES.
now being recommended by the medical profession.

## Glasgow Office-2o DIXON STREET.

## TRONGATE CLOTHING COMPANY.

all Garments Manufactured by Experienced Workmen in our own Workshops.


## H' I T Y-F O U R



NAVARINO SMOKING MIXTURE, A SPECIALTY FOR SMOKERS, Only to be had from
D. CARMICHAEL, Cigar Inporter,

## BROWN'S ROYAL MUSIC HALL,

AND RESTAURANT.
DUNLOP STREET.
Patronised by the élité of the City-Vide P'ress.
WYHITEBAIT NUSIC HALL, POWERFUL COMPANY EVERY EVENING at this Favoarite Place of Entertainment.
G. E. ADAMS, General Manager. JOHN MUIR, Musical Manager.
 by A. F. Shain \& Co. (vhoo will receive Advertisements for the Bailim), so Royal Exchange Souske,


The Bailie, Vol.V. No 115

## Registered for Transmission Abroad.



## "MY CONSCIENCE!"

## No. II5. Glasgow, Wednesday, December 30th, 1874. Prace Id.

## MEN YOU KMONTMO. 115.

AGOODLY company of comedians, according to Hazlitt, is your true Herald's College, the only antiquarian society that is worth a rush. There is always, he adds, an air of romance about players, and it is pleasanter to see them even in their own persons than any of the three learned professions. What was true of Hazlitt's time is eyen truer now. Our personal interest in the members of the playacting profession is growing greater rather than less. People talk of the decadence of the stage, and of the time when your player was a scholar and a gentleman. Bah! We all know what the stage was of old. The sumptuary laws that classed actors with vagabonds, are a sufficient evidence of the esteem in which the poor mimes were held. An actor a gentleman and a scholar! Hear what King, of Sir Peter Teazle and Lord Ogleby renown, has to say regarding the education he enjoyed:-"I remember that when I had been a short time on the stage I performed one night King Richard, gave two comic songs, played in an interlude, danced a hornpipe, and was afterwards harlequin. It was in a sharing company, and after all my fatigue, my share come to threepence and two pieces of candle." This was training of a kind, but it was hardly education, especially such education as would enable an actor to grasp the "open secret" of Hamlet, or give an adequate representation of the mingled majesty and pathos of Lear. No! no! The Bailie knows better than to give any heed to the parrot cry that the stage is in the "sere and yellow." Speaking out of the fulness of his own experience, which is that of a hearty, healthy sexagenarian, he declares that since the early years of the century the term "comedian" has taken a new position, and one which is honourable to
a degree as compared with the position it held in the 'teens and the 'twenties. Anxious to show the regard he has personally for acting and actors, the Bailie this week presents his readers with the portrait of a very worthy and very popular gentleman, Mr Charles Bernard, lessee and manager of the Glasgow Gaiety. Naturally enough the manager is always the member of the profession round whom clings the greatest degree of interest. Beginning with the immortal company licensed by King James, "defender of the faith," to act plays at the London Globe, which included Shakespeare, Fletcher, Burbage, HEMINGE, and CONDEL, and coming down through good Ned Alleyne, Betierton the mighty, shifty and clever Cibber, the "Little Davy" of Joifnson and Goldsmith, brave old Tate Wilkinson, King John Kemble, and so on to Charles Kean, who was playing King Louis to us the other day in Dunlop Street, and who has now, like so many theatrical Kings and Queens, "gone over to the majority," and left a place which shall know him no more for ever, the line of managers is certainly, you must admit, a very imposing one. Imposing as it is, however, its traditionary importance is excellently supported by Mr Bernard. Since his opening of the Gaiety as a theatre, he has leaped, all at once, into the front rank of his business. He takes his place with Charles Calvert of Manchester, and R. H. Wyndham of Edinburgh. But the public, who after all are the best critics, have long since expressed their opinion regarding Mr Bernard's qualities as a manager, and have done so in a way which cannot possibly be misunderstood. They crowd his house nightly. No so-called newspaper criticism can stand for a moment in the face of a fact like this. Indeed, newspaper criticism (?) becomes a superfluity once the public have discovered where the entertainment of which they
are in search is to be found. You see it is so seldom criticism-so often mere puffery. Mr BERNARD, as all the world knows, was long the successful conductor of the BERNARD and VESTRIS' Minstrels. Four or five years ago he determined to settle down in Glasgow, chiefly on account, the Bailie believes, of his having lost his only daughter while on a visit to this city. He accordingly purchased the Choral Hall, together with the adjoining tenements, at the corner of West Nile and Sauchiehall Streets, and out of the Hall he constructed a neat and comfortable playhouse, which, following the lead of his friend John Hollingshead, he named the Gaiety. For some time after its opening the "burnt cork" business reigned supreme in the new house, but this soon lost its attraction; and guessing what would better please his patrons, Mr Bernard "put up" stage plays, and his success became assured. One triumph has succeeded another at the Gaiety during the past six months. We have had tragedy, comedy, and melodrama, and each in turn has "drawn the town." Mr Bernard's pantomime, which is now running, is a real pantomime. It is full of "business," the fun is unbounded, there is nothing loose or amateurish about it from outset to ending. What Mr Bernard will select to follow "Red Riding-hood" remains to, be seen. The Bailie has heard a whisper of a series ot Shaksperian comedies by a first-class stock company. Wouldn't this crowd the house night after night? The Gaiety is always sure of a good audience ; but with Shakspere rightly interpreted, why, the audiences would be like those who flocked to "Clancarty." In closing, the Bailie does not need to wish Mr Bernard success: he has already succeeded, and he deserves his prosperity

## A Model Landlady.

A LODGING-HOUSE keeper advertises herself as "an old cook," and the Bailie confidently recommends her apartments to his bachelor friends. Not that he knows the good lady; he has not that pleasure ; but first, because she is a cook; secondly, because she is old; and thirdly, because she avows both of these facts.

Holloa-ing out of "the wood"-The march of Dr Cameron-"'tis the march of the Cameron men "-from the writing on the case of Banner-man-Mackenzie to the speaking at the soiree of the carpenters and joiners.

## Pluck at Dunoon.

THE BAILIE desires to introduce to his readers a bona fide hero, hailing from the locality, hitherto unproductive of heroes, of Dunoon. This hero is of the comparatively tender age of fourteen, and his heroism consisted in tackling, in company with a younger companion, five navvies who had just robbed a young man of a bag of money-tripping up the holder of the "swag"-seizing it-and conveying it, with the whole gang of footpads at his heels, to a place of safety a quarter of a mile off. If the owner of that money doesn't-but he won't, of course. Owners never do.


## A Good Suggestion.

SOMEBODY suggests the use of " newspaper blankets" by the poor in this cold weather. The Bailie can cordially recommend one or two local journals for this purpose. Their lightness of argument, combined with their warmth of personal bias, cannot fail to be appreciated; and warmth and lightness are, it strikes His Worship, the desiderata in a blanket. Then think of the pleasure which will fill the souls of the proprietors of the journals in question, when they learn that they are to be, for once, of use!

## Important Notice.

DURING the next few days, and thereafter till further notice, Glasgow will be a firstclass station for observing "retarded ingress" and "accelerated egress." Best position, any public-house; time, II. 5 P.M. Observations of " accelerated ingress " and "retarded egress" can be made at the various police stations throughout the same city.

From Year to Year.

RING out the year with wail and sadness; The year ring in All Hail with gladness; Welcome with mirth the New Year's birth. Receive in Faith its coming with Hope, And longer, stronger pull at the rope. If it rings in Charity-over disparity Throwing a cloak to cover and warm, Shelter and shield from pitiless stormHearts more pitiless, cutting, and cold. Ring in the New as the Old's out tolled; Bring in the true with the New Year's birth: Faith, Hope, and Charity - "Peace on earth."
"The genialbon vivant who neglected Lazarus," is Lord Glasgow's way of describing the rich man of the Scripture parable.

## What the Paisley Folks are Saying.

THAT the Rev. Mr Watson of the Middle Kirk ought at this festival time to be the happiest minister in Paisley.
That the reason is, he has been very much befriended in the columns of the Paisley Herald, and very much the reverse in those of the Express.

That either way, or both ways, do quite well to bring a young minister into notice.

That a duel is imminent between two Paisley Editors.
That if it takes place Brediland will be second to the one, and a clergyman who dearly loves the Establishment second to the other.

That on the conclusion of the duel the two seconds will embrace and kiss.

That the Millenium will then have come.
That the School Board is getting on swimmingly-in their own estimation.
That the ratepayers don't yet see it, however.
That John Frost is interfering with the Board's nice little rapid game.

That the Mephistopheles of the Board is praying fervently for a thaw (with his tongue in his cheek).

That the Indignation Committee may be scotched, but is not killed.

That the public life and public opinion of Paisley is a glorious inheritance, and cannot be bought by any man.

That everybody rejoices at the success of the Good Templar Bazaar.

That it is understood F. \& F. have telegraphed to New York for the recipe of the new drink, and a few are going to Glasgow on New-Year's Day to have a "hug" at it.

That Captain Scow is to be in command of the Paisley lot.

## What the People of Airdrie are Saying.

THAT the frost and the curlers are alike keen. That Shotts players were too good "shots" for New Monkland.

That the latter were to meet Slamannan on Friday.
That Slamannan "smelt the battle afar off," and skedaddled.
That New Monkland returned singing the old song, "Nimmo me," \&c.

That Wull tripped himself on the "Laird's" corve, and nearly burst his boiler.

That the Will Case is in everybody's mouth.
That the "Teezer" gave a verv fair report of the case.
That the Greengairs Free Kirk took a "shiver" on Tuesday night, and the new Doctor had to be called in.

That some of the witnesses $\operatorname{Ar}(\mathrm{e})$ not dove-tailing.
That "facts" are surely better than "thoughts."
That the verdict may be one of sympathy, but by no means according to evidence.

That "Professor" Banzie, A.B.C.D.E.F.G., \&c., is taking everything before him, except the Fiscal.

That our confectioners were cutting. up the fog on Saturday and selling it for ice cream!

> The Kerrect Kristmas Kard.
> With kindest love to you this card is sent,
> And if you do discarard this simple token, This poor card's life in misery will be spent-
> Your disrecard will soon make me heart-broken.

Scraping acquaintances - Neighbours who clean their pavements.

[^17]
## XX versus Wine.

YE bards who sing of sparkling wine, Why ne'er a word of stoutA liquor, double X , divineIn fact, the best drink out.
For who'll deny that double X
Does cheer the soul of man, And makes him feel an Xtacy No other liquor can?

You'll sip your sherry or champagneBoth shams they are, no doubt-
And while you hic while quaffing hock, I'll hic (ha hic) on stout,
You're positive about your port, Still porter is my drink; Comparatively speaking then, I have the best I think.
But then you say I can't gainsay That wine's a liquor fine;
It may no doubt be excellent, Still double ex' is mine.

Yet let who will their wine sip still, The question I won't vex it;
But back will go my still unto, And make my (double) exit.
"Nix my dolly, pals fake away."-Shopbreaking seems to be about as easy as prisonbreaking in Greenock. A gang of nimble operators began the other evening at the West-end, and proceeding eastwards, cleared no fewer than six shops in the principal thoroughfares of their contents, managing to get clear off with the plunder. Shebeen-hunting this cold weather is always more agreeable than shop-watching, although the ratepayers may not care about en-Dew-ar-ing (!) it.

Each Particular Hair.-The young man who advertised his partner as the belle of the ball, on being asked where he got his commonsense, replied that the only comb-an'-scents he ever had he got from his barber. We thought so.

## An Arktic Expedition-Noah's.

A Christmas Box-A box at the pantomime.
Little read Riding Hood-But greatly seenat "The Gaiety."

Here are we met, three merry boys-Clown, Pantaloon, and Harlequin.

Dost thou not suspect my years?-As "The Royal" is the oldest theatre, so is its pantomime the scenier.

Another feather in the cap of "The Prince of Wales "- Mr Davis's pantomime.

"As Good as a Play."

THE Bailife loves a good joke, and the best one he has seen (out of his own publication of course) is that of the spirit dealer who sent the pound-note to Bailie Collins "to be given to any society working for the abolition of the liquor traffic." That "dainty bit plan" was undoubtedly concocted over a dram. The scene in the snug; Boniface and his cronies, and the "reamin' swats that drank divinely," are all " in the mind's eye" as one reads the epistle.

## Quavers.

THE production of Macfarren's "St. John the Baptist" marks a desire on the part of the Choral Union to present the very newest music to its friends. "St. Tohn" is one of the strongest works of the present day. The author is a clever, if not a brilliant, musician, and is perhaps rather a model for future composers than a great composer himself. If the selection of the work showed judgment. the casting of the principal roles also evinced discrimination. The part of the Baptist, a baritone, was given to Santley, that of Salome to Madame SinicoCampobello; Miss Fairman, Contralto, was the Narrator, and Nelson Varley the Herod.

The "Messiah" will be produced on Friday, New-Year's Day (making two Oratorios within the week), and there is every reason to expect a gratifying performance.

A very attractive "bill of fare" was again presented at the Wellington Palace Concert on Saturday. Miss Alice Fairman was the Vocalist, and Messrs Howell and Tyler, respectively Violoncello and Clarionet, the Instrumental Soloists.

The position now held by the Tonic Sol-fa Society among kindred associations is a striking example of what perseverance can altain. At one time rather raw and uncultivated, its singing is now even and comparatively refined, while the tone is full and mature. The performance of Handel's "Messial" on Thursday last by Mr Miller's Society was worthy of very high commendation indetd.

Bailie Morrison disposed of 50 cases in 50 minutes the other day at one of our Police Courts, and to the satisfaction of everybody but the offenders he sent to quod, or "amerced," as the penny-a-liners say, in sums varying from 7 s 6 d to 21 s . There was business for you. People cry out for Stipendiaries or extra Sheriffs, but neither Stipendiary nor extra Sheriff could get through his work with more expedition than this-and expedition in police work is "much," as Tate Wilkinson would say.

Thou art in a pearl-lose state - Touclistonc. There is no jewellery without perils, at least so have discovered Mr Edwards and Lord Dudley.

Hamlet (ncew reading.)-Good, my lord, will you see the reporters well bestowed? Do you hear, let them be well used; for they are the abstract, and brief chronicles of the time. After your death you were better have a bad epitaph than their ill report while you live.

Night Thoughts.

## BY A SUFFERER.

OTHOU awful ogress, Mrs Margaret Dodd ! E'en in "Pilgrim's Progress" Had Christian such a load?
Here have I been keeping Christmas in a way
That prevents me sleeping, And keeps me "far from gay."
Even gentle slumber,
Nature's balm the best,
Hobbles like a number Of demons on my breast.
Why did I go dining, Like a greeáy dog,
Till I lie here pining,
Dull as any log?
Wonder what has done it ! Sure I do not know; Wonder, too, what fun it Finds in doing so !
Was it beans and bacon? Was it goose and grease?
Was it sauce and capon? No! it wasn't these.
Oh! that port and sherry ! Oh ! that sparkling hock !
My digestion's very
Like a rusty lock.
Talk of kidneys devilled, What are they to mine ?
Mine, that lately revelled O'er their beer and wine !
But I know the reason: I've taken too much in, This is just the season When Death is wed to Sin.
Catch me ever flooding Myse!f any more!
And yet-that same plum-pudding Diddled me before.

What to Eat, Drink, and Avoid.

WE observe that Mr MacBean purposes having a food collection in his museum. As of course he will begin at home, and as the museum exhibits are arranged upon the developing principle, we know of no better hand-guide for the assistance of the curator than the menu of the St. Andrew Society dinners. By this Mr Thomson will be able to trace the progress made in the national taste by the Scotsmen of the Scots, from sheeps'-head; taties an' herrin', white puddin's an' black, haggis, a farl o' cake, an' a glass o' whisky, to roast beef, plum pudding, and champagne.

The Ass does not think very much of J. S. Mill. He says he can see further than most people into a Mill's-tone.

## Fog or Grog?

M'WANNERT is a commission agent in a fair way of business. and he left his office in St. Vincent Street on Christmas Eve at five o'clock sharp, intending to dine at half-past with a friend in one of the Crescents. He looked at the fog, tried in vain to look through it, chuckled "Fine seasonable weather!" pulled on his lined gloves, turned up the collar of his Ulster, and stepped cheerily westward. He had hardly taken three paces when an unwary step on a slide nearly brought him to the ground, and shook his nervous system "some." Opening his mouth to anathematise the slide, the street boys, and the police, he received a quantity of peasoupy fog into his lungs. Gasping and shivering, he murmured, "I must have something; no one will see me, and-brandy hot, please!" The shop was bright and warm, the beverage was soothing, and, hallo! here was Jones, who, curiously enough, had also been slipping on slides and swallowing fog. Pleasant fellow, Jones! So they had another brandy hot, and another, and talked of the weather and the festivities of the season. M'Wannert, however, remembering his engagement, presently sallied forth, leaving h's friend behind. Chuckling over something which that droll fellow Jones had said, he found himself suddenly confronted by a hansom cab looming out from the fog. Turning to avoid it, he was nearly run over by a van, and after another turn was "brought up all standing" by a lorry. At last he gained the pavement, and set out along St. Vincent Street, as he thought, at a brisk pace. Soon, however, he found himself in front of a brightly-lighted establishment, the door of which, opening, disclosed a scene of tranquil brilliancy within. "Bless me, it's F. and F.'s!" ejaculated M'W. He paused, investigated his watch, reflected that he could not possibly reach Guelph Crescent in time, and entered. More cronies! Here were Smith, Brown, and Robertsen, wishing him all the compliments, and making room for him at their table. What a blissful scene-so warm, so bright, with happy beings lounging like Olympian deities, and quaffing nectar-like "halves," while the goodly presence of the presiding genius pervaded genially the whole apartment! "Bother Guelph Crescent," thought M'W., "I shall get some dinner at home-afterwards." He joined B., S., and R., he drank, he unfolded his story, and was chaffed by his friends and by a portion of the firm. His wanderings began to strike
him in a comic light; and when he found himself walking up Buchanan Street with Smith on the way to the Bodega, he felt much more anxious to hear the history of a similar adventure, once undergone by that worthy, than to get home. It was pitch dark. They passed Exchange Place, retraced their steps, walked an unconscionable distance, and came to a dead stop. "Where are we?" said M'Wannert cautiously. "Blest if I know!" responded Smith: "oh, this must be Exchange Place." "It looks very narrow" "That's the fog." All at once they passed a bright threshold, and a stentorian voice shouted, "Foive toddees fur number noine!" "Why, it's Gibson's!" exclaimed both friends together. "All the better!" and presently each had a jorum steaming under his nose.
How M'Wannert got home that night he knows not; but he swears that, before reaching his abode, he visited all the parks of the city, including the Green, and that he witnessed the conclusion of the performance at the Adelphi Theatre. He also vows that he will write to the Lancet on the extraordinary effects of fog upon the human constitution. Never in his life, he says, did he experience such a splitting headache, or thirst so unutterable, as those with which he awoke on Christmas morning,

During the holiday season a good many Shakers may be seen in Glasgow.

To our Theatrical Managers-" Let those that play your clowns speak no more than is set down for them."
'Tis good to be merry and wise-And when at the New Year you take a note of time, do not forget the sage.

And what seems paradox at first-ByronMr Gladstone at his pamphlet more at home than at Homer.

Write about Face-The Bailie has been favoured with an early sight of one of the faces of the coming Janus. He hopes it is the longest one.

How Long ?-Mr Ruskin has "for the last twenty years at least been contending against all hope of reconciling art with the smoke of manufacture." How long has he been contending against all hope of reconciling sense with the gas of Ruskinism?

## THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

Old Fogey. -You send the following "Seasonable questionWould the fog be 'missed' if it were away ?" I believe you, my boy.
"The, Time o' M'Anally."-The lines are clever, but their application is too limited for the Bailie.
Jehu. -Perhaps Bailie Osborne regards water as "mere sentmont." Ask him.
E. W. F.-Thanks for your hint.

## TH EP BAILIE. <br> WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 30 th , 1874 .

HILARIOUS in the fashion of his country, the Bailie bids a happy New Year to all true " Scots what hae, what which, what wham, whoa who, what what." He despises the English feast of Christmas with its mince-pie-plum-pudding, guzzling, its sham sentiment, and its gushing display of temporary charity. Christmas does not bear transplanting north of the Tweed. All the attempts made to establish it have been failures, and the feast is unreal, a mockery, and a delusion. There is no reason why it should be otherwise. The Christmas humbug was invented byCHARLES Dickens, who grew maudlin himself and made other people maudlin over trashy tearful stories of impossible good and impossible bad people. Give the Bailie the New Year on which to rejoice and get into a state of revelry and high jinks, of punch and gnod-fellowship, with a "hip-hip-hip-hurrah," and "he's a jolly good fellow," and so forth. Shame be with the man who counts the tumblers as he passes from Hogmanay into the first day of the year and gets into the small hours. The Bailie agrees with Burns in calling that weak-knee'd brother a " coward loon." What though half-a-dozen moons be seen, and acquaintanceship be formed with all their horns, is there not a time to laugh and shall there be no more cakes and ale, or rather bannocks and toddy? "Freedom and whisky gang thegither, talk aff your dram." Truer word was never spoken. No nations are freer than the descendants of the stout Northmen, who scout Gladstone's claret and drink pottle-deep potations of fiery alcohol. Dr.JoHnson said that wine was for men and brandy for heroes; the Bailie being a hero, agrees with Dr Johnson. The Bailie is passing a jovial New Year himself, he pays all his readers the compliments of the time, and wishes them yin an' $a^{\prime}$ as happy as himself.

Toujours Mr Reade.
2 Albert Terrace, Knightsbridge, Dec. Iq.
S IR,-I see to my surprise my private correspondence printed in the Bailie. It does not much matter; the objection is, you have printed a more severe remonstrance than I should have addressed to you in public. But when you tell your readers that your public estimate of James Lambert has been the same as mine, with the exception of the adjectives, which are too numberonus, you must allow me to cite the words of the Bailie that moved my indignation:-" He is old, blind, garrulous, bibulous, and vain; and a poor figure at the best." Are not these adjecdives? Can you find as long a string of them in my narrative? A more bitterly contemptuous and hostile sentence was never penned. It is only the mind of an enemy that could hold up old age and blindness to contempt in the same breath with a man's foibles. And this bitter line is set between two sentences hostile to Lambert and discourteous to me, his champion.

Per contra, I am happy to say that I have seen the photograph whence your lithograph was taken, and he has not been cariestured, except by enlargement of the head, which is the custom of your weekly.

As to the words, since you did not write them, and have not observed their full force and effect on the reader, I should hope you will reconsider them. You should talk to James Lambert yourself. Mr Reade can see more in him than a fool can; but Mr Reade can see no more in any man than there is in him.I am, \&c., CHARLES READE.
[The Bailie prints the above in deference to the wishes of Mr Reade. Everybody will be amused to learn that the communication is intended to be semi-apologetic. Well, considering Mr Reade's epistolary antecedents, the Bailie admits that it is an apology, and accepts it as such. Mr Reade used bard language in his former letters to the Bailie, but hard language is easily used, as the readers of the Bailie know from experience. The little round in the ring being over, the Magistrate shakes hands with his opponent, and dismisses him with an admonition.]
"Hard Times Come Again no More."Colliers are complaining of hard times, but one of their number managed to elope with his maidservant the other day. Miners who can afford to maintain a "help," can hardly be wretchedly paid.

Mr T. C. Barlow, who is famous as an artiste in pyrotechny, is coming out as a philanthropist. He proposes to lighten up the city on Saturday and Monday with a brilliant display of fireworks. The Bailie wishes him every success. Anything that helps to dispel the fog and enliven the prevailing dulles is welcome.

Last seen of all-The curtain.
"Branch" Establishments-Where the BAILIE bought his holly and misletoe.

## "The Unbiassed Critic."

AT this "festive season" we are all apt-and very properly, too-to become more than usually friendly and indulgent one towards another. Your critic is specially liable to this influence, and is inclined at Christmas time to pass over faults which at any other period would excite his withering scorn. There are exceptions to this rule, however, and one occurred last week in a city not a thousand miles from Virginia Street. Whether the dramatic critic of the - Bawbec Biter is subject to dyspepsia or not, the Ballie does not know; but this is the way in which he proceeds to gratify the feelings of the various purveyors of seasonable amuse-ments:-"The unbiassed critic will come away with a strong sense of disappointment from the pantomime at the Theatre --_." "The libretto is only remarkable as a specimen of literary inanity." As for the puns, "the gallery is altogether unconscious of them, and but for the print no one would suspect their presence." "The actors take very extraordinary liberties with the language," and their alterations "are rarely improvements." Some of the scenes are in conception "scarcely above the pictorial efforts of a school-girl." In the transformation scene, "a little more of the art which conceals art would not be amiss." "The singing is not below the general level of pantomime jingle." So much for the Theatre -. At the —— Theatre, "the pastime of sitting out a three hours' representation is rather irksome, and one which cannot be recommended even to Christmas pleasure-seekers." So much for the —— Theatre. "The wretchedness of the entertainment at" the - Theatre of __ "is only equalled by the poverty of the audiences." "Neither singers, dancers, nor actors, attain to within fifty degrees of mediocrity:" There! How do the theatre folks feel after that ? The remarks are doubtless honest; but the Bailie will feel better able to appreciate them a week hence than now. They will come in more appropriately with the pill than with the pudding.

A Moral.-Australian gentlemen shouldn't drink port. At least such is the moral to be drawn from the conduct of one who drank a bottle of that liquid the other day in London, and then took to stabbing strangers in the street.

[^18]From the Stalls.
T $\underset{\text { Princess }}{\mathrm{HE}}$ At having seen' "The Charming if it will be possible for him to see "The Invisible Prince" at the Royal. Yes, and if he wishes to go the royal round, there are for him the 'Alf-red Prince of Wales, the Little wholly Red Riding Hood-a princess in disguise, and also, if, as Moth says to Armado, we "send the Ass upon horse," the Princess Prettypet.

## A Prave 'Ort.

$T \mathrm{HE}$ northern Baronet who has been munificently distributing shillings and sixpences among his poorer neighbours, is stated by a contemporary to have "similarly reminded the poor for the past few years." Exactly.: reminded the poor-of his benevolence. The Bailie must make a note of the phrase.

THE FLYTE OF TIME.
You '74, get out of door;
Now' 75 , you look alive.
Balls in season-Snowballs.
A Christmas Q.-Transformation scene of mist and mystery- "The Invisible Prince" in-visible-on "such a night as this" the "Little Star" twinkle twinkling - "Gaiety" within doors-the horse of knowledge at fone entrance quite shut out.

Come under my Plaidie.-The hero and martyr of "the three bits of sticks" and the laird of Glentore have of late been so much before the public that the Bailie wouldn't be surprised to see the "Mackenzie" this winter leading the fashion in tartan.

The Good Time Heralded.-If Granny sees far, it is to be hoped that she sees also clearly through her spectacles, for on her bill of the last Saturday of the year she announced "The Last Railway Smash." We know only what the latest was.
"Hear we are Again."-'Arry Halfred is taking a lofty platform. The other night he delivered a lecture on the "Higher Class Poetry. Collection in silver at the doors." As the Bailife has seen the latter sentence in the announcement of other amateur entertainments, he didn't attend 'Arry's performance.

## What Folk are Saying.

THAT last week we were a' in a fog.
That the fog was so bad it even got into our brains.

That we were most befogged on Christmasday.

That the Glasgow gas didn't shine very brightly through the fog.

That indeed the Glasgow gas was aboot as gude as nae gas ava.

That in spite of the fog, the gas, and Christmas, street accidents and drownings were last week below the average.

That this was more the result of luck than of good guidance.

That the present high gas rates are to continue for other three years.

That if the Council persist in overcharging us for gas, they should give us better light.

That the Lord Provost's speech on Christmasday was one of the best he has made.

That he believes in " white mutches."
That the Leck-Collins controversy has been the spiciest thing of the week.

That the Bailie made a slip when he asked for the address of Henry's lawyer.

That Henry, with his customary acumen, seized the opportunity afforded by the slip to give the Bailie his Council speech in his teeth.

That as the quarrel stands Henry has distinctly the best of it.

That the Gallowgate barracks are a disgrace to the War Office.

That between keeping barracks in our midst infected with scarlet fever and small-pox, and cutting down the incomes of our telegraph clerks, the present Government is using Glasgow in a manner that is shabby to a degree.

That these matters, and not church bazaars, are the subjects our junior member should busy himself over.

That his forte, however, seems to be church bazaars.

That an "oak $\log 48$ feet long" was picked up in Rothesay Bay the other day.

That oak logs have been floating "promiscuously" over the firth for the past week or two.

That some day or other we may hear of a collision between a deep-sea steamer and an oak $\log$.

That were such a collision to occur, the steamer would probably come off second best.

That the condition of the streets in the East End is again coming up

That the old joke about "mending your ways" has been frequently cracked in Bridgeton of late.

That the grievance is a real one, and ought to be abated.

That it is a subject for Councillor Garvey to air his eloquence over.

That the Ass has "knocked off" for the "daft days."

That the Bailie wishes everybody a "gude New Year."

The Greenock Folk are Saying-
HAT the evidence of the first half-dozen witnesses practically settled the "Aurora" inquiry.
That the remainder of the long diet was devoted to the trial of the master of the steamer.
That fortunately for him the theories of the Bench were entirely contradicted by the evidence.
That the pertinacity and tone of the cross-examination by the court plainly showed what would have become of the master's certificate if the evidence had rendered a conviction at all possible.
That nautical Assessors are not required to assist a selcted bench of Greenock Justices.
That the qualifications for an Assessorship must be of a very elementary character.
That the "Bumble", who put the killed pauper's child to nurse in such a hole richly deserves to be pulled over the coals.
That the Parochial Board is bound to give an explanation of the transaction.
That the local press has been strangely silent about such a scandalous case.
That the eleven Commissioners who declined to become the tools of King Mob deserve the confidence and support of the community.
That a few more such divisions, and the head will again become the foot of the table.
That but for the absence of any censure upon the proved reckless conduct in the river of men-of-war coxwains, the finding of the Court would have met with general approval.

## The Wearing of the Green.

A FTER it has been the pleasure of Mr MacA. George to put to rights the city arms, it appears to have been the duty of somebody to mak' gorgeous the city livery. So somebody quotes "vcrt upon argent," and then coats the city officers. They are now as green as before they were red-y, aye red-y-and one of them Olive-r. Yea more, the Lord Provost, moreover being a native, has donned a green surtout [the Ass says it's the only green thing about him], distinguishing himself in this, as in several other things, from his more immediate predecessors, who certainly none of them wore scarlet. And in not only the colour of his coat, but otherwise, has he taken an Earl-y opportunity of complimenting the city. When Glasgow meats Glas-gow-its Chief Magistrate its Earl—then Glasgow flourishes as an ever-green-like tree vert, proper, upon the field of its escutcheon.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, December 30th, 1874.

## When?

WHEN had we such seasonable weather in the daft days?
When was there such a rowth of pantomimes?
When were the local hits at the theatres so numerous and feeble?

When had the owners of ponds and lochans such a harvest?

When had the Council such a nice bit of patronage as the registrar appointments ?

When had the undertakers such a brisk season?
When will the Clyde be purified sufficiently to have an influence on the mortality tables ?

When was there such an epidemic of church bazaars?

When will our different Christian Associations learn to "dwell in unity ?"

When will traders stop issuing almanacs and put the value in their goods?

## Ingenious, but--!

AGREENOCK policeman has been imprisoned for stealing a pound from a prisoner ; though, according to his legal agent, he didn't steal it, but, " being thirsty, and wanting to provide himself with some liquor, he took the loan of the $£ \mathrm{I}$, intending to spend 6 d , and again to restore it to the owner." Precisely: "convey' the wise it call." The first time the Animile gets into trouble he will avail himself of the services of this ingenious Greenock advocate.
"Ars est celare artem."

ALOCAL paragrapher talks about "inartistic sliders." If "art is to conceal art," the BAILIE wishes there were more of these inartistic ones. At present the sliders' arrangements are concealed much too artfully-till you step on one of them.

## GLASGOW CHORAL UNION. <br> GRAND ORCHESTRAL CONCERT, <br> CITY HALL, <br> EVERY TUESDAY EVENING. <br> Tickets, 6s, 45, 3s, and 2s, from Messrs Siwan \& Pentland, 49 Buchanan Street.

## WHITEBAIT MUSIC HALL.

POWERFUL COMPANY EVERY EVENING at this Favourite Place of Entertainment.

THE GAIETY THEATRE,
Safchiehall Strelt. Glasgow. Wegt Nile Street. Proprietor and Manager,......Mr Charles Bernard. The Greatest Pantomime of the Season!

## LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

THE WICKED WOLF, THE DEMON IRONMASTER, and the
LITTLE FAIRY AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA. Erery Evening at 7.

ON SATURDAY FIRST AND MONDAY, 2nd \& 4th January, 1875 ,
In the GLASGOW CATTLE MARKET, Which will be
Brilliantly Illuminated with Variegated Lamps, MR T. C. BARLOW gives Two Grand
Firework Displays, On the Evenings of the above dates.


MR BARLOW promises, and stakes his professional reputation on the issue, that the Displays upon both nights shall outvie all previous Exhibitions ever attempted in this City. Further, that they will rival, and in some respects surpass, those given by him at

THE MARQUIS OF LORNE'S HOME-COMING,
THE MARQUIS OF BUTE'S MAJORITY REJOICINGS, And all his other important Displays, whether given to the Nobility and Gentry of the West of Scotland, in the Metropolis, or throughout the country generally.

AN EFFICIENT INSTRUMENTAL BRASS BAND, And Pipe-Major Robert M'Kinnon, of the iojth Glasgow

Highlanders, and other Highland Pipers, will be present.
Admission, is; Children, 3d. Tickets admitting a Lady and Gentleman, Is $6 d$, which must be purchased at the Office, 341 St. Vincent Street, not later than 3Ist December.

Doors open at 5. Band, 5.30; Pipers, 6; Band, 6.20; Pipers, 6.40. Signal, Firing with Meteor Rockets and Maroon Shells at 7. Grand Display to commence at 7.30.
Ofice-34r St. Vincent Street. Works-Teacher Hill, Govan. Carriages to be ordered for 8.15 p.m.

## BROWN'S ROYAL MUSIC HALL, and restaurant. <br> DUNLOPSTREET. <br> Patronised by the elite of the City--Vide Press.

H
ENGLER'S GRAND CIRQUE, WEST NILE STREET, GLASGOW.

Triumphant Success of the New Grand Juvenile Extravaganza, JACK THE GIANT-KILLER,
Military Evolutions by the Infant Army in their Glittering Armour evoke Intense Applause.
The Interesting Spectacle will be enacted at every Representation during the
( 0 CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR HOLIDAYS, Ta
Being preceded and followed by varied EQUESTRIAN and GYMNASTIC Scenes in the Circle.
Order of MORNING and EVENING Performances.
Doors open. THURSDAY, DEcember 3 Ist......................at 2 and 7 P.m. FRIDAY, JAN. Ist, 1875 (New Year's Day),
at $12,2,4$, and 7, ,
SATURDAY, JAN. and $\qquad$ at 12, 2, 4, and 7 ," MONDAY, JAN. 4th................................at 2, 4, and 7 ", And every day during the Week at 2 and 7 P.M.

No bookings during New Year Holidays. Prices as usual.
Proprietor and Director, Mr Charles Hengler.
THEED UK E'S BATHS. AND HAIR-CUTTING ROOMS,
I5 SAUCHIEHALLSTREET.
Open Daily from 7 a.m. till 9 p.m.; and on Sundays for Baths only, from 7 till 10 a.m.
Hair-Cutting Department fitted with Camp's Patent Machinery.
THOMAS NICOL, Proprietor.
M ARRIAGE, PRESENTATION, and ing Cases, in Silver and Plated Perfume Cases; Inkstands, and all kinds of Ormolu Goods; also, Ivory and Tortoiseshell Works.
A. Magnificent Selection of FANS and OPERA GLASSES just received from Paris for the Winter Trade.

LONDON FANCY GOODS COY., 5 Gordon Street.
COMMERCIAL SPECULATION WHISKERS AND MOUSTACHES.
If you want to rise in the world, first ob tain Whiskers and Moustaches in luxuriant abundance, then success is certain. Try at once

## MILL'S SPANISH BALSAIV,

Price, $2 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 3 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 7 \mathrm{~s}, 10 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}$, and 21 s per bottle.
Emporium, 202 Buchanan Street; late 48 High Street, Montrose.

[^19]DANCING ACADEMY, ST GEORGE'S HALL, 144 WEST NILE STREET.
New Quarter commencer. Wednesday, 6th January. Juveniles meet at 5 ; Adults at S p.m.
Private Classes, Saturdays at 4, Tuesdays at 8 p.m.
H. D Wilfock, Teacher

GIFTS! GIFTS!! GIFTS!!!
CHRISTMAS AND NEW-YEAR,
THE CALEDO NT I A N HOUSE,
Which has during the past week been Visited by Thousands, ali delighted with the arrangements, which are as near perfection as possible.

## T HE MAGIC GROTTO, with its Windmills, Watermills, Waterfalls, Dripping

 Well, Cascades, Esplanades, Smuggler's Cave, Floating Island, \&c., \&c., continues to beA SOURCE OF GREAT ATTRACTION, Which is not surprising, when you observe the eulogiums passed on it, and, in fact, the whole of the Caledonian House arrangements and display, by the Herald, Mail, Glasgow Nex:; Citizen, Star, and lastly but not least, the Bailie of last week. For further particulars, see Daily Papers of Friday last.
The best route to the Caledonian House is by Sauchieha! Street, and through the Wellington Arcade ; or the Cowcaddens Tramway Cars pass the door every five minutes.

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[^20]
## The Bailie for Weanesday, December 30th, 1874.

## LAS GOW UNIVERSITY. Session 1874-75.

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This Old-Established House, adjoining the Waverley Station, and opposite General Post Office, affords first-class accommodation for Commercial Gentlemen and others visiting the City (either on business or pleasure), having recently undergone extensive alterations and additions; entirely re-decorated and furnished in the most approved manner. Parties honouring the "BRIDGE" with their patronage will find every comfort, combined with cleanliness and attention. Cheerful Sitting-rooms.
CHARGES:-Breakfasts, from 1/to 2/3; Dinners, from $1 / 9$; Bed-room, 2/; Attendance, 1/per day. Good Stock Rooms.
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12 The Bailue for Wednesday, December 30tin. 1874


## Man M M M M M M M



Guas
 by A F. Sharp \& Co. (who will receive Advertisements tor the Bailie), Io Royal Bachange sunse,


The Bailie, Vol. V. N: 116

Registered for Transmission Abroad.


## Bail

No. 116. Glasgow, Wednesday, Famary 6th, 1875. Prace Id

## MEN YOU KNOWI-NO. 116.

AMONG the clergy there are many scholars who cannot preach, and many preachers who are not scholars. The combination of great logical ability with genuine oratorical power in one man is very rare ; but there are exceptions, one of them being the Rev. Henry Batchelor, pastor of Elgin Place Congregational Church. Born at Crouch-end, Hornsey, in the northern suburbs of London, sometime in $1823, \mathrm{Mr}$ BatCHELOR studied at the College, Newport-Pagnell, Buckinghamshire-an Institution whose history is intimately associated with more than one great name, and whose foundation-stone was laid by William Cowper, John New'on, and a cele brated lay philanthropist whose name escapes us. Mr Batchelor was fortunate in having for his first Professor the Rev. Wm. Bull-an intimate friend of the Rev. Rowland Hill-an able preacherand profound scholar. Mr Batchelor's first charge was in the fashionable watering-place of Leamington, Warwickshire; from which he removed to the Congregational Church in Fetter Lane, London, to succeed the well-known Welch preacher, the Rev. Caleb Morris. From London Mr Batcifelor went to Sheffield, and in 185.8 to this city, where he has laboured ever since, and fairly sustained the traditional reputation of Elgin Place Chapel for pulpit eloquence. MrBATCHELOR'S labour-crowded life hasleft him little leisure to indulge his literary aspirations; but the tew works which he has published show him to be a writer of great culture and taste, and possessing a mind trained tosympathise withevery phase of art and science-we cannot add, theology. In 1858 appeared his "Logic of Atheism," consisting of three lectures delivered by the author in Sheffield, in reply to Mr Holyoake's public attacks on Christianity in that city. VOL. v.

Shortly afterwards a collection of his popular afternvon lectures to the people was published, and ran through more than one edition. Since then, Mr Batchelor has confined himself almost entirely to the immediate duties connected with his present charge; but now and again an Inaugural Address, delivered at an Annual Meeting of the Congregational Union, or an occasional pamphlet, gives evidence of the old literary love and skill. One of his latest productions was an elaborate treatise on "Instrumental Music in Christian Worship," which is the most exhaustive work on the subject with which we are acquainted, and displays great power of argument and laborious research. Mr Batchelor has also written an Essay on "Creeds and Creed," which forms one of the series of theological papers issued some time ago by Messrs Hodder \& Stoughton, under the title of "Catholicity and Freedom." Mr Batchelor's voice is rich and powerful, and when excited rings with a peculiar sort of musical harshness, which, especially in the deep notes, is very impressive. He reads effectively and with taste, but drops his voice too frequently at "commas" to be called an elocutionist. His style of delivery is usually quiet, but when he warms with his subject and rises by well-planned gradations into an artistic and powerful peroration, his action becomes correspondingly energetic. These oratorical climaxes, however, are few. More generally he just touches the threshold of fervid oratory, and stops suddenly at the very point where the hearer expects he is about to cross the narrow limits. At these moments, and they are frequent, he is all but an orator; and the but is seldom completely overcome. In the treatment of his subject MrBATCHELOR is always logical and complete. His divisions, and subdivisions into heads and sections, are sometimes too numerous and complex, but they are evolved naturally in regular sequence of thought. Mr

BATCHELOR is fond of antithesis and sudden contrasts of light and shade, and in this respect might be called the DISraEle of the pulpit. His sermons show an original and independent mind-intellectually obstinate and narrow-but still a mind much above the average, which combines the rare, and in some instances antagonistic virtues of logic and romance. The nice divisions of his subject, which display great analytic power, and his skill in debate, are instances of the former quality; his profuse imagery, poetical quotations, and artistic expression, afford proofs of the latter. His language is terse and polished, sometimes a little laboured and ornate, but generally correct and vigorous. The classical and Saxon elements are well blended, but the former predominates. Thus, he prefers "felicity" to "happiness;" is fond of fine sounding phrases which he can roll in the mouth, as "engurgle," "celestial splendours," "glancing athwart," "everlasting circle of immortal years"-which are among his pet phrases. So also is the word "sensibilities," which occurs several times in the course of each service. In educational matters Mr Batchelor takes a deep and intelligent interest ; and if he is a little apt to rest on his oars, and to draw too frequently on his old stock of sermons, he is on the whole one of the best of our city preachers, and is deservedly popular with a large and influential congregation.

THE ANIMILE KEEPS NEWY'RDAY.
The Ass, a crown he asked to draw it
"To see the toon"-and thus he saw it :The stage amused, the cirque amazed, The drink abused, the daft days dazed. Used up, he then came back as Bacchus, A sadder-not a wiser-jackass.

A RHYME OUT-RỊME-D.
The cream is ice, the froth is frozen, Frost-feather'd sprays spread o'er the lozen ; The year's last -ember's just burnt out, And icicles from Newy'rday's snout Depend, like sixes in the pound. No wonder that he coldly frowned, When but a baby one day old-
I can't write further for the cold.
I cough, I sneeze, and the "degrees"-
Be blow'd-my ink's begun to freeze !
So, no more at present, but remains.
In answer to a correspondent, the Bailie begs to say that he believes there is no truth in the report that the Banchory gentleman who "returned to his muttons" the other day, brought down his game with his ramrod.

## Personal.

THE Young Year, Father Time's latest, is as well as can be expected. To be sure, coming in during night, and with this weather, he has a cold in his head ; and from being brought up on the bottle, as well as the (sand-)glass, his stomach is a little out of order, he has a bad headache, and much of his talking and walking is rather unsteady; but on the whole he looks, as every one wishes him, "happy." At this "present" time, young Master Tempus is highly giftedinter alia, although his father'sscythehe has girded on, two-faced Janus supplementing it with a (n)icer sickle, and the old foggy Hiems strewing his path with snow-drops-showing to us the earth once again in a purity direct from heaven-and embroidering his counterpane with the fairest frostwork of his fancy. The Bailite doesn't look so much to the "present" as to the future, and so hopes for young '75 a rather better career than has been that of some of his more immediate foreyears. So be it.
'Tis Pity.-A witness in the Glenduffhill will case stated that naphtha was mixed with spirits of wine "to prevent them being drunk." What a pity something could not have been added to the spirits imbibed by certain parties to the case, to prevent them "being drunk."

Highly Probable.-" To give a University education," remarked a gentleman in Glasgow the other day, "to a teacher of an elementary school was the way to make his life miserable." The Bailie doesn't doubt the truth of this. He knows, at least, that the reception by several young friends of his of a University education was the means of rendering the life of every one round them miserable.

Tempus Fugit.-The years seem shorter. Of course-Time now makes his round upon a bicycle.
R.I. P.-The monument " set up" in memory of the old year takes the form of, we believe, a column-of a newspaper.

Boon companions-bound to be-Bad spirits and blue devils.

Those born to be hang'd 'll never be drown'd, as Mattie said when she saw the red herrings hung over the fishmonger's stall.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, Fanuary 6th, 1875.

## Morning Reflections.

ITHINK I was rather hasty in striking that constable last night. It has only cost me three guineas, which would have bought my dear little wife a nice shawl.

What a fool I must have been to attempt to reply to the toast of the "commercial interests of Glasgow" when I had previously been "dining" so freely.

That that bottle of champagne must have been petroleumed, as I remember nothing till I wakened in bed this morning in full canonicals, and with my boots on.

The singing of my favourite comic song was a dead failure at the party last night, although the host would insist on complimenting me on my mimetic abilities.

This is the last time I will drop into that "pub" on my way home: you always meet such a lot of fellows you know, and you never get away under half-a-dozen half-brandies hot.

Never again shall I endeavour to manage the games at an evening party. Like the old man who had a son and an ass, you try to please everybody, and you end by satisfying nobody. Here I am this morning without my keys, knife, six fourpenny pieces, and eight sixpences, which I kindly lent to some young ladies, whom I afterwards heard saying to one another, " He is so stupid!"

I must write to the papers about the disgraceful condition of the pavements. Coming home in rather corkscrewy fashion last night, I accidentally slipped on the mud, and with this face I won't be able to put in an appearance for eight days at the counting-house.

I was certain we went to the wrong Pantomime. You see Matilda would insist on trusting the theatrical reporters; and here are the six children quite dissatisfied this morning, and insisting on being taken to the boxes of the other house to-night. Matilda says she will never believe a paper again.

## Trees-on-Do ye Twig?

## Which is Which?

$\mathrm{A}^{\mathrm{N}}$N Argyllshire parson has been comparing Professor Blackie to an Æneas who had found his Latium in the neighbourhood of Oban. It is to be feared that a large portion of the public regard themselves as so many Æneases who have borne the erratic Professor, Anchiseslike, for a weary time upon their backs.

The Flowing Bowl.-A dog has been lost, "a little bowley in fore legs." That's how Jones felt, he says, the other night, when he was going home after a punch supper.

Dubious.-A correspondent of a contemporary begins his letter, " after the perusal of your able article on" so and so, "it was a relief to turn to" something else. Isn't this rather a doubtful compliment?

A Dismal Holiday.-Certain farmers and graziers up Braemar way have just been observing their rent-day " as a holiday." What a lot of Tapleys they must be to make holiday under such circumstances !
"A journeyman flesher wanted who can kill and serve the shop; six months' engagement," says an advertisement. If this "taugh" "kills the shop" at the end of the first week, what becomes of the other 25 weeks of his engagement?

Naughty !-Granny, like Homer, sometimes nods. She allowed one of her reviewers to wonder last week "how the devil" something got into a book. If the old lady does not want to be set down among the unrighteous, she must keep a sharper look-out.
" "The Body."-" The air yesterday was much clearer," says the Paisley correspondent of a contemporary, "and the frost had less effect on the body." Asinus is anxious to be informed whether any one particular "body" is referred to, or whether the typical Seestu merely is meant.

Injured Innocence.-The Greenock Parochial Board are virtuously indignant that an accusation of "baby-farming" should be brought against them. Of course nobody insinuated anything against the "wirtue" of the Board; but the sooner its members begin to perceive that their mission is to be useful, not merely ornamental, the better.

## Hogmanay Weather. (From the Bailie's Almanack.)

MERCURY not only has retired to almost out of sight in the thermometer, but is coolly making a stay as if he zero-usly intended to hibernate. Loch-Lomond lies shivering in his bed, while Mother Earth keeps herself warm by having over her a nice downy coverlet, and the fog by stealthily creeping into the Bailie's cosie ingleside. As for the Sun, he keeps his face under a veil, and the Moon and Stars haven't been seen for days. No wonder, "when icicles hang by the wall, that Dick the Shepherd blows his nails," and that Beneficus blows up the cooling embers of his charity, melting his heart towards
" Poor naked wretches, wheresoe'er they are, That bide the pelting of this pitiless storm."
Like Lear, we have ta'en too little care of this.
Non Habet Leg(e)S.-We are always having new definitions of the various stages of intoxication. According to an Edinburgh witness, a man is "not very drunk" when he has "lost his legs but not his senses." How about that numerous class of people who have no senses to lose? If their legs go, it must be all up with them.

A Sober Carriage.-" Was he sober ?" asked an advocate of a witness in the Court of Session the other day. "He was sitting in a waggonette," was the answer-apparently a satisfactory one. Respectability was once defined to consist in the keeping of a gig; it now appears that the occupancy of a waggonette denotes sobriety.

Ceevil Service Movements. - Terence O'Flannigan has been appointed "civil magistrate" in place of Tougall Ferintosh, retired to sell a tram shop.

Fact.-"A half-calf Popular Educator" is for sale at a moderate price. Most popular educators now-a-days are whole calves, and it vould be impossible to fix on a price low enough to represent their value.

Isn't there some inconsistency in using a'chapel cart for secular purposes?

[^21]
## "Bodega!"

THE shades of night were falling fast As up Buchanan Street there passed A youth who Lore, through slush and ice, A label with a strange device-

Bodega !
His brow was hot; his eye beneath
Glared like a tom-cat's out of breath; While, like a tin-pot echo, rung
The accents of that "fankled " tongueBodega !
Past different "pubs.," that glared with light,
Were fellow-"wastrels" waxing "tight;"
Above, the street lamp ghastly shone,
While from his lips escaped a groanBodega
"What's up with you ?" a Bobby said, Dark loom'd a baton o'er his head; But, rushing past with wav'ring stride, Lefiantly a voice replied-
"Come in," a stranger said, "and rest Before you wander to the West."
He tried to wink with either eye
But failed, and answered with a sighBodega!
"Beware the whisky sold by Cansh !
"Beware old Port by any chance!"
This was a comrade's last good night:
The youth replied, " Ta-ta-all rightBodega!'
At break of day, as bound home-zuard,
Three jolly spirits struggled hard
To raise the strain, "Begone dull care,"
Once more that voice rose on the air-
Bodega !
A form laid prostrate on the ground
Hard by the famed "Five Lamps" they found; Still grasping, in a hand of ice,
That label with the strange device-
Bodega !
They took it from him, then and there, And stuck it on his brow with care. So that before the "beak" when $t a$ 'en, The latter said, "This case is plain-

Bodega !" (and
15 s or 8 days).


A Typical Case.--The Ass has been seeing a type-composing machine, which he says is all very well, only there are some types that you can't compose. He's right : he's one himself.

Let us Hope So.-One of the latest speculative schemes is the construction of a railway, to the top of "the monarch of Welsh mountains." It is to be hoped that the plan, instead of having cold water thrown upon it, will have its end in Snow'd-on.

How, Indeed ?-"A good going bolt work" is for sale. How could a "bolt" work be anything but going?

# The Bailie for Wednesday, Fanuary 6th, 1875 

## New-Year's-Day-A Growl.

[The Bailie wishes it to be understood that he will not be held responsible for the sentiments expressed below.]

MR BAILIE,-Your Worship,-I am a plain man-"ugly" is, I believe, the term employed by my lady acquaintances-and I like to live plainly. There are periods, however, at which I feel existence, either plain or ornamental, to be a mockery, a delusion, and a snare. One of these periods fell during last week. Need I say that I refer to "the New Year," as the opening day of a fresh period of twelve months is vulgarly called? My business is one which can proceed while others are at a standstill ; and as I cannot afford to throw away a day, I keep my office open on the anniversary. The consequence of this is that my clerks (aged respectively 60 and 10 ) look upon me as a fiend in human shape. There is one particular restaurant at which I choose to dine, and this establishment is invariably closed on New-Year's-Day, forcing me to search long and painfully for a dinner which in the end I am unable to eat. During my quest for this unpleasant meal, my progress is impeded by crowds of intoxicated or semi-intoxicated persons, who block every thoroughfare, and jostle unoffending passengers off the pavement. To this sort of thing I was partially inured on my way to the office in the morning. Sauchiehall Street, which at io a.m. is usually sacred to eastward hieing puppies who offend only by their costume and demeanour, but who at this hour are at least sober-Sauchiehall Strect is, I say, thronged with puppies of a lower grade, who offend at once by their dress, their air, and their ebriety. In Buchanan Street the case is similar, and the Arcade is, if possible, worse. The whole city appears to be in a condition of untidy undress, and looks more dirty and dismal than on the wettest of Sundays. In fact, the outward show of Glasgow on a New-Year's-Day has been compared to what might be witnessed on a "drunken Sunday." Everybody is drunk. The cabman who takes me home is intoxicated, and has the audacity not only to make the day serve às an excuse for his condition, but actually turns it into a ground for demanding double his legal fare. When I order a passing policeman to take the scoundrel in charge, he objects, because, forsooth, it's "the New-Year." My lodgings are turned upside down by the preparations for my landlady's party, to which she has had the unparalleled
impudence to invite me. In short, Mr Bailie, the day is under present circumstances simply unendurable. I'm sure you will agree with me that "something ought to be done"-although you do sometimes indulge in what I must be pardoned for terming the inanities of the season. If this sort of thing is to go on, I shall take a theatre or a public-house, when I may possibly be able to regard the day in a different light.Meanwhile, I am,

Yours snappishly,
Ursus Major.

INFANT LOGIC.
Mary (in hed)-"Are you asleep, Annie?" Annic-"No; are you?"
Seasonable-Family "jars."
Waits and measures-The midnight men and music.

Our host has " pride in his port," as the guest remarked of the master who puffed the logwood and water at eighteen shillings a dozen.

Taurus Hibernicus.-" The Northern Whig is henceforth to be conducted on Conservative principles." Liberal-Conservative, surely.

At it Again.-The youth who tried the other day to make a fire burn up by pouring naphtha on it, is expected to recover.
"Why," inquires Peter, " is the Bailie like a Life Guardsman?" and replies that it's "because he has got a queer ass (ouirass)." Oh! Peter, Peter.

A Clencher.-An interested contemporary seeks to excuse the nastinesses of "Malcolm" by references to "Hamlet" and "Othello!" After that, of course there's no more to be said.

Gratifying.-Some one has lost certain papers which, wonderful ts relate, are not said to be " of no value except to the owner." The case of the eccentric advertiser is, then, not quite hopeless.

One or More.-The person who advertises for "clubmaster (married couple)" evidently believes strongly that a man and his wife are one, He is, however, surpassed by another advertiser who wants "a gardener (family preferred)."

## THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

C.-What do you mean ? Even the Cuddy, who has had your MS, under his nose for hours, can do nothing with it. He declares it makes him so wild-wilder, he adds, than the "fortified" tipple he had on Hogmanay.
Peter Peebles.-The joke is as old as-supply the most ancient date your imagination can conjure up. Besides, it's as stupid as it's old.
T. W.-Send your contribution elsewhere-say to the Times. It is quite too eloquent for the Bailie.
Quiver.-The Magistrate is not a racing man.
Josermine.-Fie! Fie! Josey.
D.-How many are there of you? It seems that the Bailiie has met some of you before. The next time you cross his path beware his staff.

## 

WEDNESDA Y, 千ANUUARY $6 t h, 1875$.

GLASGOW has not been doing "the thing which is right" by the poor in this dreadful weather. Edinburgh has done more, and so have other places ; consequently the city of St. Mungo is irretrievably disgraced. So we are told at least by sundry authorities who are in the habit of emitting at intervals no small quantity of flapdoodle, which is described by that distinguished naturalist, the late Captain MARRYatt, to be "the stuff they feed fools on." The truth of the matter is, and the columns of the daily press bear ample testimony to the Bailie's accuracy, that no want of generous feeling toward the destitute has been exhibited by the citizens of Glasgow. If any family within the bounds has passed other than a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, it has not been from want of liberality on the part of the well-to-do. But comparatively speaking we have fewer poor and needy among us than many places. If therefore we have not been subscribing tens of thousands, as our censors seem to expect we should, there is no reason to believe that we have not done enough. These same censors may remember too with advantage, that owing to our known liberality, our lives are made a weariness to the flesh by subscription hunters. We are asked to put our fingers to our purses, or to manipulate our cheque-books, to provide funds, now for this object, and now for that. If Central Africa is in want of flannel to protect Sambo and Mrs Sambo from the freezing temperature which, as everybody knows, prevails under the line, have we not a crowd of old women of both sexes
sending round the hat and crying aloud on behalf of that "coloured cuss," as he is termed by irreverent litterateurs of the Yankee persuasion. If we escape contributing towards Sambo's plenishing, are there not our home heathen to provide for spiritually, and are there not persons with white neck-ties who appoint themselves to the care of souls, and who plague us for subscriptions, and who pay themselves out of the said subscriptions-not extravagantly, oh no! but "is not the labourer worthy of his hire?" and to a very good hire some of these pulpit jackdaws are believed to help themselves. Genuine Christian work the Bailite would be the last man to disparage, but shams and impostors he hates as he hates their father, who is named more particularly in Rev. xii. 9. Besides subscriptions of the kind already mentioned, we are asked to contribute to dozens of others. Indeed, there is no end to draughts of this kind on our breechespockets, and we may well be held excused for growing a little tired of hearing the cry, "Give, give!" shouted with the perseverance which is said to have characterised the horse-leech's daughter.

The First Dance: or, "A Dream of the Ball."
$A^{\text {LL'S ready for dance No. I, }}$ And And the fiddles are strumming, And the piccolo's squeaking for fun, And the double-bass drearily thrumming. Each youth in his claw-hammer coat Stands pensively humming; And up to the spot as it ought Each couple is solemnly coming.
The ladies, with peacock profusion, Now are flutt'ring their dresses,
With a view to augment the confusion And launch into laughable messes. Already with eye to the main chance Each is shaking her tresses,
And picks out her men with a plain glance, Preparing to count her successes.
The music strikes up and they're off; And the wall-flowers grow crusty
And interpolate oft, with a cough, That dancing is stupid and dusty.
But the fact is, they're weak in their lungs, And in joints somewhat rusty;
But they're all right, as yet, in their tongues, Though leg-work they leave to the lusty.
Dance done! quite regardless of harm All are panting for ices,
And they saunter out arm-in-arm, In a way that so loving and nice is;
But the truth is, the men want some grub, Some substantial slices;
And the girls-to bring men to the rub, And the knee-bending, hand-kissing crisis.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, Fanuary 6th, 1875.

## What Folk are Saying.

$T$ HAT the New Year is over at last.
That it's been the dullest New Year on record.
That between a high death-rate, dear provisions, and scanty work, the home of the Glasgow working-man is none of the most cheerful this first week of January.

That much of the whisky on tap in the city for the past few days has been of the weakest.

That the Campbelton boat was detained for a couple of days last week by the fog.
That unable to increase their store of pure Campbelton, the publicans made up their stocks with a strong dash of pure "Loch Katrine."
That their customers took quite kindly to the new drink.
That there were fewer sore heads, however, "next morning."
That the thaw has been heartily welcomed by more people than those with weak bronchial tubes.

That all through the frost, masons, bricklayers, ct hoc genus omne, were frosted out.

That the usual New Year charities were in full swing last week.

That had it not been for Lord Provost Bain and one or two other open-hearted gentlemen, the charities would this season have been very like failures.

That there are charities and charities.
That there are also missions and missions.
That the Herald has been letting in the light on a certain East End mission of late.

That the "Rev. Mr Crawford" has long been well-known in the East End.

That we have been treated to a railway smash at our own doors.
That the rise in the fares came fast on the heels of the smash.
That the latest invented method for lowering a dividend is raising a fare.

That there has been a secession from the Royal Exchange.

That the seceders have left the Exchange and joined the Working Man's Conservative Club.

That "P. W. D." is in raptures at the success of his move.

That the Ass is recovering from the "daft days."
That he sets down his headache to the severity of the weather.

That he proposes to call, one of these days, on Mr Airlie, of the G. A. U.

## 1875.

1875-and the Burns' Monument still to erect.
1875-and notwithstanding the large sanitary staff, Glasgow death-rate higher than ever.
1875-and the Clyde still unpurified.
1375-and traders still adulterating our eatables and drinkables.
1875-and still no dividend to the Glasgow Tramway shareholders.
1875-and the Clyde Trustees as busy at the commodious wharf waiting-rooms as ever.
1875-and the Crosshill grumblers still imagine they have no right to pay for the elegant park in their neighbourhood.
1875-and the Union of the Churches farther off than ever it was.
1875-and Glasgow gas as bad and dear as it possibly can be.
1875-and the School Boards not got over wrangling yet.
1875-and the poor poorer than ever.
Fashionable Intelligence.-The Bailie understands that the wedding of the Leith young lady who attempted the other day to coolly furnish forth her marriage table by helping herself to the store of the good man her master, has been postponed sine die.

A sporting friend of the Bailie opines that the "magnificent chargers on patent springs" advertised by an enterprising firm ought to be good jumpers.
A Bargain.-A Dundee man thought it a capital joke the other day to start a South Shields train in a highly dangerous manner. His jest cost him a trifle over forty shillings, which was decidedly cheap in these dear times.

Early Nuptials.-They're precocious people in County Limerick. A gentleman belonging to a "three-year-old faction" was attacked there by some members of a "four-year-old faction." The assaulted three-year-old was married.

All in my Eye!-In a contemporary appears an advertisement addressed to "ladies who save the combings of their hair." Is this a case of "Com(b)ing through the(ir eye) Rye?" Hee-haw!

A cabman's (w)rest-Extortion by Jehu.

## Quavers.

THE Choral Union have been seldom heard to better advantage on a New-year's Day Sacred Concert than at this year's one. They were in excellent form, as the phrase is; the sopranos a trifle soft, but the basses, tenors, and altos were all that could be wished, the last-named part being particularly good. All the choruses were sung with precision, and with that ease which familiarity ensures; but the superiority of the tone brilliant and crisp in the upper voices, sonorous and full in the lower, was principally to be remarked.

The combination of principals was a fortunate one. We must confess to have had some fear that the operatic training of Madame Sinico-Campobello would prove to be against her success in the quieter sphere of oratorio, for operatic vocalists lack not seldom that repose which is essential to oratorio solo-singing; but Madame Sinico-Campobello showed herself almost to the manner born, and acquitted herself in the new sphere she has entered on like one who had never known the stage and its freer style, while her fresh and pretty, and withal powerful voice, is a great acquisition. Miss Alice Fairman sang carefully and well, if with less ease than she may yet acquire; Nelson Varley better in the bolder music than in the pathetic, and Santley perfectly in all.

This was the first New-year's-day conzert, we think, on which we have had an orchestra worthy of the chorus; thanks to the scheme of concerts in progress. There was a very large attendance.

The Royal E. and L. S. D.
Bold P. W. D. on a chair mounted he,
Supporters A. P. and the bumptious T.,
The demand is pounds three. Well! we cannot well see How it could not be well just to let well abee; But the law given forth by our friend G. M. B. For you and for me is exactly pounds three.

A Slight Error.-A Rutherglen gentleman of the mining persuasion possesses a fowlingpiece and a gun-licence, and has been in the habit of considering himself entitled to shoot game wherever he chose. He has been enlightened to the extent of fifty-eight shillings.

Rather.-Applicants for a vacant situation are requested to state "where they have been." In most cases, this would be rather a laborious undertaking.

My conscience! What a change has come over the Trongate sin' the time when the Bailie met wi' his kinsman Rob in the famous close that was his rendezvous in the old days, and that afterwards bore his name. The Rob Roy Close, its adjoinings and appurtenances, have been transformed from one of the worst districts in the city into a fairy palace. Go round some day when you want a suit of clothes, or, indeed, whether you want a suit of clothes or no, and look over the premises of the Trongate Clothing Company. The time will be well spent ; at this festive season the "sight" provided by the Company is one of the "sights" of the city.

## Royal Exchange Pantomime.

THE Royal Exchange, like our theatres, has had its holiday entertainment in the shape of a lively harlequinade, in which Mr Andrew Paton has been playing Pantaloon to Mr P. W. Dixon's Clown. The performances of both gentlemen give rise as often as repeated to considerable amusement. Their imitation of an O.P. riot elicits shouts of laughter from appreciative spectators. When Mr Paton announces that "he has been attending the Exchange for about forty years, but through a certain circumstance which will probably prevent him returning to it," handkerchiefs are produced, and the audience manifest signs of the deepest affliction, while an imaginary band strikes up "Will ye no come back again." It should be stated for the information of our country readers that Mr P.W. Dixon is not the proprietor of "Dixon's Ironworks," as some of them believe, but the secretary of a political club, which is doubtless distinguished and prosperous, but is certainly seldom heard of. Though not an ironmaster, he is accused by some of being an occasional author of " Dixon's Blazes." $\qquad$
"E'en Ministers they ha'e been ken'r!’ -" Educational Congress Dinner. - Would gentleman who took away wrong Hat.-." \&c. Ordinary mortals are sometimes known to make strange mistakes after dinner; but one dominie to take another's hat! Oh, fie!

## OUT AND IN.

In a snowy shroud bury '74:
Hail '75!-and it hail'd a pour, (As near as may be, half-past four).

The Latest Thing in Hats.-The Bailie commented the other week on an advertisement of "iron sheets." He now reads cf " $z$ :nc tiles." What next?

Hee-Haw !-Somebody has lost "a chased ring." The Ass has no doubt that if it is chased long enough it will be found.

SURELY.-An advertisement for " a competent man to make solutions" is addressed to "ærated water manufacturers." Wouldn't it be better to apply to a mathematician ?

## Time's new Sickle- 5 .

A Rime for the Time-Hoar-frost.
Trav'lling incog.-Wand'ring in fog.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, Fanuary 6th, 1875.



## Blow It!

ARIVAL to the Ass-The patient nose That unresistingly accepts so many blows.
The rival which the Ass had most to fear Was the arrival of the good New Year; Blows too awaited him, no doubt, But then, d'ye see, they were blows out.

## A pick-me-up-An apprehending constable.

Out, out, brief candle- The tapering off be tapers in Haydn's Candle-Mass.

Gaiety of the season-The little ladies in the boxes in little red riding-hoods.

The (K)night of Snowdown-The last night it snew.
"Crumbs of comfort"-Bread thrown to the birds.

Church progress-" The Church of the Future" converted into a bowling-alley.
"The Scene is Chang'd"-When the Clown comes on.
SOUTH AYR S H I R E.

COLONEL ALEXANDER, M.P., regrets the inconvenience to which the Division has been put by the unavoidable postponement of the Meeting. purposed to have been held on the Sth instant, and would now request the ELECTORS to do him the honour of meeting him in the Corn Exchange Hall, Ayr, on TUESDAY the 12th of January, at Two o'clock afternoon.

Dublin, 29th December, 1874 .
R OYA L EX CHANGE.
Gentlemen desirous of becoming MEMBERS for the Current Year are respectfully reminded that it is necessary they Enter their Names in the Subscription Book, Now Open, and procure Tickets of Membership.

The Annual Subscription to the News-Room, \&c., by Members Resident in Glasgow, or engaged in Business there, is $£ 3$; for Country Members, Six Miles beyond City Boundaries, having no Business connection with the City, $£ 1$ Ios. Students attending College admitted at $15 s$ for the Session.

The Tickets being Numbered Consecutively, all Subscriptions are Payable by Members before Entry of their Names.

Every Person who, not having been a Subscriber in the preceding Year, shall attend the News-Room without having Paid his Subscription, shall pay at the rate of One Guinea per Quarter for the then Current Quarter, and a like Sum for each succeeding Quarter of the Year.

By Order of the Directors.
G. B. M. BEATSON, Secretary.

Ist January, 1875.
CITY INDUSTRIAL MUSEUM. Kelvingrove Park, 3oth Dec., iS74.
The MUSEUM will be OPEN DAILY during the NEVV
YEAR HOLIDAYS, Frec, from ro a.m. till 4 p.m. Fulton's
Orrery will be seen in motion several times daily. Artizans and
others would do well to avail themselves of this opportunity,
\&c., \&c.
$\begin{array}{ll}\text { H. MEAN, Con. }\end{array}$

## THE GAIETY THEATRE,

Sadchiehall Street Glasgow. West Nile Street. Proprietor and Manager,......Mr Charles Bernakd. The Greatest Pantomime of the Season!

## IITTLE RED RIDING HOOD,

 THE WICKED WOLF, THE DEMON IRONMASTER, and the
## LITTLE FAIRY AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA.

 Every Evening at 7.
## GLASGOW CHORAL UNION. <br> GRAND ORCHESTRAL CONCERT, CITY HALL, EVERY TUESDAY EVENING.

Tickets, 6s, 45, 35, and 2s, from Messrs Swan \& Pentland, 49 Buchanan Street.

## WHITEBAIT MUSIC HALL.

POWERFUL COMPANY EVERY EVENING at this Favourite Place of Entertainment. G. E, ADAMS, General Manager.
IOHN MUIR, Musical Manager.

C | H | R | I | S | T | M | A |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| (From the | Slasgow Netes of 25 th ultimo.) |  |  |  |  |  | Like many other large establishments in the city, the Trongate Clorhing Company do not intend to allow the festive season to pass without providing extra attractions in the shape of decorations. The magnificent windows have been dressed with flowers and evergreens, and the articles of dress therein displayed are admirably set off with "button-holers" of the most choice exotics. The alterations which have recently been going on are now completed, and the extensive saloon at the back of the premises, as well as the shop, have been profusely acorned for the Christmas and New-Year Holidays. The saloon is now stocked with every conceivable article of dress, which, we may mention, are all manufactured on the premises. It is a large and commodious apartment, in the Gothic style of architecture, with clerestory filled in with stained-glass windows, and has a gallery principally used for the display of clothing for juveniles. The cutting.ruoms adjoin this gallery, and from this part of the building up to the attics is a perfect hive of industry. Men and women, er.gaged in all the various departments necessary for producing the large and varied stock of goods always kept on hand, are busily employed in preparing the ready-made articles of c'othing, while a stait is also on the premises to attend to the order department. There are commodious retiring-rooms, where customers may either satisfy themselves as to the fit of the ready-made garments, or have those which are being made for them "tried on." When lit up the building has a very brilliant appearance, and arrests the attention of every passer-by. Owing to the peculiar arrangement of the mirrors with which the windows are fitted up, the goods are displayed in what appears to be an immense semicircle, while the gasfittings are constructed on a novel and extensive scale. The business transacted is immense, and the number of transactions in one day are unusually numerous. A very important feature in the rules of the establishment is that all the goods are marked in plain figures, so that there cannot possibly be a choice of prices for different customers. The goods are exceedingly varied, both as regards quality and pattern, and the fact that every article is sold for cash is a guarantee to the buyer that he has only to pay a fair price for what he receives, without giving an addition to the value to make up for those who do not pay at all, as sometimes happens in businesses where credit is given.

## BROWN'S ROYAL MUSIC HALL,

 and restaurant.DUNLOP STREET.
Patronised by the elite of the City-Vide Press.

## Hengler's grand cirque.

 NOTICE.ORDER OF MORNING AND EVENING PERFOR. MANCES DURING THE
NEWYEAR HOLIDAYS.
Doors open.
WEDNESDAY, JAN. 6th.............................at 2 and 7 P.M.
THURSDAY, JAN. 7 th.. .at 2 and 7 ,,
FRIDAY, JAN. 8th. at 2 and $7, "$
SATURDAY, JAN. 9th. $\qquad$ .at 2 and 7 ",

## The Interesting Juvenile Extravaganza,

JACK THE GIANT KILLER,
Will be enacted at Each Representation, being preceded and followed by Varied
EQUESTRIAN and GYMNASTIC Scenes in the Circle.
Box Office Open Daily from Ten till Three. Prices as usual.
Second Price at a Quarter to Nine.
Proprietor and Director, Mr Charles Hengler.
THEEDUKE'S BATHS. AND HAIR-CUTTING ROOMS,
15 SAUCHIEHALL STREET.
Open Daily from 7 a.m. till 9 p.m.; and on Sundays for Baths only, from 7 till io a.m.
Hair-Cutting Department fitted with Camp's Patent Machinery.
THOMAS NICOL, Proprietor.

## THE LONDON BAG \& PORTMANTEAU

 COMPANY.Manufacturers of the Best Quality of Portmanteaus, Overland Trunks, Travelling Wardrobes, Ladies' Dress Imperials, Dressing Bags Fitted and Empty, Hand, Courier, and Travelling Bags. The Finest Assortment of the above in the City. 5 GORDON STREET.

## C <br> OMMERCIAL SPECULATION

## WHISKERS AND MOUSTACHES.

If you want to rise in the world, first obtain Whiskers and Moustaches in luxuriant abundance, then success is certain. Try at once

## MILL'S SPANISH BALSAM,

Price, $2 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 3 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 7 \mathrm{~s}, 10 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}$, and 21 s per bottle.
Emporium, 202 Buchasas Street; late 48 High Street, Montrose.

> John M. Simpson, CABINETMAKER AND UPHOLSTERER, CARPET AND BEDDING WAREHOUSEMAN, AND
> DEALER IN WORKS OF ART, 60 GREAT CLYDE STREET, (Corner of Maxwell Street,)
> Avoid Draughts.] GLASGOW. [Door Screens.
> "Illustrated House Furnishing Guide and Price List" Gratis on Application, or Post Free for Two Stamps.

DANCING ACADEMY, St GEORGE'S HAll, 144 WEST NILE STREET.
New Quarter commences Wednesday, 6th January. Juveniles meet at 5 ; Adults at 8 p.m.
Private Classes, Saturdays at 4, Tuesdays at 8 p.m. H. D WILLOCK, Tescher.

GIFTS! GIFTS!! GIFTS!!! CHRISTMAS AND NEW. YEAR,
THE CALEDONIAN HOUSE, Which has during the past week been Visited by Thousands, all delighted with the arrangements, which are as near perfection as possible.
$T \underset{\text { Hith }}{H E} \quad$ M A G I C $C \quad G R O T T O$, with its Windmills, Watermills, Waterfalls, Dripping Well, Cascades, Esplanades, Smuggler's Cave, Floating Island, \&c., \& c., continues to be

A SOURCE OF GREAT ATTRACTION, Which is not surprising, when you observe the eulogiums passed on it, and, in fact, the whole of the Caledonian Hous: arrangements and display, by the Herald, Mail, Glasgow Neut, Citizen, Star, and lastly but not least, the Bailie.

For further particulars, see Daily Papers of Friday last.
The best route to the Caledonian House is by Sauchiehall Street, and through the Wellington Arcade ; or the Cowcaddens Tramway Cars pass the door every five minutes.

> COPLAND \& LYE, CALEDONIAN HOUSE, I 1 о то II6 COWCADDENS, GLASGOW.

4/ SPRING PICKINGS of the Choicest KAISOW, drink this without Cream or Sugar.

3/8 THE "WAVERLEY" TEAS are a cunning combin. and tion of the Finest Growths, possessing Purity of $4 /$ Flavour, with Enormous Strength and Pungency.

STUART CRANSTON, \& CO., 44 SAINT ENOCH SQUARE, GLASGOW. Branches at Partick and Govan.


[^22]$G$ LAS GO O $\underset{\text { SESSION } 1874-75 .}{\text { U NIVERSITY. }}$

PRYDE'S NOTE-BOOKS are the Best and Cheapest.

PRYDE, University Bookseller and Stationer. 211, 213 , and 215, Sauchiehall Street, Glasgow.
THE GLENFIELD STARCH
The Delight of the Laundress,
The Admiration of the Beholder, And the comfort of the Wearer.
DUN'S IMPROVED SOFT CAPSULES
are easily swallowed, and form the most convenient and
agreeable mode of taking Medicines, such as Castor Oil, Cod
Eiver Oil, Norwegian Tar, Turpentine, Oil of Male Fern, Char-
coal, Sandal Wood Oil, \&c., \&c.
R. T. D by Nall Chemists, and by the Manufacturer,
R. 288 ARGYLE STREET, GLASGOW.



#### Abstract

This Old-Established House, adjoining the Waverley Station, and opposite General Post Office, affords first-class accommodation for Commercial Gentlemen and others visiting the City (either on business or pleasure), having recently undergone extensive alterations and additions; entirely re-decorated and furnished in the most approved manner. Parties honouring the "BRIDGE" with their patronage will find every comfort, combined with cleanliness and attention. Cheerful Sitting-rooms. CHARGES:-Breakfasts, from $1 /$ to $2 / 3$; Dinners, from $1 / 9$; Bed-room, 2/; Attendance, 1/per day. Good Stock Rooms.


TAMES M‘GREGOR, Proprietor.
NAVARINO SMOKING MIXTURE, A SPECIALTY FOR SMOKERS, Only to be had from
D. CARMICHAEL, Cigar Importer, i6i, Ingram Street.

S PECIAL.
BELL, TOMLIN, \& COMPANY, IACONOMICAL FAMILY DRAPERS, SILK MERCERS, UPHOLSTERERS,


## THE "HOWE" NEW FAMILY SEWING MACHINE.

${ }^{T}$ HIS was the First SEwing Machine; and, by continual improve ments, still maintains its position as the Best.

## PRINCIPAL OFFICE FOR SCOTLAND-

6o BUCHANAN STREET, GLASGOW.


If you want to be Polished in your Walk as well as your Manners, use
 IIn thd and rd Packets, 6d, is, and is 6 d Jars, from all Grocers, Oilmen, Shoemakers, \&c., \&c. It is the best for Preserving and Polishing the Leather. Wholesale from the Proprietors,

JOHN DALZIEL \& SONS, 139 Argyle Street, Glasgow.
'BERNARD'S DOUBLE DISTILLED WHISKY.
FREE FROM FUSIL OIL AND OTHER INJURIOUS PROPERTIES.
NOW BEING RECOMMENDED BY THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.
Glasgow Office-zo DIXON STREET.

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { ISIATYMEXIK } \\
& \text { W. \& J. MUTTER, } \\
& \text { BOWMORE DISTILLERY, }
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The Bailie for Wednesday, Fanuary 6th, 1875.

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Glaseow : Printed by William M.Unro, at his General Printing Office, 8r Virginia Street ; and Published for the Proprietor by A. F. Swarp \& Co. (who will receive Advertisements tor the Bailiz), 10 Royal Exchange Sauare.

12 The Bailie for Wednesday, Fanuary 6th, 1875.



Ghasoow : Printed by William Munro, at his Genemal Printing Office, 8x Virginia Street ; and Published for the Proprietor by A. F. SHARP \& Co. (who will receive Advertisements tor the BaILIr), 10 Royal Exchange Square.


## Registered for Transmission Abroad.



No. 117. Glasgow, Wednesday, Fanuary 13th, 1875. Prace Id.

## MEN YOU KMOM-NO. 117.

" SOME are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them." In the last position is the "Man you Know," who would doubtless very much prefer to be a man unknown. There are some folks who are never happy except when they are at law, and who have always some "case" on hand, with which to feed the lawyers and make the lives of their acquaintances miserable. A man of this stamp, should he lose his suit in some inferior Court, will appeal to the Court of Session, and thence to the House of Lords. His great ambition being a victory in the latter august assemblage, he will feel some regret mingling with his triumph should the Edinburgh judges decide in his favour. Had he lived in what are vaguely called "the middle ages," his combative propensities would probably have found frequent vent in the duello, till they and he were unceremoniously extinguished some fine morning. In this age of civilisation, however, your duellist becomes a litigant, whose seconds are "gentlemen of the long robe," and whose coup de grace is a decree or a verdict instead of a stab. That there are such quarrelsome beings, who are never happy except when they are fighting, and who are capable of complaining, like the Irishman, of being "blue-moulded for want of a batin',"-nobody who keeps his eyes open can deny. Fortunately, however, the general run of our countrymen are of a more peaceful disposition, and are much more inclined to shun the Courts than to rush into them. Whether Mr M‘Kenzie, the "Man you Know" of the present week, is ordinarily litigiously inclined or not, it cannot have been with feelings of pleasure that he made that appearance in the Court of Session the other day which has gained him celebrity. There are few
men who, after coming into possession of some $£ 90,000$, would greet with pleasure a counterclaim to the property, especially when it is based upon the assertion that the property in question did not come fairly into the hands of its present holder. However fond of the law, then, Mr M•Kenzie may be, it may pretty safely be taken for granted that he did not derive much gratification from the prospect of the case "TODD $v$. M'KENZIE, etc." How that case progressed and ended every newspaper reader knows. Few civil trials have been more widely read or more vigorously discussed. From first to last the evidence was of such a varied and interesting nature-it containing suchstartling domestic disclosures and so many ludicrous incidents-that it was sure of an eager perusal. It had plenty of food for the cynic, and plenty of matter for the general reader to laugh at or moralise over, according to his disposition. The evidence having been so generally read, it is needless to go particularly into it liere. Enough to say that it was of the most contradictory nature. While, on the one hand, Mr Todd was described as having been "daft," "a drucken, childish old man," and so on, he was said on the other to have been "a shrewd, canny Scotchman." The jury chose to take the former view of the case, and declared, in quaint law-jargon, that Mr M'Kenzie, taking advantage of the weakness of Mr TODD's mind, did "impetrate and obtain" the will in his favour from the latter "to his lesion." This verdict took most people by surprise, and some did not hesitate to say that it was directly contrary-to the evidence With that, of course, the Bailite has nothing to do. His business is simply to introduce to the world another "Man you Know" in his habit as he lives; and his reason for dwelling on the Glenduffhill Will Case is that, so far as the public are concerned, it is the incident of Mr M'KENZIE'S life, although it would be too much to say that he
was quite unknown previous to its being raised. From this case a very good estimate of the man can be formed. He is evidently a thorough man of business, shrewd, active, and determined. Yet while firmness is one of the predominating traits of his character, it has not interfered with his softer emotions. His touching care for his relations, especially that venerable kinsman now deceased, does honour alike to his head and to his heart-the Bailie is not sure which he ought to put first. These qualities availed him nothing in the Court of Session. Whether they will profit him in the appeal which he has now made for a new trial, who shall say?

## Journalistic Jewellery.

THE weather is usually regarded as a very unpromising subject upon which to found a discourse; but a contemporary last week contrived to extract from this prosaic material a leader, which reads like-well, something between the recollection of a nightmare and a page from " Grimm's Goblins." Ranging from David Gray to Solomon, and from that monarch to the Queen of the Gipsies-from Glasgow to Jerusalem, and thence to St. Petersburg-the writer's eye, in a fine frenzy rolling, seems to have taken in his subject in its widest form. Here, for instance, is one of his passages:-"The Muse of Frost had transfigured the mighty Ben into a miracle of beauty. His huge sides were ribbed by torrents of ice," \&c. Docs this refer to Mr Disraeli? He is certainly the mighty Ben; but however splendid was his jeunesse doree, he can scarcely be termed "a miracle of beauty" in this year of grace. Then, "his huge sides,"the Premier is decidedly thin. And what about the torrents of ice? and what has the Muse of Frost (whoever she may be) to do with it at a!l? The Bailie is forced reluctantly to give up the entire conundrum. His Worship regrets that space will not permit himto dilate at length on this striking production. Full of handsome words, mellifluous phrases, and poetical quotations, it is decidedly a relief after the ordinary "leading column" dreariness.

Respectability.-A clerk is wanted, who " must be respectably connected." That is, the Bailie presumes, his relations must all keep gigs.

A "light" burden-Gas accounts.
All in the way of business-Dull trade.

## Monday Gossip.

MY DEAR BAILIE,-Why didn't you tell us something about Mr Chas. Bernard-Charley, as his cronies call him -in your article two weeks since. Do you know that MrBemard has lived his life in the great world? So long ago as ' 53 or '54 he and Tom Robertson, " T.W." of "School" and "Caste," were working together as the managers of the London Strand Theatre. Try, old man, and give us some facts about Bemard's career.
By the bye, we have got a clue to Mr Charles Mathews' age at last. He was not contemporary with Noal. He didn't even live in the time of Archbishop Cranmer or John Bunyan. On the 23 rd ult. the gay young dog was entertained to dinner in the Royal Hotel, Scarborough, on the occasion of his attaining his 7Ist birthday. Only 71; the question has hitherto been whether he was 21 or 201?
Looking over my Era the other day, I came upon a rather interesting paragraph concerning an old Glasgow favourite. The New Zealand correspondent of the play-acting journal tells us that Miss Aitken (Mrs Bunten) is "still going along the West Coast giving farewells." Giving farewells! Just so. She is the most farewellest lady that ever farewelled-to adapt the current pantomime phrase of the day.

Messrs Glover and Francis have arranged for a visit from Barry Sullivan at the close of the "Royal" pantomime. Will he play Don Fel, $x$ in "The Wonder?" Talk of high comedy. There's no such high comedy left to our stage as the acting of Sullivan in Mrs Centlivre's century-old play., Whether Barry appears as Don Felix or no, let's hope he won't give us Beverley. Pheugh -thinking of "The Gamester" is enough to bring on an attack of night-mare.

That's a dreadful row you've kicked up between Charles Reade and the Lecds Mercury, my much respected Magistrate: It seems that the London correspondent of the Mercury told the story of your "little round" with the great Charles, who thereupon turned on him as he had formerly turned on you-only he used language to the Mercury man which has induced the latter to hint at pistols or a court of law. Charles is really a curiosity. Surely no one ever lost his temper so often as does the author of the "Lambert Romance."
"The Roll Call," the Royal Academy picture of last year, is about to be placed on exhibition here. It is a clever production, but had not the Prince of Wales praised it, and the Queen bought it-why, it would have been passed over by the multitude. As it is, Miss Thompson, by whom it was painted, is now at the top of the tree. Whatever she does is worth its weight in golden sovereigns. If ever anybody was born to good luck, certainly this lady was.
Miss Alice Ingram, the successor of Miss Ada Dyas in the "Caste" company, and who is at present the hero of Mr M'Neill's pantomime at the Edinburgh Princess Theatre, has again changed her name. "Miss Ingram" is a daughter of Mr Haywell, stagemanager of the Manchester Theatre Royal, and widow of Jimmy O'Sullivan, our first Shaut in Glasgow. She was married on Tuesday to a Mr J. R. Craufurd. Happy Craufurd!
Of course, everybody has been to Hengler's, and everybody is going back again. That Circus in West Nile Street is one of the wonders of the world. What pockets Mr Powell must have to hold all the money that's nightly poured into his exchequer.

The Prince of Wales pantomime is about to close, and Alfred is advertising for a new company. Verbum sat saptenti.

The Difference.-A gentleman who died the other day, leaving more than a million sterling behind him; is said to have made his money "principally by glass." The BAILIE cannot say that he has ever met with a similar case, but he has known a good many people get rid of pretty tidy sums through glasses.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, Fanuary I3th. 1875.

Mr Whitelaw's Address this. Evening.

DESIROUS of rivalling the Times' artist who communicated President Grant's speech before it was spoken, and that, too, without the assistance of MS., the Bailie's own medium consulted his familiar the other evening on the subject of Mr Whitelaw's address, to be delivered to-night in the City Hall. The following is the result of the spiritual transaction:-

Mr Chairman-um-and-oh-gentlemen-ah-ugh-ugh-ugh-the fact is, gentlemen-ugh-that nobody who is acquainted with-imphm-the late Conservative reaction-ughyes, the late Conservative reaction, can fail to be impressed with the fact that I am one of its most distinguished representatives, as you all must have seen from my numerous brilliant appearances in the House of Commons, which have all been fully reported in that journal which is the Pallawdium of the local Conservative interest of Glasgow-I mean, of course, the Bailite-(great laughter and applause)-and from which, not to speak of my own special organ-(interruption, and cries of "Name")-you must have obtained a full knowledge of my political opinions, and my views on Church Extension, the School Board, Church Bazaars, and other matters of national importance. (Loud applause.) The great and powerful Ministry of which my friend Mr Disraeli is the honoured chief-ugh, um-discovered, with my assistance, the Straits of Malacca, and they also abolished the tolls on the Glasgow Bridges. (Loud cheering, waving of umbrellas, and Kentish fire, under which the speaker wiped his brow with a new bandanna.) Ugh-imphm-ugh-um-imphm. (Cries of "Spit it oot," from the gallery.) There was another subject upon which the Conservative Government-ugh-you are indebted, my Christian friends. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) You are all no doubt acquainted(Voice from the gallery, "Should auld acquaintance be forgot?")-imphm-that not to their own efforts, nor to the efforts of the Town Council, nor to those of the Glasgow Philosophical Socíety, nor even to those of the Sewage Conference, of which my friend Young Malcolm was the ruling spirit-ahem-yes, gentlemen, zve got the Clyde purified. (Great cheering, and shouts of "Hurrah for Harry Long and the Pope," On hearing this Mr Long endeavoured to "orate" in acknowledgrient of the compliment, but a "Hee-haw" from the gallery, and a pull at the tails of his "superfine black," made him resume his seat.) Ugh- Mr Gladstone has published a pamphlet,
which I have not read, but the Pope-imphmas I wish to conciliate my Catholic constituents -as we all know, "the Pope he leads a happy life." ("No, no," from Mr Long, great cheering from the gallery, where an attempt was made to sing "Boyne Water," which was repressed by the shillelaghs of the Catholic vote.) After this full and clear exposition of my views on the questions of the day you will, I have no doubt-ugh, ahem, imphm-express your confidence in your only thorough Protestant representative. ("Hurrah,", "That's the man for Glasgow," " Protestant boys," "One cheer more," the latter remark from Professor Macklin, and "the British working man," from Mr P. W. Dixon; Grand Master George Macleod leading off the applause.)
[When so much had been rapped out, a fresh succession of spirits, evidently inspired by the "hecklers," took possession of the tables, and made such a row that the Medium put an end to the siance. But the readers of the Bailie are probably satisfied with what has been given. They are expected to congratulate the Magistrate on the enterprise of his young men.]

A-N-ICE PUN.-A contemporary talks of the "ice-olation" produced by the late severe weather: The journal in question has not the courage to make its little joke so palpable; but the BAILIE has great pleasure in giving a helping hand to timid genius.

Just Possible.-A kingfisher has been cap tured alive in the courtyard of the British Museum. This unusual circumstance is attributed to the severity of the weather, but isn't it just as likely to be due to the increasing thirst for scientific instruction?

Ready-made clothing-Prisoner's garb.
"Corporation Water Works"-Woman's tears.
Motto for a hungry man-"Oh that I had the wings of a dove!"

A "Hindoo pen "-The black hole of Calcutta. "Scottish Widows' Fund "—Available bachelors.

A conveyancing class-Carriers.
Can a line of dissent be traced between "Little Sandy" and Alexander the Great?

A cabman's "shelter"-Bullying his fare.
Fair men-Cabmen.
"City articles"-Tramway cars.

Resolutions for the New-Year.

Tpay my tailor's little bill.
Never to argue very forcibly with a cabman after hours.

On no account to become security-even for my grandfather or my mother-in-law.

Always to take an insurance ticket when I travel by rail.

Never to ascend or descend from a tramway car while in motion.

To call on the "man o' Airlie" for a fresh muzzle.
To visit the theatre regularly when "Shakespeare" is performed as Mr Calvert says he ought to be.

To make a true return of my income to the Tax-collector.

Double my subscriptions to all charitable and church purposes.

Only to enter a "public" when I want a "drink of water."
To attend lectures, oratorios, concerts, readings, and everything which "tẹnds to elevate the mind."
To believe everything I read in the papers.
Tempora Mutantur.-Some Port-Glasgow boys have caught a "scart," which is apparently considered a very rare prize. Times are changed. The Bailie remembers that when he was a boy he used to get more scarts than he wanted-from the cat.

Rote Sarkastic?-"Two hours, at least,' says a contemporary, dilating on the consequences of the late " block system," "had to be passed at Paisley, a wayside station, where the traveller has all the comforts of Preston or Dunlop Street." "'Comforts!' Gude save us, what 'comforts?""

Not Quite.-Une of our Bailies has inaugurated a tectotal mission in his Court, by letting off a bibulous fair one "on the condition that she would never taste intoxicating liquors again." This interference with the liberty of the subject was doubtless well meant; but is it quite-eh?

It is said that the temporary "block" system, introduced pretty generally on our railways of late, has not met with the approval of passengers, as a rule.

A Man you Know-Father Time.
A "burning question"-"Where's the fire ?"

## A Feather in Seestu's Cap.

PAISLEY has at last got hold of a reason fo: crowing over her neighbours, one and all The week before last, her death-rate "was at the rate of 65 persons per 1000, which overtops any rate of mortality that has been made public during the prevalence of the severe weather that ended and introduced the year (sic)." Happy Paisley!

Free Kirk Students and Patronage -Hard Lines for the Free Kirk.
$\mathbb{W}^{\text {HAT }}$ the folks are wondering-
What the Free Kirk thinks about '43?
What she thinks of her young Anti-Unionists!
Why should Dr Begg not take them under his wing ?

Have the Voluntaries their eyes open ?
Does the Voluntary Gulliver not feel the trample of the Lilliputians?
Will the youngsters not tickle his nose yet?
Who tries to smother them ?
Did they manage it ?
What's the next move of the "rebellious nine!"
Is it true they are going to form an AntiUnion Society?
Or, have they "caved in" and "died soft."
Note ny the Ass.-If so, then the Ass will have the honos of claiming them as his brethren.
[The previous note is not meant to cast odium upon the rebd. lious majority.-EDrror.]

> "EPILOGUE-SPOKEN BY A DANCER.-Shakster. Now, ye, who so decent and douce, Stage, morals would put all to rights, Say, how can my habitits be loose, When dress'd I am always in "tights"?

What the Paisley Folks are Saying. THAT Mr John Clark is the most popular bachelor in Paislej. That at least five score young ladies were mentally saying on Friday evening, "Whistle and I'll come to ye, my lad."
That the Abercorn Rooms did not know themselves whed they awoke on Friday morning, they were so braw.
That plate glass, upholstery, and flowers can work wonders.
That the Paisley Gazette, the Mail, and the Neus published the list of the names of the ladies and pentlemen at the ball.
That the two Heralds, Glasgow and Paisley, didn't.
That when ladies reazh a certain age they don't care for balls.
That while there were many belles at the ball, there was bet one beatu.
That Captain Scow was certainly the beall of the ball.
That Mr Dodds' resignation as a member of the School Boand has not yet been received.
That the Indignation Committee are of opinion that his loss and that of a few other members, though great, would not be irreparable.
That the Board ought to test its popularity by throwing the election of a successor open to the ratepayers.

That the Pantomime in the Theatre Ruyal Paisley, is not the worst going just now in the West of Scotland.

## Quavers.

ELLEVEN concerts have now been given of the Choral Union series this season, three of which have been of Oratorio, the others Orchestral. There are five nights to go yet of the sixteen of the set, the last being choral. Enough of arithmetic. Let us say this week's programme was one of the most classic of the series. It included Mendelssohn's "Calm sea" overture; an extract from one of Spohr's Symphonies; a trio from Handel; the overture to Nicolai's "Merry Wives of Windsor; " but above all, the C Minor Symphony from Beethoven, grand in the allegros, with an etherealness of melody in the andante to be found in Beethoven alone, and playful yet actually awe-inspiring in the Scherzo.

For next concert are announced, amongst other items, Mendelssohn's Italian Symphony, and the Overture to Spohr's Jessonda, the latter delightful but little known music.

Mr Lambeth's Choir, which made a marked impression at a recent Choral Union Concert, appear in the Queen's Rooms on Tuesday, 19th instant; and for variety, there is to be an instrumental quartette from the "Resident Orchestra," the latter what we almost wonder we have not had arranged ere this.

A Children's Music Festival is advertised for Friday evening of this week in the City Hall, to be conducted by Mr R. M. Walker. The youngsters will number not fewer than 700 .

We have not for a long time perused a more melancholy programme than last Saturday evening's in the City Hall, styled a Grand Comic Concert. What a comment on Glasgow taste that our principal hall should be given up for an entire night to such inanities as "Rory Murphy," "The Valiant Bobby," and " Get away black man." It would be interesting to know what "Grand Organ Selection" was conjured up to pre:ede this shoot of rubbish.

The ninth and last of the Wellington Palace Concerts was given on Saturday evening. Appropriately, Haydn's Farewell Symphony was played. We should hope they are not given up for want of adequate support. They have done good, however, while they have lasted, and may yet become a more permanent institution.

## Don't you wish you may get it?

 " OLD BEN was a hackney coachman rare," says the song, but the poet added nothing about honesty. Some people, however, imagine that our local Jchus are Nathaniels. An advertisement requests "the cabman who got a sovereign for his fare instead of a shilling during the holidays, to return the balance to "taking a sight" as Tony Weller called "whip" "taking a sight, as Tony Weller called it, when he read the advertisement. He wasn't to know but the gent. meant the coin as a Christmas-box.
## "Ilk Cock craws croose," \&c.

THE Greenock School Board Chairman has been claiming for that town a greater increase than any other place in Scotland. Not long since the Provost of Govan claimed exactly the same thing. Crosshill's Chief Magistrate will no doubt be the next claimant.
Why are fussy people like the Clyde? Because they are always in a muddle.
A felt want-A new hat.

## Greenock Justice.

THIS time it was not Bannerman that did the part of Draco; And sixty days in the "stone jug" must give a man a shako; Although the keeley got a shake, and eke a well-earned kicking, We cannot help that Sheriff Smith has come in for a licking.
We've heard of "Jeddart justice," and also " "crowner's 'quest;" We've read of great authority, in brief dominion drest. In Greenock such authority cuts deep like any razor, But ere Smith cuts so sharp again-he'll think of Sheriff Fraser.

## Which?

ARAILWAY TRAVELLER, writing to a contemporary, talks about "an official with a gold band on his cap (apparently an extra one sent to officiate during the holidays)." Have our railway officials so much "bonneting" to go through during the holidays that it is necessary to provide them with new caps, or does their head-gear wear out through frequent touching in response to "tips?"

A Blunder-buss.-Master M'Aulay, of Whithorn, fired a "salute" with a pistol on New Year's Day over the heads of an Odd-Fellows' procession, and at the same time smashed his hand. In future his salutes will be conducted on a different system.

An Unnatural Pa-trick!- While out shooting the other day, Mr Vans Agnew fired at and wounded his eldest son, Patrick. The mishap, however, might almost be held excusable, since it was doubtless Mr Agnew's intention to bag his lare! Hee-haw!

Lord Young has "enclosed" a witness for giving a facetious reply to a question. Surely the Court of Session can hardly be called a Court of Justice if only the Judge be allowed to make jokes.

A Landre-maid's epistle-" Princess Prettypet's" letter to the Nezus.

## AND IT MUST FOLLOW, AS THE NIGHT THE DAY.-Polonious. <br> Consequence from cause does flow: <br> So the nuptial knot from the mistletoe boce.

The Bell of the New-Year's Assembly-That of the Cross steeple.
" Sail "-makers-Drapers' assistants.
A coaching business-Tutoring.
A n-ice amusement-Skating.
The Oil of Man-Glenlivat.

## 6 The Bailie for Wednesday, Fanuary 13th, 1875.

## THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

"Professional."-" There are many things in " every institu-
"tion "calling for reform;" but in this case you have been rather too hasty in decrying an honest house.
-- - Your young friend the naturalist perpetrates the miidest of all bulls.
"Ingenuus."- Why does Granny describe an Irish baronet as a " nobleman?" Why, because she's just a little over-anxious to give honour where hono.ar is due, poor old thing.
Y.-The "kirk and skein-dhu" mentioned by a contemporary would be best bestowed on a "stickit minister."
Prayer and the Patronage Act.-Capital, but--. Why, you'd have all the old ladies in the country-side holding up their hands at the Magistrate.
II. B., Edinburgh.-The Shadoz was happier in its death than in its life-it escaped your bad verses.

## $T M T H T M T M T M$ <br> WEDNESDAY, FANUARY 13 th, 1875.

LAST week the BaILIE, in common with all the elderly gentlemen of the city who are, like FALSTAFF, of " age some fifty, or, by'r lady, inclining to three score," was thrown into a paroxysm of alarm. Every old boy, of sexagenarian rank or upwards, wore cheeks of ashen hue and quivering like a jelly, on liearing from the Bailie's revered grandmother the danger, the extreme danger, they were in from the intense cold, and "accursed thrice pernicious fog," which chilled their bodies, veiled the sun, and made everything dismal but the dinner table. It was really too bad of Granny to become all at once such a CASSANDRA, and compel us to think of "making our sowls," as the Irish say, by prophesying the imminence of a message to the undertakerbeing despatched from ourrespectivehomes, and in our respective and respected personal behalf. "Confound the old woman," roared the BAilie, and, borrowing a "bell, book, and candle," and taking down his Tristram Shandy, he solemnly repeated the major excommunication to be found in that veracious chronicle for the sole benefit of his previously respected relative; but, strange to say, that personage resembled the famous "Jackdaw of Rheims" under similar circumstances, and was "never a whit the worse." The Bailie's mental condition on.Tuesday forenoon was not to be envied, and in accordance with the advice of his medical attendant, he partook freely of stimulants to keep out the cold and kill the fog. But in the afternoon he felt relieved. Granny's "youngest evening contemporary"
came out with a leader which contained the reassuring and genuine piece of news that "notwithstanding the generous sewage, the enveloping smoke of industry, and the impartial odours of a few brick stalks, Glasgow remains one of the most wholesome places in the kingdom." The whole article was admitted by Granny, in a "sarcastik" mood, to be "eloquent." To the Bailie it was " passing eloquent," 'twas magnificent, sublime, an effort of genius at its highest; and the Magistrate, after shedding tears of emotion as "generous" as the sewage while he contemplated the future of its gifted author, went home and calmly ate his dinner. He promoted digestion with the aid of Granny's elder evening contemporary, and finding that it had no confidence in death, especially as regards sexagenarians, he indulged in an extra tumbler and slept the sleep of the just. Next morning he took his Mail in bed, and seeing the title of a leader headed "The Death Rate Scare,". he threw his nightcap to the roof of his four-poster, shouted with glee, and tumbled into his cold bath, disporting himself like a venerable seal. But he found out next morning "what's in a name." Granny "scared" him worse than ever. She had been content with italicising her vaticinations before. But now she broke out into an eruption of small capitals. Then she placed her "youngest evening contemporary" across her knee, and administered punishment in the orthodox fashion. She assaulted the Mail tooth and nail, and justified herself by repeating, with tremendous force, all her assertions, and adding to them in a way which made the Magisterial blood run cold. Shortly after noon-and luncheonthe Bailie recovered, and made the discovery that, after all, what Granny said amounted simply to an assertion that "if we all die to-morrow, to-morrow we shall all be dead." Then he thought with joy unspeakable that in spite of deadly fog and bitter frost his nonagenarian friend Granny was not only "alive," but absolutely " kicking," as much as was proper on the part of a dame of advanced age. He went towards home and, as he moved majestically westward, his features relaxed into a smile as he thought of the mortality fright, and he whistled softly and cheerily the jolly old hornpipe air, "Jack's Alive."

To free the winter of our discontent-See a summer-set at Hengler's cirque.

French politics-Opening the Opera-house and closing the Chambers.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, Fanuary 13th, 1875.

## What Folk are Saying.

THAT we've all been scared out of our wits by the Horald and the death-rate.
That it's too bad for the old lady to frighten us as she has done.

That she has made the matter worse by analysing the Glasgow soot.

That she ought to allow us to die in peace since it seems we must all die-some time or other.

That last week the thermometer was down, almost at zero.

That this week the thermometer is standing at summer heat.

That all the same, "coals is up."
That somebody has seen a salmon in the river at Clyde Street ferry.

That the salmon wagged its tail in the somebody's face.

That we should all like to see the somebody who saw the salmon.

That our junior member addresses his constituents on Wednesday (the I3th).

That he is certain of an enthusiastic reception.
That the Glasgow Science Lectures are "supplying a felt want."

That the first lecture was a "by-ordinar'" success.

That the City Hall Saturday Evening Concerts are running against the Music Halls.

That on the whole "the talent" supplied at the Music Halls is superior to that engaged for the City Hall Concerts.

That surely the Concert Directors will in future drop the farcical puff they give themselves about "improving the musical tastes of the community."

That a better company, with a pint of beer thrown in, can be had at the Whitebait or "Davie Brown's."

That the Bailie's Ass was at the Fleshers' Soiree last (Tuesday) night.

That the soiree was, as usual, conducted on strictly temperance principles.

That the Animile is therefore indisposed.

## A Correction.

THE BAILIE is requested to contradict a rumour that ex-Queen Isabella has asked this country to support her son, on the ground that it would "help Alf-on-so." Her ex-Majesty assures His Worship that she would rather pick a pocket than make a pun.

## Oh! the Roast Beef, \&c.

APARAGRAPH, which has the authority of the Slacficld Daily Telegrapll, tells us that a well-known firm of brewers in Burton-on-Trent (which ought to have its name changed to Beersheba), have-
"According to their annual custom, distributed the following presents among their Burton employés, numbering about 2700 clerks, managers, men, and boys:-20,500lbs. of beef, 150 turkeys, 200 geese, 20 couples of ducks and fowls, 20 brace of pheasants, and 20 hares."
One's first impulse is to pull a long breath after reading these magnificent figures, and the second is to try and reduce this huge mass of animal matter to money value. This the Ass, after cudgelling his brains for five hours without having to call in the aid of a professional statist, has succeeded in doing, and the outcome is that, including the "twenty couples of ducks and fowls" (most people imagined a duck was a fowl, but no doubt they were in error), each of the " 2700 clerks, managers, men, and boys," received the value of about eight shillings and tenpence for a Christmas-box. The Cuddy hopes that these 2700 employés did not disgrace their employers by making beasts of themselves over this unprecedented feed.

## Hee-haw! Hee-haw!! Hee-haw!!!

A SINUS has been in a state of supreme deA light since Wednesday afternoon last. He discovered in the columns of a local evening paper a poem evidently written by a long absent relative. A single word in this dreadfully satirical effusion betrayed the secret of the lamented lost one. The word was "phalladachie," which is unmistakeably an expression in the language of that intelligent race the Houyhnhmns, described by the lamented traveller, Mr Lemuel. Gulliver. Asinus has since heard that the journal in question has secured the services of a genuine Houyhnhmn, and consequently of a connection of his own. This is undoubtedly an age of progress. A local evening journal retains its Houyhnhmn. Hee-haw! hee-haw !! hee-haw!!!

## Explanatory.

T HE following letter speaks for itself :"Dear Bailie,-The Newdegate who has just gone over to Rome is not The Newdegate.
"P.S.-Please insert this, and correct a widely prevailing, but very erroneous, idea.
"C. N. N.,
House of Commons."

Ye Pale Young Man.
(ANE LEGEND OF YE NEIV YEAR.)

OH , cold and dreary was the night, The last night of the year,
When a pale young man; with a face so wan, At midnight did appear.
And just as every clock struck twelve(At least they ought to have done ;
But some clocks won't strike let you do what you like)He began some hysterical fun.
And first he flourished his bottle black, And he gave a wild halloo,
Like the breakers' roar on the desolate shore, Or the shriek of the lone sea-mew.
(I do not know if the sea-mew shrieks. And it does not matter much;
My tale I began with the pale young man, And I'll'write it out as such.)
Oh , wild is the cry of the panther fierce, Or the growl of the lion bold,
Or the terrible yell of the tiger fell(At least so I am told.)
And wild was the cry I have mentioned above, As it rang through the atmosphere.
Oh , the bravest man would have certainly ran Had the bravest man been near.
And again he flourished his bottle black, And he danced a weirdly dance-
A sort of a thing 'twixt the Highland fling And the trois-temps valse of France.
Then to and fro to the uttermost ends Of the city he did pass,
And he went and came like the flickering flame Of the Corporation's gas.
And many a stair he slowly climbed, And many a threshold crossed;
But I grieve to say ere the dawn of day That pale young man got lost.
Oh, perhaps he went where the setting sun Gleams bright o'er the golden West,
Or flew, at least, to the mystic East, Or, perhaps-and this is best-
He went to bed; but where'er he's gone, May he never again appear,
And at midnight prowl, with his ghastly howl, On the last night of the year.

O wha's at the window, wha, wha?

OHI ! Embro' maidens are braw, braw, An' Embro' matrons are braw, braw; But their place seems to be Near the blythe ingle's ee, An' no at Schule Brods ava, ava, Or Infirmary meetin's ava, ava. Calderwood spak up no ill at a', at a', An' Harrison keep't up the ba', the ba'; But then cam David Smith, Wi' politeness an' pith, An' the game was a' up wi' the twa, the twa, Wha wad tak fair Loutisa awa, awa.

[^23]
## Lord Aberdare and the Greenock Folks.

I ORD ABERDARE considers that wives are likely to be in danger of their lives from brutal husbands if the power of punishment by the lash is conceded. His Lordship is also afraid that "separations" might take place. Why, my Lord? Separation in such cases would be a blessing; and is it possible that a man-we beg pardon-a nobleman, who has filled the post of Home Secretary, does not know, or forgets, that "there are milestones on the Dover Road ?" Danger for the wives! Is that a prospective event, Lord Aberdare? As for Greenock-"Sugaropolis "-we can guess the meaning of the objection there. Either the wise men of Greenock desire to keep the lash for those who might wholesomely chastise embryo tyrants to our little sisters, or they are afraid of entrusting the power even to Stipendiaries, who might, by mistake, now and tben award sixty lashes where the woman simply shammed, like Mrs Ryan and her "broth of a boy."

A Matter of Taste.-There has been a great deal of fuss of late over something called "Loch KatrineWhisky." For his own part, the Bailie prefers to have his Loch Katrine and his whisky served separately, and to mix them for himself.

Grandmotherly Emphasis.-How delightfully feminine Granny was over the mortality rate last Thursday! What between italics and "small caps," her leader reads exactly like a letter to one of her cronies. Were there only a postscript it would be complete.

## "Brevity is the Soul of Wit."

COUNCILLOR MACBEAN has inaugurated no better movement than his advertising brevity. In an announcement of the City Industrial Museum he says-" Artisans and others would do well to avail themselves of this opportunity, \&c., \&c." What a catalogue of sights is embraced in that " \&c., \&c." Were all advertisers as brief, what a spate of editorials and literary (?) notices we would be treated to day after day.

A correspondent wants to know which is worse-a volunteer corps(e) or a skeleton army. Hee-haw !

## The Bailie for Wednesday, Fanuary 13th, 1875.

## According to Yevvs' age.

IN some parts of the Highlands sheep farms are being turned into deer forests; on the other hand, it is said that in Loch Lomond, Sir James Colquhoun's deer island is being converted into a sheep farm. But wether or no, there have long been yows upon Inch-Lonaig.

A Leap in the Dark?-Ladies, look before you "leap," next year is Bissextile-whatever that may be.

Very Simple.-According to a correspondent of a contemporary, railway-carriage grease is simply "oil, or oil mixed with tallow, saponified by means of the alkali, soda, mechanically mixed with a large percentage of water." That's all.
'Tis Common!-The Bailie observes a singular affix to a certain theatrical advertisement. It is to the effect-"Non-delivery of bills must be made" to a particular gentleman. If every gentleman who objected to the delivery of his bills were to advertise his desire, the papers would contain little but such announcements.
"Oh. my Prophetic Soul-my Uncle!" -An Aberdeen youth has just been punished for obtaining certain goods by means of a fraudulent reference to "his uncle." Surely the shopkeeper who accepted such a reference must have been of surpassing verdancy.

Maryhill must be a healthy suburb, a jolly old couple whose united ages only amounted to 140 years, having been spliced there the other night. "Granny" should take a feu in the district, and stop her lugubrious articles.

## SPIRITED.

A true Reformer-Rectifier of spirits.
A Re public-Transfer of licence.

## MISTRESS AND MAID.

Young Lady (to girl newly promoted from out-door work) -"Jemima, if that gentleman calls to-day say I am from home, and don't laugh."
femima-"Yes, mem; and ye needna be feared I'll laugh, as I can tell a lee as weel as you."
"Good Things" for January. GOOD Templars' bibs.
IT Strong boots.
Liberal subscriptions.
Pedestrian exercises.
Warm clothing.
Soup kitchens.
Mild weather.
Unexpected presents.
Cough drops.
Woollen comforters.
Suppers for the poor. Bank deposits. Undertakers' incomes.

Busy Bs.-The Bailie once heard last week's "Man you Know" say a good thing. Speaking from a platform immediately after our late worthy Sheriff, he opened with-"The $\mathrm{Ba}(\mathrm{t})$ chelors always come after the Bell(e)s." 'Twas at a conversazione of the late Architectural Society.

10,000 additional workers have (according to Mr Macdonald, M.P.) been introduced into the mines of Scotland since the rise in miners' wages. Why lament, oh Stafford? The more miners the more delegates. Everybody knows delegates work hard, and are a very deserving body of men.

Best Scotch y.arns-Scott's novels.
Articles of clerkship-Pens, ink, \&c.
"Beard" lectures-Barber's gossip.
There is no cure for kicking like licking.
The race for riches-The Cent "Ledger,"
The " love" of money-Cupid-ity.
The next bull-fight for Spain-To fight the Bulls of the Pope.
"Freedom" of the press-The reporters baiting the Cospatrick survivors.

A trade-mark-"Piece-able men never take part in strikes."

A measure of capacity-The man who unexpectedly got a hollow-day did not know how to fill it up.

Which of the Waverley novels does Glasgow represent at the present moment ?-" Old Mortality," of course.

To strike a graceful attitude is difficult, no doubt ; but to strike a policeman and escape being fined is more so, very.
J. PAGE HOPPS, HIS PROTESTANT PROPS.
" What it must come to, Rome or Reason;" What 'tis with some too-Rome and Treason; What is't to come to, what's its hope, And scope, and sum, too-Queen or Pope?

R<br>O Y A L.EXCHANGE.

Gentlemen desirous of becoming MEMBERS for the Current Year are respectfully reminded that it is necessary they Enter their Names in the Subscription Book, Now Open, and procure Tickets of Membership.

The Annual Subscription to the News-Room, \&c., by Members Resident in Glasgow, or engaged in Business there, is $£_{3}$; for Country Members, Six Miles beyond City Boundaries, having no Business connection with the City, $£_{1}$ ios. Students attending College admitted at 155 for the Session.
The Tickets being Numbered Consecutively, all Subscriptions are Payable by Members before Entry of their Names.

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## MEN YOU KNON-NO. 118.

"THE wise man," says EMERSON; "wishes to have a near view of the best game, and the chief players; what is best in the planet; art and nature, places and events, but mainly men. Everything that is excellent in mankind -a form of grace, an arm of iron, lips of persuasion, a brain of resources, every one skilful to play and win-he will see and judge." With most of us, however, wise and foolish alike, it is one thing to wish all this and another thing to carry our wishes into action. Circumstance is fate, and fate too often ties us down to narrow horizons. We cannot touch the arena, even as spectators, on which the great game is played. Will we or nil we, our part is to sit at home. Places, events, and men are no more than names to us. We read of Bismarck and Kinchinjung, but each must evolve Bismarck and Kinchinjunga out of his own inner consciousness; they are to all intents and purposes as distant from us as if the one had lived in the pages of Plutarch, and the other were situated on the table lands of the moon. But just as there are exceptions to every rule, so there are some men who go everywhere, who crowd their lives with incident and sensation, to whom Bismarci is a living man and Kinchinjunga a veritable mountain. It is one of these wandering spirits that the BAILIE has selected for the peresent week as the "Man you Know." "Crimean Simpson," to give him the title he gained twenty years ago on the fields of the Tauric Chersonese, has seen much and known much-

[^24]Messes Allan \& Ferguson. He left Glasgow for London in 185 I , and three years later, in 1854, received a commission to proceed to the Crimea. He went off at 24 hours' notice, made sketches and pictures of the incidents of the war, and on returning home at the conclusion of peace, found himself something of a hero. The QUEEN inspected his portfolio, and he became known as the "war artist," something in the same way as Russell of the Times was known as the " war correspondent." When in the East he was bit with it, as so. many others have been, and we accordingly find him wandering through the Caucasus in company with the late Duke of NewCastle no long time afterwards. India was the scene of his next journeying. Landing at Ceylon, he worked his way up to Thibet, spending some three years by the road. On his return he made a large book of Indian and Crimean drawings, which were dedicated by special permission to Her Majesty the QUEEN. The excavations at Jerusalem; Russia, and the marriage of the! Princess DAGMAR; our little war in Abyssinia; and the opening of the Suez Canal, were the scenes of his succeeding labours. He had now received an appointment on the staff of the Illustrated London News, and in pursuance of his duties on that journal, he proceeded to Rome during the sitting of the Ecumenical Council, and in the autumn of 1870 to Germany. Entering France with the German troops, he was present at the siege of Strasbourg, at the battles round Metz, and at the crowning victory of Sedan. Thence he made h's way to Paris, where he had the good or evil fortune to be resident when DELECLUZE and the Communists raised the standard of revolt against the Assembly at Versailles. He remained in the city during the short but bloody siege, and was a witness of the overthrow of the Vendome Column, and of the atrocities which marked the entry of
the troops and the dispersion of the Communists. Twoyearsago MrSimpson proceeded to China, and was present in Pekin at the ceremonies attendant on the marriage of the Emperor. Then crossing to Japan, he made a careful survey of the manners and customs of the people of that strange country. He afterwards sailed to San Francisco, and learning on his arrival in California of the Modoc war, joined the American troops who had gone in pursuit of Captain JACK and his followers. This Modoc expedition is Simpson's latest incursion into savagedom. For the moment he is clothed in broadcloth and fine linen. Taking advantage, some months ago, of his temporary presence in London, the directors of the Haldane Academy of this city engaged Mr Simpson to deliver the course of annual lectures connected with that institution, and the first of these was given on Monday evening. The lecturers of previous years were Dr Zerffi and Professor Kerr of London, and Mr Alex. Thomson of Glasgow. It is not, however, too much to say that Mr Simpson's opening prelection was at least as interesting as those of any of his predecessors. This is not the place to discuss the artistic merits of our friend. He takes his place among the "Men you Know" by reason of his "wanderings in far lands." Mr Simpson is a Scotchman of the type of Quentin Durward and Marshal Keith. Had he lived two centuries ago, he would have been a "Scot abroad," "a man of the sword"-living now he is still a "Scot abroad," only he is a man of the pen and the brush. Mr Simpson has published one book, much of which appeared in the shape of letters to the Daily Nozus, descriptive of his wanderings in the Celestial Empire. He is a member of the Institute of Painters in Water Colours, Fellow of the Geographical Society, one of the Council of the Society of Biblical Archæology, and last year he was appointed a manager of the Congress of Orientalists which recently met in London.

Babes and Sucklings.-A question regarding Dr Kenealy was put to Mr Whitelaw last week by a young gentleman whose extreme youth excited the amusement of the audience. It is now possible to believe that the Doctor was invited to visit Glasgow by 6000 -infants.

[^25]What the Paisley Folks are Saying. THAT the Town Council of Paisley has trumped the wife-

That Paisley is about to become the Paradise of wife beaters. That the convicted Paisley wife beaters ought to get up an entertainment in honour of their nine "friends" at the Council Board.

That the chair should be taken by whoever has been oftenest convicted.
That he should give the Toast of the evening-"Down with the lash."
That the "nine" should ballot, and stick to the result of the baliot, as to which of them was to have the honour of replying.

That the whole community, with nine exceptions or so, would most heartily drink the Toast, provided the words were added"On the scoundrels' backs."
That Paisley has no interest in the storm that seems brewing between the County of Renfrew and the City of Glasgow.
That the little burghs that have clustered around Glasgors are led by the nose by some little people who would be swamped in Glasgow.

That annexation is only a question of time.
That a certain little burgh Bailie body, in anticipation of the Glasgow annexation Bill being carried. has been heard rehearsing the famous soliloquy of Cardinal Wolsey-"Farewell, a long farewell to all my greatness!"

That, for all this, the Lord Provost of Glasgow will find, when he encounters the Renfrewshire lairds, that they have tough ball hides.
That the battle will be confined to the Army, Volunteers, Militia, and Civilians.

That the Navy has no locus standi.
And that hence Captain Scow is out of the fight for the same reason as the Navy is.

## The Weather.

## FROM THE BAILIE'S ALMANAC.

NOT only have we now-a-days artificial ice, but winter seems to be compressed and concentrated like to a Liebig's " essence."

A few week's ago, Mr Mercury was enjoying low life, taking it quite coolly; he is now rising by degrees, and, if he doesn't catch cold, promises ere long to occupy a high position in the scale in which he moves.

There is a good deal of spring in the weather, and it may perhaps spring back to winter.

When the weather-cock crows, it's a sign that there's something $i$ ' the wind; and when the points of the compass are sharpened, that the wind 'll describe a circle.

## Gilding Refined Gold.-" ProfessorNicho!

 First and Third Napoleons." Did he, indeed" He might have gone on to compare the likeness between them.A Hamilton worthy has been fined in $£ 20$, with $£ 7$ of expenses, for supplying clothing to the dragoons to enable them to desert. The delinquent was a "poor collier."

## Monday Gossip.

MDear Bailif,-The Reade-Bailifis disturbance proceeds amain. 1 ideed, Charles, in the epistle to the ecitor of the Leeds Mercz:y, in which he describes the latter as a "liar, a coward, and a blackguard," has surpassed all his former efforts in the letter-writing way. Most people, however, are falling into a sad blunder over this effusion. They believe Mr Reade is in a passion-that his rage has overmastered and carried him along with it. Nothing of the kind. The whole affair is a trick-a sham. Charles isn't angry a bit: he hungers and thirsts after rotoriety. People must be got to talk about him. If they won't recognise his existence one way, they will another ; if they won't read his books, perhaps they will read his letters. This is the explanation of his hundred-and-one squabbles. The man at boitom is a wonderfully clever man, but he is also a huge humbug. He "adopts" entire stories and plays from the French, and writes books on the "Eighth Commandment ; " he is the stemest of all moralists, yet he has published "Griffith Gaunt ; " in his communications to the Leeds journals over this silly Lambert rovelkin, he has thrown the words "lie and liar" at everybody who has differed from him, and yet he has suppressed one of his letters to the Bailife, and he now repeats a charge which he withdrew in that letter, and which he knows to be unfounded. Pah! let the fellow go.

By-the-bye, my dear Bailie, I've a letter before me from an old Glasgow play-goer, who is now in London, which expresses the opinion of the "pit" regarding some noted actors. You will see that this differs in various respects from the opinion of the "press." My friend says, "I've been to the Gaiety, where I saw Phelps, Rose Leclerg, and Mrs John Wood, in the Merry Wizes of Windsor. The acting was all done by Phelps and Rose. Mrs Wood is but so so. I can't understand the row over the Hiamlet of Irving. Irving is perfect as Matthias in the 'Bells,' but all else he does is Matthias over again. The Drury Lane pantomime is tame to a degree. It isn't what I expected. The 'Royal' pantomimes I've been used to in Glasgow were a hundred times better, both as regards scenery and everything else." You will see, my BaIlim, that my friend hasn't been "rigged." It has been said that press people are "rigged" now and then-in London, I mean; never in Glasgow ; oh, no!

The "Clancarty" Company is now broken up. George Rignold and his clever wife are in America, and Richard Younge is advertising for a new engagement. Mr Barrington, who played the "cruel brother," and Miss Willes, are still connected with the piece, and Mr Barrington proposes to essay the tille-role. It is just possible, however, when "Clancarty" is performed at the Gaiety in March next, that we may be presented with another Donoch Macarty than Mr Barrington.

You'll have to assume your whitest necktie and your tightest swallow-tail on Monday week, the Ist prox., my Magistrate. The Fourteenth Annual Exhibition of the Fine Art Institute opens that evening, and Lord Provost Bain may be trusted to see that everything is done decently and in order. I was round some of the studios last week, and found that our local artists were hard at work against "sending-in" day.

Daniel Macnee, to mention the greatest first, is now thoroughly restored to health. He will be found in great force on the walls of the Corporation Galleries next month. Robert Greenlees, to whom many of our rising men are much :indebted, has been busy during the summer season among the Lomond scenery, and we may expect pleasant pictures of it from his easel. James Docharty's work has now attained a considerable evlue. Hanes reputation will be fully upheld this year by his Falls of the Dochart at Killia, and various other landscape subjects. Joseph Henderson has been as happy as usual in his seaside scenes.
J. Denovan Adam, as everybody knows, is thoroughly at Exhe among Highland cattle. His chief contribution to the This, This, to my mind, when I saw it on the easel, seemed one of the finest things of the kind I have met. From J. A. Aitken the
lovers of art may look for vigorous work amongst the Arran hills, and at the Brig o' Turk; from Charles Woolnoth, one or two interesting drawings on his usua! style; and from Robert Brydall, several views of the pleasant Bute scenery.

John Grey has on hand a number of pictures carrying us back to the olden time-Alloway Kirk and the Ruins of Kilchurn amongst others; while our resident Neapolitan artist, E. Patalano, is sending in a striking picture, "The Dying Artist's Last Touch," with other pieces.

I shall hope to see my old friend, Mr Wm. Glover, well represented on the walls, although last year he got but very scant justice, indeed, from the Hanging Committee.
J. A. Hutchinson and J. Malcolm Stewart have a number of paintings in hand; and David Murray, to come to our younger men, has been hard at work in Skye, Edmond S. Calvert on the sea beach, and Peter Buchanan in the Fort Williain district.

James Stewart, Jun., Tom Donald, C. J. Lauder, and Alex. Davidson, are among the others whose names may be lookedior in the Catalogue by visitors to the Institute.

Talking of art matters, do you think, my dear BAILIE, that Mr Glover's "transformation" scene in the present pantomime has received the notice it deserves? To my thinking it's one of the finest things he has done. I dropped in at the "Royal" the other evening, and was perfectly eharmed with it. Go up late some night and look at it for yourself.

William Simpson's water-colour drawings are on view in the Corporation Galleries this week, and the admission is íree. I saw a portion of them some years ago in M'Clure's. I'm going back to see them now; I'm going early, and I'm going often.
"As You Like It," with Miss Wallis as Rosalind, will follow the pantomime at the Gaiety. Miss Wallis has been the leading Shakesperian actress in London for the past two seasons.

Will?
$W^{\text {ILL railway shareholders be satisfied with }}$ the forthcoming dividends ?
Will the mild weather have any effect in reducing the death rate ?

Will the Arctic Expedition find a Scotchman at the top of the North Pole?

Will either of our local members accept the leadership of the Liberal party ?

Will the policemen in the West-end be less attentive to the cooks and more attentive to their duties after the recent housebreakings?

Will the coming Chancellor of the University be an old dried Whig ?

Will anybody explain where all the pantomimists go for eleven months in the year?

Will Principal Caird invite the Rev. Robert Thomson to fill the pulpit of the University Chapel?
"Lively to Severe.-From Teddy O'Flinn with "bones" accompaniment to the "Merchant of Venice" trial scene, read by "Lady Macbeth" at the City Hall Saturday Evening Concerts.

Lost.-"A black and tan dog, answers to the name of 'Laddie' with a cord about his neck." "An anxious inquirer" wishes to know the dog's name when the cord is off its neck.

## Lux loose is! or, Corporation Light Declined!

THE famous youth we often read of, who does his midnight toil by the midnight oil, will find in Glasgow all the sublime advantages of a "dim religious light" without the trouble of trimming the wick or filling the " cruise." The Corporation's gas is the right thing for his money, if he has any. The light it gives, like good wine, grows more and more mellow the older it gets. An inveterate grumbler might say that, by its jaundiced look, our gas indulged too much in the "pipe;" that when a few of it gets together, it will sometimes have a shameful blow ont, and then, at least, no one can hold a candle to it. But this is slander. Do we not hear daily what a "refined" gas it is ? Do we not see how it retires within itself at the faintest sign of a cold reception? We love it, it is so dear to us !

> "We love it, we love it, and who shall dare To chide us for loving its darned yellow flare."

We tried to immortalise our love in an anagram. but the following was the melancholy result :-

## THE CORPORATION'S GAS! THAT SCORES POOR GAIN!

The fault is not ours. We tried hard to do better. If the Corporation choose to get into a fever about it, we fear it will be the "gas trick!" We apologise, and will pen a good gasconade when good gas can aid us better!

## Taurine.

AN honourable gentleman, dwelling not a hundred miles from Auchinleck, has, if he is correctly reported, perpetrated a bit of a bull. Having been presented with a pair of curlingstones, our friend remarked that "he looked forward with pleasure to the time when, having had some experience in the game, he would be enabled to take part in it." Has the worthy and honourable gentleman ever heard of the ancient heathen, nicknamed Scholastikos, who vowed he would never enter the water till he could swim ?

Scots wha hae.-The Marquis of Butehaving, we presume, unearthed a directory of the period-has discovered "Bruce's Address." It was:-

> "Castle Hill, Cardross, by Dumbarton."

From the "Bailie" to Mr Touchstone.
Thoughi "sweetest nut hath sourest rind,"
Yet "'sweet-heart is the nut you'll find.

## A Curiosity.

$\simeq$ O judge from the following paragraph, clipped from a contemporary, we are, in one respect at least, a fortunate and a virtuous people:-"A counterfeit half-sovereign has again made its appearance. In colour, size, and execution it is a good imitation. The weight alone enables it to be detected. It appeared in the South of Scotland." Only one counterfeit half-sovereign, and that an old one, which has turned up "again!" Will nobody secure it, and present it to the Kelvingrove Museum ?

## Words, Words.

THE proverb tells us that words break no bones, but, according to a contemporary, they sometimes have an effect almost as serious. It is related by a local paper of a certain tailor, that " he threatened to cut his throat with the prongs of a fork. The blood on his neckerchief testified to the truth of the statement." His threat must surely have been very sharply expressed.
'Tis Merry in the Hall.-A member of the Lanark Town Council remarked the other day that "he saw nothing against horse racing either in the Bible or the Decalogue." Somebody says this isn't the first time that horseracing and the Decalogue-but the Bailie desists.

Auditor's Opinion.-The fleshers' soirees are distinguished by their Belle(e)s, the Bells themselves being no less celebrated for their "tongues."
"Minute " Observations.-Mr Wetherall's, when, in seconding a vote of continued confidence in Mr Whitelaw, he said "he'd tell them in four words," and "hoped they would listea to him for five minutes."

What's in a Name ?-Granny hurls at Mf Whitelaw the awful epithet of "Peelite." Surelj there is $n$ o equal to this in the history of invective since O'Connell called the old fishwife a "Parallelogram."

VAGUE.-A local contemporary talks of something "sixteen inches by nine inches in circumference." He might as well speak of a man six feet by three feet in height.

## Quavers.

THE chief features of this week's Orchestral Concert were Mendelssohn's Italian Symphony and Beethoven's "Septuor," familiar as the andante in the latter is through pianoforte and other arrangements. The rest of Monday night's programme was more " popular" than " classic," according to the accepted meaning of these terms. The Concert in the Qucen's Rooms, not yet come off when our sheet appears, is a most welcome change from the weekly orchestral tout ensemble. It will include a violin concerto by Molique, most accomplished of composers as of violinists, to be played by Mr Carrodus; also, the trio from Handel for violin and basses which took so well last week; and to complete the "Chamber" character of this concert, Mr Lambeth's select choir will sing.
Charles Halle's Manchester Orchestra is announced to appear here on 16 th February. It will be curious to compare performances with the "Resident." Nothing like a little healthy rivalry, and no doubt "our own " is putting its best foot foremost just now.
Dr Hans Von Bulow is to appear at the Orehestral Concert on Monday next, the 25 th inst. He is to be both solo pianist and conductor for the nonce, and the programme is drawn chiefly from Wagner, but includes a symphony by =chumann, and Weber's overture to "Euryanthe." This will be decidedly the concert of the series
Mr Walker's Juvenile Concert, on Friday last, was a pleasant variety in a musical seuse, and tise tone and time of the little ones were remarkably good.

## Once More into the Breach.

THE Chaumer has been at it again. Last week, by way of a final kick to the brokers, one of its members acknowledged that "it (stockbroking) was a very difficult matter to interfere in," though he thought that "the mere fact of such a respectable body as the Chamber of Commerce of a large city as this having called attention to the evil which existed, might have a considerable influence in stopping it." After this, surely the erection of the structure in St. George's Place will be at once brought to a stand.

How's That for High ?--The language of the Police Courts is often extremely graphic. A witness the other day described a certain staircase as having been "clad with broken dishes." Few of our picturesque historians can beat that.
"Drunk on the Premises."-A Mr Eccles has been pulled up at Kilmarnock for selling liquor "to be drunk on the premises," without a licence to do so. The failing is a family one. We all know how often a celebrated relative of this gentleman used to be drunk on the premises himself.

[^26]
## Tramway Comforts.

THERE are some very smart fellows among the writers of "letters to the Editor." A correspondent of the Mail having suggested that each tramway-car should be provided with two conductors-one to collect fares, and the other to look after passengers alighting or enteringsomebody else suggests that each vehicle should also be furnished with a wet nurse and a bottle of pap, and also with goloshes and an umbrella for the use of travellers. This is extremely funny, though you may not think so. Possibly, however, ladies and aged persons who have been obliged to walk home in the wet, or to journey an inconvenient distance beyond their destination, because the conductor was at the other end of the car collecting fares, might be induced to forego the other luxuries if they were provided with a second guard.

## What the People of Airdrie are

HAT the philosopher of the "Shamrock" was "prodi-
gious" when he proposed that herrin' kail-conscience broth-should be served on Fidays.
That a "danger lamp" has been hoisted in South Bridge Street.

That New Monkland foik are not quite sure about their "Darling."
That Brutus has been unveiled at last.
That Andra gave a party over the head of it.
That the P. F. is a "prime" mover on the subject of the ne . . slachter hoose.

That Bailie John did not mean what he said when he opposed the motion,-that if he did. it was certainly mean enough.

That some folk think Bailie Jeems is getting ower big for his claes.

That it took a doctor and three policemen to set a wooden leg the other day.

That barley sugar, patent cough drops, and soda scones are working miracles in the High Street.
That "Professor" De Banzie has serious thoughts of retiring.
That the recent addition to the J. P. list of the district is the only sensible selection made for a long time.

That not unfrequently of late, "distinction" only became recognisable when J . P. was appended to certain names.

That some "fine da" "we may expect a fair distribution of magisterial preferments.

A Byke.-The Provost of Alloa has enriched the English language. He informed one of his Councillors the other day that he (the Councillor) had discovered "a horse's nest." While thanking Mr Ewing for the new phrase, the Bailie cannot help remarking that the first time His Worship's attention was drawn to the proceedings of the Alloa Town Council, he came to the conclusion that he had discovered a wasps' nest.

Men who take up the subject-Policemen.

THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.
G. F.-Mr Charles Reade is-Mr Charles Reade. Would you be surprised to hear that the distinguished novelist, before the appearance of his latest romance, expressed, in writing, a hope that it would be quoted by the local press?
"Calcraft."-Go hang-yourself!
E. W. T.-One of your paragraphs appears. . The best of the other two is rejected on grounds of taste.
"Greenock." - People who look for escapes of gas with lighted candles are an eccentric class whom the Bailie regards with mingled curiosity and compassion.
"Fun."-A misnomer.
J. R., Edinburgh.-A feast is sometimes called a re-gale because it's a "blow-cut," of course.


WEDNESDA $Y, \mathcal{T} A N U A R Y 20!\hbar, 1875$.

THE policeman (Robertus Domesticus) is an animal supported at the public expense for the purpose of keeping watch over the persons and property of the lieges. The former he is supposed to protect from assault, and the latter he is understood to secure against theft. With a degree of composure which absolutely approaches the sublime, Robert does neither. The end of his existence as interpreted by himself is simply to live and look handsome. He enjoys the confidence of servant-maids, who are overcome by his uniform, and he is distrusted by everybody else who knows anything about either himself or his habits. Is there not reason for distrust and dislike? While the lazy, idlelooking six-feet of semi-barbarism is lounging about, exhausting himself by assiduous labour in doing nothing, the people whom he is paid to protect are robbed and beaten at will by lawless scoundrels, who could be rooted out if any intelligence lay in policemen's minds or energy in their bodies. Looting is carried on with impunity by the city rogues. In lower flats valuables cannot be left on a dressing-table, standing as usual in a window recess, with any certainty on the part of their owners that they will be found in the morning. Thievish hands may be thrust through the window-glass is no obstacle-and anything " not too hot or heavy to lift" be abstracted. Houses cannot be left empty without being plundered of everything saleable by burglars, who work so much at ease that occasionally they make private houses public, and "get drunk on the premises." Where are the police? does any
person ask. Why, in the nearest kitchen where there is "cold meat," a comfortable cook, and something to drink. Or occupying the warmest stair on the beat, plunged in deep meditation, as is evident from their closed eyes, attitude of repose, and a snoring noise, which is probably the result of pressure on the brain by thought too mighty for utterance otherwise than through the nose. Or enjoying in quiet nooks in couples conversation on the politics of "The Force," and "tamming" the "Sergean'" in the atrocious gabble which Celts believe to be English. Or taking a "smok'," or doing anything whatever but keeping a look-out for the detection of roguery. Hanlet says that " some must watch, while some must sleep," but Hamlet was only a beggarly foreigner, who could'nt afford to keep a model policeman. A Glasgow X 24 can't watch, but he can sleep under any circumstances. He can sleep lying, standing, or walking, or with his eyes open. He sleeps as much as the Seven Sleepers, and so soundly that if the late lamented John Orr were alive his trumpet might fail to waken him. The magic words which unseal his eyelids in a moment are, "Tonal, will she teuk a tram." Donald is at "attention" at once, and wiping his mouth. Really there must be an end to this sort of thing. The Police Force must waken up and take to active service before some thief, with a sense of humour, steals half a dozen rattles, batons, or capes, and sends them as a valentine to the "Central." Robert has other duties to perform than collecting "drunks" to keep the fines well up to the mark. Matters have come to such a pass that a Skye terrier is worth half-a-dozen "Bobbies."

## Tea and "Turn-out."

The Grocers' Assembly, what other surpasses For sweets to the sweet-molasses to lasses? What other Ball could, with "such gunpowder" shot, Un-mask Eshen-tea, or send "Coffee" to pot? At their Soirce the Butchers can boast but of bestial, But the Grocers dish all as they "spout" the "Celestial."

A "Brassy" business-The "Violet" inquiry.
Proof of the extraordinary mildness of the season-Men going about naked.
"Strange Bed-fellows."-The Herald mentioned the other day, in the introduction to its Colliers' Houses Inquiry, "that for once, by the way, we are to be found in the lobby with Mr Alexander M‘Donald!" Comment on this is superfluous.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, Fanuary 20th, 1875.

## The Glasgow Critics.

$\mathbb{C}^{\circ}$ONSIDERABLE interest having been recently evinced in the history of the writers who supply the dramatic criticisms for the Metropolitan papers, the BaILIE, in his desire to have his half million of readers fully posted up in all local matters, instructed his private Commissioner to make inquiries and furnish a report concerning our own purveyors of this species of newspaper work. The following is the result:-
"Respected Bailie,-In accordance with your commands, I have picked up all the information to be got on the subject of the Glasgow critics. The following facts may be relied upon:
"The Glasgow Hcrald retains eight young men for the purpose of "doing" the theatres. Six have written tragedies which Mr Henry Irving has refused. The other two are musically inclined. They have "fluttered"-that, I believe is the word-in comic opera. None of their works have been performed. The eight are never known to dine at home when they get the chance of " picking a bone" abroad.
"The Mail has six dramatic critics, none of whom aspire to writing for the stage. One is the author of an unpopular work on Conic Sections.
"The News retains the services of five critics. Three of them have appeared at some time or other in private theatricals Hamlet is understood to be the part all three play. The other two are members of the Total Abstinence Society.
"The Citizen has four theatrical writers. The quartette is inseparable, and it may be met any forenoon in F. \& F.'s. During the pantomime season the quartette goes round the country with an entertainment a la Maccabe. So far this has proved an utter failure.
."Our youngest evening contemporary," the Star, possesses no fewer than fifteen slashers. When they have nothing to slash in the theatres, they sometimes go in for a little cutting among themselves. There is then a row all over the kitchen. It is these little encounters that our local managers depend on for the supply of their pantomimic sausages.
"This is all.-Yours,
"Asinus.
"P.S.-The Bodega hạmper which you sent is paid out. Please order another.
"P.P.S.-If they give a reduction on taking a number, you could make it three."

[^27]
## What Erolk are Saying.

THAT Mr Whitelaw made his annual bow to his constituents on Wednesday night.
That most people had read his speech in the Bailie beforehand.

That it was a very sensible speech all the same.
That Mr Whitelaw's seniors are to make their bow on Wednesday next.

That if next Wednesday's meeting be as quiet as last Wednesday's meeting was, " members' meetings" will shortly be things of the past.

That they were always kept up for their fun.
That a members' meeting without fun isn't a members' meeting at all.

That we've turned the corner at last in the matter of the death-rate.

That really our "pastors and masters" have put their best foot forward as regards the rate of mortality.

That the Lord Provost has shown himself to be the right man in the right place.

That he has been excellently seconded, especially by Bailie Morrison and Councillor Ure.

That the Citizciz discussion concerning the "death-rate and house rents" has opened the eyes of some of our middle classes as to how poor people live.

That house rents are too high in Glasgow.
That we are now to be burdened with the addition of a house factors' association.

That the factors think they don't get enough of the plunder.

That between the landlords and the factors the poor householder will be sucked to the bone.

That the Botanic Gardens are in a bad way.
That the Botanic Gardens were got up for the "upper ten," and the "upper ten" should support them.

## A PICTURE AND A PARALLEL.

"The Roll Call" in the Crimea, by Miss Thompson.
" The Roll Call" in Glasgow, by the Baker's Boy.

Very Far Gone.- I hree butterflies have been caught at Forgan. The Ass thinks they must have been faur-ganc, indeed, to venture out in such weather as the present. Hee-haw!

Baird-ing Him in the Lions' Den.-There must have been a vein of irony in the Rev. Mr Thomson suggesting Mr Baird of Cambusdocn as Chancellor of the University.

## Robert the -

ROBERT the what? Robert the who ? Robert the which? Why, the Robert, the only Robert in Glasgow, the great Robert, the lusty Robertus, the incumbent of Ladywell, the daring Presbyter who bearded the Pope in Rome, and who made a Continental tour with a revolver and a paper collar for all his impedimenta. Why, oh Robert! Why!-'tis in sorrow more than anger that the Bailie addresses thee-Whydidst thou attend a University meeting and cackle like a goose? Why didst thou make sport for the Philistine and the irreverent? What hadst thou to do with the head of Principal Caird ? Could'st thou not let the honest man "wag his pow" in peace? Hast thou not the pulpit of the Ladywell in which thou can'st roar thyself as hoarse as any Bull of Bashan? Stick there, oh Robertus, and be wise. Avoid the precincts of the University. Thy tread is too heavy for the dignified repose of Alma Matcr.

## Culpable Recklessness.

ALOCAL contemporary records the drowning of a number of deer which had ventured upon a certain sheet of ice, "in spite of the danger signal." The rash conduct of the animals in disregarding a well-meant caution cannot be too strongly condemned ; and it is to be hoped that all of their kind under whose notice the sad paragraph may come will take warning by so terrible a fate.

## The Greenock Folk are Saying-

THAT the School Board intends to treat the Ratepayers to a regular "grind" in "addition" and "multiplication" before initiating them into the principles of "reduction."
That it is a pity the Directors of the Orchestral Concerts were so long in finding out how to heat the hall.
That the difference in the "go" of the music when Carrodus conducts is very apparent.
That the Chamber of Commerce could have spared another of its officials better than the Treasurer.

That the Millenium must surely be at hand when the West Kirk folk have agreed to pay an assistant $£ 500$ a-year.
That if this had been done sooner, there would not be so many empty seats in the church as there are now.
That the irrepressible Burns is applying to the Harbour Trust for a fresh Belfast berth.
That the Infirmary account is on the wrong side again.
That a great deal of money is anr ually given to objects much less worthy of support than this Institution.
That if the Directors want to keep up its good name and efficiency, they must protest against the house being managed by boy doctors.
That the First Warders, having failed to pledge a Bob, have succeeded in nobbling a Tanner.
That the resignation from the Banks of the Ganges will raise the hopes of the Convener of the Fifth Ward.

## Degeneration.

IT has often been remarked that our political meetings are not what they used to beFormerly, when a member announced his intention of addressing his constituents, the event was something to look forward to with pleasurable anticipation. Now, however, all is changed; and we are going from bad to worse, as the following advertisement testifies:- "Two hecklerswanted." If our representatives have to advertise for hecklers to keep their meetings lively, "'tis not long after" till we shall have a hired claque in the gallery to applaud the speeches.

An Amiable Weakness.-Somebody was brought up at the Southern Police Court the other day, who " preferred drinking to working." Alas! poor human fellow-brother, how common is thy case! But, then, you needn't have assaulted your wife.

A C Change.-Being a rogue and vagabond has, it appears, paid better for some time than coal-mining. At least, a gentleman of the former "persuasion" stated in Court the other day that he had not been at his work as a collier for three years. According to the Fiscal, the gentleman in question had left the black diamond business for " the jewellery way."

A Good Idea.-An Australian gentleman made a bet not long ago that he would be dead within 24 hours, and won with 12 hours to spare. Would that some of our betting-men would turn their attention to this admirable branch of their favourite amusement!

Toujours Millguy!-Three mala-fides, who were found liquoring-up the other Sunday in an hotel, declared that they "came from Milngavie." Of course. O Milngavie, Milngavie, what evils are committed in thy name!

Bah! exclaimed the Ass, on reading the report on Sabbath desecration submitted at last meeting of U.P. Presbytery, can't they leave alone the pooryoungaters who purchase "sweeties" before going to the kirk ? His Asinine serenity only envies the chicks their enjoyment, when he is forced to the stupid drawlings of many a Rev. Mr Drybones.

To Confectioners-Calcraft has a penchant for "drops."

## The Bailie for Wednesday, Fanuary 20th, 1875.

## A Riddle Read.

66 FROM a well-informed source I learn that an expedition of a remarkable character is now being organised in Europe, for the purpose of effecting a landing on the shores of a distant country. The object of the expedition will be to accomplish the overthrow of the existing Government, and to appoint as chief of the Executive a man well known in the pclitics of a large part of the world. It is said that many persons of influence and wealth have pledged themselves to support or take part in the enterprise." Such is the mysterious information conveyed by the "London Correspondent" of a contemporary. From a better-informed source the Bailie is enabled to inform his readers that the "distant country" is Laputa, and the " man well known in politics" the Man in the Moon. Unfortunately, however, the "persons of influence and wealth" have at present no influence over theirwealth; or, indeed, over themselves. Understand ye not? Well, in one word-Gartnavel!

## Dialogue between Two Laddies in Livery,

Overheard by Asinus in the neighbourhood of Hanover Street.
Scotch Boy-I say, Tom, whan are they gaun to open the schule for the "Tellie" boys?

Englis/2 Boy-Whenever Fogy or the Postmaster thinks it convenient.

Scotch Boy-An' what'll we learn then, Tom?
Englis/2 Boy-Well, that will be to a considerable extent a matter of "Hobson's choice ; " but I should say in the first place-a perfect submission and adherence to good Manners, as also to be courteous to Mr -you know-civility being most essential in all Post Office officials.

Scotch Boy-Well, Tom ?
English Boy-Well, after that we shall learn spelling, reading, writing, arithmetic, grammar, geography, writing to dictation, and two or three foreign languages.

Scotcl Boy-Losh! An' what'll we be fit for then, Tom?

English Boy-We shall then be fit for telegraph clerks.

A Watery Joke.-A facetious member of a West-end club was asked at a party the other evening how the "Arlington" was getting on ?" "Oh," he rejoined, "its getting on 'swimmingly'!" Hee-haw! Hee-haw!

## $R \quad$ O $Y$ A $L \quad E X C H$ A $N G E$.

Gentlemen desirous of becoming MEMBERS for the Current Year are respectfully reminded that it is necessary they Enter their Names in the Subscription Book, Now Open, anc procure Tickets of Membership.
The Annual Subscription to the News-Room, \&c., by Members Resident in Glasgow, or engaged in Business there, is $£ 3$; for Country Members, Six Miles beyond City Boundaries, having no Business connection with the City, £I ros. Students attending College admitted at 15 s for the Session.

The Tickets being Numbered Consecutively, all Subscriptions are Payable by Members before Entry of their Names.

Every Person who, not having been a Subscriber in the preceding Year, shall attend the News-Room without having Paid his Subscription, shall pay at the rate of One Guinea per Quarter for the then Current Quarter, and a like Sum for each succeeding Quarter of the Year.

By Order of the Directors.
G. B. M. BEATSON, Secretary.

Ist January, 1875.

| THE WANDERINGS OF A "SPECIAL" ARTIST. |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| I | E | C | T | U | R | E | S |

WILLIAM SIMPSON, F.R.G.S.,
(Special Correspondent of the Illustrated London News.)
The Trustees of Haldane's Academy of the Fine Arts have arranged for a COURSE OF LECTURES by Mr SIMPSON, to be given in the Corporation Galleries (entrance by Dalhousie Street), on

THURSDAY, 2IST JANUARY, at Eight o'Clock p-m.
MONDAY, 25 TH
THURSDAY, 28 TH ",
The subject matter of the Lectures will relate to 'Geographical Regions visited by the Lecturer, and the Illustrative Examples of Art and Architecture to be described will be what he has seen in his Wanderings. The Last Lecture will be Illustrated by Wood Blocks in various states, and will give a complete idea of an Illustrated Newspaper.

Ticket for Single Lecture, 1 .
May be had from Mr MacLehose, 61 St Vincent Street, and Mr Bryce, 129 Buchanan Street.

SPRING PICKINGS of the CHoIcest KAISOW. The Mandarins cannot procure Finer Tea, and always drink this without Cream or Sugar. If Ladies who can appreciate the Finest China Leaf would make one brewing of this Tea, we feel confident they would use no other. Such Tea cannot be bought elsewhere in Glasgow, and we publish this assertion advisedly. This Tea is so fine and delicate in flavour that we are inclined to believe it must have been grown for the use of the Celestials, and by mistake have been exported to us Barbarians.

## DOUBLE REFINED LOAF SUGAR.

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { STUART CRANSTON, \& CO., } \\
& \text { 44 SAINT ENOCH SQUARE, GLASGOW. } \\
& \text { BRANChes at Partick and Govan. }
\end{aligned}
$$

M 'MILLAN'S CARBOLIC MOUTH WASH prevents Toothache, checks Decay of the Teeth, removes Inflammation of the Gums and Mouth, destroys the Odour of Tobacco, and renders the Breath Pleasant and Fragrant.

Sold by all Chemists, in Bottles at 2 s 9 d each.
Prepared only by John M'Millan, Chemist, 17 Great Western Road, and 8 Buckingham Buildings, Hillhead.

Beware of Spurious Imitations.

CLOSE OF THE HOLIDAY SEASON.
TOYS AND FANCY GOODS MUST BE SOLD. RARE CHANCE FOR THE BENEVOLENT FOR BAZAARS AND CHARITABLE PURPOSES. FROM THE IMMENSE SUCCESS
of
THE FANCY FAIR AND BAZAAR
THE CALEDONIAN HOUSE,
MESSRS COPLAND \& LYE have determined upon offering the whole of their Fancy Bazaar Goods at such prices as will clear the whole place in One Week. To Ladies wishing to contribute to Bazaars, or to furnish Christmas Trees, this is an extraordinary opportunity, and as the space lately occupied by the

VERY POPULAR BAZAAR
is wanted for other purposes, the whole will be cleared out without the least regard to cost; therefore, Ladies, lose no time, but haste to this the

> CLOSING SCENE OF THE FANCY FAIR THE CALEDONIAN HOUSE.

For particulars of Bargains for This Week, see Daily Papers of Friday last.
The best route to the Caledonian House is by Sauchiehall Street, and through the Wellington Arcade; or the Cowcaddens Tramway Cars pass the door every five minutes.

COPLAND \& LYE, CALEDONIAN HOUSE, IIо то 116 COWCADDENS, GLASGOW.
THE ROYAL POLYTECHNIC to be Enlarged and Completely Remodelled ! More Room for Serving Customers !! Must be had at any Price !!!
Mr Anderson has long seen that an enlargement was an inevitable necessity, and the present Season has brought the crisis. One of the most practical architects of the day has been engaged to make every inch available to hold customers, and this cannot be done without the entire premises being given up to the workmen for several weeks. A sacrifice, therefore, of no ordinary extent must be made to accomplish it, its like never having occurred in Glasgow-viz., to SELL UP WARDS OF $£ 41,000$ WORTH before the Second Week in May. Any one knows this cannot be done but by one means, and none other will do, which is, to reduce the entire Stock to unheard-of Prices-in other words, to GIVE A GOOD 20 WORTH FOR 10s, and IN SOME CASES FOR 5s. In short, his aim during this sale is not Profits, but to REALISE! REALISE!! REALISE!!! To prevent confusion, this Immense Stock, amounting to upwards of Forty-one Thousand Pounds, will be arranged in 16 WEEKLY PORTIONS. The First Weekly Allotment to be arranged on SATURDAY, I6TH JANUARY, and DURING THIS WEEK. Extraordinary Bargains are in store for all who visit the Royal. Polytechnic during this Sale.

## BROWN'S ROYAL MUSIC HALL, AND RESTAURANT. <br> DUNLOP STREET. <br> Patronised by the élité of the City-Vide Press.

WHITEBAIT MUSIC HALL.
POWERFUL COMPANY EVERY EVENING at this Favourite Place of Entertainment.
G. E. ADAMS, General Manager, JOHN MUIR, Musical Manager.

## H <br> ENGLER'S <br> GRAND <br> CIRQUE.

Presenting the most Varied Attractions of any Place of Amusement in the City.
Positively the Last Week of "VICTOR," in his Marvellous Flight through Mid-Air.
Last Week but one of
JACK THE GIANT KILLER,
And the Infant Army, in their Military Evolutions.
First Production of an entirely New, Chaste, and Pleasing Equestrian Scena, entitled,
GAMBOLS OF THE SILVER SPRITE!
Performed by John Henry Cooke and his Talented Family.
By desire, BRITAIN'S QUEEN, or the Homage of Nations,
introducing the Stud of Trained Horses every evening.
Illuminated Morning Performance on Saturday next, Jan. 23rd, Doors open at 2 ; commencing at $2 . j 0$.
Doors Open Every Evening at 7; commencing at 7.30.
Box Office Open Daily from Ten till Three.
Prices of admission- $3 \mathrm{~s}, 2 \mathrm{~s}, 1 \mathrm{~s}$, and 6 d .
Proprietor and Director, .............Mr Charles Hengler.
THE GAIETY THEATRE,
Sauchiehall Streat. Glasgow. West Nile St:eet. Proprietor and Manager,......Mr Charles Bernard. The Greatest Pantomime of the Season!
LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD; or Harlequin
THE WICKED WOLF, THE DEMON IRONMASTER, and the
LITTLE FAIRY AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA. Every Evening at 7.

> GLASGOW CHORAL UNION.
> GRAND ORCHESTRAL CONCERT, CITY HALL, EVERY MONDAY EVENING.
> Tickets, 6s, 4s, 35 , and 2s, from Messrs Swan \& Pentland, 49 Buchanan Street.

## COMMERCIAL SPECULATION.

WHISKERS AND MOUSTACHES.
If you want to rise in the world, first ob tain Whiskers and Monstaches in luxuriant abandance, then success is certain. Try at ouce

## MILL'S SPANISH BALSAM,

Price, $2 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 3 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 7 \mathrm{~s}, 10 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}$, and 21 s per bottle.
Emporium, 202 Buchanan Street; late 48 High Street, Montrose.

| John M. Simpson, Cabinetmaker and upholsterer, Carpet and bedding warehouseman, dealer in works of art, <br> 60 GREAT CLYDE STREET, (Corner of Maxwell Street,) |
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avoid Draughts.] GLASGOW.
[Door Screens.
"Illustrated House Furnishing Guide and Price List"
Gratis on Application, or Post Free for Two Stamps.

## GLASGOW UNIVERSITY. Session 1874-75.

PRYDE'S NOTE-BOOKS are the Best and Cheapest.

PRYDE, University Bookseller and Stationer. 211, 213, and 215, Sauchiehall Street, Glasgow.

## THE GLENFIELD STARCH <br> Always Secures

 The Delight of the Laundress, The Admiration of the Beholder, And the comiort of the Wearer.DUN'S IMPROVED SOFT CAPSULES are easily swallowed, and form the most convenient and agreeable mode of taking Medicines, such as Castor Oil, Cod Liver Oil, Norwegian Tar, Turpentine, Oil of Male Fern, Char coal, Sandal Wood Oil, \&c., \&c.

Sold by all Chemists, and by the Manufacturer,
R. T. DU N, 288 ARGYLE STREFT, GLASGOW•

THE BRID GE HOTEL, I PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH.

This Old-Established House, adjoining the Waverley Station, and opposite General Post Office, affords first-class accommodation for Commercial Gentlemen and others visiting the City (either on business or pleasure), having recently undergone extensive alterations and additions; entirely re-decorated and furnished in the most approved manner. Parties honouring the "BRIDGE" with their patronage will find every comfort, combined with cleanliness and attention. Cheerful Sitting-rooms.

CHARGES :-Breakfasts, from $1 /$ to 2/3; Dinners, from $1 / 9$; Bed-room, 2/; Attendance, 1/per day. Good Stock Rooms.

TAMES M'GREGOR, PRoprietor.

## I H E D U K E'S 13 A T H S. AND HAIR-CUTTING ROOMS,

15 SAUCHIEHALLSTREET.
Open Daily from 7 a.m. till 9 p.m.; and on Sundays for Baths only, from 7 till io a.m.
Hair-Cutting Department fitted with Camp's Patent Machinery.
THOMAS NICOL, Proprietor.

## THE LONDON BAG \& PORTMANTEAU COMPANY.

Manufacturers of the Best Quality of Portmanteaus, Overland Trunks, Travelling Wardrobes, Ladies' Dress Imperials, Dressing Bags Fitted and Empty, Hand, Courier, and Travelling Bags. The Finest Assortment of the above in the City. 5 GORDON STREET.

## NAVARINO SMOKING MIXTURE, A SPECIALTY FOR SMOKERS, Only to be had from <br> D. CARMICHAEL, Cigar Importer, 161, Ingram Street.



## SPECIAL.

BELI, TOMLIN, \& COMPANY, ECONOMICAL FAMILY DRAPERS, SILK MERCERS, UPHOLSTERERCARPE T. WAREHOUSEMEN, \&c..

THE "HOWE" NEW FAMILLY SEWING MACHINE.
T
HIS was the First Sewing Machine; and, by continual improve: ments, still maintains its position as the Best.

## PRINCIPAL OFFICE FOR SCOTLAND-

6o BUCHANAN STREET, GLASGOW.


## TRONGATE CHOTHONG GONPANV

## THE LARGEST \& CHEAPEST CLOTHING HOUSE

 IN SCOTLAND.FOR PRICES AND STYLES
SEE WINDOWS.


FOR PRICES AND STYLES SEE WINDOWS.

## E. 㫐 S. S COTT'S

GREAT ANNUAL FACTORY AND WAREHOUSE CLEARING SALE.
ALL SOILED BOOTS, ALL DAMAGED BOOTS, ALL OLD SHOPKEEPERS, TO BE SOLD, MANY OF THEM AT MERELY NOMINAL PRICES, So as to Clear them out clean and at once. These Goods are no worse for the Wearer, though for various reasons unsuitable for our General Stcck. FOR RETAIL CUSTOMERS ONLY. SALE COM.MENCED 9 TH JANUARY, 1875 , 8 AND 32 JAMA AT C A STREET, And SOUTH-SIDE WORKING MEN'S DEPARTMENT, KIRK STREET, GORBALS. For List of Lots see Friday and Saturday Papers.

## BERNARD'S DOUBLE DISTILLED WHISKY.

 FREE FROM FUSIL OIL AND OTHER INJURIOUS PROPERTIES. NOW BEING RECOMMENDED BY THE MEDICAL PiROFESSION.Glasgow Office-20 DIXON STREET.


[^28]

The Bailie, Vol. V. No 119

Registered for Transmission Abroad.


## "MY CONSCIENCE!"

No. 119. Glasgow, Wednesday, Famary 27th, 1875. Price 1d.

## MEN YOU KNOMY-NO. 119.

IF Glasgow may be said in one sense to have " made" the Clyde, and the Clyde to have made Glasgow, it is equally certain that Mr Robert Napier, now of Shandon, may be said to have done very much towards making both city and river what they are. In point of fact no man living has done so much towards securing for Glasgow and the Clyde a prestige which is acknowledged throughout the world. Mr Napier, like so many other men, rose to prominence from the ranks. His father was a blacksmith, working in Dumbarton, when Robert was born on the I8th June, I791. When of the proper age, the youngster was taught the family business; and as his father was well to do in his sphere as a burgess of the little town nestling under the shadow of the Rock, he was able to give Robert the benefit of a tolerably fair education. At twenty years of age the young smith became restless, and set out on his "zuanderjalire," to see more of his trade and of the world than could pass under his vision in the ancient and rather sleepy burgh of Dumbarton. He found his way to Edinburgh, and succeeded in obtaining employment from Robt. Stevenson, the celebrated light-house engineer. Remaining here for some time, and increasing his knowledge of his trade, he retarned subsequently to Dumbarton, where he wrought for a short time in the service of his father, and no doubt.astonished the natives by his Edinburgh experiences. A man who had visited the Scottish capital from a country district was, in those days, held to be quite a traveller, and was looked up to accordingly. But Dumbarton did not offer a field wide enough for young NapIER's range. May, ${ }^{18}{ }_{15}$, saw him begin business in Glasgow on his own account in Greyfriars Wynd. He was but
a "sma' cork" at first, his manual power consisting only of his own skilful hands, with what assistance they could receive from those of two "'prentice callants." For years he had a hard struggle to maintain his place, but he persevered and conquered in the end. Removing from Greyfriars Wynd to the more extensive premises of Camlachie Foundry, he found himself in a position to undertake heavier work. It was not till 1823, however, that he constructed his first marine engine. This was for the Leven, which plied for many a day between Glasgow and Dumbarton, and it was the precursor of a long and splendid series, which ultimately gave their builder the reputation of being one of the foremost marine engineers in the world. Shortly afterwards, MrNAPIER again enlarged his bounds by removing to Lancefield. Thereafter his course was clear, and he became more and more closely identified with marine engineering. In 1826 he built the motive power for the Eclipse, which ran between Glasgow and Belfast. Then he was engaged in supplying machinery for the line of steamers established in the Liverpool trade. His renown as an engineer was by this time spreading abroad, and he obtained in 1834 a contract from the Dundee and London Shipping Company. The vessels supplied under this arrangement attracted so much attention in London, that the Directors of the East India Company were induced to give Mr Napier an order for two steam vessels. For the same Company he supplied in 1839 the British Queen with engines of four hundred and twenty horse-power. This vessel was the largest steamer which had then been built on the Clyde, and her engines the most powerful, consequently both ship and machinery were the lions of their day. In 1840, Mr Napier had acquired reputation sufficient to be entrusted with a Government contract. He built the engines for the war-steamers Vesuvius
and Stromboli, and thus began a long connection honourable to both parties. "In the year last mentioned," says Mr Bremner, the author of the "The Industries of Scotland, "a great advance in steam navigation was made by the formation of what is now known as the Cunard Company, which was originated by Mr Samuel Cunard, who consulted with Mr Robt. Napier, and along with him formed this now celebrated company, the larger number of whose original members were eminent and wealthy citizens of Glasgow. To Mr Napier was committed the contract for the hulls and engines of the first four vessels. The hulls were constructed for him and under his superintendence by Mr JOHN Wood, Mr Chas. Wood, Messrs Steele, and Mr Robert Duncan respectively, all being fitted with engines of four hundred horse-power, made by Mr Napier." Of the Glasgow gentlemen who were at first members of the Cunard firm there are but three survivors remaining, Mr George Burns, Sir James Campbell, and Mr Robert Napier. The first four ships, the Acadia, Britannia, Caledonia, and Columbia, were so successful, that they were speedily followed by others, and Mr Napier turned out the Hibernia, Cambria, America, Niagara, Europa, Canada, and Arabia, of much larger tonnage, and of correspondingly greater horse-power. To these succeeded in later times the Persia and the Scotia, two of the finest and fastest paddlesteamers ever placed in the water. Mr Napier, ever since his first contract with Government, always had more or less Admiralty work on hand. Among his earlier contracts for the Navy were the supplying engines for the Dauntless, a 28-gun frigate, and the Simoom, a large troopship. To a later era belong the Black Prince, 6040 tons and 800 horse-power, one of the two iron-clads first ordered by the British naval authorities; the Audacious and Invincible, ironclad frigates; the Hotspur, turret-ship ; and the Hector. It is worth notice that from Napier's yard proceeded for the Danish Government the Rolf Krake, "which became famous for her achievements during the Dano-German war, and was the first turret-ship engaged in actual hostilities." After a busy and distinguished career, Mr Napier is now residing in retirement at the fine mansion of West Shandon, on the shore of the Gareloch. He never sought municipal honours, nor did he indeed suffer himself to be brought before the public prominently in any way. His heart seems to have lain in his
professional work, and his ambition to have extended in no other direction than in making that work thorough. In this aim he has succeeded sufficiently well to justify the punning family motto-"Nae peer, Napier."

> THE NEW RULE (OR REEL) -"OOR CHEQUES, WE'LL SCORE 'EM."
> Come, draw yer cheques, George Readman cried, And lay yer dirty notes aside ;
> What for suld Glaskey folk just bide
> Whare folk stude still before 'em? Let great an' sma' folk a' agree, Great an' sma' folk, great an' sma' folk, Let great and sman' folk a' agree To score twa lines an' add "\& C."
> "By George ! oor cheques we'll score 'em."

A Good Suggestion and a Better.
$S^{\text {AID the Lord Provost the other day, "If we }}$ $S$ could get a house of detention in Glasgow capable of containing something like 400 people or so-the habitual drunkards who were to be found day after day in the Police Court-that would give us a quiet and orderly city." A very good idea, your Lordship ; but, if your statistics are correct, wouldn't it be better to get an Act of Parliament enabling us to ship the 400 "habituals" furth of the realm?

A Poor Man and his Beer.-"It will be a long time," says Lord Provost Bain, "before the country will be prepared to prevent you or to prevent me from having a glass of beer." To which the Bailie says, "Rather!" and winks his wicked eye.

Novelty.-Here's a startling advertisement: - "Fifty men of good character wanted, to obtain orders for a new and popular Bible." Talk about reforming the Decalogue! Conscience! that's nothing to bringing out a new Bible.

The Whigs "dish'd" again, and rightly "serv'd" -This time by Mr Gladstone.

## "The Twenty-fifth."

SIC TRAANSIT Glorious Monday, Burns's anniversary! Brother bards for one day Joined in many-versery. They sang of humour, pathos fire, Love, with its hopes and fears by turns; The heart whose throbbings thrill'd his lyreThe heart and art of Robert Burns. And all who were not dazed or drunk
Would have it known that this they thunkThat the best monument to Burns's memory is the social celebration of the Twenty-fifth of January.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, Fanuary 27th, 1875.

Important to Local "Promoters."

EVER anxious to be abreast of the age, the Bailie has been induced; by the revelations at a recent trial as to "how it's done" in the City, to institute a " Sampson" of his own. The name of the young man who has been advanced to this onerous and responsible office is not indeed Sampson, but he resembles that celebrated personage in being able to accomplish great things with the "jawbone of an ass." Assiduous training in the use of this apparently simple instrument has qualified him to bring to bag any number of luckless Philistines who may be found prowling round the Stock Exchange with money in their pockets. Gentlemen who are desirous of having a good word from the Bailie's City Editor in behalf of their schemes, must come down handsomely, no cheque of under three figures being received. A large allotment of shares in any new undertaking guaranteed to reach a premium and remain there long enough to permit them to be sold, will be accepted in lieu of "a little cheque." For the present, capitalists desirous of communicating with the City Editor, are requested to address their letters to "Asinus," Western Club.

## A Braw Kirk!

THE Bailie has not been inside St. Andrew's Church since its "decoration," and after perusing an account of its present appearance, he docsn't think he will go. He is rather dazzled by glowing reports of "rich Etruscan red;" "pale gold;" "blue spangled with stars of gold;" "cream colour, relieved in gold;" full rich Per. sian red;"" "cream-coloured ground;"" blue and gold;" "bronze and gold;" "dark-blue;" "light-blue;" "ebony and gold." Phew, what a glare! The old kirk can hardly know itself. This sort of thing may suit some people ; but, for his own part, the Bailie sincerely wishes that the church had been simply cleaned and not "decorated." Church managers, with a taste for barbaric splatches of gold and colour, should remember that, do what they will, they have no chance beside the theatres in this line, and should try to keep their rather childish tastes in abeyance.

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Generosity.-Mr Anderson does not think that slavery would be supported, "even by a Conservative Government." How kind! What do you say for that, friend Benjamin?

## Quavers.

THE musical event of the week was the Orchestral Concert of Monday evenirg, with Bulow as conductor. We shall record our impressions of the artist in this capacity in our next issue. Next week are to be performed Beethoven's "Leonora" Overture No. 3, a Violin Concerto by Mendelssohn, to be played by Mr Carrodus, the Untinished Symphony in B Minor by: Schubert, and Mendelssohn's Overture "A Midsummer Night's Dream." In addition, Mr Lambeth's Select Choir are to sing, and $M$ iss Kemlo Stephen is to be the solo vocalist.

A Promenade Concert is announced to be given by the "Resident Orchestra" next Saturday evening in the "Kibble Art Palace." The programme is an attractive one, and suited to the airy character of the building.
The Glasgow Amateur Orchestral Society, now flourishing under the experienced baton of Signor Zavertal, give their eighth. private concert on Wednesday evening, in the Queen's Rooms. They "go in for" Beethoven's "Prometheus" Overture, Haydn's No. 2 Symphony in D, a Concerto for Piano and Orchestra by Mendelssohn, and some lighter orchestral work, and we have no doubt will acquit themselves well.
Mr Lambeth's Select Choir is pre-eminently the choir of the city, and may fitly be the model to others. We should yet; however, wish for a little more crispness of tone from the tenors and basses, the singing of the latter especially being at times somewhat cloudy and indistinct. A little attention to articulation would probably tend to remedy this.

## Bain-and Antidote.

○CLYDE, where glide no little fish ! O river Sty-n-x malodorous !
That makes us quake, and all but wish Of clay they'd pile a load o'er us.

But praise the days that brought us Bain, Our James the bold, Baineficent;
He holds town gold should trap each drain, And then the filth off safe is sent.
Men sha'n't be poisoned by Clyde's tide, But honestly be drowned in it-
Pure Moir will wash himself in Clyde, Yea, Salmon will be found in it.
My Bain ! sustain your heart, we'll deem You dearer every day to us;
Renown shall crown your sewage scheme, Serv-age-d prophets say to us.
We mean our Queen will speak out : "Rise, Sir James the Bain, the antidote
You've found."- "Sweet sound," our knight replies, "And greatly on it sha'n't I doat."
Aloud the crowd will shout, "We yow He's plucky, grabbed'no gain at it."
" O deadly kimsht shade not your brow, No fear did e'er hen Bain at it !"

Autres Temps, Autres Mceurs.-P. T. Barnum got into hot water for exhibiting as a " mermaid" a composite article which was partly a monkey and partly a fish; but such is the advance of civilisation that now in Glasgow the managers of a church bazaar can with impunity show as a mermaid what is no more a mermaid than P. T. B.'s contrivance. Such is life!

## We Know.

WE know a man who knows nothing. We know a man who " knows a thing or two."

We know a man who thinks he knows everything.

We know a man who does not know so much.
We know that the last man is the best and wisest of the lot.

We know a man who knows the "Horse of Knowledge."

We know a man who " knows how many beans make five."

We know a man who has been about to "propose." any day during the last ten years.

We know a man who "proposed" ten months ago, after ten minutes' acquaintance, and who now looks ten years older.

We know a man who says he cannot find a "help-meet" for himself.

We know one who says (confidentially) that he has found one who is morc than a help-meet.

We know a man who says he understands Free Kirk principles.

We know a good many who do understand Free Kirk profession, practice, and politics.

We know a good many Free Kirk men who have principles of their own, but these are "personal."

We know a man who says he knows the Bailie.

We know a good many men who would like to know the Bailie.

We know a man who never even heard of the Bailie (but he is stone deaf).

We know a man who crosses his cheques.
We know a man who got a cheque from the Bailie.

We know a man who expects to get a cheque from the Bailie.

We know a man with a balance at his bankers (on the wrong side).

We know a man who says he can put the "currency " right.

We know a man who says he knows all about the "Emma Mine."

We know a man who has paid his 6 os at the Royal Exchange.

We know a man who wished to compound for 9 d per $£$; but, on advice, has concluded to pay is 9d.

We know-a great deal more.
For middle tints-Medi-ochre.

## Monday Gossip.

$\mathrm{M}^{\mathrm{y}}$Y DEAR BAILIE,-I gave you, last week, some idea of what our local artists were doing for the exhibition of the Institute ; this week the "hanging committee" is busy over its work-that unfortunate committee. In art circles, at least, one gentleman-an enthusiastic lover of pictures-has to support the burden of its shortcomings on his single pair of shoulders. To an outsider, Mr , I mean the committee, seems, in a general way, to hang the pictures very fairly, but we may be sure that everybody won't be satisfied on Monday, when the Exhibition opens; and certainly, as in the case last year of William Glover, there are occasional instances when an artist may find every one of his works hung in a position where it cannot possibly be seen to advantage.

Talking of art matters reminds me that the new Artists' Club is about to acquire a "local habitation." Once it is fairly constituted, we may expect a series of conversaziones, similar to those of the London "Hogarth" and other art clubs, where sketches are exhibited, and the members and visitors chat pleasantly over their coffee.

Two interesting exhibitions were on view last week. One of these was the "Roll Call," which drew crowds to Messrs M'Clure's gallery in Gordon Street ; and the other was the collection of Mr Simpson's drawings, in the Corporation Galleries.

Mr Simpson was the guest of the Institute of Architects, at their annual dinner on Friday last.

Our pantomime season is now drawing to a close. On Friday, next week, Mr Glover takes a benefit at the Theatre Royal. He is at present in Paris, busy at the Porte St. Martin, the Chatelet, and the Gymnase.

Miss Wallis, who follows the pantomime at the Gaiety, will be supported, among others, by Mr Arthur Lyle.
Mr Henry Talbot is to appear at the same theatre in the course of the coming Spring ; Mr Irving is not engaged for the Gaiety, bar quid-numcism notwithstanding.

By-the-by, I find Mr Bernard advertising the appearance of an Opera Company at the Gaiety, which is to comprise the foremost stars on the English stage. Who has he engaged? Mr Santley is one of our foremost lyric artists; so is Rose Hersee ; so is-but why speculate? Mr Bernard is sure to fulfil what he has promised.

The circus pantomime is shortly to be withdrawn like the others, but Mr Hengler will run "Cinderella" in its stead. There's a treat for the youngsters! They flocked to "Jack the Giant Killer,"-won't they flock back to "Cinderella?" I guess Mr Powell wishes he had a larger house in which to stow his friends. The present one is too often filled to overflowing.

The big village on the banks of the Thames is to have a BAILIE for itself. The title of the new publication is Gog and Magog, an evident copy from your own serial, my Magistrate. Let us hope that the people who start it will find their venture as successful as yours has been.
Q.

To Amount of Account Rendered.-A man is wanted "to deliver bills," and is promised "constant employment." When the BAILIE read the advertisement to his friend Impecuniosus, the poor fellow groaned, and murmured, "Too constant!"

Awether profit-The flesher's on his pound of mutton.

Good for the "Good-T.'s"-Y'r Bain and antidote are both before ye.

## Siamese Twins.

"SIAM," says a contemporary, " like ancient Rome, has twin kings-father and son." A father and son may be regarded as twins by the benighted inhabitants of Siam, but in this land of civilisation such a view is rather unusual.

## Locking the Door.

THE Bailie is glad to learn that "since the wreck of the Chusan the coxswain of the Ardrossan lifeboat has organised a double crew, which promises to be a great improvement on the previous style of depending on a temporarycrew." While there is a vast amount of shrewdness in the cld saw about locking the stable door after the steed is stolen, the operation is a decidedly advisable one when there other animals to be kept fast.

## Rare John Johnson!

THERE is in Glasgow a " party by the name of Johnson" who has, within a brief period, been convicted of throwing vitriol on a woman, flinging pepper into the cyes of an unoffending stranger, and ferociously, and without provocation, kicking a policeman in a manner which the merest accident prevented from being fatal. Yet there are people who object to the use of the "cat!"

The Dignity of the Bencir.-Among those who, in the City Hall last Wednesday evening, "required to squat down in front of the audience, somewhat after the fashion of a tailor," was, according to the Herald, "one of the city magistrates. Conscience! a Bailie squatting before the audience "after the fashion of a tailor!" What next?

## Unaccountable and Unpleasant.

AGENTLEMAN was examining a gun the other day in a shop situated in a busy thoroughfare in this city, when the weapon "unaccountably" exploded, sending a charge of No. 6 shot across the street. It is to be hoped that this connoisseur in fire-arms will in future confine his researches to unfrequented streets, or, at least, that the gunmakers whom he patronises will not supply him with shot cartridges.

[^29]
## Crossed Cheques!

THIS complex conundrum seems to be still unsolved. Cross firing every day continues in the columns of the ancient Herald and the Daily Mail. I. O. U. and O. P. Q. "wish to know, you know." M'Sicker asks whether, if he "crosses" his deposit receipt, that will prevent any one from obtaining payment. Had he written to the Bailie-but, whether or no, here's for Mac. Light your pipe with the "dokiment," or better still, enclose it, with signature across, to No. 81 Virginia Street. Mercury, or Iam o' Shanter, we forget which, inquires whether the banks will pay him the "pennies" for the stamps, and "a consideration" for the trouble of crossing. The question is referred to the Cuddy; or they may together cross the street, and get the " mind" of the Claamer.

## Pity the Poor Ruffian.

IHAT celebrated dispenser of justice, Bailie Bannerman, has been at it again. He is either totally devoid of the faculty of discrimination, or else there is in his heart a warm corner for the perpetrators of fiendish assaults. In either case, wouldn't it be advisable for him to resign his magisterial duties. But Bailie B . is not the only Magistrate who is in need of stirring up. One of his colleagues has just given a notorious ruffian, who had dealt a policeman a frightful kick, the option of escaping by paying a fine. Hark ye, lights of the bench! The Glasgow savage cannot be allowed to gratify his brutal instincts at so many shillings per kick, nor are wives of less account than "three pieces of stick." The public's a-lookin' at ye!

Rule Britannia.- The Home Rulers in their green placard claimed Dr Cameron as a fellowcountryman. They forgot that he was also the editor of a "North Britis/h" newspaper.

Here's a haun my trusty frere-
Letters of introduction-A. B. ${ }^{2}$ C.
$\mathrm{Ha}(\mathrm{r})$ sh treatment-Mincing meat.
The Invisible Prince-The "Prince of Darkness."

Lamplighters-Matches.
Looking-glasses-Spectacles.
"Extinction of obligations"-Last in bed puts out the light.

## 6 The Bailie for Wednesday, Famuary 27th, 1875.

THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.
"Real-Lies."-You're another.
W. R. W. S.-Too long for the Bailie. You have the right bull by the horns. Don't let the subject drop till you've secured the passing of a law preventing the erection of such hideous rookeries as you describe.
W. T. E.-The Bailife can't sympathise with you. To his way of thinking, a police, or any other official, must be fined when he breaks the law.
J. M. S.-They are not "happy thoughts." They are the unhappiest thoughts the Bailie has read for many a day. Don't try any more.
Whinhill.-A portion has been used this week. The rest will appear next week.
"Konfidential."-The Captain is on your trail. To assist in his inquiries, the BaIlie will publish your communication in his next number.
Satyre, X., I.O.U., G. W., Sastre, next week.


WEDNESDA Y, YANUARY 27 th, 1875 .

THE Bailie has been so much occupied this week that he has scarcely had time to give his journal that degree of supervision through his gold spectacles to which it and an appreciative and admiring public are entitled. Need he mention that the question of State which has so engrossed his time is of a sartorial nature. He is a profound believer in official robes, and his tailor has, since the private meeting of the.Town Council on the 16th, had but a poor time of it in trying to suit the magisterial taste. The toil and trouble have resulted in the construction of a robe entirely unique both in design and material, and as much superior in splendour to that in which his teetotal friend SAMUEL spends daily a leisure hour before the mirror, as Dumbarton Rock is excelled in size by the mighty Ben Lomond. Jeems objects to robes, but then Jeems iś "a hass," and not a Lord Provost, nor yet a Bailie, nor yet Jeems Brown. The third feems has a very handsome robe for State occasions, and there is no reason why Jeems the Second, which is to say the Lord Provost, should not be clothed in purple and fine linen, in "dyed garments from Bozrah," or from Pullar \& Son, or from any other suitable party or place. Jeems the First and Great, which is Jeems of Cairncraig, might have a robe likewise, and why not a royal robe of lion's skin, in which he could "roar you gently
as a sucking-dove," or a goose of another description. Besides, he has only one coat, as he says himself, and what if an accident should happen, and a tail be torn away? He could not well appear in his shirt sleeves, and the lions' skin "would come in handy." Asinus could not lend him his coat of State, which is composed of the hide of the King of Beasts with the hair on. But perhaps Jeems thinks with Bruyere, that "a simple garb is the proper costume of the vulgar; it is cut for them, and exactly suits their measure." The Bailie, on the contrary, has, with Pope, a firm belief that "a saint in crape is twice a saint in lawn ;" and reasoning by analogy, he has arrived at the conclusion that a Lord Provost in the usual black and white is but a poor creature-a mere forked radish of a man, while a Lord Provost in velvet and fur is a resplendent being, fit to stand before a King. Full permission is therefore granted to Jeems the Second and Jeems the Third to "walk in silk attire" when occasion may demand, and to Jeems the Great to "do as he darnation pleases." One condition, however, is attached to this permission, and that is, that Jeens the Master and Jeems the Man, attended by Jeems the Town Clerk, shall report themselves in full costume to Miss Clugston when her bazaar opens, and that they shall then be exhibited at is per head -Jeems the Great attending in his one coat to take the money.

## Optimist Rhymes.

${ }^{66}$ ODDESS of Nature," thus the artist prayed, " With graceful freedom, of untrammelled gait, A little space for my beseeching, wait And grant me but to look at thee for aid. And thou, sworn sister! well arrayed In chaste simplicity, pure, classic Art, Who shar'st with her the worship of my heart, Help me to clothe aright the Poet's shade." Heedless of all the clamour of the crowd That cried, impatient at his,long delay, "Show us the statue,"-still he only bowed To these two shrines, and deftly at the clay He worked, the sisters aiding him by turns, Until his genius re-created Burns.

Example better than Precept.-At the Bellahouston Church bazaar, the Rev. Mr Macleod of Govan said "he should like to see persons who have made profitable investments, or who have fallen into money, come forward and say, 'Here are the first-fruits of the produce I have reaped.'" Coming events cast their shadows before, and the ex-minister of Dunse is doubtless about to put his hand in his pocket.

Ken ye aught o' Harry Long? 6 S he to Abraham's bosom gane?" as that rascally jester Burns asked regarding the late lamented Captain Grose ; or can he by any possibility be engaged in some engrossing occupation which has prevented him from inserting his finger into the numerous pies which have of late been baked in the city? He was not on the platform to pat " his friend Mr Whitelaw" on the back, when that distinguished laychurchman lectured Glasgow a few days ago on politics, the Kirk, and the School Board, not to speak of temperance, righteousness, and other lofty matters. Neither did he appear to cheer George Anderson when that doughty champion raised his "weaver's beam," and smote the Pope hip and thigh. The dear man cannot surely be in Glasgow, or he would have been heard of. But if, like Saul the son of Kish, he has gone in search of his father's asses, the Bailie regrets that, owing to the important duties assigned to Asinus, he cannot offer him any aid unless in the form of advice. "Should this meet the eye" of H. A. L., he is requested to return and attend the first meeting of the Town Council. He may not find the paternal asses there, but he could not fall to find tolerable substitutes although he circumnavigated the room blindfold. If he should be desirous of augmenting the four-footed establishment, he has only to go to the Exchange, and put a halter on " the Horse of Knowledge," who grazes there regularly.

## Composite Commissioners.

AT a meeting at Johnstone the other day, a gentleman remarked that "there were only four families living adjacent to the burn, and these four were Commissioners." The Bailie knows nothing about the burn, and cares less, but his curiosity is excited by the latter part of the above statement. Does it take a whole family to make a Johnstone Commissioner, and, if so, is there fixed any minimum number of which the family must consist? Perhaps some aborigine will kindly enlighten His Worship on these points.

What Next, and Next?-The Good Templars celebrated the "Burns' Anniversary." The Bailie hasn't heard whether they sang "Willie brewed "as a solo or a glee.

A burning question-Fire-engines for Crosshill.

## All's Well that Ends Well.

$T \mathrm{HE}$ Cooncils have been lively of late, but they have been beaten by the Dumfries Parochial Board. At a meeting of a committee of that body the other day, the most charming badinage was interchanged. Here are a few specimens "MrWatson : You are only a young member of the Board, and you are ignorant of the business. Mr Wyper: You are an old man, and should have more sense. Mr Watson: Don't try to bully me, Sir ; you are beneath my notice." Again. "Mr Smith: I thought Mr Mein was going to give us a lecture instead of making a motion. Mr Watson: But you had no business to think. Mr Wyper: Oh! are you to think for us all? Shut up, man." Observe, once more, the scathing earcasm of Messrs Dickson and Wyper. "Mir Dickson: Stop a minute, Councillor Wyper. Mr Wyper: Well, cx-Councillor Dickson. Mr Dickson: You will be $e x$-Councillor, too, some day. Mr Wyper: Ay, but I will not be defeated like you." After all this, it is pleasant to be able to record that the meeting broke up thus :-"Mr Wyper (to Mr Watson) : Noo, Tammas, dinna tak' the pet because you didna get a' your ain way. Mr Watson: Man, you're just a bully. Mr Wyper: Ay, man, let's shake hauns." The Bailie trusts that this last piece of advice was followed, and that the Wypers, Watsons, and the rest are none the worse for their little sparring match.

## Important Engagement.

$\mathbb{A}^{\text {CORRESPONDENT of the Abcrdeen Free }}$ Press sends our contemporary the following :-"Seeing that the present Government was floated into power by the English beer-barrel and the Scottish cog o' whisky, it is not to be wondered at that its head is Dizzy." This is funny, though you may not think so, and if it isn't quite original, it ought to be. The Bailie's readers will learn with gratification that HisWorship has entered into negotiations to secure the services of this Northern wit, and he will be allowed to fire off a joke any time that the Bailie finds his circulation becoming inconveniently large.

A Sell.-The Bailite was startled the other day to observe a pamphlet advertised, with the alarming title, "Coming Revolution in Glasgow." On buying the publication, he was rather sold to find it was something about city improvements. Life is made up of disappointments.

A "Federation" Caught Tripping. "T HE Home-Rule Federation" (whatever it may be) has just been distinguishing itself. Here's one sentence from a placard which the "Federation" issued last week :-"Therefore it is the duty of cuery Irishman in Glasgow to be at the City Hall to-night (Wednesday), 20th inst., to support their countryman, $D r$ Chas. Cameron, Esq., M.P." The " Federation's" grammar is, to put it mildly, shaky, and its designation of its favourite M.P., to say the least of it, unusual. This delectable placard, moreover, implies that Dr Cameron is a Home Ruler, which he is not ; and asserts that it is a common practice in Ireland to hang men and women "for the wearing of the green," whereas Hibernian ladies and gentlemen are perfectly at liberty to deck themseives in whatever colours may please them without running the slightest risk of capital punishment. It is to be hoped that the "Federation" is better at "federating" than at writing grammar or telling the truth.

## Is it a Fact?

$\mathrm{T}^{\mathrm{H}}$HAT Bailie Bannerman has invited Mr Devine, the admonished wife-beater, and joiner Mackenzie to tea?,

That "Cawdor Lodge," Bishopbriggs, is to be re-papered and painted for the occasion ?

That after toddy the worthy three will join hands and sing, "Three jolly boys are we?"

That Lord Provost Bain is to be the next chairman of the Abstainers' Union ?

That the magnificent suite of waiting rooms recently contracted for will soon be erected at the wharf?

That "oor Jeems" is to get the contract for the Lord Provost and Town Clerk's new gowns?

Tennyson Adapted.-An American friend of the Bailie defines his native land as the country where-

Freedom broadens slowly down From President to President.

Non Redivivus.-A contemporary heads a column "Adam Smith in Italy," but the Bailie hastens to inform an anxious public that the author of the "Wealth of Nations" has not been resurrected.

An Emma-nent politician-Mr Geo. Anderson. A vegetable kingdom-" Oor kail yard."
Transformation scenes-Spiritualistic seances.

## Which?

A CORRESPONDENT calls the Bailie's attention to a testimonial in which the testifier, after describing the benefit derived by him from using a box of a certain kind of cough lozenges, remarks, "I never want them now." Does, asks the correspondent in question, this mean that this gentleman was made proot against all coughs and colds by using one box of lozenges, or is he merely, in his efforts to write English, trying to say that he is never without the lozenges now? The Bailie really hasn't the faintest idea; but if the former supposition is the correct one, he should certainly feel inclined to go in for a box of such wonderful "sweeties."

## Skipping at Skipness.

THE folks at Skipness-appropriate nameare fond of dancing. They had a ball the other night, and danced "until broad daylight." When it is remembered at what hour day breaks during the present season, it must be admitted that even the Shakers are fairly "whipped" by Skipness.

## A Singular Plural.

THE U.P.'s have had a narrow escape. They have very nearly offered an official encouragement to members of bibulous tendencies to persevere in their evil courses, and have run the risk of giving a gratuitous advertisement to the distilling interest. One of the pieces in the authorised hymn-book of the body contained the line, "The Mountain Dew shall nourish," which was, naturally enough, regarded as a very shocking sentiment to be contained in a hymn-book. Fortunately, however, it was discovered that the original read "mountain dewes," which was considered to be all right. There is much virtue, apparently, in a plural.

Preaching and Working.-At a meeting last week, a gentleman talked about "doublehanded men, able to preach and to work." The Bailie has known a good many double-handed men who, apparently, required both hands in order simply to preach. But, then, preaching is working, isn't it? Ask the parsons.

> Letters of credit-I. O. U.

[^30]
## The Bailie for Wednesday, Fanzary 27th, 1875.

## Poor Fellow!

THE Bailie knew how it would end-he has been looking on with a sad prescience all the time. At what? Why, at Lord John Manners and the Post Office employés. Lord John has been terribly snubbed by the newspapers, but the worst did not come till last week, when his conduct was "publicly disapproved of"" by the Glasgow United Trades' Council." This is an awful blow, but the wretched man has brought it upon his own head. Let him not come to the Bailie for sympathy. Let him rather speed hither, fall prosirate at the feet of Boa, Henrietta, and "the painters' delegate," and cry " Peccavi." These stern men may possibly withdraw their censure, though it would be cruel to kindle any rash hopes.

## -o-

First he would, and then he woodn't.

THE rumour that another illustrated paper is about to take the town has originated, we believe, not because that Mr Simpson of The Illustrated London News is on a visit to his native city. From the fact of a well-known editor being about to preside over the "Festival" of the operative joiners, there has likely arisen a supposition that his columns were about to be enriched by woodcuts.

At what it's Worth.-The Ass, having seen so many black coats at the "Conference," is about to believe in the tea-total cazus.

Personal,-We understand that Mr Anderson doesn't wish to add M.A. (Emma) as well as M.P. to his name.

A First Offence.-"Merchants," says a contemporary, "are continuing to 'bear' the market." A friend of the Bailie, in the iron way, says he won't be able to bear it much longer. Forgive him, poor fellow. He never did it before.

The greater lost sight of, for once, in the lessA Provost known more by a dress than address.
May a "drunk" be said to be a "spirited" individual?
Lack-a-day! as the man exclaimed of February when it wasn't leap-year!
Where both ends meet-At midnight on Hogmanay.
The "Public Voice"-The Bailie.

That's the Ticket!-A "bullet-headed" individual, described as a "ticket-of-leave," got into trouble the other day. It is difficult to see how a man can be a ticket, but possibly this is a case of "every bullet having its billet."

## R O Y A L <br> E X C H A N G E.

Gentlemen desirous of becoming MEMBERS for the Current Year are respectfully reminded that it is necessary they Enter their Names in the Subscription Book, Now Open, and procure Tickets of Membership.
The Annual Subscription to the News-Room, \&c., by Mernbers Resident in Glasgow, or engaged in Business there, is $£ 3$; for Country Members, Six Miles beyond City Boundaries, having no Business connection with the City, £I Ios. Students attending College admitted at 155 for the Session.

The Tickets being Numbered Consecutively, all Subscriptions are Payable by Members before Entry of their Names.

Every Person who, not having been a Subscriber in the preceding Year, shall attend the News-Room without having Paid his Subscription, shall pay at the rate of One Guinea per Quarter for the then Current Quarter, and a like Sum for each succeeding Quarter of the Year.

By Order of the Directors.

- G. B. M. BEATSON, Secretary.

Ist January, 1875.
$\begin{array}{ccccccc}\text { THE WANDERINGS OF A "SPECIAL" ARTIST. } \\ I & \mathrm{E} & \mathrm{C} & \mathrm{T} & \mathrm{U} & \mathrm{R} & \mathrm{E}\end{array} \mathrm{S}$ WILLIAM SIMPSON, F.R.G.S.,
(Special Correspondent of the Illustrated London Newos.)
The Trustees of Haldane's Academy of the Fine Arts have arranged for a COURSE OF LECTURES by Mr SIMPSON, to be given in the Corporation Galleries (entrance by Dalhousie Street), on

THURSDAY, 28 th JANUARY, at Eight o'Clock p.m.
The subject mafter of the Lectures will relate to Geographical Regions visited by the Lecturer, and the Illustrative Examples of Art and Architecture to be described will be what he has seen in his Wanderings. The Last Lecture will be Illustrated by Wood Blocks in various states, and will give a complete idea of an Illustrated Newspaper.

Ticket for Single Lecture, is.
May be had from Mr MacLehose, 61 St Vincent Street, and Mr Bryce, 129 Buchanan Street.

## NOW ON VIEW.

HALDANE'S ACADEMY OF THE FINE ARTS. Exhibition of
$W^{\text {ATER-COLOUR DRAWINGS AND }}$ SKETCHES.
By Mr WILLIAM SIMPSON, F.R.G.S.
In the CORPORATION GALLERIES, for TEN DAYS. Admission Free.

## COMMERCIAL SPECULATION.

WHISKERS AND MOUSTACHES.
If you want to rise in the world, first ob tain Whiskers and Monstaches in luxuriant abundance, then success is certain. Try at once

## MILL'S SPANISH BALSAM, Price, $2 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 3 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 7 \mathrm{~s}, 10 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}$, and 21 s per bottle.

Emporium, 202 Buchanax Street; late 48 High Street, Montrose.

## H <br> ENGLER'S <br> GRAND <br> CIRQUE.

More Stupendous Attractions! Novelty suoceeding Novelty ! !
On THURSDAY Evening, Jan. 28, Reproduction of the FAVOURITE JUVENILE SPECTACLE, CINDERELLA!
The unprecedented success which attended the performance of this charming Entertainment last season, and a desire to respond to numerous requests, has prompted the Management to Reproduce the same for a Limited Number of Representations only.

> The First Grand Illuminated Morning Performance of CIN-
> DERELLA will take place on Saturday next, Jan. 30 . Doors open at 2 ; commencing at 2.30 .
> Doors Open Every Evening at 7 ; commencing at $7 \cdot 30$.
> Box Office Open Daily from Ten till Three.
> Prices of admission- $3 \mathrm{~s}, 2 \mathrm{~s}$, Is, and 6 d .
> Proprietor and Director, .............Mr Charles HENGLER.

THE GAIETY, THEATRE, Sauchiemill Street. GLaSgow. West Nile Street. Proprietor and Manager, ......Mr Charles Bernard. The Greatest Pantomime of the Season!
ITTLE RED RIDING HOOD, or Harlequin
THE WICKED WOLF, THE DEMON IRONMASTER; and the
LITtLE FAIRY AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA. Erery Evening at 7 .

## GLASGOW CHORAL U.NION. GRAND ORCHESTRAL CONCERT, CITY HALL, :EVERY MONDAY EVENING. <br> Tiekets, $6 \mathrm{~s}, 4 \mathrm{~s}, 3 \mathrm{~s}$, and 2 s , from Messrs Swan \& Pentland, 49 Buchanan Street.

## BROWN'S ROYAL MUSIC HALL,

 and restaurant.DUNLOP STREET.
Patronised by the elite of the City-Vide Press.

## WHITEBAIT MUSIC HALL.

POWERFUL COMPANY EVERY EVENING at this Favourite Place of Entertainment.
G. E. ADAMS, General Manager. TOHN MUIR, Musical Manager.

[^31]
## THE ROYAL POLYTECHNIC WAREHOUSE

To be made Entirely New, and Eviarged t 6 Dóble its Present Size. To accomplish this a. Cibar Swefr of the Entire Stuck of the jolytecinic must he made to make way for the differest Coxtráctors.

## THE SECOND WEEKLY ALLOTMENT

Is now ready for Sale-and remember that Mr Anderson guzrantees to give Customers from week to week during this Great Sale, A GOOD 20 WORTH FOR Ios, and in very many instances for 5 s .
Notwithstanding the wet and stormy weather during the week, A CONSTANT STREAM OF CUSTOMERS !
to and from the Royal Polytechnic Warehouse has greatly enlivened Argyll Street, AND STILL THEY COME:

$$
\text { Sale Hours from } 10 \text { a.m. to } 6 \text { p.m. }
$$

0 Copies of this Advertisement kept in all the Departments for the guidance of Customers.

> ROYAL POLYTECHNIC WAREHOUSE.

IMPORTANT DRAPERY SALE.
Completion of Stock-taking after a Most Successful Year's Business at

## THE CALEDONIAN HOUSE

MESSRS COPLAND \& LYE being determined to keep abreast of the times, have resolved to have no bad or old Stock, so that at the end of a Season, rather than keep Goods, they intend, and in fact make a point of, offering them at throwing away prices. On going through their Stock personally, they have thrown out anything at all soiled, however slightly, or out of condition, and will sell them at Prices which may appear to those who are not alive to the Rare Bargains often to be had at the Caledonian House somewhat incredible; but one visit to this

> POPULAR WAREHOUSE
will make it quite transparent that if you wish to make a little money go a long way, this Warehouse, above all others, is the perfect El Dorado.

Extraordinary and Unprecedented Bargains may be looked for, for particulars of which see Daily Papers of Friday last.

The best route to the Caledonian House is by Sauchiehali Street, and through the Wellington Arcade; or the Cowcaddens Tramway Cars pass the door every five minutes.

> COPLAND \& LYE, CALEDONIAN HOUSE, IIO TO II6 COWCADDENS, GLASGOW.

SPRING PICKINGS of the ChoIcest KAISOW. The Mandarins cannot procure Finer Tea, and always drink this without Cream or Sugar. If Ladies who can appreciate the Finest China Leaf would make one brewing of this Tea, we feel confident they would use no other. Such Tea cannot be bought elsewhere in Clasgow, and we publish this assertion advisedly. This Tea is so fine and delicate in flavour that we are inclined to believe it must have been grown for the use of the Celestials, and by mistake have been exported to us Barbarians.
$4 \frac{1}{2} \mathrm{~d}$ DOUBLE REFINED LOAF SUGAR.
STUART CRANSTON, \& CO., 44 SAINT ENOCH SQUARE, GLASGOW.
Branches at Partick and govan.


PRYDE'S NOTE-BOOKS are the Best and Cheapest.

PRYDE, University Bookseller and Stationer. 211,213 , and 215 , Sauchiehall Street, Glasgow.

## THE GLENFIELD STARCH <br> Always Secures

The Delight of the Laundress,
The Admiration of the Beholder, And the comtort of the Wearer.

DUN'S IMPROVED SOFT CAPSULES are easily swallowed, and form the most convenient and agreeable mode of taking Medicines, such as Castor Oil, Cod Liver Oil, Norwegian Tar, Turpentine, Oil of Male Fern, Charcoal, Sandal Wood Oil, \&c., \&c.

Sold by all Chemists, and by the Manufacturer,
R. T. DUN, 288 ARGYLE STREETT, GLASGOW•
 I PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH.

This Old-Established House, adjoining the Waverley Station, and opposite General Post Office, affords first-class accommodation for Commercial Gentlemen and others visiting the City (either on business or pleasure), having recently undergone extensive alterations and additions ; entirely re-decorated and furnished in the most approved manner. Parties honouring the "Bridge" with their patronage will find every co.nfort, combined with cleanliness and attention. Cheerful Sittug rooms.

CHARGES :-Breakfasts, from $1 /$ to $2 / 3$; Dinners, from $1 / 9$; Bed-room, 2 /; Attendance, $1 /$ per day. GOOD Stock Rooms.

TAMES M‘GREGOR, Proprietor.
'MILLAN'S CARBOLIC MOUTH WASH prevents Toothache, checks Decay of the Teeth, removes Inflammation of the Gums and Mouth, destroys the Odour of Tobacco, and renders the Breath Pleasant and Fragrant. Sold by all Chemists, in Bottles at as 9d each. Prepared only by John M'Millan,. Chemist, 17 Great Wester Road, and 8 Buckingham Buildings, Hillhead. Beware of Spurious Imitations.

M ARRIAGE, PRESENTATION, and ing Cases, in Silver and Plated Perfume Cases; Inkstands, and all kinds of Ormolu Goods; also, Ivory and Tortoiseshell Works.

A Magnificent Selection of FANS and OPERA GLASSES just received from Paris for the Winter Trade.

LONDON FANCY GOODS COY., 5 Gordon Street.

NAVARINO SMOKING MIXTURE, A SPECIALTY FOR SMOKERS, Only to be had from
D. CARMICHAEL, Cigar Importer, 161, Ingram Street.


SPECIAL.
BELL, TOMLIN, \& COMPANY, ECONOMICAL FAMILY DRAPERS, SILK MERCERS, UPHOLSTERERS, CARPET WAREHOUSEMEN, \&c..
12,14 , and $16 \mathbb{J} \mathbb{M} \mathbb{A} \mathbb{C} A \mathbb{T} \mathbb{R} \mathbb{E} \mathbb{T}$,
THE "HOWE" NEW FAMILY SEWING MIACHINE.
THis was the First Sewing Machine; and, by continual improve ments, still maintains its position as the Best.

## PRINCIPAL OFFICE FOR SCOTLAND-

6o BUCHANAN STREET, GLASGOW.


ALL SOILED BOOTS, ALL DAMAGED BOOTS, ALL OLD SHOPKEEPERS,
to be sold, many of them at merely nominal prices, So as to Clear them out clean and at once.
These Goods are no worse for the Wearer, though for various reasons unsuitable for our General Stock. FOR RETAIL CUSTOMERS ONLY. SALE COMMENCED 9 TH JANUARY, I 875 , 8 AND 32 JAM ATICA STREET, And SOUTH-SIDE WORKING MEN'S DEPARTMENT, KIRK'STREET, GORBALS. For List of Lots see Friday and Saturday Papers.

## TRONEATE GLOTHONG SOMPANY

## THE LARGEST \& CHEAPEST. CLOTHING HOUSE IN SCOTLAND.

FOR PRICES AND STYLES SEE WINDOWS.


FOR PRICES AND STYLES SEE WINDOWS.

## BERNARD'S DOUBLE DISTILLED WHISKY.

FREE FROM FUSIL OIL AND OTHER INJURIOUS PROPERTIES.
NOW BEING RECOMMENDED BY THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.
Glasgow Office-2o DIXON STREET.

## 

W. \& J. MUTTER, BOWMORE DISTILLERY, Counting-House, - - 36 OSWALD STREET, GLASGOW.


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The Bailie, Vol. V. N: 120.

## Registered for 'Transmission Abroad.



No. 120. Glasgow, Wednesday, February 3rd, 1875. Prace 1d.

## MEN YOU KNOVY-NO. 120.

AGOOD while ago the BAILIE introduced his readers to a phase of Glasgow society with which few of them were acquainted-a colony of "blithesome bold Bohemians," one of whose chiefs he pourtrayed "in his habit as he lives." This week His Worship has to deal with a section of the community which is the converse of that referred to. He is about to treat with cautious pen and bated breath of "fashionable" Glasgow. If any superfine critic from the East countrie should sneer, the BAILIE begs to inform him that there is a "fashionable" Glasgow as well as a fashionable Edinburgh. Of course his Western readers, with a few unfortunate exceptions, know everything that he is going to say; but he must ask the privileged many to bear with him for the sake of the unprivileged few. The line of caste is curiously drawn in this good city of ours. Admission to what is dignified by the name of "society" implies almost necessarily the possession of wealth; and yet the possession of wealth does not necessarily imply admission into society. Nor is birth or breeding held as criterions. The merchant who has not the vaguest idea who or what his grandfather was, and whose manners are those of a ploughman, holds his own with the best, and is courted and toadied; while a professional man with a pedigree as long as his arm, and the breeding of a Chesterfield, may be refused the entréc-which, indeed, he probably does not covet. For there are, here and there, little professional coteries that turn up their noses immensely at the barbaric magnificence of their neighbours. Barbaric magnificence enough there is in all conscience. Glasgow is much oppressed with shoddyism, and the family of the Veneerings is largely represented among us. Pain-
fully new carriages and drawing-rooms of a chilling splendour are the things which first strike a stranger in connection with this widely spread family. You enter Mrs V.'s salon with a sense of awe, for the immense apartment wears the aspect of a show-room in some palace, and is evidently used only on state occasions. You sit down on a gilded chair with trepidation, for you feel as if that chair ought to be under a glass-case. Mrs Veneering looks majestic and slightly uncomfortable, in gorgeous silk with diamond "fixings." The guests are arrayed in such an extremity of the fashion, that you are reminded of the fact that your coat was not made yesterday, and begin to think you should lose no time in ordering a new one. The young ladies are oppressively dignified and aristocratic in their demeanour, and the dowagers are, if possible, more terrible in their hautent than their daughters. . Veneering, junior, and his friends, fresh from the hands of HOOD, are beings to becontemplated respectfully and from a distance, such is the symmetry of their boots, the unimpeachable arrangement of their moustaches, and the accuracy of the partings of their hair. Young V. likes to cultivate a military air ; has defective speech and vision, the former "prohibiting the pronunciation of the letter " $r$," and the latter necessitating the use of a single eyeglass; and he is a member of the Junior Club. He hunts a little, shoots a little, yachts a little, plays billiards a little, and misconducts himself a great deal. He is a rather melancholy imitation of the genuine "swell." "Scratch a Russian and you find a Tartar:" study young Veneering and you find a cad. As for old V. and his cronies, they generally cluster in corners, and talk "shop;" relax a little during dinner; bégin again over their wine ; and continue when they appear, redfaced and thick-voiced, in the drawing-room. Such is one phase-the Ventering phase-of

VOL. v.
fashionable society in Glasgow. There is another, however, and a much more pleasing one. There are houses in Glasgow where as much taste and refinement prevail as in those of Park Lane, the metropolitan and aristocratic. Glasgow hosts there are who understand the art of hospitality to perfection, and Glasgow hostesses who are well qualified to second their lords. To such mansions it is a pleasure and a privilege to gain admittance. And this brings the Bailie to the "Man you Know," who has been so long neglected. It is no breach of les convenances to say that Mr Donald Matheson is chiefly known as one of the lights of the better hemisphere of Glasgow fashionable society. He is foremost in every movement of his set, and no list of ball-stewards is considered complete without his name, no social enterprise is likely to succeed without his assistance. At the same time he has nothing whatever in common with the Veneerings, or anything that is theirs. These things are mentioned, because they constitute Mr Matheson's chief claim to be a "Man you Know." It must not, however, be imagined that he is a mere saunterer in society, and nothing more; for Mr Matireson is a man of business and a Volunteer. As Lieut.-Colonel of the ist Lanarkshire Engineers, he has proved himself a capable officer, and one thoroughly interested in his duties; while his success in business is a sufficient proof of his application to it. It may be added that no small degree of the success which attended the meeting of the Social Science Congress in Glasgow is due to Mr Matheson. He was chairman of the Reception Committee, and although his name was never blazoned before the public, still the work he had to perform was both very great and very delicate. He performed it in a manner that pleased everybody. Thoroughly popular both in his public and privatecapacities, Mr Donald Matheson is a man whom many know, and whom more would like to know. It is not every one of whom the same can be said.

A report is current to the effect that ex-Councillor Steel's new atmospheric brake will be tried on tramway stock to assist its further progress on the decline.

Bailie Moir declares that "there are Citizen Magistrates as good as any Stipendiary could be." Of course there are-and a good deal better ; see the Glasgow daily papers.

## My Cutty.

I CARE not for your meerschaum pipe, Tho' carved with cunning hand; With amber tip for dainty lip, And bright with silver band.
The modest, simple, homely clay I prize before all others,
A common earth has given us birth, We own the bond of brothers.
No pothouse yard of clay, or head Grotesque designed in putty,
Can match the grace I fondly trace In thee, my darling cutty.
I have guarded long thy tender form, Well hast thou done thy duty; Once virgin white, now black as night, A dark but comely beauty.
When thousand cares of city life Seem my poor brain consuming, With thee, my pet ! 1 soon forget To fret while I am fuming.
Or prostrate 'neath a mountain fir, The bay below bright gleaming,
Thy magic bowl calms my glad soul, Or charmed, it floats, day dreaming.
Abroad, at home, in social ring, Where brother fumes co-mingle, May'st thou attend, my dearest friend, Or married I or single.

## A Rare Opportunity.

IS there any wealthy lady (or orphan) anxious to be married to a religious and prepossessing young man ? If so, look here :-
"Wanted, by a Young Man of high religious aspirations, and prepossessing appearance, to correspond with an Orphan Girl or Lady, in wealthy circumstances, with a view to marriage during summer. Whole life open for investigation. Further particulars personally or by post."
It is highly creditable to this young man that he should be willing, in spite of his high religious aspirations, his prepossessing appearance, and his investigable life, to waive the necessity of his future partner being a lady. He is willing to correspond with an orphan girl-in wealthy cir-cumstances-even, apparently, if she is not of the caste of Vere de Vere. But, while he is willing to endure a vulgar wife, he is not going to stand vulgar parents-in-law. She must be an orphan. The BaILIE trusts that his young friend's quest will meet with all the success that it deserves.

Singular Freak.- The City Hall was attended on Thursday evening last by some six or seven hundred respectable looking men, accompanied by ladies. Strange to say that although otherwise well and even gaily dressed, nearly all the males had come out without putting on their trousers.

## Monday Gossip.

$\mathrm{M}^{\mathrm{Y}}$Y DEAR BAILIE,-I have been to the Exhibition of the In titute, and have been very much pleased. Our local men, who are invariably maltreated by the Hanging Committee, have, with two exceptions, sent their best pictures to Edinburgh; but the borrowed works are good; and, attracted by the large number of sales effected last year, quite a host of Londoners are among the contributors to the collection. The Hanging Committee are Mr Henry Simson, flaneur and art critic; Mr Sellars, the desizner of the pretty, if rather common-place fountain in the Went-end Park; and Mr J. A. Aitken, a very clever artist, whose only disqualification is tiis youth. The local men who have honoured Glasgow with their best work are Docharty and Adam. Docharty's Killin picture is splendid. We have no landscape painter like him in the West; we never had any landscape painter like him with the exception of poor Milne Donald. It is impossible to elbow Docharty aside-even for Alma Tadema-and his "Spate" has therefore got a good place. Adam, however, has been rather hardly used. His best contribution, "The Ford," is on the line, but is stuck into a corner; his other picture is half way brtween the line and the sky. Before quitting this subject, I'd like to say that Aitken hasn't put any of his own works on the line "Your health in a dram," J. A. A.
The Edinburgh Exhibition opens on Saturday week. Sir Noel Paton, Gourlay Steele, and James Drummond, the three Academicians who form the Hanging Committee, are busy at work, Friday last having been "sending-in" day. They are all men of the old school, with whom finish is everything; the new men, with whom finish is only subordinate, are consequently in a flutter of anxiety.
By the bye, I have been told that the crusade undertaken by Mr Edward White against "false Linnell's" has been attended with a practical result in this city. A" false one " has turned up, purchased at a cost of $£ \mathrm{Soo}$ ! Will the purchaser get back his money?
At the close of the Royal pantomime, Mr Groves-whose light has been under a bushel for the last six weeks-begins a campaign with " Nemesis," the piece in whieh we in Glasgow first made his acquaintance What a clever Calito he makes; how charming his accomplished wife looks in the part of "the daughter of the major."
Talking of the Royal, may I remind you, my Magistrate, that Mr Glover takes a benefit on Fiday. There's always a cry that a manager takes a benefit every night the house is well filled. But there's more in a benefit than mere money. It's pleasant to know you've a lot of friends who will give you their encouragement on personal grounds-who recognise your individual efforts to amuse, and, shall I say it, educate the public. Drop up, therefore, "ole man " to the Royal on Friday.
"Hamlet," "as you know, is drawing allyLondon to the Lyceum; will "Hamlet" draw in Glasgow? I don't mean among the class known as playgoers-one species of playgoers patronises "Hamlet," another species duesn't. Will it bring out the great public, the public.that reads magazines and newspapers? Mr Bernard intends to try. When Henry TaHoo appears at the Gaiety in March, "Hamlet" will be run for a week. It will be placed on the stage with great care. Mr Talbot is a capital actor, and "Hamlet" is one of his best performances. The public, however, will be invited to look at Shakespeare's masterpiece, rather than at Mr Talbot's acting. Among those who may be expected to attend is our worthy Chief Magistrate, who, unlike his predecessor in office likes and values the drama. Lord Provost Bain and a party of his friends were at the Gaiety pantomime on Saturday afternuon, and seemed, from the manner they laughed, to enjoy themselves immensely.
Do you know that Mr Powell has put up "Cinderella" at Hengler's? It w is the success of last season; and it is once more drawing crowded houses. Take all your little friends to see it. -Yours,
The Liberal "Union" Jack-Mr Bright.

## The Greenock Folk are Saying-

THAT unless the timber people take better care of their property, the steamboat owners will come to log-gerheads with them.

That the Clyde Trustees have found an excuse for a spring trip to London in the powder clauses of the new Police Act.

That the port must get protection from possible explosion $\epsilon$ ven at the risk of wounding the susceptible feelings of the Glasgow authorities.
That recent annual reports show that charity does not begin at home in Greenock.
That "far-off begging birds of all colours" are much better patronised than the collectors of the local charities.
That the " times must be out of joint" when the Telegraph accu-es Sankey of sordid motives.

That the "Convener" cannot but feel highly gratified at his committee trying every one else before giving him a chance.
That he possesses unquestionable "corporation" claims to a seat on the Bench.
That suitable candidates for municipal honours are exceedingly scarce at present.

That musical jokes are neither understood nor appreciated by Greenock audiences.

## New Club.

£5 REWARD.-Malicious Mischief.-The above sum is offered to any person who will give such information as shall lead to the conviction of the person who, at an early hour on Saturday morning, broke a valuable pane of glass in one of the windows of the New Club in Renfield Street. The missile used was a pig's foot of large size, partially eaten.-Apply to Mr Leavy, New Club.
[We give publicity to the above with a strong desire that the perpetrator of so gross an offence should be brought to justice. It would further aid in this endeavour if Mr Leavy would state whether the pig's foot, partially eaten, was thrown from the inside or outside of the Club.]

## Emma.

THE Emma shares are up again! Has this stock turned the corner?
Howe'er this be, 'tis very plain, Here's a good game for Turner.
Macfarland, Gardiner, Turner, too, At Emma " took a sight;"
They say that Parker they shall sue, For P. will make "all right."
If this be true, let's go in, too, For Emma shares so good;
But, on review we shan't halloo Till " Tooke" out of the wood.
[Note by the Bamie.-For the Cuddy the lines are fair. We hope his prospects as a poet are as good as those of the Emma shareholders.]

A Soul above Syntax.-Mr Maitland, M.P., went into hysterics the other day at CastleDouglas over the retirement of Mr Gladstone, whom he styled "a man that, take him for all in all, it will long before we look upon his like again." Mr M. deserves more credit for his loyalty to his chief than for his grammar.

## Quavers.

KIT NUBBLES, in the Old Curiosity Shop, wasn't quite so enthusiastic about the performance, you remember, the next morning after the family visit to Astley's. Similarly, we are all, we dare say, not quite so hot now upon the Von Bulow Orchestral Concert, and would on the whole prefer a little less demonstrativeness and a little less noise at the concerts than on that notable occasion. Von Bulow does not spare himself, but neither does he spare the orchestra, unfortunately; and we much fear a season of concerts under his too energetic baton and heavy drill would finish this or any other band. Of his capabilities as an instrumental instructor and conductor we think no opinion can be pronounced till it has been seen what he can do with some much quieter and more delicate music than such as Wagner's the other night.

It was to be regretted that the only examples of Wagner at the concert referred to were so very noisy. But we fear the music of the future, at least from this prophet, is not much else. They are not far wrong who have characterised the "music of the future" as "the sublimity of impudence." Schumann's Symphony rather disappointed us, heavy and full of commonplaces as it is. Will it be regarded as heresy to say that the new school is not likely to supersede that of the accepted masters, unless after considerable modification and improvement?
Some Macduff making the inquiry, as usual in the tragedy, "Stands Scotland where it did?" "No," cried a wag in the pit, "it has come up to London," alluding to the emigration southwards going on among Scotchmen at the time. A noticeable instance in its way of this attraction to the great metropolis is the opening of a London warehouse by one of our local music publishing firms, Messrs Swan \& Pentland. Common enough with book publishers, this is the first time, we think, any one in the music trade has gone South with his wares.

## Not a Grumbler.

ACALTON worthy who had got into a scrape, and, on the recommendation of the Sheriff, went into seclusion "up-by" in Duke Street for a period, was asked after his release as to how he had " got on." "Weel," quoth he, "ye see a body canna hae everything in this life ; and I'm no gaun to misca' the place-no me. For a' the time I was there-jist twa months nate, by the by-I was weel proteckit frae the wiles o' a wickit worl' ootside ; while my bread was aye given me and my water sure."

A Straight Tip.-Mr M‘Donald, M.P., was very much distressed because he saw none of his "old associates" at the Trades' Council spree. Whisper, Sandy! Don't let it be known that you're coming, next time!

Shame!--The Bailie understands that at the Trades' Council "festival" last week, when Mr Boa ${ }^{\text {r }}$ remarked that the Council delegates "gave their time and labour free," an irreverent convive was heard to mutter, "And dear at that!" He was instantly ejected.

## Horses in Opera.

I WANT to take you up some afternoon, my dear BAilie, and introduce you to my friend Mr Bernard, of the Gaiety. Curiously enough, Bernard is by birth and training a co-religionist of George Fox and William Penn-in other words, he was born a Quaker. Do you know any other instance of a Quaker bocoming a member of the dramatic profession ? I don't, at all events. Well, Quaker or no, Mr Bernard is one of the pleasantest of men. Besides, he has a wealth of stories at his fingers' ends, and he tells these with infinite relish and effect. One of his reminiscences deals with the introduction of horses into opera. It runs in this wise :-

Some fourteen or fifteen years ago, when E. T. Smith, the great "E. T.," the Napoleon of Cockneydom, had been routed at "Old Drury," and had taken "Astley's" for a season, he one day astounded J. H. Tully, who was his musical director, by a slap on the back, and an intimation that he'd "got an idear."
" I'll tell you wot, Tully mi boy," he continued, "we'll 'ave 'osses on the stage."'

Tully, who invariably stuck up for the dignity of opera, stared at him with undisguised dismay. "Horses on the stage, Mr Smith?"
"Yes, 'osses," was the reply, "I'll hit 'em at last."
And surely enough the horses did come on. The opera was "Il Trovatore," and at the close of the First Act, when Manrico and the Count had dared each other to mortal combat, they retired in opposite directions. and a pair of "riders,"-or, in other words, what are called stage "doubles"-who had been stationed on horseback at the wings, rushed on with lances at rest, tilted at each other, hacked away with swords, and otherwise conducted themselves as "it is the nature of circus riders to." At first the house was "struck all of a heap," as the saying is ; but when the audience had recovered from their astonishment, they laughed and cheered the "terrific combat" to the echo. There could be no doubt that " E . T." had made a hit.
"More people," he declared, "came to see his 'osses than came to hear his musiz."
Everything draws to 2 close, however, and so did the run of "Il Trovatore." As it chanced, the next opera to be put up was "La Sonnambula." Mr Smith was present at the first rehearsal. The work went on quite smoothly for a time, until at last the manager, who was evidently suffering greatly from impatience, stepped forward to the footlights, and Lending over, addressed Mr Tully as follows :-
"I say, Mr Tully, where are we to bring on the 'osses?"
Tully apparently turned the matter over in his mind for a moment; and then, looking up to the face of the other, replied, " Why, in the bedroom scene, I think."
Not a muscle of his countenance quivered with a smile, and his voice seemed to imply that, to his mind, the question of where to "bestow" the horses was one of surpassing interest. "E. T." had no notion that he meant a "sell."
"Why in the bedroom scene?" he queried, in all good faith.
"Why," rejoined Tully, speaking slowly and deliberately, "you see there's always horses in bedrooms. There's a clothes horse in one corner"-

He never finished the sentence. "E. T." retired, covering his retreat with a storm of expletives; and Tully, taking advantage of his withdrawal, waved his baton, and the rehearsal proceeded.

The only horse introduced to " La Sonnambula" was a clothes-horse.

Told as Bernard tells this story, it is capital. To your readers it is interesting as showing a curious phase of operatic life. Yous,
C.

## The Chief Baron-Baron Grant.

A mass for the wick-ed-Candle-mass.
An artist in transformation scenes-Ovid.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, February 3rd, 1875.

The Paisley Police.

IN the columns of a contemporary appears the following slur on the police of Paisley :"About seven o'clock yesterday morning the Paisley police were startled by what seemed an apparition gliding across County Square, while it was raining heavily." In the first place, this sentence, by stating that the police were startled by an apparent apparition, imputes a want of courage to the "Bobbies," and in the second place, it insinuates that they were not doing their duty, since it implies that the whole force was in County Square at the same time. The alarm may be partially accounted for by the singular fact that the Square was "raining heavily;" but how about the congregation in one spot? Bobbies, defend yourselves!

## Inductive Philosophy.

IT seems that for last Saturday the directors of the Saturday Evening Concerts "succeeded in inducing the celebrated Leo Ross to give a dramatic recital." The "inducing" scene might, the Bailie thinks, be made the subject of a grand historical picture-Dr D. A. Moxey as the central figure, and the directors around him, down upon their knees praying, pleading, and beseeching, wooin' at him, pu'in' at him, and, at last"succeeding." The Bailie gives the hint; and if Mr Lawrie would give the colours, surely the directors' teetotal friends would give the water wherewith to mix them.

An Art-tic expedition-Taking a picture to your uncle's.

Live and Learn.-An ingenuous milk-dealer got into trouble the other day about the composition of her goods, and remarked that she "thought a little water would do no harm." The good lady eventually paid four or five pounds for the privilege of ascertaining what are ordinarily considered the proper ingredients of milk.

Fractional Merit.-The "West of Scotland Protestant Association" iso liberal in its awards. It has just presented, according to a contemporary, to a lady and two gentlemen "a book for general merit." Was the merit of each of the prize-winners so small that it was sufficiently recognised by the gift of the third part of a book? Surely not. In any case let us hope that the book was in three volumes.

## Outrage on !the Cuddy.

$\square$ VER since reading a suggestion made by a local philosopher last week, to the effect that all whisky sold should be previously toned down to the strength or weakness of "watergrog," the Ass has been, at intervals of half-anhour, holding indignation meetings, composed of himself and a barman. He says that as long as his hoof is on his native flag, and his name Asinus, he will never submit to have his grog mixed by any one but himself; and he now calmly waits, under a "public" table, the issue of this note of defiance.

An outlet of the Dochart-Docharty. After toddy-Cus(s)-tod(d)y (sometimes.)
The music of the present-The Hullah-Bülow.
(K)nights with Crimean Simpson-Sirs James Watson and Lumsden.

A new rendering - "Brute-annia rules the wives" (to be rendered categorically after a bit).

Sancta Humilitas.-A Greenock parson the other day expressed his fear that a certain duty "was generally performed in a very perfunctory manner. Of course he was speaking of himself when he said that." Of course!

An Awful Spell!-It seems that on a tablet in front of the old Paisley Grammar School was this inscription, "The Gramar Scuil, 1586 ." Talk of the wisdom of the ancients! Why didn't the illiterate old beggars take a few lessons in their "Scuil" before publicly disgracing them, selves by mis-spelling its name so shockingly ?

Hard to Please.-Somebody wants a "good female Venetian blind painter." Here's a list of qualifications! Observe that this wielder of the brush must be, first, good; secondly, of the feminine gender; thirdly, a native of Venice ; and fourthly, devoid of the faculty of vision. May the advertiser be satisfied!

The Custom House Quay began recently to settle quietly down into the river. Our stupid authorities, instead of allowing the process to continue until the contemptible Custom House accompanied the quay, have ordered repairs to be made. No wonder the citizens think their rulers as wise as Wamba, who was surnamed "the Witless."

## THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

Donald.-We know, on his own authority, how many coats Councillor Martin has, but cannot speak as to his property in trousers. If you call upon him you may satisfy yourself as to whether he resembles "Dougal the Breekless" in wearing a kilt.
D.B.-Many thanks for your good opinion. The Bailie, however, as a man and a magistrate, never inserts any praise of himself. He will be glad to hear from you on some other topic.
Bill Stumps. - Too long, although not too clever, by half. What you send must be short. A paragraph of two lines is better than an article of a column.
X.-You will see that it has been used. Send as much more as you like.
"Two or three folk."-Rubbish.
--The definitions were of use. They helped to kindle the fire.
An Anonymous Subseriber.-Surely the original was bad enough. A doggrel parody of doggrel trash is "too much," as Toole would say.
Don Hus.-Next week.

## TIIE BAJFJF. <br> WEDNESDA Y, FEBRUARY 3d, 1875.

BLESS the Bailies, the ex-Bailies, the Councillors, and eke all the ratepayers who live in the East End, where all the wisdom of the City is concentrated. The Bailie thought his old friends were dead or dumb, and his delight is inexpressible at finding them " all alive, alive oh!" and grunting "like a wheen swine," as a strongly vernacular joiner hight BLACKwOOD put it at a meeting of the Fourth Ward electors the other night. BLACKwood is a member of the Committee of the Fourth Ward, and by consequence a citizen of credit and renown, and the Bailie is in ecstacies at the discrimination he showed in pronouncing the opinion, that his fellow-electors "could make a wheen cuddies if they had the ears." Right, O.Blackwood! veritable donkeys would they make, but not of the Asinus breed. Even ex-Bailie Moir, if so possessed, could not rival the Bailie's illustrious animal ; nor yet could Jeems of the dress coat the only coat, the veritable Hyam, in which the hero of Cairncraig thought he resembled a sucking Magistrate. Ex-Bailie MOIR was in his old form with one notable exception. He seems to have cut his quondam crony the --, for not once was the name of that distinguished but sooty personage mentioned in his remarks.. But
nevertheless the stalwart RORY roared his loudest and defied the hisses. "There was no use hissing him," he said, "because it would not affect him in the slightest." Neither it could. If he is not " past praying for," he is long "past mending" by any such paltry coopering as popular censure. But the ex-Bailie's day is over. It is the coming man the Bailie admires, and the coming man is Jeems, who left a "jovial party" of ladies and gentlemen, not to speak of "some bailies even," to attend to his duties as a citizen, a Councillor, and a Magistrate in futuro, and to gladden the Bailie's heart with the story of his majestic appearance in a "dress suit," and a choker of the orthodox white. JEEMS must now have two coats, and the honour of the city is safe. But the Bailife has one apprehension which gives him the deepest anxiety. "Do these coats fit?" Let Jeems give public assurance at next meeting that he is satisfied on this head, and the Bailie will take some well-earned repose. As for the East Enders, let them get up another meeting forthwith. Pantomime season is about over, and the City is dying for want of amusement.

An omission has been made in the announcement issued recently with reference to the naming of new streets. The writer of the paragraph neglected to state that when the alterations at the head of Virginia Street are completed, the range occupied by the printer of this journal will be termed Bailife Crescent. This will be an antidote to Bain Street.

## The Trades' Barty.

THATmighty body, the United Trades'Council, held last week its "annual social meeting," otherwise "festival." The little spree appears to have been what Mr Bernard would call "the festivallest festival that ever you did see," though, perhaps, Councillor Martin's tea-party runs it pretty close. MrAndrew Boa occupied the chair -a circumstance which of itself was calculated to give a tone (whatever that is) to the meeting. Then there was tea and Mr George Anderson, and comic songs and Mr Alexander M‘Donald, and, in short, "all the delicacies of the season," as the reporters say. It was a very superior kind of festival altogether; and if the BAILIE wasn't there, it was simply because he feared his awful presence might check the genial current of some of the festive souls.

## Our London Letter.

Goosedubs, Tuesday.

ISAW Hartington last night at the Devonshire Club. He tells me he is all right as to.the leadership, having just been to see George Odger at the Hole-in-the-Wall, Hart., who knows a thing or two, stood George the price of 'arf a pint, and ordered a pair of boots. They have artanged that the new cry of the Liberal party is to be "Nothing like leather," with permission to enthusiasts to add, "and every man his own cobbler." N.B.This is exclusive. Delane of the Times came prowling around, but Hart wouldn't speak to him. My noble friend has decided on taking the Church of England question with him in his carpetbag to Avizandum (which is a quiet country place) for consideration. He has promised to allow the working man to go "on the scoop" without loss of wages, so that all the difficult questions are arranged.

Forster is nowhere. He was last seen in Temple Bar, moodily sipping a glass of Bass and sitting on his broad brim.

It is reported that Bright, having suffered from an attack of the pip brought on by speaking, won't appear in the House of Commons again, but will proceed in your direction. He has taken the salmon fishing in the Kelvin for the ensuing season. When I met him in Birmingham he told me impressively that flannel was the best thing for a sore throat.

I dined with Disraeli at a coffee-stand this morning. "Hurroo, my pippin," said he, "the cockalorums are all over the shop." I replied, "All right, my Asian Mystery. How's the Violet Crown ?" A finger was applied knowingly to the nose of the descendant of the Sephardim, he wunk, and whispered as he kicked over the coffee-stand, "I'm orright." From this you may perceive that the position is as safe as I said it would be in my letter of the 3 rst November last.

I hear from John Murray that Gladstone is busy with a continuation of the celebrated High Church novel, "The Washerwoman of Finchley Common." Hehas beco ne learned in cookery, Murray says, and the last time he dined with them he went down to the kitchen to show Mrs Murray how to cook a potato.

Washington Irving is going to play the Bells at the Gaiety. Toole is forsaking vanity and is about to enter the Church, if his wife will let him.

You will be surprised to learn that Mr Hayward, the "Old Abe" of American literature, is the author of the first article in the Quarterly, and that the last is written by a celebrated Statesman, not unknown for his Homeric studies.

I am summoned to Osborne to attend a Family Council, which is to be held regarding an interesting question alfecting the future of an amable Princess; but in the above you have all the gossip I can collect, which is, of course, all that is worth knowing.

Private.-My dear Bailie,-The enclosed, I think, is what you want. Inaccuracies are of no consequence. I am aware that you may spot that little slip about the Devonshire Club-it is not open yet; but $n$ 'importe, your benighted readers are all safe to swallow the dose. It looks the thing-don't it? Send the sov. per bearer. Like the starling, "I can't get out." My boots have been taken care of by an affectionate relative.
P.P.S.-If you want anything spicier the terms must be riz, your Washup. Thine,

## That was all.

MR W. M. WILSON, who, in addition to being Town Clerk of Govan, is "lo'ed" by the Bailie "like a very brither," began a speech the other day thus:- "I'll be more respected a hundred years after I am dead than I am at the present day." This may sound like a very audacious prophecy; but it wasn't. The worthy man was only quoting Robert Burns.

## What Folk are Saying.

THAT Sir John Hawkshaw has at last arrived in Glasgow.
That he has been busy making excursions into the surrounding country since his arrival.

That hitherto his trips have been to the Ayrshire coast, Wemyss Bay, and other picturesque localities.

That his trips have been taken for the purpose of laying in a stock of ozone against the perils of the Molendinar and the Pinkston Burn.

That the great house question is rampant in Glasgow.

That we are all about to become house proprietors and live in "the open."

That really something must be done with the landlords and house-factors.

That any Glasgow house-proprietor doesn't need to go to Australia to light upon a gold mine.
That the member of the Landlords' Association who is threatening an action against a city official won't gain much additional popularity by his threat.
That we are threatened with a visit from Dr Kenealy and Guildford Onslow.
That the pair are to orate in the City Hall.
That they should be allowed to orate to empty benches.

That the Orton farce is played out.
That the anti-matchbox crusade hasn't begun a moment too soon.

That our respected City Organist has of late been pecked at by a parcel of daws.

This his would-be critics wish to hoist themselves into notoriety by jumping on his shoulders.

That Mr Lambeth can afford to laugh at the little nobodys who are pecking at him.

## A New Rendering.

ADIVINITY STUDENT, in laying his grievances before a contemporary, remarks, "Really,when clergymen within the College who are professors, and clergymen without the College who are not professors, conspire to load the unhappy student with a yoke too heavy for him to bear, it is no wonder that he should turn and rend them." The Bailie implores his young friend to pause before taking such a rash step as that suggested above. If he thinks that his pastors and masters are not dealing, fairly by him, let him remonstrate ; but to "rend" them. Oh fie! He should remember the ballad of the humane man and his "moke."

What the Paisley Folks are Saying.

T'HAT Paislcy Granny' is exhibiting signs of renewed youth in her editorial department.
That Saturday's Leader on the Paisley School Board showed unmistakeably that "there's life in the old dog yet."

That the headlong course the Board is pursuing is laid bare, and brought down to the meanest capacity.

That while Glasgow is proceeding cautiously with the building of new schools, and means to spread it over several years, gaining experience as they go along, Paisley is going to rush at the matter like a bull at a gate, and build them all simultancously.

That thus no new light on the question of construction can be of any avail to Paisley.

That the ratepayers, with bated breath, are biding their time. That Granty's leader is a bitter draught for Messrs Hutton \& Co. to swallow.

That Mr Hatrick, apothecary, is compounding a pill to assist the digestive organs of the Board.

That the Coffee Room Door has been deprived for the last ten days of two distinguished supports.

That the wee German lairdie is one, and Captain Scow t'other.
That the lairdie is off on an expedition in search of the North Pole.

That, when found, he will oil it from top to bottom, so that Stanley can't get up if he ever comes that way.

## Maladroit, rather.

THE Millport correspondent of a morning contemporary had last week a pathetic paragraph about the retiral of the Baptist minister from his charge there, which concluded as follows:-"His leaving the parish will be a source of grief to many a poor one, who would otherwise be bereft of ministerial visitation." This was well meant, probably, but not so well put ; and we trust it may not meet the eye of any of the 'cuter among the young ideas of Kymree, " otherwise" they might possibly question the qualifications of "the maister" to teach them "how to shoot" straight.

## Govan Jocularity.

PPROVOST WILSON, of Govan, is a wit. There can be no doubt about it. He remarked the other day at the opening of a bazaar that, though he didn't go in for "the Yankee platform of ladies' rights," he admired Wright's ladies-Wright being the name of the pastor of the church for whose benefit the bazaar had been got up. The Provost said other funny things, but this was his great point. His Worship will keep his eye on Mr Wilson.

The cabman's missionary says, in effect, that the George Square Jehus being now accommodated, what is wanted is a cabman's rest for the rest of the cabmen.

The General Police Act-Incivility.

Steel so gently o'er us Steel-ing.
OWN Councillors were wont to feel
The rail-ing iron-y of Steel
'Neath hammer wielded for our weal With fire and ire; But now, he brakes upon the wheelAnd felloes' "tire." "Spoke," and the naves obey command, And all's Steel-still'd, and at a stand.

## A Clerical Duty.

$A^{c}$CCORDING to Mr M'Donald, M.P., the poor miner is such an interestingly helpless creature that he can't keep himself and his house clean. He must have somebody to do it for him, and that somebody, says friend Sandy, is the minister. Clergymen whose parishes embrace a miners' village will in future be expected to carry with them, when they take their walks abroad, soap, sponges, and a pail of disinfecting fluid.

A boy has stolen a detective's shirt. The only wonder is that he left the waistcoat.

Quite Possible.-"The only white horse that ever ran for the Derby" was sold the other day. After all, the animal may have been a "dark horse" at one period of its career.

Horrible !-" No house is complete without a sewing machine," read out the Bailie's bachelor friend, Brewte, from an advertisement, adding, reflectively, "There's some truth in that: think I shall get married!"
> "Pauca verba, Sir John."-The engineer that undertakes the purification of the Clyde would need to be, not only a man of something more than common scents, but also one who "nose" it. (Hamlet-ahem !)

> A Plague on "all" your Houses.-Mr Disraeli once wished to hang an architect. The West of Scotland Academy was wont to hang, at least, his work in the Chamber of Horrors. This year it has happily screened it off.

Too Bad-Really.-The Masters M'Fillup returned from a recent juvenile feed thoroughly disgusted and horribly hungry. The young gourmands said they didn't get "half a chance," as "the party," like everything else now-a-days, "was adult-erated. The big'uns ate so much the little 'uns didn't get any.'

## The Bailie for Wednesday, February 3rd, 1875

## The Transpontine Press.

WITH the readers of our newly-fledged contemporary, The South Glasgow Advertiser, "the play" seems to be scarcely "the thing wherein to catch the conscience," if we may judge from a verse immediately over its first editorial :-

> " Then upon cach Saturday, Nen though it shouldna be the pay, When stoppit work, we ve time tae play, Well read the news o' sailors wrecked in some wild bay, Where life they lose."

It is, however, possible, thinks Asinus, that in "each Saturday's" issue of this bantling of "the sweet south," requiring that there should be "sailors wrecked in some wild bay," there may be an ocean worthy of the sail of The South Glasgow Advertiser.

## THE ROBES.

(By the nintetenth part of a Mant.)
Lord Provost Bain the robe may wear, But one thirg's very "sartain"Although he finds the "ermine" there,
'Twill not be trimmed by "Marten."
Crushing.-"The Home Rule members have decided to take no part in the choice of a Liberal leader." Blow after blow has descended upon the unfortunate Liberals of late, but nothing to equal this. They had better shut up shop now altogether.

Startling. - A lady of Exeter publicly made the alarming statement that " at Board Schools children were taught nothing butdancing and singing such songs as-

> Ten little niggers went out to dine,
> One choked his little self, and then there were ninc."

Let us hope that we are not in such a dreadful state of educational destitution in the North.

Scotch Folks' Wooin'.-A Miss Louisa Mopari has got into trouble for being violent and challenging people to fight. She explained that it was all for love of her young man ; and when it is stated that the demoiselle, in spite of her Italian name, had the honour of being born in Glasgow, the general reader will probably accept her explanation as the Magistrate did.

## The capting of the tramway guard-Mr Punch.

[^33]
## "Maun be got."

AGREENOCK matron was fined in ios the other day for neglecting to educate her children. On protesting hor inability to pay the amount, the Fiscal remarked that she appeared able to get money to buy whisky. "Oh, siller for whisky!" she replied; "yes, that maun be got." Greenock folk are evidently sound on the question of what constitutes the necessities of life.

Trial trips-Rides in the prison van.
The man you ought to know-Yourself.
A piece of Foley-Lord Clyde's statue in George Square.

To merchants-Now is your time to strikea balance.

Recent writers-" The old man eloquent" and the New-man.

Weather "profits"-Those on skates and umbrellas.

La "Belle" Alliance-The partnership of "the grand march."

A celebrated character without whom no political meeting is complete-(H)Eccles.
"Movements in the Civil Service"-The postman's rounds."

Even more necessary than a Hospital for In-curables-A cure for inhospitality.

R OYAL EXCHANGE.
Gentlemen desirous of becoming MEMBERS for the Current Year are respectfully reminded that it is necessary they Enter their Names in the Subscription Book, Now Open, and procure Tickets of Membership.

The Annual Subscription to the News-Room, \&c., by Members Resident in Glasgow, or engaged in Business there, is $£ 3$; for Country Members, Six Miles beyond City Boundaries, having no Business connection with the City, £1 Ios. Students attending College admitted at 15 s for the Session.

The Tickets being Numbered Consecutively, all Subscriptions are Payable by Members before Entry of their Names.

Every Person who, not having been a Subscriber in the preceding Year, shall attend the News-Room without having Paid his Subscription, shall pay at the rate of One Guinea per Quarterfor the then Current Quarter, and a like Sum for each succeeding Quarter of the Year.

By Order of the Directors.
G. B. M. BEATSON, Secretary.

Ist January, 1875.

## BROWN'S ROYAL MUSIC HALL, AND RESTAURANT. <br> DUNLOP STREET. Patronised by the elité of the City-Vide Press.

ENGLER'S GRAND CIRQUE.
NOW IN THE ZENITH OF ITS POPULARITY. At Every Representation,
THE INTERESTING FAIRY SPECTACLE OF CINDERELLA! Or, THE LITTLE GLASS SLIPPER.
Performed by a Number of Juvenile, and Produced under the Immediate Supervision of Mr William Powell.
Pronounced by the Press and Public as the most Delightful Entertainment in the City. Preceded and followed by a variety of Choice, Pleasing, and Brilliant Scenes in the Circle, including Mirthful Interludes by the Inimitable Clowns.

> NOTICE.

The Celebrated RUSSIAN SKATERS, Messrs French and Harris and Mdlle. Rose will Shortly Appear.
A SPECIAL MORNING PERFORMANCE OF CINDERELL A (under Distingu'shed Pationzge) this WEDNESDAY, FEB. 3, and EVERY SATURDAY.

Doors open at 2 ; commencing at 2.30 .
Doors Open Every Evening at 7; commencing at 7.30.
Box Office Open Daily from Ten till Three.
Prices of admission-3s, 25, 1s, and 6d.
Proprietor and Director, .............Mr Charles Hengler.
THE GAIETY THEATRE, Sauchiehall Streyt. GLASGOW. West Nile Street. Proprietor and Manager, ......Mr Charles Bernard. The Greatest Pantomime of the Season!
LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD, or Harlequin
THE WICKED WOLF, THE DEMON IRONMASTER, and the
LITTLE FAIRY AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA. Erery Evening at 7 .

## WHITEBAIT MUSIC HALL.

POWERFUL COMPANY EVERY EVENING at this Favourite Place of Entertainment.
G. E. ADAMS, General Manager. IOHN MUIR, Musical Manager.
J O H N M M S I M P S O N,
CABINETMAKER AND UPHOLSTERER,
CARPET AND BEDDING WAREHOUSEMAN,
DEAbER IN AND WRKS OFART,
GO GREAT CLODE STREET,
(CORNER OF MAXWELL STREET, Avoid Draughts.] GLASGOW. [Door Screens.
"Illustrated House Furnishing Guide and Price List" Gratis on Application, or Post Free for Two Stamps.
COMMERCIAL SPECULATION. WHISkers AND MOUSTACHES.
If you want to rise in the world, first ob tain Whiskers and Monstaches in luxuriant abundance, then success is certain. Try at once

[^34]INSTITUTE OF THE FINE ARTS. CORPORATION GALLERIES, Sauchiehall Street.

> THE EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS, \&c., IS NOW OPEN.

DAY ADMISSION, from 9 till 6......ONE SHILLING.
EVENING ADMISSION, from 6 till 1o, SIXPENCE.
MUSICAL PROMENADE on Saturdays, from I till 40 'clock. Music to begin at Two o'clock.
$G$ LASGOW CHORAL UNION,
GRAND ORCHESTRAL CONCERT,
CITY HAL L,
:EVERY MONDAY EVENING.
Tickets, 6s, $4 \mathrm{~s}, 3 \mathrm{~s}$, and 2 s , from Messrs Swan \& Pentland, 49 Buchanan Street.

IMPORTANT DRAPERY SALE.
Completion of Stock-taking after a Most Successful Year's Business at

## THE CALEDONIAN HOUSE,

MESSRS .COPLAND \& LYE being determined to keep abreast of the times, have resolved to have no bad or old Stock, so that at the end of a Ses. son, rather than keep Goods, they intend, and in fact make a point of, offering them at throwing away prices. On going through their Stock personally, they have thrown out anything at all soiled, however slightly, or out of condition, and will sell them at Prices which may appear to those who are not alive to the Rare Bargains often to be had at the Caledonian House somewhat incredible; but one visit to this

> POPULAR WAREHOUSE
will make it quite transparent that if you wish to make a little money go a long way, this Warehouse, above all others, is the perfect El Dorado.
Extraordinary and Unprecedented Bargains may be looked. for, for particulars of which see Daily Papers of Friday last.

The best route to the Caledonian House is by Sauchiehall Street, and through the Wellington Arcade ; or the Cowcaddens Tramway Cars pass the door every five minutes.

## COPLAND \& LYE, CALEDONIAN HOUSE, Iо то 16 COWCADDENS, GLASGOW.

SPRING PICKINGS of the Cliutcest katsow, The Mandarins cannot procure Finer Tea, and alwas 3 drink this without Cream or Sugar. If Ladies who cans. appreciate the Finest China Leaf would make one breir-
$4 /$ appreciate the linest China Leaf of this Tea, we feel confident they would use no othet. Such Tea cannot be bought elsev.here in Glasgow, and we publish this assertion advisedly. This Tea is so fine and delicate in flavour that we are inclined to believe it must have been grown for the use of the Celestials, and by mistàke have been exported to us Barbarians.
$4 \frac{1}{2} \mathrm{~d}$ DOUBLE REFINED LOAF SUGAR.
STUART CRANSTON, \& CO., 44 SAINT ENOCH SQUARE, GLASGOW. Branches at Partick and Govan.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, February 3rd, 1875

## G <br> LASGOW U NIVERSITY. Session 1874-75.

': PRYDE'S NOTE-BOOKS are the Best and Cheapest.

> PRYDE, University Bookseller and Stationer. 2II, 213 , and 215 , Sauchiehall Street, Glasgow.

## THE GLENFIELD STARCH

The Delight of the Laundress,
The Admiration of the Beholder, And the comfort of the Wearer.

D
UN'S IMPROVED SOFT CAPSULES are easily swallowed, and form the most convenient and agreeable mode of taking Medicines, such as Castor Oil, Cod Liver Oil, Norwegian Tar, Turpentine, Oil of Male Fern, Charcoal, Sandal Wood Oil, \&c., \&c.

Sold by all Chemists, and by the Manufacturer,
R. T. D U N, 2 SS ARGYLE STREET, GLASGOW•

THE BRID G E H O T E L , I PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH.

This Old-Established House, adjoining the Waverley Station, and opposite General Post Office, affords first-class accommodation for Commercial Gentlemen and others visiting the City (either on business or pleasure), having recently undergone extensive alterations and additions; entirely re-decorated and furnished in the most approved manner. Parties honouring the "BRIDGE" with their patronage will find every comfort, combined with cleanliness and attention. Cheerful Sitting.rooms. 1. CHARGES :-Breakfasts, from 1/to 2/3; Dinners, from $1 / 9$; Bed-room, 2/; Attendance, 1/per day. Good Stock Rooms.

TAMES M‘GREGOR, Proprietor.

M
'MILLAN'S CARBOLIC MOUTH WASH prevents Toothache, checks Decay of the Teeth, removes Inflammation of the Gums and Mouth, destroys the Odour of Tobacco, and renders the Breath Pleasant and Fragrant.

Sold by all Chemists, in Bottles at 2s 9d each.
Prepared only by Join M•Millan, Chemist, 17 Great Wester Road, and 8 Buckingham Buildings, Hillhead. Beware of Spurious Imitations.

## THE LONDON BAG \& PORTMANTEAU COMPANY.

Manufacturers of the Best Quality of Portmanteaus, Overland Trunks, Travelling Wardrobes, Ladies' Dress Imperials, Dressing Bags Fitted and Empty, Hand, Courier, and Travelling Bags. The Finest Assortment of the above in the City.

5 GORDON STREET.
NAVARINO SMOKING MIXTURE, Only to be had from
D. CARMICHAEL, Cigar Importer, i6i, Ingram Street.

> IS YOU WAWT TO SHINE an SOGIETV. USB ALEXANDER ROSST ORIGUNALL BLAGRING IO HAIF pemy andl-Penny Packeis: 60, 15 , and lisobdars, from allhrespectable Grocers, 860 , 8 c, ot Wholesalle from the proprictors.


## SPECIAL.

# BELL, TOMLIN, \& COMPANY, ECONOMICAL FAMILY DRAPERS, SILK MERCERS, UPHOLSTERERS, CARPET WAREHOUSEMEN, \&c.. 

12,14 , and 16 JAMAICASTRERT ,

## THE " HOWE" NEW FAMILY SEWING MACHINE*

THIS was the First Sewing Machine; and, by continual improve ments, still maintains its position as the Best.

## PRINCIPAL OFFICE FOR SCOTLAND-

6o BUCHANAN STREET, GLASGOW.

E. \& S. SCOTT'S GREAT ANNUAL FACTORY AND WAREHOUSE CLEARING SALE.

ALL SOILED BOOTS, ALL DAMAGED BOOTS, ALL OLD SHOPKEEPERS,
TO BE SOLD, MANY OF THEM AT MERELY NOMINAL PRICES, So as to Clear them out clean and at once. These Goods are no worse for the Wearer, though for various reasons unsuitable for our General Stock.

FOR RETAIL CUSTOMERS ONLY.

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\text { SALE } \cdot \text { COMMENCED } 9 \text { TH JANUARY, I } 875
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8 AND 32 J A M A C C A TREET,
AND SOUTH-SIDE WORKING MEN'S DEPARTMENT, KIRK STREET, GORBALS. For List of Lots see Friday and Saturday Papers.

## TROMENTE GLOTHING BOMPANMT

## THE LARGEST \& CHEAPEST CLOTHING HOUSE

 IN SCOTLAND.FOR PRICES AND
STYLES
SEE WINDOWS.

54 TRONEATE.

FOR PRICES AND STYLES SEE WINDOWS.

## BERNARD'S DOUBLE DISTILLED WHISKY.

FREE FROM FUSIL OIL AND OTHER INJURIOUS PROPERTIES.
NOW BEINGRECOMMENDED BY THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.
Glasgow Office-20 DIXON STREET.
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W. \& J. MUTTER,

BO்WMOREDISTILLERY,
Counting-House, - - - 36 OSWALD STREET, GLASGOW.
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The Bailie, Vol. V. No 121.


No. 121. Glasgow, Wednesday, February Ioth, I875. Prace Id.

## MENT YOU KKNOWI-NO. 121.

THE Glasgow merchant of the period is a great fact. You meet him or he meets you everywhere. He is abundant in his creaking boots, and with his strident tongue, at the hour of high noon on 'Change; he is the feature of the orchestral concerts, with his overpowering lady-who confuses Gounod's "Funeral March of a Marionette" with a sonata of Beethoven'sand his prim daughters, who spend their time in sending demure glances round the City Hall; he is great on Sundays, as he marches with his brood of miniature merchants and merchantesses up the aisles of Park Church or our old Cathedral. Attend a meeting of the Merchants' House or the Chamber of Commerce, and you will really conceive something of respect for the city magnates. They are seen there at their best. Keen, eager men of business, with their wits on the stretch; and thoroughly alive to all that affects their interest. They follow their business with untiring energy, and even in the evening of life can scarcely persuade themselves to withdraw from the whirl of traffic. As a rule, they are well-meaning men, though a little awkward occasionally in turning good intent into practice. Most of them are big, jolly-looking men, with something of the corn-bag about their bodies, and room enough, certainly, for large hearts, not to speak of capacious digestive organs. As the latter fills, the former open. Prominent among these burly, generous personages is Councillor William Wilson, who is remarkable chiefly for supplying the city with umbrellas, parasols, hat-cases; and travelling bags, and for the patronage he bestows upon literature and art. He is the friend of DAVID Wingate, the collier poet, and the patron of George Edwin Ewing, one of the most eminVOL. V
ent sculptors in the three kingdoms-including the ex-kingdom of Man and the lesser Cumbrae. The Bailim is not aware whether George has sculped William or not, but there can be no doubt that Willian would supply a noble subject for the chisel of him who hewed St. Mungo. Mr WILson is an eminently clubbable man, kindly and social in disposition; and he never shines to greater advantage than when consuming the national haggis at the festival of the St. Andrew's Society, and seasoning it with the national jokes, and washing it down with the national liquor. His attachment to the memory of BURNS is of the most ardent description. He is one of the stoops of the Western Burns Club, and showed remarkable zeal in furthering the subscriptions for the BURNs' Monument. What, by the way, has become of the Monument in question? Does George keep it concealed about his person? Is it in the workshop, or the workhouse, or the Fine Art Exhibition, or "ower the muir amang the heather;" or "doun the burn Davie," or where? But this is a digression, and is only prompted by an ardent desire for the prosperity of art as represented by Mr Ewing and patronised by Mr WILson. Let us return to our umbrellas. Mr WIlșon distinguished himself in connection with the getting up of the Wallace Monument on the Abbey Craig; he was not quite so celebrated, perhaps, as the Rev. Charles Rogers, or as that fiery "North Briton," Mr William Burns, but he did his part like a true Scot and a hearty Glasgow merchant. The greatest public feat performed by Mr Wilson has been in connection with the Govan Parochial Board, which was a very peculiar institution indeed when he was returned as a reforming member. Everything was at sixes and sevens, expenditure was extravagant, and the Board consisted virtually of the Inspector, who transacted not only his own but


The Bailie, Vol.V. No 121.

## Registered for Transmission Abroad.



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## MEN YOU KNOMI-NO. 121.

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everybody else's business. The Chairman was a gentleman who confined his duties to sit ting in the chair. On his return, Mr Wilson was at once raised to the Chairmanship, and the choice was amply justified by the capacity he displayed in discharging the duties of his office. He cut down the expenditure, reduced the parochial affairs from disorder to order, kept his meetings well in hand, and under his experienced guidance matters have gone smoothly and well. The Bailie, albeit rather "select" in his choice of company, has no objection at any time to meet with his admiring friend, in suitable time and place, to enjoy a twa-handed crack on things in general, and the poetry of BURNS in particular. Mr WILSON is great on æsthetics, and so is the Bailie. Their sederunt might last till the small hours, but it would be marked by no bitterness, and if their opinions differed on some things, they would look on society in general with the philosophic eye. "W.W." is, on the whole, a man after the Bailie's own heart, and no more of a Philistine than is becoming on the part of a Town Councillor and ex-Bailie of Glasgow, and an eminent patron of art and literature.

## Will?

WILL the Lord Provost wear his new robes at the Liverpool banquet?
Will the accommodation at the railway ticket offices be improved this season ?

Will the pastor of the Ram's-horn be satisfied at having his salary divided among the other city ministers?
Will the mercantile and shipping interests at the Clyde Trust ever "agree to differ."

Will the funds of the Life-boat Institution suffer from the revelations nt a recent Board of Trade Inquiry?

Young Glasgow.-A bankrupt who was examined the other day, stated that "he commenced business last summer without any capital, in fact he was a little in debt, and now his liabilities amounted to $£ 161716 \mathrm{~s} 3$ d., without a penny of assets." Enterprise for ever! Who says we are not a go-ahead nation?

Stick.to That. - I have no wish to take up your time," said Councillor Martin at the last Council meeting. If you would only stick to that, Jeems, there wouldna be a prouder Chief Magistrate (after he gets his braws) than Lord Provost Bain in the country side.

## An Appropriate Sequel.

$\mathrm{A}^{\mathrm{T}}$T Port-Glasgow the other evening, says a contemporary, " Mr Power gave an able and eloquent address, tracing the history and character of some of Ireland's noblest patriots, from Theodore Wolfe Tone down to Daniel O'Connor and Davies, not forgetting the more recent three who forfeited their lives on the scaffold at Manchester." The Balie understands that Mr Power will shortly celiver a series of addresses on "Scotland's Patriots, from Wallace and Bruce to Burke, Hare, and Pritchard."

## Nota Bene.

$I^{1}$ N reply to a number of correspondents, the Bailie begs leave to say that the "Bashful Man " who appeared at the Theatre Royal last Friday night was not the noble head of the house of Cairncraig.

Loving Darkness rather than Light. $\mathbb{T} \mathrm{HE}$ "Cooncil" of Linlithgow don't go in strong for "public" enlightenment. At their meeting the other night a motion was tabled to the effect that, in view of arresting the progress of drunkenness, the Cooncil recommend the Magistrates to order the closing of "back doors and windows" in public-houses. Should the light of heaven be thus excluded as a matter of course the town will take upon itself the payment of the publicans' gas bills. Would you be surprised to hear that it was Bailie Cuddie who "drew attention" to the subject, the discussion of which ended with this sapient proposal?

## The True Remedy.

THE Good Templars have commenced a crusade against barmaids in public-houses and restaurants. Hark ye, my unmarried P.U.G.M.'s, propose, get accepted, put up the banns, and there won't be a blonde-haired beauty left to "draw it mild."

## An Old Catholic-The Pope.

A Constitutional meeting-An interview with your medical attendant.
Cairncraig says his next coat will be a "coat-of-arms." Hee-haw !
A "new mountain of silver" ha.. Dcen discovered, $150,000,000$ dollars worth $\quad$ e being in sight in one level of the mountai Last time it was a mine of silver; but "onc ten, twice shy," old fellow

## Monday Gossip.

MY DEAR BAILIE,-How comes Linnell's splendid picture, "The Coming Storm," to be for sale in the Galleries, with the artist's address, as if it were a direct contribution. It was in Glasgow months ago at a well-known dealer's, and it was made pretty widely known that it had been sold in Glasgow for £3000.

The clever and indefatigable caterers for the Exhibition have been generally credited with visiting largely the London and Continental studnos to secure the contributions of the several artists. Is it true that this is an innocent mistake, and that their travels begin and end in the dealers' saloons?

A word as to a very serious evil, which has taken root and is spreading widely amongst the artistic ranks in this city. Whilst we find such really great men as Fraser, Cassie, and Smart pricing their highest pictures in the Exhibition at about $£_{150}$, we have contributions by our own inexperienced men ranging from $£ 50$ to upwards of £200; and these enormous prices are quoted for work with which, in many instances, the artists themselves will probably be thoroughly ashamed in a couple of years' time.

I understand that Mr Knapp, the acting-manager of the Theatre Royal, is certain of a crowded house at his benefit on Friday night. Already the stalls and boxes are nearly all taken up, and, judging from past years, the habitues of the pit and galleries will give a good account of themselves on the occasion. Certes, Mr Knapp deserves a bumper audience.

Miss Wallis, as you know, follows the pantomime at the Gaiety, and she in turn will be followed by Madame Beatrice, who will, I hope, appear in the "Sphynx," that wonderful physiological drama taken by Campbell Clark, the Daily Telegragh's Paris correspondent, from the French of Octave Feuillet.

After Madame Beatrice we are to have two amateur performances, supported by officers of our local Volunteer regiments. The piece to be performed is "The Wife" of Sheridan Knowles. The performances take place on Monday and Tuesday, the 22nd and 23 rd of next month, and the price of admission has been fixed, I believe, at half-a-guinea !

The Juniors are about to astonish the West-end by a grand ball in the Queen's Rooms on the 3rd of next month. None of your everyday things; but a "real, up and down, magnificent" affair. Already the grandes dames in the terrazes and crescents are gossiping over it like a cabinful of Dutch uncles.

It seems that the New Club is much exercised in spirit concerning that "pig's foot" you alluded to last week. "Outside" or "inside" is the question, and the majority of opinion inclines to the notion that it was thrown from the-inside! Bets innumerable, I believe, have been made over the unfortunate hoof, and your retainer, the Cuddy, is to be had up one of these nights to the Club smoking room to give an authoritative deliverance on the matter.-Q.

## "Pick Me Ep."

ASINUS is perturbed in spirit. A druggist in Hull was had up at the Police Court there the other day, and told by the Magistrate that he was liable to a fine of $£ 50$ for having sold a "tonic," which some too-curious-by-half analyst had found to contain 67 per cent. of proof spirit. The retainer is afraid that the reprehensible system of interfering with the sale of tonics may travel northward, to his (Asinus') occasional personal discomfort.

The Charity Organisation Society have discovered that, as a rule, "mendicity" might be spelt "mendacity."

## All's Well that Ends Well.

A CONTEMPORARY reported a "fashion-
able wedding" the other day, and now makes certain corrections in its report, one of which is to the effect that " the bridesmaids wore over-skirts of crèpe de Chine, and not Cachmere, as stated in our notice of Wednesday." What a fearful blunder! Fancy the thrill of horror which must have passed through the frame of each bridesmaid on finding herself described as having worn Cachmere and not "crèpe de Chine." Let us hope that the correction has come in time to prevent fatal consequences.

## A Persecuted Saint.

AMORMON GENTLEMAN deserted his wife in Selkirk some thirteen years ago, and went off to join the Saints at Utah He dropped in upon the spouse the other day, and when she, naturally enough, asked him to support her, he blandly responded, "Oh, I didn't come to talk about these things!" Doubtless he had come to dilate on the charms of his new brides. Still, it was unkind of the Sheriff to " quod" him.

## A Downfall.

SPEAKING of a certain Asiatic clergyman, a contemporary says that the rev. gentleman "occupied a good social position before his conversion, but after that event he gave up business, went to college, and is now a preacher of the Gospel." It is to be hoped that the good man has never regretted the forfeiture of his "good social position," which our contemporary apparently considers is implied in his becoming a preacher of the Gospel.

## DEFINITIONS.

Disputed stakes-Finlayston timber ponds. Floating capital-Logs adrift.
An anchor-ite's bed-The Tail of the Bank.
Mail philanthropists-The Brothers Burns.
Ornithological studies-Martin's tails, crane seats, Hawkshaw's bills.

The first-fruit of the Session-The Queen's Peach.
"'Tis not the spirit but the letter that killeth" - Vide Oor Jeems.
> "Business of the Council"-To get a laugh at the East End wag.

What the Folk are saying about the Annexation Bill.

THAT the proposed Glasgow Annexation Bill has caused much excitement in the adjoining little county of Renfrew.
That the magnates there have been accustomed hitherto to get their own way in everything.

That times have now changed.
That at a recent meeting of the lot Sir Robert Napier charged the authorities of Glasgow with want of courtesy to Renfrewshire.

That Col. Mure endorsed Sir Robert's bill of indictment with interest.

That Mr P. Comyn Macgregor implored the County to put itself in "warlike position," and meet Glasgow "sword in hand."
That a crisis is imminent.
That on the day of the next meeting of the Town Council the "sword in hand" will be seen fully caparisoned walking up and down the south side of Ingram Street, in front of the Council Chambers.

That the weavers of Kilbarchan, in honour of the occasion, and to signalise their high appreciation of Col. Mure, their latest and aptest pupil and convert to the doctrines of Kilbarchan Radicalism, have arranged to resuscitate Habby Simpson, who, with bagpipes playing war tunes, will follow on the plane stanes, at ten paces behind "Sword in hand."

That Commissioner Browne, Crosshill, (who loves and affects to be called Provost Browne,) is to be posted at a coigne of vantage on the "Albert" anxiously watching the proceedings.

That James Brown intends to guard the "outer entrance," and has every hope that the brilliant hue of his scarlet coat will excite the curiosity and mollify the animosity of the "Sword in hand."
That failing which, the city officers, with bran new halberts, will ensure the peace being kept.

That the Lord Provost, on hearing the news, passed a sleepless night.

That he was heard to murmur, "'twixt sleep and awaking," "Uneasy rests the head of him who wears a crown."

That Mr Marwick also got a little frightened.
That he slept, but dreamed.
That he dreamed he saw a hand holding a sword above him, ready to do prompt execution.

That he awoke and found it. was all a dream.
That Habby for the first time spoke, declaring it was only a dream of his youth.
"Notice of motion " $-\overline{\mathrm{A} \text { kick. }}$

What the Paisley Folks are Saying.
That Paisley is again becoming its former self.
That, in proof of this, a few of its inhabitants have discovered it has a grievance.

That the second-class season ticket holders on the Joint Line are the worst used beings on the face of the earth.

That they have only from thirty to forty trains a day by which to get themselves conveyed to Glasgow.

That Mr Goodenough Easy can walk from Dunlop Street Station to the office in which he is employed as a clerk in six minutes, and the only suitable morning train for him lands him at Bridge Street Station with a fourteen minutes' walk!

That Mr Easy thinks there is much room for new blood in the directorate.

That Mr Smart (whom nature intended for a valet) is wroth because the only morning train which enables him to get to the office before the governor, lands him at Dunlop Street, quite out of the way of his tramway car.

That he votes railway officials a lot of blockheads.
That Mr Shadowly Softhead is not very sure what to think of the grave matters in dispute.

That Mr Cowan, manager of the Joint Line (so szys Mr Soft.' head), does not know how to manage the Paisley season ticket second-class contingent.

That he ought to fit up a magnificent saloon carriage for them with a special engine, to run them in by themselves to Glasgow-

That an arrival has taken place from the North Pole.
That the news is interesting to Kilmarnock.
That Glengarry bonnets are worn by the aborigines of those northern climes.

That a grand ovation awaits Henry M. Stankey when he gets to the foot of the Pole.

That the chief gastronomic dish is to be German sausages stewed in frozen oil.

## What the People of Airdrie are Saying.

THAT there was a great "Social and Temperance Reform Congress held last week.
'That there was also a social gathoring in the West Kirk session-house on Thursday night.

That Major-General John was in the chair.
That one of the company struck out with the "Campbell's are coming, hurrah, hurrah!"

That said song was encored.
That "Scots wha hae" was not so well received.
That Peter rendered the "Kilty lads" with great taste.
That the programme was under distinguished patronage. (Act 1875.)

That all the songs may yet require to be sunc over again.
That the Slachter-house question seems Dunn for.
That Councillor Sandy was up to snuff on the "lash" question.

That Captain Sinclair, P. C., has got a fire-proof safe for holding the Sunday batons.

Quite Irrelevant.- "A young man accustomed to ready-made clothing" wants a situation. Goodness gracious! what does it matter to anybody but the young man himself whether he is accustomed to wear toggery ready-made or "bespoke?" Some people zuill enter into unnecessary details:

[^35]
## Quavers.

THE absorbing topic among musical people for the last week or so has been Mr Lambeth's resignation of the post of conductor of the Orehestral Concerts. There is no doubt Mr Lambeth has been rather ungraciously dealt with by a portion of the local press all through the series, and coupling that with the unmeasured approval of the Bulow Concert, it was natural he should feel sore; only it seems a pity that he did not continue till the close of the Concerts. It would not be friendly on our part to Mr Lambeth not to admit, that there have been several instances of carelessness or indifference in conducting the Orchestra! pieces, whereby beauties and effects intended in the compositions have been lost; but these instances have been but few compared to the extent of the music performed, and taken altogether, the Concerts have been most enjoyable and instructive. Those journals are much to be censured, we think, that have so systematically written down these Concerts, instead of writing them up, as was more their duty. Cold treatment and hypercriticism on the one hand, with simply vulgar abuse and no criticism on the other, have had to be struggled against; while dissatisfaction was being fostered, probably, among the subscribers. The prospect of permanency of the Concerts cannot but have been endangered by all this; but we have no fear of the future if " fair play" is given. We trust Mr. Lambeth will see fit to resume his post as Orchestral Conductor. The ability is unqucstionable; encouragement and support are what are wanted, and these are what the public should see to supply, despite the critics.

Next Monday the concluding Concert is to be given,Haydn's Creation, which will be a comparatively fresh work to many.

The Pollokshields Musical Association, which has this year been studying under Mr Dunean Smyth, gives a concert, on Thursday evening, in the Queen's Rooms, essaying Mendelssohn's "Walpurgis Night," and some miscellaneous mu-ic.

We have pleasure in calling attention to the faet, that Mr Charles Halle's Orchestral Concert comes off on Tuesday, the 16th. The Manchester Orchestra has now obtained a firm hold on the masical public. Their performances are models of their kind.

## A Feather in her Cap.

LADY BURDETT COUTTS has drawn attion to the "murder of the innocents," and the overpowering decoration of hats and caps with birds' feathers by the fair inamoratas. Surely this is a worthy mission, worthy of even Lady Burdett Coutts. The Bailie sends her greeting, and promises to look after Mattie's head'gear.

FOR FEBRUARY FOURTEEN. With Hymen's torch and Cupid's dart, "Love's" Valentines are works of (he)art.

OHi FOR A Halter !-An incorrigible punster asks what buildings in Sauchiehall Street resemble treasure-trove, and replies, the Crown

The Rogue's "March "-His next month's quod-rille.
The Standing Toast of the Peace Society"May ne'er wa(u)r be amang us."

## "WHAT IS AN AUDIT?"

Oh ! what is an "audit," an audit?
An " audit's" a bit of a farce,
That comes after "cookit an' grabbit,"
An' the shareholders' cash aye grows scarce.

## Act of Parliament

To explain the Act for the Amendment of the Law relating to Insane Persons. ( 2 and 3 Bailie, Cap. XI., and Feb., 1875.) WEREAS, an Act was passed in the 64th and
65th years of His Present Majesty, entituled $6 ;$ th years of His Present Majesty, entituled "An Act to Amend the Law relating to Insane Persons." And whereas doubts have (naturally) arisen as to the persons to whom the recited Act applies: Be it enacted by the Bailie's Most Sensible Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of His Learned Coadjutor the Ass, as follows:-
I. The recited Act was, is, and shall be, applicable to each and all of the persons hereinafter designed, viz.:-Ist. To persons who daily haunt Lang's and F. \& F.'s, and invest in the cheapest possible article of consumption, under the vain idea that thereby they are becoming "Men of the Town," and that they will ere long be the "Man you Know." 2nd. To persons who go to High-class Church Bazaars, for the purpose of mingling with the elite of the city, and in the expectation of being considered one of "The Upper Ten," and who never spend a coin in the purchase of even the cheapest of the numerous and well-selected articles of contribution. 3 rd. To persons, either young or old, or neither (of the male sex), who, when clad in the first-day freshness of a new suit, which is still unpaid, saunter up Buchanan Street, indulging in the self-satisfying, but chimerical, thought that all the pretty girls they chance to meet are eyeing them with unfeigned and unconcealed delight. 4.th. To persons who expect to see the Clyde purified before, or after, the end of the present, or any other century, and who hope to buy salmon fresh from the water at the Broomielaw, or any other place. 5 th, and last. To persons, of either sex; who send to the Bailie unlimited quantities of matter, which they fondly imagine to be the very essence of highly-distilled wit, but which is nothing more or less than the veriest scum of stagnant twaddle.
II. Nothing herein contained shall alter or affect the ideas of any of the persons before designed.
III. This Act may be cited for all purposes as "The Insane Act."

## 6 The Bailie for Wednesday, February 10th, 1875.

THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.
J.B. -If the Hornet has been cribbing, it is merely because it is trying to emulate its respectable cousin, and "gather honey all the day from every opening flower." Your joke about con-Fiske-ation falls, for obvious reasons, flat.
"Teufelsdrock."-The Bailie hasn't the faintest idea of what a "deputy-lieutenant's uniform" is like, and therefore declines to tell you.
"Ici on parle Francais."-Why shouldn't Granny, if she pleases, say that at a certain dinner "the potatoes were Anguille, Clair, and Liee?" You surely don't expect the old lady to keep a professor of French on the premises.
W.T.L. (Ayr).-It rejoiced the heart of the Bailie to see tha ${ }^{t}$ venerable jest once more. When it, retired into the waste ${ }^{-}$ paper basket it received quite an ovation from its younger relatives.
"Pictor."-If Sheriff Dickson says that Gustave Doré is a "follower" of Noel Paton, of course he must be right; and if the Lord Provost says that artists work "irrespective altogether of pay or patron," of course he must be right. What do you know about it?
J. C. (Port-Glasgow).-Never mind a Valentine; keep your right hand to the wall and keep off the perch.
M.A.C. -You are quite right. He is, however, the only other Quaker.


WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY $10 t h, 1875$.

L
ORD PROVOST BAIN is turning out, as an enthusiastic Yankee might remark, " a whole team, a hoss to spare, and a dog under the waggon." The way in which he extinguished JEEMS and his pitiful anonymous letter at the last meeting of the Town Council was, again to borrow a Yankeeism, "a caution to snakes." Some sneaking person, ashamed of his name, wrote without signature a letter to Councillor Martin, complaining that two members of the Council were, contrary to rule, doing work for the Corporation. One of these members Mr Martin named. The Bailie is so pleased with the Lord Provost's opinion on the matter, and with the vigour of the language in which it was expressed, that he reproduces his Lordship's remarks as they appeared in the columns of a daily newspaper :-"The Lord Provost said that as Mr Martin had stated the communication he had received was an anonymous one, he (the Lord Provost) would tell him what he should have done in the circumstances. There were two courses, one of which he would have adopted. The one would have been to put the letter in the fire, seeing it was anonymous-
(cheers)-the other would have been-if he had thought fit to say anything about it at all-to have gone and spoken to Bailie Macdonald himself privately about it, and not to have brought forward a statement publicly which rested upon mere anonymous authority. (Loud and prolonged cheering.)" Hip, hip, hip, hurray! Hip, hip, hip, hurray!! Hip, hip, hip, hurray !!! One cheer more-Hip, hip, hip, hurray! This is the Bain which needs no antidote- [the pun is repeated, like the Gaiety pantomime, for the last week but one; afterwards it is to be preserved in spirits, and let out on hire]-the Bain for Glasgow, the Bailie's Bain. If Jeems does not profit by the Lord Provost's instructions as to the method of dealing with anonymous letters, he is in danger of the greater excommunication pronounced against stubborn offenders by the Bailie. As it is, Jeems is hereby declared to be reduced from the rank of Jeens the Great to that of Jeems the Little. From this time henceforward he shall be only Jeemsy. If this stern lesson be not sufficient, the Ballie will proceed to Cairncraig House in person, and, laying Jeemsy across his knee, administer domestic discipline with tawse constructed from bend leather, and the tips hardened by contact with fire, according to ancient custom. Fie, fie, Jeemsy! Remember that you are in the position of "them wot's rich," and, like them, "may," and actually do, "ride in chaises." Remember that you are the owner, or at least part proprietor, of a "pampered menial," with a silver lace band "all round his hat.". "Behave as sich."

## Popular Science.

THE BAILIE found Asinus seated meditatively 1 the other evening at the foot of the stairs leading to the Magistrates' office. The Animile's explanation was that he was conducting an experiment on the earth's crust suggested by Sir William Thomson's lecture. A flask of rum had been consumed as preliminary, " to produce magnetic action." The."action." in this case appeared to be accompanied by hiccup.

Go IT!-Port-Glasgow is at it now. This was the sort of thing at a recent meeting of its Parochial Board:-"The Inspector, Mr Conway is not telling the truth. Mr Conway. I am. The Inspector. You are not." Hurroo!

An anomaly-The. Clydesdale Bank.

# The Bailie for Wednesday, February Ioth. 1875. 

## School Board High Jinks.

THE Greenock School Board opened a new school, or performed some heroic action of the kind the other day, and adjourned after it to the Tontine Hotel. A certain Mr Campbell has expressed his disapproval of such doings on the part of his colleagues. In old days, he remarked, the Council used to go to "Luckie Clark's," "but then Councils or School Boards did not possess the same fine rooms to meet in as they did now." The School Board have got beyond the enormity of "Luckie's," but Mr Campbell doesn't think that even the Tontine is quite the thing. "If they were going to make speeches in connection with the Board, they should go to the Board rooms, rather than adjourn to any hotel or Tontine." Just so. But on the whole the Bailite thinks he should prefer the hotel.

## The Wisdom of Solomon \& Co.

AT a caucus of Permissive-Biilites in Bridgeton the other night, at which the chief speakers were the Rev. D. Solomon, and Brothers Grubb, " Provost" Dick, F. Ferguson, Wilkinson, \&c., a resolution was passed by acclamation, pledging themselves to go only for those candidates for Parliamentary honours who would vote for the passage of the bill into law. Just so. A man of thorough ability and honesty may be opposed at the poll by an irretrievable "tumphy;" but if the former will not vote for the bill, and the latter will, he is "the man for Galway" with the Permissive-Billites.

> "Light Up!"

I$N$ the course of his Town Council studies, the Bailie read that "Mr Osborne pointed out that the analysis of the gas cost $£ 200$ per annum ; and as there was very little in return for this expenditure, he thought it should cease." Mr Osborne never spoke truer words than when he said "there was very little in return for this expenditure." Phere is so little, in fact, that it cannot be seen by the light of an ordinary jet. The gas at present made by our lively Corporation is about equal in illuminating power to a farthing rushlight. A respectable glowworm would be ashamed to emit such a paltry blaze.

Rather. - A certain gentleman advertises himself as a professional story-teller." Isn't this being rather too candid ?

## Our London Letter.

Goosedubs, Tuesday.
V${ }^{E}$ were '"all there," as usual, with regard to the leadership. I recall with pride the straight tip, which was exclusive, and not to be had at any other shop. This is the child to worm 'em out.

Forster (we left him sitting muggily on his broad-brim) having thrown up his mops and brooms, is about to proceed for the renovation of his health to the West Coast of Africa, when he intends to introduce an Education Bill without a 25 th clause into the Ashontee Parliament. Hartington, who is generous, presented him with another man's umbrella, so that he might appear in due state in a foreign land. Forster examined the article, breathed "gingham" in a gentle sigh, but he took it and went.
" Well, my noble scion of all the Capsicums," said I to Hart.. "how do you feel without a blooming programme?" "Programme ! "replied Hart. "Programme! Why that's easy. I'll give those adjective Radicals rope enough, and, adjective them, they'Il hang themselves." Hart. swears uncommon, he does. Swears like Nebuchadnezzar when he was put on grass diet, or like his lamented grandfather. "I'll buy. Lowe a new pair of specs," he continued, "and won't he worry Diz.'s budget: Harcourt may go and be adjective, or read Historicus, whichever he likes best-the former for choice, I should think. By the time Diz. upsets the 'Derby dilly' they'll all be tired of barking and biting, and hungry for bones. I'll hop into office with a tame pack, see if I don't." "All right, my amiable swell," said I, "name your liquor." "Sling," says he, "Stout," says I. The heir of all the Cavendishes dipped lis ruddy beard, I dittoed, and we parted. "Come to dine to-morrow," he said as we separated. "Bring the missus and the kids."

I have just heard from the Bishop of London that Earl Russell is to take command of the Channel Fleet and proceed to the South Pole. He takes a Scotchman (Charles Rogers, LL.D.) to put on the top, if there is not one there already. Charles is to carry a model of the Wallace Monument in his pocket, to exhibit it in the Polar Regions.

Thomas Carlyle, whom I found at Chelsea the other day studying Debret, is bringing out a new edition of his poems.

Kinglake informs me that his new volume is just out. -It is the fifth, and describes the Battle of Pinkeston.

Algernon Swinburne has undertaken to annotate and prepare for press an expurgated edition of Dr Watt's hymns.

On Thursday night last I revised the Queen's Speech and some French brandy with the Premier. "None of your Straits of Malacca bosh this time," said I to the ancient Levite. "Fiji 'll do," says he. "Not enough," says I, "we'll stick in something. about Langibalele." "Quite so; my Trojan," says he, "but who's Langibalele?" "Oh Diz.""says I, an' I wep, "where's your geography?", 'I lent it to Whitelaw," says he, "and they're studying it at the Glasgow School Board; but I trust in yeu." "You may," says I, and I finished the Speech and Diz. finished the B. "Good night, my sucking Wicount," says I. He swored, and I locked the sideboard and went home with the key in my pocket.
Mr Gladstone is editing a new edition of "The Polite Letter Writer." For specimen, see his epistle to his North Woolwich constituents.

A Papal Bull has just been added to the Zoological Gardens. Dr Manning is it's keeper. It's roar is heard as far as Exeter Hall.

The Government is about to initiate the policy of sewage. Dr Fergus from your parts has been sent for by the Ministry, and requested to bring his books and his patent closet. So as not to interrupt the ordinary traffic special and successive trains will be despatched on this arduous duty.
[P.S.-This is about enough for a sov. You might make it two this time, for them conversations comes expensive. I've paid my landlady and got a new hat. In a month I'll be in Buchanan Strect. Tip the bearer sixpence. Mind the enclosure. 1

## With the Chill off.

TO what shall I liken the eyne of my love? To the tiniest stars in the heavens above? To the crystal depths of the shady pool In the woodlands lone, where the wincis blow cool? Ah no ! than all those they are brighter far, And black as the night, or-as-sas-work tar!
To what shall I liken my love's bright hair?
To a silk web dyed in the sun's fierce glare? To a gush of wine of an amber flow?
To the golden grain in the sunset's glow?
No: nor to ripest hay that e'er was mown. But'then, ah me! it isn't her own!!
To what shall I liken my love's small feet, As she daintily trips o'er the stony street? To little mice? That's been said beforeSimiles for feet are an awful bore. But then of feet I should ne'er ha' begun, For, now that I mind-she Kas only one!!!

## A. Rank Mistake.

MRS M'PARKINGTON is greatly exercised over an announcement which she has just come across of a performance of "The Erl King's Daughter." The good lady says she can get over the spelling of the word "erl," in spite of its atrocity; but she likes folks to be implicit. If, she pertinently asks, the young lady's papa was a king, why not say so ? or if he was an "erl," why not say sQ? Just so.

A Certain Hit.-The Rey. Dr Gillan is a gentleman of vivid imagination. He remarked the other day that a certain person "would be as ready to injure any man's prospects as the moon to leave her sphere and dance on the table of the Paisley Presbytery." Why doesn't our new paper engage the rev. doctor, and come out with leaders a la Daily Telegraple?

A Startling Fact.-How great issues often depend on comparatively trivial events! The nation did not know till last week, that on the passing or not passing of the Patronage Act hung the question of whether Professor Stewart should or should not resign his pastoral charge of St. George's-in-the-Fields. Fancy the breathless interest we should all have taken in the measure had we only been aware of this !

> THE LAST "ORDER IN COUNCIL."
> Hear, Bailies a', an' brither Scots,
> Lord Provost Bain has taen his notes,
> Ye needna speak, nor tak' yer votes, I rede ye tent it,
> But just pit on yer lang-tailed coats, Or ye'll repent it.

A vested interest-A clothing company's.

COMPULSORY SETTLEMENT WITH ALL ITS TERRORS.
Creditor-Weel, Maister, I've jist ca'd in again for paiment o' that wee account.

Debtor-Oh yes! Well, if you would let it stand over for

Creditor-I'll let it stan' ower nae langer. My wife 'll ca' for it the morn's mornin' at ten; and if ye don't pay't tae her, ye'll pay't till anither man. There.-[Exit.]

The Sovereign Passion.
$\ \begin{aligned} & \text { Y Muse ! or rather Muses nine ! } \\ & \text { O, aid me in my Valentine- }\end{aligned}$ That she on whom my Fancy doats May love exchange in Union notes; That she with whom I press my plea Love-letters may make $£$ s. D.; That Cupid may be tied-in fine, That matter-o'-money may be mine-Cupid-ity my Valentine! ! !

Kicking up a dust-"Don't beat your carpets" -nor your wives.

Slander.-A cynical correspondent believes that the policeman who detected an act of theft from the window of a cab, went inside the vehicle to have a quiet snooze. We don't believe it.

So Disposed.-A philanthropic advertiser announces that "parties having surplus furniture" " can dispose." It is very kind to say so, but how? Surely the difficulty in dealing with surplus furniture is to know how to dispose it.

Remember-One Guinea Only!-William Maloy was convicted at the Central Police Court of having, in High Street, struck a man on the face with a weapon, produced in Court, and which proved to be "a piece of rattan cane about a foot long, with about a couple of pounds of lead on the end of it. Sentence, a fine of one guinea. Ruffians! this is Bailie Millar's month at the Central; so-Be in time-be in time!

To Whom it may Concern.-The Bailie continues to be reminded that "the steamer Chusan has sunk at the entrance to Ardrossan harbour," where of course it is a nuisance. With deference, his Worship submits that it would be advisable to have it "out of that." Or is it to be allowed to remain a dangerous obstruction until the harbourauthorities have spent as much money in advertising as would have removed it at once?

## The Bailie for Wednesday, February Ioth, 1875

## Rigmarole Rhymes, right off the Reel.

## By Roderick Rantipole Randon, Rediznvus.

I.

Buffety b.ffety, buff, the Bobby came down on a rough,
Who, with cuffety, cuffety. cuff, had made his wife duffety dough. Then, muffety, muffety, muff, Bailie Bannerman, guffety guff, Sat, puffety, puffety, puff, on that rough so tuffety tuff.
This Bailie, so bluffety bluff, when, for three scraps of stickety stuff,
On Mackenzie was mightily rough, was now fluffity, fluffity, fluff, And he said a few words were enough for the rascally wifebeating rough.
Duffity, dulfity, duff, he's a duffer this Councillor Puff,
Quantumt suff:- of this Bailie we've more than enough.

> Snuffity, snuffity, snuffity, snuff,

Huffity, huffity, huffity, huff,
Away with the muffity, muffity, muff.
II.

Crickety, crossedy, chickity cheques,
Draw them and score them, the bank never breaks. When we go on a spree a cheque we can draw,The Cuddy says he has a cheque-book-Hee-haw!
III.

And so our Emma friend, George A., is still the "Junior Member;"
We next may hear that New-year's day is thirty-first December. If Emma's still a mine of wealth, as we have just heard say,
We'll drink our Junior Member's health, and dub him still M.A.
[The Ass sensibly requests that no more of such rhymes be allowed to appear till the "Ides of March," which he reckons to be on Ist April, the Cuddy's own "old style."]

First and Best.

THE Lord Provost has been teaching Cooncillor Jeems how to deal in future with an anonymous letter. "The first course is to throw it in the fire -.." That will do, my Lord. No need for describing a second course. What say you, my Jeems ?

## The Deuce!

ALADY, not altogether unknown to Glasgow newspaper readers, is announced to deli-ver-has probably, indeed, by this time delivered -a lecture on this interesting theme:-"The Devil :' who is he? what is he ? where is he? and how is he ?" This tender solicitude concerning his Satanic Majesty is really touching. Especially so is the last polite inquiry, which ought to elicit an equally polite "Pretty well, thank you," from the proper quarter.

Too True.-A cynic recommends "small bore shooters" to exercise their art in the public bars: He says they will be found happy huntgrounds.

[^36]"Enlargement of the Country."-The above heading caught the Bailie's eye as he was looking over his paper the other moining. Bless me, thought His Worship, is this some Radical scheme-the new programme? But it only referred to a publication.

> CITy HALL.
> M R C HAR $\underset{\text { with His }}{\mathrm{E}} \mathrm{S}$ H A L LE, CELEBRATED MANCHESTER ORCHESTRA
OF ABOVE SEVENTY PERFORMERS,
MDME. NORMSISTED BY
ADUN NERUDA.
> G R A N D ${ }^{\text {C }} \mathrm{O} N$ C E R T TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 16,1875 .
Tickets (7s, 5s, 4s, 3s, 2s, and is 6d) of J. Muir, Wood \& Co., 42 Buchanan Street.

## $G$ <br> LASGOW CHORALUNION. <br> GRAND CHORAL CONCERT, CITY HALL, MONDAY, ISTH FEBRUARY, HAYDN'S ORATORIO, THE CREATION.

## THEATRE ROYAL, GLASGOW

Mr E. L. KNapp has the honour to announce that his Annual Benefit will take place on FR1DAY, 12th FEB., under the immediate Patronage of the Hon, the LORD PROVOST and ALENANDER WHITELAW, M.P.

The following Distinguished Artistes have kindly given their services for this occasion:-Madame TONNELIER, Mr J. T. CARRODUS, Mr A. HOWELL, Mr E. HOWELL, Mr COMPTON, and MriH. C. COOPER (by kind permission of the Glasgow Choral Union), Mr EMILE BERGER, Mr REED LARWILL, and Mr WM. SIDNEY (Lessee of the Prince of Wales Theatre, Liverpool.

The Performances will commence at 7.30 with an Original Comedietta, followed by a GRAND CONCERT. After which, the interesting!Domestic Drama entitled $£ 100,000$. To conclude with a selection from IL TROVATORE.

$$
\mathbb{V} \quad A \quad L \quad E \quad N \quad T \quad I \quad N \quad E . \quad S .
$$

Now showing, our Excellent Assortment of

## ORNAMENTAL, SENTIMENTAL, LOVE,

 COMIC, \& MOVEABLE VALENTINES.ENORMOUS VARIETY.
SUITEI TO ALL TASTES. Wholesale and Retail.
L O R I M E R
52 JAMAICA STREETAND is RENFIELD STREET.
COMMERCIAL SPECULATION.

## WHISKERS AND MOUSTACHES.

If you want to rise in the world, first ob tain Whiskers and Monstaches in luxuriant abundance, then success is certain. Try at once

##  <br> Price, $2 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 3 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 7 \mathrm{~s}, 10 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}$, and 21 s per bottle.

Emporium, 202 Buchanan Street; late 48 High Street, Montroso.

## H <br> ENGLER'S GRAND CIRQUE.

Unprecedented Success of the most charming and popular Spec-
tacce cerer producee in the Arena,
CINDERELL A!
Wbo nightly holds her Fairy Court, preceded and followed by varied Equestrian and Gymmastic Scenes. On THURSDAY Evenirg, Feb. ir,
The Entertainments will be under the immediate Patronage and Presence of the Lord PROVOST and Ciry MAGISTRATES, on which occasion a Special Programme will be submittel to the Visitors, including (for the First Time),
Professors FRENCH \& HARRIS and Mdile. ROSE, The Celebrated RUSSIAN SKATERS.
AN ILLUMINATED MORNING PERFORMANCE OF CINDERELLA EVERY SATURDAY. Doors open at 2 ; commencing at 2.30 .
Doors Open Every Evening at 7; commencing at 7.30. Box Office Open Daily from Ten till Three. Prices of admission- $3 \mathrm{~s}, 25, \mathrm{Is}$, and 6 d .
Proprietor and Director, .............Mr Charles Hengler.

## GLASGOW

INSTITUTE OF THE FINE ARTS. corporation galleries, s̀auchehall Street.

TIIE EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS, \&c., IS NOW OPEN.

DAY ADMISSION, from 9 till 6......ONE SHILLING.
EVENING ADMISSION, from 6 till 1o, SIXPENCE. MUSICAL PROMENADE on Saturdays, from I till 4 o'clock. Music to begin at Two o'clock.
THE GAIETY THEATRE, Savchiehmil Street. GlaSGow. West Niee Street. Proprietor and Manager, ......Mr Charles Bernard. The Greatest Pantomime of the Season!
LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD, or Harlequin
THE WICKED WOLF, THE DEMON IRONMASTER, and the
LITTLE FAIRY AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA. Every Evening at 7.

## BROWN'S ROYAL MUSIC HALL,

 and restaurant.dunlop street.
Patronised by the élité of the City-Vide Press.

[^37]WEEKLY ALLOTMENTS GOING LIKE CLOCKWORK! GREATER STIR THAN EVER AT

## THE ROYAL POLYTECHNIC WAREHOUSE

THE FOURTH WEEKLY ALLOTMENT Is now.ready for Sale-and Polytechnic Customers are particularly requested to note carefully the difference between the regular Polytechnic Prices and the Reduced Prices

DURING THE GREAT ENLARGEMENT SALE.
The Crowds which daily throng the Royal Polytechnic prove to demonstration the appreciation by thousands of the Citizens of Glasgow of the genuineness of Mr Anderson's Announcements, and the reality of the VERY LARGE REDUCTIONS on all classes of Goods. The Weekly Allotments are picked up as they appear with the greatest excitement, causing everything in the Polytechnic to go on
"MERRY'AS A MARRIAGE BELL."
For detailed list of the Allotments for this Week's Sale, see Daily Papers of 5 th inst.

Sale Hours from io a.m. to 6 p.m.
ROYAL POLYTECHNIC WAREHOUSE.

## SALE OF TWO ${ }^{\text {IIMPORTANT STOCKS AT }}$ THE CALEDONIAN HOUSE,

 SALE OF THOUSANDS OF DOZENS OF HOSIERY, At less than Half Price.Sale of a london stock silk SCarfs, collars, \&c., in many instances at a Third of the Cost Price.
MESSRS COPLAND \& LYE hav*- much pleasure in calling the attention of the Citizens of Glas owv to the above important Stocks, being such useful Goods, such as are in constant request, and at such prices that every family in Glasgow should hail with enthusiasm this rare chance, and lay in a good stock, and thus save lots of money.

For full particulars of Extraordinary Bargains for this week's Sale, see Daily Papers of Friday last.

The best route to the Caledonian House is by Sauchiehall Strect, and through the Wellington Arcade ; or the Cowcaddens Tramway Cars pass the door every five minutes.

## COPLAND \& LYE, CALEDONIAN HOUSE, Iо то 16 COWCADDENS, GLASGOW.



WHITEBAIT MUSIC HALL.
POWERFUL COMPANY EVERY EVENING at this Favourite Place of Entertainment.
G. E. ADAMS, General Manager. JOHN MUIR, Musical Manager.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, Febriary 10th, 1875.

SpRing pickings of the Chorcest Kaisow. The Mandarins cannot procure Finer Tea, and always drink this without Cream or Sugar. If Ladies who can appreciate the Finest China Leaf would make one brewing of this Tca, we feel confident they would use no other. Such Tea cannot be bought elsewhere in Glasgow, and we publish this assertion advisedly. This Tea is so fine and delicate in flavour that we are inclined to believe it must have been grown for the use of the Celestials, and by mistake have been exported to us Barbarians.
$4 \frac{1}{2} d$ DOUBLE REFINED LOAF SUGAR.
STUARTCRANSTON, \& CO., 44 SAINT ENOCH SQUARE, GLASGOW. Branches at Partick and Govan.

NAVARINO SMOKING MIXTURE, A SPECIALTY FOR SMOKERS, Only to be had from
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The Bailie, Vo1.V. No 122

## Registered for Transmission Abroad.



No. 122. Glasgow, Wednesday, February 17th, 1875. Prace Id.

## MEN YOU KNOWM-NO. 122.

"THE Church: what a word was there; richer than Golconda and the treasures of the world! In the heart of the remotest mountains rises the little kirk, the dead all slumbering round it, with their white memorial stones, 'in hope of a happy resurrection;' dull wert thou, O Reader, if never in any hour (say of moaning midnight, when such kirk hung spectral in the sky, and Being was as if swallowed up of Darkness,) it spoke to thee-things unspeakable that went into thy soul's soul. Strong was he that had a church, what we call a Church; he stood thereby, though 'in the centre of Immensities, in the conflux of Eternities' yet manlike towards God and man; the vague shoreless Universe had become for him a firm city and dwelling place which he knew. Such virtue was in Belief; in these words, well spoken, $I$ believe.". These "wild and whirling words" seem a fit introduction to some notice of a Scotch " minister" of the old school ; one whose outward aspect, and the tone of whose thinking, alike connect him with the "little kirk in the heart of the remotest mountains." The Rev. Dr Jamieson of St Paul's has lived another life, however, than that pertaining to the "minister" of the church so eloquently described by Mr Carlyle in his threnody over "Realised Ideals." Your city clergyman and your country clergyman have but little in common, so far as the manner of their daily life is concerned. Indeed, they insensibly become totally different men. The city man takes on a polish from the people among whom he lives and moves that is altogether denied to his country brother. Much bustling about in society, the constant meeting with new. faces, the daily necessity to show himself to the best possible advantage-these are the influences

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which mould the town-bred minister into a ready, fluent talker; a preacher who has the knack of seeming to say something fresh and appetising every Sunday; a man generally who is able to deal with and to manage his fellows-who will succeed in whatever he sets his mind to, without seeming to care greatly whether he succeeds or no. The country clergyman is a clergyman of a different sort. Even the clergyman of a country parish is seldom polished, certainly he is never fluent, and instead of his best side, he almost invariably shows his worst side to a casual acquaintance. To make up for these drawbacks, the country parson is usually more sincere than the parson of the towns. He is also more of a scholar-of a digger, that is, into mines of musty theology. You may catch the minister of a country parish tripping in his grammar, but you will find that he has much Nonconformist literature at his fingers' ends-if he doesn't know Lennie he at least knows Doddridge and Boston, and, above all, Jonathan Edwards. Dr Jamieson of St Paul's may be taken, however, as a specimen of the best type of the Scottish clergyman. He combines in a great measure the earnestness of the minister of the country parish, with the polish and tact of the parson accustomed to the best modes of city society. Dr Jamieson, as everybody knows, dates his incumbency of St Paul's back for over a quarter of a century. In 1872 he was elected Moderator of the General Assembly of the Kirk of Scotland, and in 1873 he was returned as one of the fifteen members of the Glasgow School Board. It is in no way out of place to say that Dr Jamieson is a better member of the School Board than he was a Moderator of the Kirk. He stands, together with Drs Buchanan, Smith, and M'Ewen, as a species of buffer between the narrowness of Messrs Kidstion and Long on the one hand,

## 2 The Bailie for Wednesday, February 17th, 1875.

and that of Father Munro and the Rev. Page HOPPS on the other. When that very excellent institution, a national Hospital for Incurables, was proposed, Dr Jamieson took the matter up at once, and became so enthusiastic over it, that he was made a member of the committee. It is mainly to his good offices that the project has not wholly broken down. At first the wise folk from the East, apprehensive that Glasgow would reap the lion's share of the advantages to be derived from the Hospital, determined to withdraw from the scheme. Dr Jamieson was instructed to use all his powers of argument and persuasion to induce them to continue in league with Glasgow. He was abundantly successful. Where he did not argue he pled, and where he did not plead he argued; and between pleading and argument his efforts gained the day. The rev. gentleman, it may be remarked, is a peacemaker above all things. He doesn't believe in extreme men or extreme measures, and he has no faith in such remedies as that provided by the common hangman, an officer of the law whose whip so many of his brethren hold in high esteem as a main means of keeping the unruly in order. Dr JAMIESON is, however, orthodox beyond anything the BAILIE would like to hint at. Heterodoxy has no place in his system. You are either orthodox or you are nothing. Barring this liking for formula, and there is always a crumpled rose-leaf somewhere, the Bailie has no possible fault to find with the "Man you Know." He is able, honest, and charitable. He belongs to the old school certainly, but he has all the virtues of his school; can the new school show many clergymen like him?


A torrent of eloquence-Sir Wilfred Lawson throwing "cold water" on Stroud.

A Rare Chance.-This is a wonderful age. "Elysium" is within the rcach of any one who chooses to take a house in Bute. We should be duly grateful for our privileges.

Back Again !-"Tear-e'm" is back again in the Cooncil, evidently with his warlike spirit still unsubdued. He had hardly taken his seat before he was down on the ungrateful Fourth Ward, and indirectly on "Hughie." The latter flared up, but Mr Moir did not respond to the flash. He's going to bide a wee before he gets into full swing.

## When?

$\mathbb{W}$ HEN will the tramway cars be legally understood?
When will Glasgow gas be made cheaper and better ?

When will the Botanic Gardens be a paying concern?

When will the suburbs be able to cope successfully with large fires ?

When will an "influential list of names" cease to gull the public?

When will professors profess to talk commonsense?

When will a centenarian turn up in Glasgow?

BURNING QUESTIONS.
Cremation.
Fire Brigades for the "suburban burghs."
The disposal of the thousand, or thereby, rejected contributions to the BaILIE sent in weekly.

From "Dan" to Beersheba.- There is but one step from Macnee to Mak'kneel-from the portrait on the line to the genre on the skirting.

A correspondent suggests, that the oxygen being insufficient in the Glasgow atmosphere, the Corporation gas is unable to burn. The Ass thinks the gas is too weak to burn the oxygen, even if it were there in proper quantity.

The modest "Maister" o' Millport.At a Volunteer festival in Cumbrae last Friday, among " other toasts of the evening" were, so-and-so, and so-and-so, and "The Press," which were "ably" responded to by so-and-so, and so-and-so, " and D. M'Laren." At least, so says the Millport correspondent of the Daily Mailand he ought to know.

The Suburb Asserting itself. - The "Suburb" has arisen in its might; and the Press of the city may as well at once make its will, and put on a clean shirt. See Paisley "Granny" of Saturday else. Provost Murray has "sat upon" and squelched our own Granny dear, int $r e$ the death-rate question; Dick himself has made minced meat of the Mail over "the lash;" and-and this is the crowning catastrophe-the Bailite has been detected stealing some Seestu thunder - whose, do you think? Why, the Jupiter Tonans, who forges his double potential bolts at the Coffee Room window. Thunder and turf! but that is comyn it strong.

## Monday Gossip.

MY DEAR BAILIE,--The election of Mr Bough, as one of its Academicians, by the Royal Scottish Academy, is a graceful act, performed in recognition of the great artist's talents, after a long estrangement. I hope that "Sam" will also "let bygones be bygones," and fill his new position in a manner which will cement the new bond; and that we shall hear of him no longer as an ill-used, disappointed man. Mr Bough, who is, by the way, a " Southron" hailing from Carlisle. has well earned this promotion, and will do honour to the Acade ny.

Whilst Mr Bough has thus cast in his lot more completely with the Scots, England is appropriating another of his fellowacademicians. I hear that Hugh Cameron is about to reside in London, following the example of Archer, the Faeds, M-Whirter, and several others. Surely this is but a poor tribute to the land of their training and inspiration.

Have you seen the circular of the "New Exhibition of Painting, Sculpture, and Architecture," issued from 26 Castle Street, Edinbugh? The Secretary is made to say that he is "instructed by the Directors" to forward it, but who the "Directors" are deponent sayeth not. A list of these gentlemen would, if forthcoming, have given artists more confidence in sending their works, provided they are men known in art circles, and standing well in public estimation. The whole thing is, however, well timed to catch the large number of pictures which have found no place of rest in Glasgow or Edinburgh.

I have learned that Linnell's "Coming Storm," in the Exhibition of our Institute, is not for sale. Its owner, however, who has generously placed it at the service of the Council of the Institute, does not wish his name published. Hence the omission of his name from the catalogue, and hence my remark last week.

Barry Sullivan opens this (Monday) evening, at the Theatre Royal, as Hamlet. He plays through the week. Will Glasgow follow the example set by Aberdeen, Belfast, and Cork, and go in for a presentation?

At the close of Sullivan's engagement, we are to have Miss Maggie Brennan at the Royal, in Charles Reade's amateurish piece entitled "The Wandering Heir." Miss Brennan, togethet with Miss Carlisle, and Miss Willes of Clancarty fame, form a group of clever actresses, trained up by Charles Calvert, of Manchester. She first appeared in this city seven years ago, when "No Thoroughfare", was produced. Mr Calvert, Mr Everill, and Mr Charles Leclercq were among the other members of the company.

The cast of "As You Like It," when Miss Wallis appears at the Gaiety on Monday, will be an unusually strong one-it will be such, indeed, as could hardly be equalled even in London itself. Putting the star aside, who of course plays Rosalind, there is our old friend Edwin Brooke, one of the best "leading men" we ever had in "Dunlop Street," who plays Orlando; the veteran gemini of comedy, Fitzroy and Lloyd, who appear as Adam and Touchstone; Charles S. Lester, who is William ; Arthur Lyle, who is facques; and William Parkinson, the celebrated tenor, who is Amiens, and who, together with Miss Collins-the Phabe of the cast-and the Mendelssohn Quartette Party, sings the delicious incidental music of Dr- Arne. Mr Vallance the Gaiety stage manager, Mr William Lowe, and Mr Archer-late of the Edinburgh Theatre Royal-are also among the company. -Yours,

## "The Bobby."

VHEN you meet him, pass him by; Watch and fear hiss searching eye. If he stops you bend your head, And to his greatness show great dread; Should he mock you, keep thy speech Till thou'rt far beyond his reach. He who with chaff would him approach, Shall sleep that night on wooden couch. High or low, great or small, The Bobby is the King of all.

## The Greenock Folk are saying-

THAT the majority of the Councillors showed themselves to be very chicken-hearted on the flogging question.
That there was not only " muckle cry," but "muckle 'oo," at the requisitionists' meeting.

That the reference there to "pot-hosise companions " was injudicious.

That the Council Chamber will shortly be fovoured with a selection of original Turneresque sketches.

That there are more "receivers of wreck" in the Hebrides than those appointed by the Board of Trade.

That the report by the Stanley of the Nezus shows.that an official inquiry into the manners, customs, and emoluments of the said gentry is desirable.

That "Tartuffe's" remonstrance will not diminish the Chairman's audience next time he invites them to another place.

That the Secretary's keen perception of a joke was shown by his letter of remonstrance to the proprietor of the Mail.

That the Doctor must have set the author down as a brilliant specimen of Sydney Smith's typical Scotchman.

## The Order of the Day.

$\bigcirc$OR Bailies noo, in denner rig, In Yankee, " go-to-meetins" Must so approach Lord Provost Bain, Wi' ermine robe an' golden chain, Like true an' faithfu' Britons.
Whether they come frae the Bazaar, Or leave the Crescents in a car, Each man must wear white choker.;
He may ha'e left his whisky-shop, Disciple be o' ginger-pop,

Or he may be a smoker.
He maun appear in swallow-tail, Frae kintra quarters on the rail, To sit in Cooncil Chaumer; To ride the "knife-board" on the trams, Or in the market sell his hams, Or wield the auction hammer.
We think we see a Bailie drest
Like counter-jumper in his best, Gae doon Buchanan Street
Upon a simmer's afternoon,
As he taks way back to Dunoon, His wife an' weans to meet.
The Bailie's oot owre a' the toon,
The "Man we Know" in braw cartoon,
The very man we meet.
"Ye'll buy the Bailime, Sir, ye'll see
Yer very likeness tae a tee, I ken'd ye on the street."
Lord Provost Bain the gift will gi'e them,
"To see themsells as ithers see them," The Bailies says, " A ' richt!"
Lord Provost Bain has said his say;
Like every doug he'll ha'e his dayHe'll aiblins be a K'nicht.

## Dixon's blazes-Letter from America.

A coloured Academician-Sam Bo.
Fashionable Overcoats, ready made or to order, in all the Newest Styles and most Fashionable Materials, with Rich Silk Velvet Collars, and Beautfully Trimmed.-J. Leslie \& Co., 15 I Argyle Street, near St Enoch Square, Glasgow.

The Ass and the Pictures.

YOUR WORSHIP,-Once more your commissioner takes up his pen in the interests of art, truth, justice, and himself. He engaged a hansom from Virginia Street to the Corporation Galleries the other day, and, having surrendered his umbrella, paid his mones, and armed himself with catalogue, pencil, and note-book, proceeded on a tour of sternly critical inspection. His progress was slightly impeded by bevies-I believe that is the correct word-of fair damsels, who now prattled to attendant swains-correct again ?-of the reminiscences evoked by "that jolly waltz" played by the band, and anon tripped off to enjoy a delightful shudder at the "dumb, wet, silent horrors" of Mr Fildes. He was also incommoded by gangs of children, over whom the visitor stumbles at every step, and whose art-criticisms are usually more vociferous than judicious or valuable.

Beginning at the beginning, I had my notice first attracted by a portrait of the celebrated Mr Eccles (28). This picture is described as a "Character Head ;" but it rather resembles the head of a gentleman with very little character to spare. "Waiting an Answer" (35), is a rather cruel study of a stage "super," whose attire has been furnished forth from a very seedy and insufficient wardrobe; while No. 36 represents an atrocious attempt on the part of an infant to drown an enormous wax doll.

In "The Roses" (60), we have a wooden gentleman teasing a woodener lady by pretending to scratch her cheek with the stem of a rose. The lady, however, perceiving the flower is artificial, isn't a bit frightened, and remains wooden. "The Composer of the Future" (бr), is much more likely to be the discomposer of the present.
M. Dorés "Midsummer Night's Dream" (92) is evidently a faithful representation of a scene on the Parisian stage. The lime-light effect is excellently rendered: no one could possibly mistake it for moonlight. It is in such matters as these that we perceive the art of the great master.

Marvelling, as I pass, why "Autumn in the Isle of Wight" (IO2), should be so unlike autumn anywhere else, I come to "Ophelia" (II5), whom those painting fellows zon't let alone. This Ophelia is a little Iess like Shakespeare's than most of the others, if that be possible. There were giantesses in the earth in the days
when the lady in "L'Amour de Bibelots" (142) existed. She is at least ten feet high.

One deplores the toothache from which the "Young Jewess" (177) is suffering, and regrets the mistake which has permitted such an excellent fashion-plate as No. 178, "The Governess," to be spoilt by contrast with pictures. "Trongate, Glasgow " (233), is evidently a study for a "set scene" in one of next year's pantomimes. It will doubtless appear to better advantage on the stage, with the "comic business". going on; but it was a mistake to exhibit it so early. Nobndy, will remember it, however, so perhaps. there's no harm done, after all.

On coming to the portrait, No. 259, I immediately inquired, after the manner of my ancestors, "Are you anybody in particular, sir?" But the canvas "gave no token, and the still(ie)ness was unbroken," so I referred to the catalogue. It made me no wiser; I had never heard of the gentleman; and I adjourned to the East Room. Here my eye lighted on "A Haul on the Sands" (395)-no connection, I presume, with the "Hall by the Sea." This canvas shows three juvenile lay figures, carefully posed so as to look as unlike nature as possible. The work - " picture " isn't the word-is evidently a skit on certain artists who draw from "dummies" instead of from life, and, as such, is very unsuccessfu!. In "The Letter Writer" (400), we have a careful study of a number of dilapidated umbrellas.

Of the water-colours, about the most remarkable (in one sense) is "Sinbad the Sailor asleep on his Raft" (539). I take the artist's word for it that it is Sinbad asleep, for it might be almost any other mortal thing. I may conclude with the mention of three admirable assorted paperweights $\left(66_{3}, 664,665\right)$ in the vestibule.

And now, Sir, I lay down my quill, feeling that I have done my duty. If any of the artists whom I have favoured with a notice should think fit to send some little honorarium to your critic, I trust to the native rectitude of your character to forward it to me.

> Yours to command,

Asinus.
A Delicate Question.-"Ginx's Baby" has just been dividing Her Majesty's subjects into three classes, - "scavengers, sweeps, and authors." In which category does he place himself?

The "Battle of the Baltic"-The jute workers' strike.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, February 17th, 1875.

What the Paisley Folks are Saying.

THAT Provost Murray is the hero of the hour.
That the entire population of Paisley, except five a-dults, is delighted with his speech on the mortality question.

That the "five" are well known.
That the Provost administered a sharp emetic to Glasgow Granny.
That the School Board is like a ship in troublous waters.
That it carries far too much ballast.
That it is oppressed by too much theology.
That there is a Jonah on board who frightens all outsiders.
That Jonah and a few others should be thrown out.
That any ratepayer who would throw a rope to save even one of the thrown-out crew would be for ever after said to be "very like a whale."

That the master builders of Paisley are prepared to sign a certificate concerning the business abilities of the Board.

That the certificate will be in confirmation of the determination of the Board, according to the light that is in them, to do the right thing.

That the right thing consists in preaching perdition to those who differ from them.
That Sheriff Cowan begins to fear he cannot have a summer holiday.

That the experiment has been tried, but without satisfactory results, to stew German sausages in frozen oil.

That kilts as well as Glengarry bonnets are now to be worn by the denizens at the North Pole.

That one kilt has already put in an appearance, and is to be worn by Prince Bismarck's Envoy.

## Industrious Ruffians.

TWO "hard-working industrious tradesmen" were pulled up the other day for assaulting a peaceable wayfarer and also a policeman. They were let off with the option of a fine; but, had the Bailie been back on the Bench, their industry would have been put to the test in Duke Street. The "industrious" rough is a new and baleful phenomenon.

Probably.-A correspondent, with a turn for entomology, suggests that the Colorado Beetle which is now exercising the minds of some of our legislators, must be some relation of the Abyssinian Pink Fily of former renown.

Seestu That.-Sheriff Cowan is sound in notions as to how to induce sobriety-temporary sobriety at least. At the Paisley Sheriff Court last week, Alexander and Daniel M-Farlane, who had been out on bail on acharge of theft, appeared before him for trial in a state of intoxication. He committed the pair of drunken suspects to prison for six days each for contempt of Court, continuing the trial till the penalty had been fulfilled. There is good reason for hoping that Sanny and Danny will both be in square form next time.

## Marriage-i.c., mirage.

## What the People of Airdrie are

$\mathrm{T}^{1}$HAT Councillor Gouldie has been elected Honorary President of "Star" of Hope I.O.G.T. !
That the West Kirk gathering of last week has been the topic of the same.

That some of the Camel(1)ites are no very far-off frien's of the Ishmaelites.

That if above-board action cannot return its protege, subterfuge and fostered fama ought not to be had recourse to.

That the Scots are showing themselves true Scots and gentle-men-worthy of their ancestry.
That it is wonderful How(e) some people bury themselves.
That "The Macgregor's" plan for improving Broomknoll Street is a very excellent one, and should be forthwith adopted.

That Bailie Jeems deserves great credit for his energetic " levelling-up" policy.

That we need a few more of his sort in the Council.

## Confusion worse Confounded.

HERE is a piece of news, says a Paris correspondent, which I find in the Paris fournal. Our worthy contemporary, you will see, is as conspicuous for its acquaintance with English literature as for its sagacity in unravelling the tangled skein of French politics:-"A good many people in Paris are just now talking about an Englishman, Sir Thomas Carlyle," \&c. Our Paris correspondent, you will see, is as conspicuous for his acquaintance with the true Thomas's birthplace. Doubtless this veracious chronicler would also tell you that both Bruce and Wallace were southrons, that the Clyde flows through Coventry, and Ben Cruachan is in Middlesex.

## Bully or Bull?

SOMEBODY writing to a contemporary to S complain of ill-treatment at the hands of a tramway-car conductor, remarks-" Refusing my card, and using a loud and bullying tone, I was told again and again that I must pay or leave the car." And very properly, too. If people refuse their cards, and use loud and bullying tones, they cannot expect to be civilly treated.
(From the Bailie's Gazette of 12th Feb., 1875.)
IT having been officially notified in the Bailie's Gazette of roth inst., that it had pleased the Magistrate to reduce Jeems the Great to the rank of Jeems the Little, take notice, that it has further pleased His Worship to decree that the said Jeems may in future be known and styled as Jeemsy, or, alternatively, Jeemsy Jummel-Up.By order, this twelfth day of February, 1875.

[^39]
# THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE. 

"Le Premer Pas."-As you say, it is satisfactory that Bailie Millar thinks "we cannot boast of our cabs in Glasgow." That is so much gained.
P. M. (Govan).-The Bailie sees nothing remarkable in the statement that a man was charged with stealing " five fancy pigeons, aggravated by the prisoner having been previously convicted of theft." It was enough to aggravate any pigeon of spirit to be stolen at all, not to speak of being collared by a previously convicted thief.
"Alpha."-Is Jupiter Pluvius a raining monarch? No, he's (s)no(w)! Hee-haw !
W. D.-A young man upon whom a soiree has the peculiar effect of making him pull down barricades and stone police constables, had better go in for total abstinence from soirees.
"X."-Your verses are laboured. Try some lighter employ-ment-say stone-breaking in a strait-waistcoat.
"ADA" (and 4231 other femininities). -The valentines are beeutiful, every one; and Mattie has taken them philosophically.
Tunber.-It may be true that on the offer of the Bath being declined by Mr Carlyle, it was made to Councillor Moir; but we shall soon see.


WEDNESDA Y, FEBRUARY $17 t h, 1875$.

PROBABLY several landlords and factors in Glasgow have Bibles in their possession, but it is doubtful whether the Book which contains the great rules of life is ever opened by any man who is in the unhappy position of owning or factoring property. The Bailie begs to mention for the special benefit of this miserable section of the community, that there are Ten Commandments. the observance of which is essential to moral well-being. These are to be found in the Bible, and if any landlord or factor will purchase this Book, or shake the dust off that in his possession, and search it, he will ascertain that he is a habitual breaker of some of these commandments in his relations with his tenants. He will also ascertain the destination of such offenders as himself, when they cease to be either landlords or factors, but become simple tenants. If the prospect-does not induce him to cease grinding the faces of the poor by iniquitous rack-rents nothing will serve to save him from the fate which he merits. It is not known with certainty who the first landlord was -the Scottish say he was one Skinflint, and that he was born in Glasgow long prior to the appearance of St. Mungo-but there is a very general consent among the best authorities that the first factor was Barabbas. The name of
this distinguished individual has not been perpetuated by his numerous progeny, but his habits have been carefully preserved, and are followed even unto this day-with the addition of a few modern improvements. The Skinflints and Barabbases of the present time are closely akin in their manners and customs. If a shade of difference exists as regards moral superiority it is in favour of Skinflint. This worthy personage would take all that a tenant had but his shirt; but Barabbas would strip the poor wretch-shirt and all-and sell his hair and toe-nails for a commission. Skinflint and Barabbas raised the rents last year because trade was brisk, they said, and houses in demand. This year trade is slack and houses not in special demand, and yet up go the rents again. They cunningly divide the responsibility. If a tenant complains to Barabbas, the answer is"It is that old rogue, Skinflint." If the complaint is made to Skinflint, we hear of "that scoundrel Barabbas." Between the two a tenant is as comfortable as if he were located between the upper and the nether millstone with the machinery in capital action. Skinflint and barabbas are severe on the householder, but they suck the last drop of blood from the shopkeeper. Every year the struggling man finds that as his business improves Skinflint and Barabbas are down on him with greedy claws to clutch at his profits by raising his rent. SKINflint and Barabbas throughout the city have formed a trade union against the inhabitants, and the screw-driving alliance must be smashed. It would be sinful and illegal, although it might not exactly amount to murder, to hang SkinFLint and quarter barabbas, and perhaps it would not be altogether advisable to try whether they could swim by throwing a few into the harbour. But there is one punishment which they can be made to writhe under, and that is exposure. A "Black List" of landlords and factors for private circulation among tenantsin short, a descriptive catalogue of house and shop-owning and factoring villanies-might have its uses. The rogues have fair warning. Let them take heed. Publicity given to their doings is freeing London from usurers. Why should not Skinflint and Barabbas in Glasgow be compelled to honesty by similar means.

Decidedly.-" Signor Campobello will sing 'The Old Bell.'" Wouldn't the young belle be a more promising subject ?

## The Bailie for Wednesday, February I7th, 1875.

## Our London Letter.

Goosedurs, Tuesday.

POLITICAL news is flat. The descendant of the Sephardim is depressed in spirit over Blathorne Gardy's particularly foolish Regimental Exchanges Bill. This measure, I have heard from a high authority-the C-m-n-d-r.in Ch-f, who must have been in Flanders with the British army, and learned English there-this measure, I say, is intended to make horse, foot, and dragoons (who are neither) convertible terms at par, the artillery taking the contango, and the service generally going to the deuce. Diz. hates Garby. "He don't know the ropes," says he to me, "blarm him. "No more he does," says I, ' my noble Maundy Thursday. What's o'clock?" Taking me behind the Speaker's chair after "taking a sight" at that venerable dignitary, "Here's how it is," says he ; "I can't throw over the uncircumcised Amalekite, but I can circumwent him. That Bill won't pass, and I won't be defeated either. Read me that riddle,", says he. "You has me now," says I. "I'll be hung up to dry," says he. "You don't say so," says I. "Hush," says he. "Whisht," says I. The Speaker snored, and we skedaddled. There's a tip for you, and it is quite exclusive, for it was only published in an evening paper six weeks ago.

Hart. has bought the straw which Lord Palmerston used to wear facially, from a shop in Wardour Street. "Won't this fetch 'em ?" says he to me yesterday, as he chewed the relic. "What about Lowe," says I, " my blooming heir of Chatsworth? Straws is straws, but you are not the Judicious." "Lowe's squared," says he, "we row in the same boat." (I was up to time.) "But not with the same sculls," says I. He collapsed. This joke is quite fresh and original. Your correspondent told it to Douglas Jerrold last week, and Jerrold is going to put it into Punch, of which he has become editor since poor John Leech has gone.

Mr George Anderson, M.P., has been invited to dine by the other George (him of Cambridge, I mean, not the eminent sculptor) to talk over the administration of the army, of which George the First is such an admiting friend.

The French Academy received into its bosom the other day M. Dumas fils, who was accompanied by "The Lady with the Camellias." Dumas wept profusely as he thought of his late paper, and the lady blushed at the idea, her modesty being overcome.

That good thing of which Sir Wilfrid Lawson is getting the credit, was constructed by me after we had dined together. Wilf. likes his wine uncommon, but his memory is good.

It is rumoured that when Butt's Irish Members retire from Parliament on the refusal of "Repale," sheriff's officers will be in attendance to take care of most of them and keep them dry.

The Hour is to be prosecuted for having published a flagrant scandal about Queen Elizabeth. [For Printer-Put this in the Contents Bill.]

It will be news in your quarter, I daresay, though Her Majesty told me the last time I was at Osborne, that a certain Provost, which his name is Samuel, is to be knighted on account of his having gone to the expense of velvet for his robes. He and the robe are to be sent for to Windsor, and he is to hold in his hand a copy of the Dumbarton Herald. He will be introduced by Mr Bouverie, who has run away from Stroud.

By the by, the House of Lords had no business on the programme tl e oother evening. The papers tell us as usual that "the House adjourned," but they don't say where. I know, for me and Maccallummore was there. We all rushed to the nearest pub., the Lord Chancellor sent for a porter, got the woolsack removed and deposited with a relative, and with the proceeds we made a night of it. When I left, Argyll was singing a Gaelic song, the Duke of Somerset was reading a volume of sermons, and Derby was studying Pope on Infallibility, with his head in the coal-scuttle. My head aches.
Mr Gladstone is doing Banting on pease brose. He takes it with "soor dook," and fancies himself Homeric.
I saw Carlyle's letter to Diz., in re the Baronetcy. Thomas
showed me it in the British Museum reading-room, where we were having oysters. It was laconic and thoroughly characteristic. "You're another," were the words of the sage, "dat ist my sentiments." You observe poor Tom can't get over the German.

An important piece of intelligence has just come in by pony express. I got it from the Treasury. It was the re-assuring information from a damp copy of the Parlick Gazette, that bread had fallen a halfpenny per 4 lb . loaf. The crisis is over. -Thine as before-for a sov.

## What Folk are Saying.

IHAT the tramway bye-laws are amoosin'
That the pleading in the case against the directors when they endeavour to put the "through" car bye-law into practice, will, however, be still more amoosin' reading.

That should through cars be established, penny busses will at once be started; and the cars will be run off the ground in no time.

That a whisper has been heard of late in favour of Sunday cars.

That the Citizen has gone in for Sunday cars. That the Herald has sniffed at them.
That the Herald is afraid either to blow hot or cold.

That once the subject has been ventilated the Herald will go in for Sunday cars as well as the Citizen.

That "Rory" has once more slipped into the Town Council.

That he had no sooner slipped in than he began to kick up his heels in the ancient manner.

That on this occasion his tumbling was in rather bad taste.

That "Rory" should really mend his manners.
That Govan whisky is said to kill at "forty rods."

That Commissioner Pearce wants an analyst to look after the Govan drink.

That Glasgow whisky is above suspicionvery much so, indeed.

That the policemen are about to hold their annual soiree.

That Major Ryan is to occupy the chair.
That addresses are to be delivered by Captain Williamson and the Bailie.

Women's Rigirts.-We are told that "Mrs. Fawcett's forthcoming novel will be a purely love story, and that it will contain nothing whatever about women's rights." Is "Love" in the category of women's rights, or women's wrongs?? We thought it was "all right," but we must be wrong.

## From an Outsider.

NOW Moir's once more within the door : Though last, by no means least-
The tenth re-warding from hence-fo(u)rth A wise man from the East.
Yet, big and burly Moir antique, And broad-by breadth of view,
The Fourth Estate of Gallowgate Refuse could you for Hugh.
Though writer he, you're now all right ; No longer left out cold,
Within once more the Council door You're welcomed as of old.
Then Here's a haun, my trusty frere, An' gi'es a haun o' thine,
A haun to fight for vight o'er mightY'r haun o' auld lang syne.

The Usual Oaths.-The Bailie hastens to assure an anxious correspondent that when it is said that ex-Bailie Moir " took the usual oaths" last week, it is not implied that the worthy Councillor is in the habit of using language "unfit for ears polite."

Saddling the Right Mule. - There is being circulated at present a terrible pamphlet, part of whose title is-"The Free Church of Scotland Violating its Constitution," and which is from the pen of one John Muil. A correspondent, who professes to have dipped into the work, cruelly remarks that the author's surname is not altogether inappropriate.

How is this for High? - "Denny and Dunipace assembly - The second in march vulgar, might pass for a belle in a barn and please a ploughman." When women run a risk of being in this wise insulted no wonder that "young ladies" have thus to be advertised for: -"Young man (24) desires the acquaintance of young lady, and to accompany him to quadrille assembly." "The wonder rather-by what character of "young ladies" are such advertisements replied to.

A gentleman requests parties who have got the loan of books to "kindly return them"-as if anybody ever returned borrowed books or umbrellas.

Queen's English.-One of the members at last meeting of Council stated that he " did not approve of a jummel-up." To one who keeps company with "ladies and gentlemen, and even bailies,". this may be expressive, but can hardly be called elegant language.

The Rich may ride in Chaises.

ALADY who seems to make a comfortable living by keeping a shebeen in town, droveup to the "Central" the other day in a carriage, and at once paid a fine of $£ 7$ which had been imposed upon her. Illegal traffic may be illegal, but then, you see, it has the advantage of being remunerative.

Very Diffusive. - Sir William Thomson has been exhibiting certain tubes, in which he has placed alcohol and water, "so that the rate of diffusion may be observed hundreds of years hence." The Ass says that if the learned Professor will introduce him to the tubes, he will astonish Sir William by showing him a pretty high rate of alcoholic diffusion, without waiting. such a deuce of a time.

Gjod Morrow, 'tis St. Valentine's Day Ophelia.-February must of all months in the calendar be the lunar-est, for not only is it always fool moon about the middle of it, but when it's only half old there are in it more " moonish youths"- as Miss Rosalind phrases them-than in all the other eleven-and the larger ones-put together.

Between the Bars.-On the first of the forty days of Lent none of the London theatres are permitted to open. Forty-nightly, our own Hengler's wasn't closed, and consequently Cin-der-ella was in grate glow upon Ash-Wednesday.

A Pearce-ing Statement.-It seems that teetotallers are of no use in Govan. Good Templar bibs and medals must be a drug in the market and licenses at a premium in the "most thriving burgh of Scotland."

## A Parson Lot-The General Assembly.

Holloway's ointment - The grant for the women's college.

An underwriter-A lawyer's clerk.
Mrs Malaprop is surprised to hear Mr Gladstone speaking of the inflammability of the Pope, as she always thought he had a very cool temperature.

## "NOR THY CATTLE."

To make the weakly tramways pay, The seventh day needs now be pressed, Though horses all should say their "Neigh," And 'gainst the ways of those protest Who'd from them wrest their day of rest.

## Valentines.

THE Animile is said to have sent the following on the I4th :" A "joke," (sadly wanted) to the London comic papers.

The plan of a new station, to the directors of the North British.

A "drop in the bucket," to Bailie Torrens.
An elegant robe, to the Lord Provost.
An anonymous letter, to oor Jeemsy.
And a promissory note for two sovereigns, to the Bailie.

A Slight Confusion.-The Lord Provost's usual clear perception of things must surely have been at "sexes and sevens" when he complained of the want of " a gentlemanly regard" to the feeling of the Cooncil on the part of an elderly female, to wit-Dear old Granny-and she in a hurry at the time, too.
"Putting his foot in't."-Some fellow in or about the New Club!!

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The Bailie, Vol. V. No 128

## Registered for Transmission Abroad.



No. 123. Glasgow, Wednesday, February 24th, 1875. Prace 1d.

## MEN YOU KNOWK-NO. 123.

THE BAILIE delights in horses. He never bestrides a steed himself; he is too old and too stiff $i$ ' the joints for that, but he admires a graceful equestian of all sights that he sees. Happily he is not alone in his notions. One of the best-known lines of the "bard of Avon" shows that an admiration of the equine race and of equine sports was one of the distinguishing characteristics of that popular individual. When Shakespeare sums up the qualities of the youthful Prince of Wales-the roystering "Prince Hal" of "fat Jack Falstaff," the crowning traits of the future warrior and statesman were the ease with which he vaulted into his seat, "turned and wound a fiery Pegasus," and "witch'd the world with noble horsemanship." Everybody knows how Swift, loved horses, when that wonderful genius-"so great a man he seems to me," says Thickeray, "that thinking of him is like thinking of ath empire falling;" when the author of "Gul iver' wished to give his fellows a lesson in morals, iee selected a race of horses as his types of perfection, and contrasted them with their Yaho, slaves, who bore a suspicious resemblance to those of his own kind. The Bailie would ile to speak his admirers fair of the Lanarkstire and Renfrewshire Hunt; he would like to :- riendly with all who deal in or with horses; $\quad 1$, softer moments he would even look ove the shortcomings of the ambitious branch Junior Club, the youngsters who denomi aemselves the "Four-in-Hand." At the ime, he cannot help saying that, for "no - "witching" horsemanship, you must $e$ professional classes. A JOHN Henri or a Charles Hengler will ride-f what may be termed skill are VOL.
man or Master of Hounds can ever hope to surpass or even to equal. The Bailie, for his own part, never saw such a perfect horseman as Charles Hengler. Whether riding or driving, Hengler is immense. He is ease and skill personified. The ability he displays is forgotten in the facile dexterity of his style of managing a horse, or say a string of horses. Mr Hengler is well known in Glasgow: For season after season, everybody-gentle and simple alike-has flocked to his circus. The building of the circus itself was a feat. It is beyond question the finest thing of the kind in Britain. But the character of the entertainments he has provided, and the general excellence of his management, are more worthy of commendation than even the handsome building in West Nile Street. Charles Hengler comes of a professional family. His grandmother was a well-known " artist in fireworks" at Vauxhall in the closing days of the last century, the days when the famous Gardens were the resort of all London. Madame HengLER'S son became a noted rope-dancer, and his son, or rather his second son, since he had a large family, is the subject of the present sketch, the "Man you Know," for the present week. Charles Hengler was born at Cambridge, in 1821. His earliest days were spent among horses, riders, clowns-in short, all the machinery of circus life. As already said, his father was a rope-dancer, and as the family grew up they were one by one introduced to the same branch of the profession. Charles, howener, didn't take kindly to this loity walk of art. He had a passion for horses. He was always among them, and it was on horseback, and not on the tightrope, that he elected to seek his way to distinction. At fifteen, therefore, he started into the world-finding employment now with BaTty, now with Price \& Powell, now with William Cooke. And it soon became evident that he
was more than a mere circus rider. He had a capital head for business; he was one on whom everybody could depend. These qualities soon gave him a certain standing among his brother "pros.," and their exercise enabled him to start on his own account in the autumn of 1848 . It was at Stafford that he set up his first "show." He had scraped together $£ 100$, and, at the breaking-up of COOKE'S circus at Manchester, in the July of the same year, he attended the sale and secured sufficient horses and properties to begin business on his own account. The appearance at Stafford was a success, and thenceforth for years he pursued a "tenting" career. "Tenting" means the gayest life in all the world and the most wretched life in all the world. The tenter is subject to the "skyey influences" beyond the majority of his fellows. He laughs in the sunshine and shivers in the rain. He is a Bohemian of the Bohemians, and like his countrymen he takes, or at least endeavours to take, his turns of good and evil fortune with a light and merry heart. The qualities which made Mr Hengler a successful man as the member of a company continued to command prosperity in his new sphere. His attention to business, the kindly manner in which he treated everybody in his employment, his love of his horses, his skill as a rider, all these combined to make him a fortunate manager. He went from city to city. Everywhere he went he made friends; and "HengLER," all over the country, was really and truly a name to conjure with. As the years drew on, and "Hengler's" grew bigger and bigger, "tenting," with all its discomforts, began to tell on the Proprietor of the establishment, and Mr Hengler projected and built establishments in Glasgow, Edinburgh, and Liverpool. Since then a London house has been added, and now "Hengler's" is a household word all over the country. In Glasgow, as already said, everybody knows Mr Hengler. He is immensely popular. Besides, it is fully deserved. During the "famine period" which prevailed at the end of last year, he contributed largely to the Lord Provost's fund for the poor and needy. Mr Hengler is a "Man you Know;" he is a man everybody " knows." The Bailie would like to meet anybody who didn't know Mr Hengler.

[^40]Courtship a la Francaise.

THE process of courtship is usually considered an expensive one; but an ingenuous foreign gentleman, who was recently examined in bankruptcy in Edinburgh, has solved the problem of how to woo " on the cheap." Being asked the object of certain sums given him by his wife before marriage, he replied, "She has given me money to take her to a ball, to buy champagne, and to buy a suit of clothes." Young men! you see! Verbum sapienti satis.

A aquarium is much wanted in Glasgow, in which to deposit "the Harvest of the Sea."

Pleasant Parties.-At a recent trial at Hamilton, "the Court was full of parties interested in poaching cases." An interesting collection, surely.

Asinus is desirous of knowing something of the quality of the coal from which the Corporation gas is made. He thinks little of the Corporation, but much less of the gas.

Knowledge is Power.-By the new Adulteration Act a man is to get off if he has not sold adulterated goods "knowingly." But then, the worst of it is, that if a person is very "knowing,' he won't let them catch him at all.

Getting Through Them.-One day last week Bailie Millar disposed of no fewer than 172 cases at the "Central." Such speedy work speaks well for the capacity of our Citizen Magistracy, although there may have been little law, and, it may be, less justice.

Obliging.-Professor Blackie does not know why he has been constituted "the champion of the Celtic race," (probably "because he hasn't"); but he is "resolved calmly to abide by the dispensations of the committee and Providence." This is, to say the least, highly accommodating on the Professor's part.

Plainly a Mistake.-Mr George Wright has a taste for beer, and he seeks to gratify this inclination by pathetic appeals to the pockets of passers-by. George, however, made the fatal mistake the other day of begging from two "bobbies" in plain clothes. A veil may be drawn over the rest.

## Precepts for Town Councillors.

THAT sapient body the Greenock School Board being about to adorn the walls of their schools with precepts intended to assist in training up the child in the way he should go, the Bailie is of opinion that the collective wisdom of Glasgow, as represented in the Town Council, might take a hint even from Greenock, and decorate the walls of their new chamber with such mottoes as the following :-
"Handsome is as handsome does."-Milton.
"Beware of the Third Tumbler."-Shakespearc.
"How doth the little busy bee?"-Homer.
"Honesty is the Best Policy."-Ariosto.
"The carriage waits, my Lord Provost."-Isaac Watts.
"Hook it" (useful advice at shutting time). -Solomon.
"A stitch in time saves ninc."-Dante.
"Better is the salt herring of contentment than the venison of luxury."-Mahomet.
"Go it, ye cripples."--Teremy Taylor.
"Words before Blows." - Confucius.
"Leave the world to its babbling."-Poet Close.
"Keep your ain fish-guts to your ain sea-maws."- Bentham.
"Gie an ill dovg a rough bane."-Plato.
"Ca' canny an' flee laigh."-Carlyle.
"Claw me, an' I'll claw you."-Socrates.
"Thus we may see how the world wags" (under the clock). Burns.
"All hope abandon ye who enter here" (over the door).Nicholas.
"Such virtue is there in a robe and gown."-Bain.
"Hail claith's afore cloutit."-Cicero.
"Gude counsel is abune a' price."-Solon.
"Where shall we take a purse to-morrow?"-Adam Smith.
"You were about to speak."-Manetho.
"Tit for tat's fair play."-Gocthe.
"Pennyless souls maun pine in purgatory."-The Bailie.
With devices such as these around the room, the Council would never be without the words of wisdom under their eyes. A look at "Words before Blows" might keep the peace on occasion. "Ca' canny an' flee laigh" would stop high falutin'. "A stitch in time" would suggest promptitude in business. The use of "Claw me" is obvious. Who would think of annoying delays with "Go it, ye cripples" inspiring him to progress? Sound municipal economy is hinted at in Adan Smith's celebrated query, "Where shall we take a purse to-morrow, Jack?" Then what sound advice is contained in Shakespeare's caution, "Beware of the Third Tumbler," and in the maxim of Mahomet, "Better is the salt herring of contentment than the venison of luxury." A man who made good use of these precepts might with some small share of luck survive a feed in the Corporation Galleries. If the Town Council are wise, they will let Mr Carrick have instructions at once to proceed with the carrying into effect of the Bailie's suggestions.

## Monday Gossip.

MY DEAR BAILIE, - The over excitement and anxiety conseguent on the Exhibition, lately so visible amongst our artists, are now calming down, and the more industrious men are settling to work again as if nothing had happened. In some studios it is true that the Pipe is still paramount to the Brush, but I always find that a true artist values his time, and never feels that he can make sufficient use of it. Meanwhile, Spring is zoming rapidly on, and the landscape men are already thinking over the p:ans and places of their sketching campaigns. Good luck and fine weather be with them.
"The New Exhibition" at Edinburgh must have had a famous "take." The number of pictures "rejected," and "returned for want of space," by the Scottish Academy, reached the astonishing amount of 990 , or thereabouts, so that the new selecting committee would have plenty of choice, and would no doubt secure some tolerable pictures to begin with. I also hear that they have had some lent.

Shall we ever hear any more of the Artists' New Club, with its seventy members, or has it died already a natural death ? I know some of its members who would not be sorry if this were the case, as they consider the plan of it to be radically wrong. The old "Pen and Pencil Club," which embraced artists and literary men, was surely a far better thing of the kind. The literary and musical elements added to the artistic, would make an agreeable combination, and the club could then be kept much more select, and at the same time, if I mistake not, much more permanent.

Fashionable Glasgow is beginning to busy itself over Miss Clugston's Incurable Bazaar, which, as you know, is to be held next month, under very high auspices, Her Majesty having promised that some member or other of the Royal Family would attend at the opening. Isn't this a chance for the Directors of the West-End Halls? The foundation stone of the building is about to be laid; let the Directors in question secure the services of the illustrious visitor.

Following Miss Wallis at the Gaiety, will come Mr Henry Talbot and Miss Rose Leclercq. What houses may we not expect to welcome Rose back to Glasgow! Among the parts she will sustain are "Portia," "Ophelia," and "Julie de Mortemar." Her engagement extends over seventeen nights; would Mr Bernard, on some one night of the seventeen, give us "A Wolf in Sheep's Clothing?" This comedy supplies our old favourite with what is, out of sight, her very best character.

Have you given a glance, my Magistrate, at Lawson's figure of Scott's "Bailie," in the sculpture department of the Institute? Ma conscience! but your "forbear" has had full justice done him by this eminent artist. Do you know that Lawson was at one time in the studio of Mr Ewing? He has "bettered his instructor" since those early days.

What a wonderful engagement was that of Barry Sullivan at the Theatre Royal, to be sure! What "houses" he got during his stay! Coming on a Saturday night from a certain festive gathering (where the progress of constitutional principles, and the glories of the Conservative press --meaning the Nceus and the Bailie-were celebrated over tea and pastry), I dropped into the stalls, and found the theatre packed to suffocation. The play was "Richard," and Mr Sullivan, inspired by the immense audience, was acting with overpowering force. Miss Coghlan and Mr Catheart were also at their best. Hasn't Miss Coghlan improved since she was at the "Royal" eight years ago?

The London Court Theatre opens on the I $3^{\text {th }}$ of March under the management of Mr Hare, the celebrated comedian. Among his company will be the Kendals, John Clayton, Amy Fawsitt, Charles Kelly, and our old friend Harry Kemble.

Would Saturday theatrical matinees take in Glasgow? What do you say, Mr Bernard?

Irving gives his hundredth representation of IIantet on Friday night.

## In the Encouragement of Native Talent.

THE BAILIE, having off ered a prize of a copy of the title-page of his forthcoming volume for the best poem on the operations of the Improvement Trust, has found the following in his letter-box:-

LINES ON READING A NEWSPAPER REPORT. Lower mortality; raise the morality; Scare more uniquity; spare hoar antiquity; Care o'er iniquity take when you find it; Streets straighten and widen; sewers centre, or side, in, For soil or for surface, your planning provide in; And let no fair front hide a foulness behind it. [It's "I.A." at Lloyd's, "C.E.," see I have signed it.]

AN ORISON TO MORRISON.
New strects approve of ; old remove off; Sun's light let in, the air-his breathTo slums slough-coated, dens devoted To Darkness-Dirt-Disease, and-Death. $A s^{*} \mathrm{~N}^{*} \mathrm{~S}$.

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO THE MEMBERS OF THE TRUST.
Into every dirty corner Argus-ey'd peep;
With the besom of destruction Make a clean sweep.
Pull down the rookeries, The rooks will flee away;
To dismal dirty dungeons Let in the light of day. Plan free and open spaces; Build houses fit for men, That longer lives-and betterMay bless the "lower ten." Amicus ( $\%$ ), his Mark.
PRO BONO PUBLICO.
Plan and build better. The Future's your debtor, If we live longer, and purer, and stronger.
*** House comforts enhanced, with rents not advanced, Is a part of the plan of

A Clyde Working Man.
Meanwhile, the prize is withheld. The Bailie expected at least rhyme and reason.

More Dixon's Blazes-P. W.'s orations.
A man of metal-Our Duke in Queen Street.
Tied tables-The registrars' marriage scale of charges.

A Tip for Tipperary-Law-breakers shouldna be law-makers.

The Tramways in Prospective-Through, 'tis pity; pity 'tis, 'tis through.

The "House's" "Butt" an' "Ben"-The Home Rule leader and the Prime Minister.

About the only article, says the Ass, which is soled before it is bought, is a shoe.

## Private and Konfidental.

FURTHER rooles fur protection of inhabitid houses :-
Roole I.-Hev a keg of gunpouder berrid beneath each winder and door-stone, tu be fired by a elektric battery plaiced within reech of yure bedstid. On the furst alairm fire the mines simultaneously tu prevent mistaik.

Roole II.-Arm each member ov yure family (doomestiks inkluded) with Kolt's revolvers, always tu be in reach, reddy loaded, koked, and primed ; when they heer enny noise, let em blaze away indiskriminaitly; if they don't hit the robber, they may hit sumbuddy else who is ov quite as little use in this vail ov tears.

Roole III.-Stik up in differrent parts of yure grounds sine-boards with "Beware ov the dog" painted on em in big letters. Then rize up at various intervals doorin the nite, go tu the winder, lift it up, and then imitait to the best ov yure ability the houlings of that useful domestik animil.

Roole IV.-Employ a spechil konstabil to slumber round yure real estate.

Roole V.-Hev a little salt allways handy to sprinkle on the tale ov the robber. This will hev a tranquilizein effect on him, and render his capture a trifling matter, more espeshally if he happens tu be standin on one ov them kegs ov pouder when you sot em off.

Roole VI.-Don't keap annything about you wurth steeling.
[Adopt the above rools and konsider yourself secure. Only, don't forgit the houling at the open winder. This last is indispensibil.]
"When the wine is in the wit is out," as the Ass remarked when his wine-merchant called for that little account.

Division of Labour.-" Young man of business habits wishes employment for himself and $£$ Ioo." The Ass, on reading this advertisement, generously offered to find employment for the $£ 100$, and wants to know if any one will take the young man.

What's in a Name ?-The Bailie, being a Tory of the old school, has a little difficulty sometimes in understanding modern Conservatism. According to an honourable gentleman who spoke in Parliament last week, John Mitchel is a Conservative. His Worship has serious thoughts of turning Radical.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, February 24th, 1875.

## What the People of Airdrie are Saying.

THAT most of the Airdrie coal lords are at present in London. That $£ 30,000$ of a yearly saving on Railway rates can afford a few more Kirks.
That "Bob" with the "swimming apparatus" has been Baird(ed).
That Palm oil is useful for more tham greasing wagons.
That the "Bailie's" correspondent is a prophet.
That the Rev. Mr Campbell has been elected to the West Parish Kirk.
That harmony prevails.
That Mr Craig deserves credit for the way he has conducted matters since the Kirk's widowhood.
That "Professor" De Banzie, A.B.C.D.E.F.G., \&c., has been received at Court at last.
That his Court (ad)dress was Rose, with a Veitch blossom in his button hole.
That it cost the " Prefessor" nearer $£ 50$ than $£ 20$.
That "Leila" is out at last, and "Sandy Copeland's Courtship" is to follow !
That house-letting and house-taking (overhead) is all the go just now.

## Paying for his Riveter.

THE luxury of employing a "riveter out of employment" as a porter is apparently an expensive one. Mr Donaldson arrived not long ago from New York at the Broomielaw, and confided his trunk to a gentleman answering to that description. He never saw that trunk again. $\mathrm{M}_{\mathrm{F}} \mathrm{D}$. will find it cheaper in future to employ a regular porter instead of going in for "riveters" who extort such extensive fees.
"Peers! Idle Peers !"-Tennyson (Var.ed.) -It is said that in the House of Lords, on Thursday last, a certain noble peer, of jocular proclivities, horrified his next neighbour, who is exactly the reverse, by suggesting to him " aside" that they should move that the Lord Chancellor lead off the chorus-"We've got no work to do-00-oo."

Strange!-The St Andrews students have announced their intention of not celebrating "Kate Kennedy's Day" this year - and the world still revolves.

Something New.-The Kilmarnock correspondent of a contemporary describes "Nemesis" as "a new burlesque." This Kilmarnock gentleman must have had his night-cap on for a long time.

The best plea of the ritualists-We only stick up for our rights (rites.)

What the Paisley Folks are Saying.

THAT the Directors of the Coffee Room have made a premature movement in approaching the proprietors for a new lease.
That the consequent ventilation of the question has caused: everybody to wonder that the present rent is only $£ 40$ a year.
That the rooms would constitute a nice nucleus for a Club.
That the building operations of the School Board have nearly all come to a dead lock.

That there must have been some mismanagement somewhere.
That if the dispute reaches the Court of Session, a few members of the Board had better look out.
That considerable excitement exists in the Kilmarnock district among the Bonnet makers.
That the first mail from the North Pole is anxiously looked for by the workers, who intend asking for a rise of wages if the expected order be a large one.
That Cap:ain Scow will navigate the vessel containing the maiden cargo.

That it is feared by some far seeing politicians that the entente cordial between Germany and this comery may thus be interfered with.

That the gallant Captain in such a contingency has promised to throw oil upon the troubled waters.

## A Coup d'Etat.

C
APTAIN CLARK, of Irvine, is a sanitary Napoleon. At a meeting of Local Authority the other day, certain closes in the town were reported to be in a very filthy condition, whereupon the Captain "suggested that they should entice the inhabitants of one of these closes to come out some day, and then blow the hovels to pieces." The spectacle presented by Captain Clark enticing the inhabitants out-say by holding up a whisky-bottle temptingly would doubtless be a most interesting one ; but after the blow-up the BAILIE rather guesses there would be what Dundreary calls a "wow."

To his Readers-Private and Confiden-tial.-On St. Valentine's-day, the Bailie got engaged in an affair of arms, and came off slightly wounded. The loss upon both sides was about equal-a heart.
"A Happy Pair"-The Englishonan and the Irishman.
"Coming Events Cast their Shadows." In consequence of the great success of an eminent Scotch comedian in the part of the "Ghost in Hamlet," it is currently rumoured that next year's pantomime will be entitled "The Ghost of Caledonia, or Hamlet Re-dressed."

Why we advertise the 18 s 6 d trousers scheme -To get the trousers sold, to be sure.

THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.
J. K.-The penalty for poaching an egg depends very much on the condition of the article. Please don't be funny.
"Reade and Run."-The original "Wandering Hair" was one which got into the eye of a distinguished novelist a long time ago, and has e erer since prevented him from seeing anything in its proper light.
"Sauchiehall."-Catch a Cooncillor, and entice him into firing-range of your light artillery. A body of police will parade your neighbourhood the very next night.
F. R. S.-Animosity! None whatever. You may find Charlie and the Bailite liquoring-up together any time you like to drop into F. \& F.'s.
"Crossirile."-Right you are! Go in for internal subdivision, and let each man be a provost unto himself.


IMPROVING a city is a nice operation, and exceedingly pleasant in many ways. It makes one feel so mors 1 and good all over-when the tax is paid-to think that one has aided in "elevating the masses," by crowding them into new four-storey hutches, where they are killed off (see the recent mortality returns) sccundum artcin, and with all the latest improvements for making severe cold tell on weak chests and enfeebled frames. This is true benevolence, for is it not better that poor people should be killed off in whited sepulchres than live in $\sin$ and misery, not to speak of dirt in the dens of the slums. Some people are weak enough to object to improvements. The residents in the neighbourhood of Garscube Road, Milton Street, and the district round about, are childishly petulant and ungrateful that their quarters should be invaded by the displaced denizens of those classic localities the Saltmarket and the Briggate. Even Captain Donald, who commands the Northern District, and who has the honour of the Bailie's approval for his conduct there, does not seem to see the advantages he derives from this importation of rogues into his territory. Captain Robв is also painfully ignorant of how much South Wellington Street, and other streets formerly quiet, have benefited by an invasion of roughs and their belongings from Main Street, Gorbals, which has also been improved. Such little matters apart, however, Glasgow has really some reason to be proud of the Improvement Act and grateful to Bailie Morrison for the skill he has
displayed in carrying its provisions into effect. The energy and business capacity he has shown in this work have been beyond all praise. Our Improvement Act, however, has not been quite such a sinner in shifting the "masses" as the Railway folks who have been driving their lines through the City, irrespective of everybody's convenience but their own. In prospect of further operations, it would be well that some precautions should be taken so that houses might be ready for the displaced, and overcrowding be avoided. But railways are soulless institutions. They have no consciences to prick. The Bailie, however, can reach them with his tongue, and that powerful weapon will be used with scant ceremony if the Magistrate finds it necessary to raise his voice.

## Publicans and Sinners.

A CONTEMPORARY enunciates the striking fact that for each of the 167 of the population" of Forfar, there is a public-house. Our friend is rather out in his estimation of the number of inhabitants possessed by Forfar, but that is a secondary matter. The fact remains that for every man, woman, and child in the town, there is provided a separate "pub." And the publicans flourish! What a set of soakers the Forfarians must be, to be sure!

Dancing Dervishes.-Some fuss is being made over the discovery of "an English Dervish." Unnecessarily, thinks the Bailie, for, to say nothing of the Shakers, he could spot any number of English and Scottish young ladies, who, if their devotion to dancing may be taken as a test, fully deserve the title given above.

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { NEW READING BY B- S-. } \\
& \text { The time is out of joint; O cursed spite, } \\
& \text { "My father murdered" by a Briggate wight. } \\
& \text { "Did you Say All?" }
\end{aligned}
$$

SOMEBODY advertises for "a Nurse for lady, they all require to be "nursed," even the high wages offered would hardly compensate for the labour required to push the trio in a perambulator through the pork.

The Bailie, who has had the misfortune to invest in Tramway Stock, means to dispose quietly of his share in the concern by lifting a few tons of rails.

## The Bailie for Wednesdiay, February 24th, 1875.

## New Pictures.

THE BAILIE understands that next year there will be exhibited in the Corporation Galleries the following paintings, by artists who have contributed to this year's exhibition :-
"The Sparrowhawk's Huncle," a companion to "The Kingfisher's Ifaunt."
"Bottled," a sequel to "In the Wood."
"On the Grin," to follow " On the Stare."
"About to Cast a Shoe," by the painter of "Ready to Throw the Slippers.",
"'Caste's' Begun," by the painter of 'School's' Over."
"After Soup, Hock," a companion to "After Rain-Burgundy."
"Chiefly False," a contrast to "All Her Own."
"A Venerable Baronet,"," by the painter of "An Old Pier."
"A Cottage by the Sea," a companion picture to "A Hall on the Sands."
"The Togs of the (K)night," by the painter of "The Close of the Day."
" Juvenile Dlow-outs," a companion to "Early Swallows."
"A Sparring Mateh on the Clyde," by the painter of "A Mill on the Thames."
"Bloke on the Tweed-side," by the painter of "Cove on the Berwick Coast."
"A Liquor-up in Passing," a companion to "A Drink by the Wayside."
"The Tawse", suggested by "The Birch Wood."
"Writing for Pay," a contrast to "Reading for Honours."
"Hmar-an-Rogs," by the painter of "Sgor-na-Raml."
"The Time to Drink," a sequel to "The Hour of Smoke."

## The Pauper's "Salmon."

WHEN a middle class man has been dining out, and comes home at unholy hours in a limp condition, it is orthodox for him to declare that "it was the salmon that did it." An inmate of the Govan poorhouse has discovered a substitute, the simplicity and cheapness of which should commend it to those who only know salmon by name, and have no chance of extending the acquaintanceship. Said pauper had a Saturday out lately, and hied him to the city, whence he returned in such a "how-came-you-so-ish" condition, that he had to be taken in charge by the police. When brought to the bar his statement was that he had only had one glass in Glasgow, and that the "rumbling" in the tramway car was responsible for the remainder. So here is another, and hitherto unnoticed, tramway danger.

A Night Watchman-The man i' the moon.
London-super-Mare-A civic cavalcade.
The final heat-Cremation.
A shaky business-Railway travelling.
A crying business-" Proclamation of the

## Our London Letter.

Goosenubes, Tuesday.

SMOKING a pipe the other night in the lobby of the House of Commons, I met a pert little man hung on to a pair of spectacles, and dragged along by a fat umbrella. "Me neem's Kenalely," said he; "can yez tell me the way into the House?' I was down upon the disbarred one like a hundred of bricks; "On Orton's back," I replied, politely. "Ye're a blagyard,' said the briefless, "an' I'll compleen to the Speaker," said he "Speak English, then," I returned, "he doesn't understand Irish." Quite overcome, the little one vanished, and I saw him no more.

While on this subject I may mention that Dr Kenealy has borrowed Magna Charta from Johnny Russell, and means to move its adoption by the House as the birthright of "The Englishman."

Alarmed by the election of Dr Kenealy, the Secretary of State has ordered Orton to be allowed butter to his Lrose.

Mr Whalley is about to proceed with great splendour to Stoke, to thank the intelligent electors for the great honour they have done to their country. He has borrowed the State Coach for the occasion.

It is commonly believed that Dr Kenealy was not introduced to Parliament. This is a blunder. He was introduced by the umbrella which belonged to the late lamented Sairey Gamp, and which very civilly made the acquaintance of the Speaker's mace.

John Mitchel, the chosen of Tipperary, but the rejected of the man who writes novels, is to be returned by the City of London on the occurrence of the first vacancy. This has been brought about by the admiration conceived by the Commen Council for the "pathriot's" views with regard to strect fighting and the best means of slaughtering troops.

Diz. and I had a long consultation "the night before Larry was stretched"-I mean the night before John Mitchel was extinguished. I pointed out the line the heir of Barabbas should take if he wanted to win Krtedos, and he followed it as deftly as if he had been the Judicious himself. It's grand to see and hear Diz. putting on the English gentleman, and tallking of honour. "Among thieves, you mean," said I. "No," was the reply of the knowing one, as he closed his left optic, "among Members of Parliament."

Poor Hart.! He put his foot in it over the Mitchel affair, and for him at present the tíme is out of joint. "You're a fool", I remarked blandly to the noble marquis. "I know I am," he blubbered, "but I can't help it, can I?" "There, there," said I soothingly, "go to Forster-he keeps the pap-boat-and get a little refreshment."

Blathorne Garby is going to call out the volunteers some night by telegraph. In your ģarter Colonel Dreghorn is to take command, I understand. An active clothes-horse has been provided as charger.

There is no literary news of moment, but I may deny the current rumour that Mr Gladstone contributes to the Fainijy Hirald. Mr Lowe is said to have in preparation an essay on "The Polite. Reception of Deputations." He will be assisted by Mr Ayrton. It is stated that Mr Kinglake has been decorated by MarshaI Macmahon for the lustre he has shed on the French arms in the Scrimea.

I have just come from the Asinorum Club. I met Gladdy, who told me over our gin and seltzer that Bright is to go in to the Upper House as Lord Broadbrim. Your Lord Provost came in , and Glad. and he went off to "make a night of it," Mrs G. being in the country. I was called up at 4 a m . to give bail for G., but the other got off by tipping the police authorities. Dickens remarked of this distinguished personage, in his "Autobiography of Dombey," that "knowing is J. B. and sly, devilish sly," which right you were, my lively novelist.

> Yours,

## Not the real Cheese.

EX-BAILIE OSBORNE says that "the conductors and drivers of the tramway cars at present do not seem to be of the highest class of the community." " Peter " believes that the directors should be sat upon for overlooking the "upper ten" in these lucrative appointments. Would the Ass, he inquires, care to go in for one? The Animile is looking around, asking for Peter's address.

Dreadful Revelation-A farmer writes thus in a testimonial to a manufacturer of cattle medicines:-"Last time I had the foot-andmouth disease I lost nine calves." The doctors ought really to turn their serious attention to this subject. The spread of the complaint to a human subject is alarming in the highest degree, and its effects most distressing. Fancy losing nine calves! Why, many a man would be inconsolable if he lost two.

Ex Parte.-A reporter, describing a fire, and having told of the partial destruction of a stable, goes on to say that "the brigades were fortunate enough in preventing the fire from reaching a large stock of hay." Surely this is looking at it from the point of view of the proprietor of the hay. What does the owner of the stable say about it ?

A Numerous Class.-Ayoung man iswanted "to call on tailors, hatters, hosiers, \&c." Surely there was no necessity to advertise for such a personage. The Bailie himself could point to dozens of young men who are not only in the habit of calling on tailors, hatters, hosiers, \&c., but of obliging these gentry to call very frequently on them.

Pickled Sleepers.-The Ass, having read an advertisement of " creosoted sleepers," thinks that the famed "Seven Sleepers" must have gone through some such process as "creosoting," or they would never have lasted so long as they did.

A Solid Qualification.-Somebody wants a "stout young man;" and, "from information received," the Bailie is in a position to state that nothing under thirteen stone will be looked at.

LINES ON A NOTORIOUS BOROUGH.
May the public be allowed
To talk, without offence, of Stroud?
Or may some wight, in captious mood, Correct us if we don't say Stroud ?

## A Decided Boon.

THE newspapers have been sadly exercised over the return to Parliament of $\mathrm{Dr} \mathrm{Ke}-$ nealy; but for his part the Bailie regards that remarkable man's success in the light of a benefit. There is now less chance of his coming down to torture us unoffending North-country folk with his sempiternal tirades about himself and "bullocky" Orton. Isn't that something to be grateful for?

## A Warning.

" THE students of Edinburgh University have sent a complimentary address to the Paris students." Our University authorities had better keep their eyes open. Complimentary addresses are pretty sure to lead to further hobnobbing; and if our young College imps begin to acquire a lot of French tricks in addition to their own, there will be no course open to peaceably disposed people except emigration.
"Wanted, a man of good address." Would Park Gardens be considered good enough ?

A Valuable Secret.-An optician advertises "spectacles to suit all sights." A friend of the Bailie, who is the lessee of a theatre, wishes he could get hold of the advertiser's secret.

A Medieval Student.-The late William Drummond, Esquire, of Hawthornden, was apparently fonder of buying books than of reading them. A volume of Boetius, bearing his autograph, has been discovered-uncut. The lazy old beggar! To think that he should be found out after two hundred years !

Shakespeare Wrong Again.-A London usurer has, according to the verdict of a coroner's jury, driven his niece to commit suicide by his cruel extortions. The amiable old gentleman's cognomen is Leech. There is something in a name, after all.

Beauty is only skin deep; therefore, not a few are very "thin skinned."

## The Bailie for Wednesday, February 24th, 1875

## Quavers.

THE Choral Union has now concluded its labours for the present. How much the public are indebted to the members, it is not easy to say. Despite a few shortcomings incidental to all undertakings in their early stage, the series of concerts just ended has been a most enjoyable and instructive one. Much of the credit due for what we hope is to be a permanent institution among us-the Resident Orchestra, is due to Mr James Richardson, the president of the Choral Union. Himself a skilful execotant on the instrument raised to importance by Boehm and others, and often taking part in the Orchestra, Mr Richardson is intimately acquainted beyond most of our local amateurs with the construction of such bodies, and he was therefore the proper man for the position of practical Director, which he has undoubtedly been. A warm vote of thanks is the least we can award, not only to the Council of the Union, but to the amiable and accomplished gentleman whom we have ventured to name specially.

Charles Halle's Concert attracted a large audience. The merit of the Manchester Orchestra is its cohesion and drill. Individually, the Members have not the skill of the Glasgow Orchestra, the disadvantage of which is seen in work where solo parts figure. But they play well together, and in th's way are an example for us.

The smaller musical Associations are now giving or are soon to give their annual Concerts. The Pollokshields Society had theirs lately, the Lyrical, under Mr Terras, last week, with Gude's "Erl King's Daughter,"-which rather quaint composition is being prepared by the Bothwell Musical Association, under Mr $M^{\prime}$ Nabb; the Queen's Park Society, conducted by Mr Pentland, are pushing forward Cowen's "Rose Maiden," with Orchestral accompaniment, (what may be considered the chief feature of the work); the Prospecthill Vocal Association intend to present Spohr's 24th Psalm, a hitherto unknown work, and a Cantata by their Conductor ; and the St. George's Choral Union, under Mr Moodie, have arranged to give a grand sacred concert in the City Hall early in April, at which Handel's "Theodora" will be performed.

Ball practice-Dancing.
Debatable ground-Glasgow Green.
A Pour-ful Bust-Professor Rain-y's.
A Speech that is Golden-The Sovereign's.
Words that "Burn"-Rejected Contributions
"Gay" Wisdom-In the moral of his "Fables."
A new impression of "Sir Roger" d'ye Cover-lie-Arthur Orton.


FROM STOIKE-ON-TRENT.
If 'twas all through Orton, you must have been really An "Arthur"-ian idol, my Dr Kenealy.
"If you want to shine in society"-you must regularly study your BAILIE.

A Want Supplied.-Many are the sentimental tenors and sopranos who have pined, to the music of a piano, for the possession of "wings." They need pine no longer, for an enterprising tradesman advertises, "Wings, one penny each."

## AN ARDUOUS [FEAT.

Scene, Renfrew ; Time, II. 30 P.M.
Dramatis Personce-Two Highland fishermen : who after having spent a few hours of harmony in the Ferry Inn, step into their boat. ist Fisherman-" Pu', Tonalt."
2ND Do. - "Pu' yourself; I'm pu'ing nine or five times worse nor you."

Result-After " pu'ing " all night, they found when daylight broke they were still tied to Renfrew wharf.

By Letters Paton'd.-When did Noel Paton cease to be picture-"Esq."? When he became knighted.
" Let Whig an' Tory a' agree-That no convicted felon shall speak or vote in our British Parliament.

Spectator's Opinion. - The player-king's was not the only bit of Booth acting in the Royal's recent revival of "Hamlet."

Hair at Law-The disbenched and disbarred can scarcely be otherwise than "Independent" -of the W(h)ig party.

Hask'd and Hansard.-When is a returned convict just once too much returned? When "returned" to Parliament.
"As You Like It," Mr Bernard.-So long as Sir James Lumsden lives on Loch Lomond side, there is certain to be a successful (K)night for the Forest of "Arden."

On the "Royal" Road to Fame and Fortune. -In the Exhibition the Bailie observes some portrait-busts no less marble-ous for their Tecknic knowledge than their (h)Ewing.

First and Foremost.-We have heard of "Hamlet" without the prince, but, until we read Granny's criticism on Barry Sullivan, we were not aware that there are also " two first acts" in it.

Pede Claudo.-A Dunoon elder has just got into trouble with his Presbytery for having, on a certain Sunday four years ago, put some coals on a greenhouse fire. Justice travels slowly in Dunoon, but it overtakes the transgressor at last.

## . STOKE-ON-TRENT:

Hail, Stoke-on-Trent,-to you is lent A rare distinction, really ; The M.P. sent, for Stoke on-Trent, Is now that wise and learned gent., Sir Roger's own Kenealy.
"As you Like It"-"Hot, with sugar."
A"Spring Display"-Turning a summersault.
Sauce for the Goose, \&c.-A medical professor in Airdrie has been fined $£ 20$, or three months' imprisonment, for dubbing himself an M.D. on the strength of a diploma granted by an American University. Some of our local clergy who hold their degrees from United States Colleges are considering the advisability of dropping the handle to their names.

## DR HANS VON BULOW.

Mr MUIR WOOD has much pleasure in announcing that he has arrauged with this Celebrated Pianist to give a Pianoforte Recital in the Trades' Hall, on Thursday, March 4.

The Prognamise, one of the most attractive ever issued, is now ready.

Tickets-6s, 4 s , and 2 s Gu, at 42 BUCHANAN STREET.
THE GAIETY THEATRE, Saychiemall Sthiet. GlaSGOW. West Nile Street. Proprietor and Manager,......Mr Charles Bernard.
Engagement for Twelve Nights only, of MISS WALLIS, the Leading Legitimate Actress of the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, who will make her First Appearance in Glasgow in conjunction with MrE. H. BROOKE and the GAIETY COMPANY, In a Grand Revival of Shakespeare's Beautiful Pastoral Comedy, entitled
$\mathrm{S} \quad \mathrm{Y} O \quad \mathrm{U}$ L I K E

I T
TO-NIGHT (Wensespas) and during the Week.
Doors open every Evening at 7, Saturdays at 6.30;
Performances commencing every Evening at 7.30, Saturdays at 7.


WHITEBAIT MUSIC HALL,
POWERFUL COMPANY EVERY EVENING at this Favourite Place of Entertainment.
G. E. ADAMS, General Manager. TOHN MUIR, Musical Manager.

## HENGLER'S <br> GRAND <br> CIRQUE..

Doors Open Every Evening at 7; commencing at 7.30 . Positively the Last Four N:ghts of CINDERELLA! Last Week but One of the
CELEBRATED SKATERS,
B2
whose Peiformance and eccentricities provole intense applause, and create great mirth.
GRAND MILITARY BESPEAK.
On FRIDAY Evening, February 26th. the BAND of the 64th Regiment will attend.
AN ILLUMINATED MORNING PERFORMANCE EVERY SATURDAY.
Doors open at 2 ; commencing at 2.30 .
Important Engagement of the Marvellous Gymnast,
"LU LU," THE EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD, who will make her first appearance on MONDAY, March is

Box Office Open Daily from Ten till Three. Prices of admission-3s, 2s, 1s, and 6d.
Pronrictor and Director. ............Mr Charlas Henclétéf

## GLASGOW

INSTITUTE OF THE FINE ARTS. corporation galleries, Sauchiehall Street.

THE EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS, \&c., IS NOW OPEN.

DAY ADMISSION, from 9 till 6......ONE SHILLING. EVENING ADMISSION, from 6 till 10 , SIXPENCE. MUSICAL PROMENADE on Saturdays, from I till 4 o'clock, Music to begin at Two o'clock.

## BROWN'S ROYAL MUSIC HALL,

 AND RESTAURANT.DUNLOP STREET.
Patronised by the elite of the City-Vide Press.

## SALE OF EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS AT <br> THE CALEDONIAN HOUSE,

 spectal saleOf Hosiery, Ladies' Silk Scarfs, French Dress Goods, Black and Coloured Silks, Manufacturer's Stock of Spun Silks, Table Linens, Towels, \&゙c.
SALE OF 360 FEATHERS, WINGS, BREASTS, \&c., At a Third of the First Cost.
M ESSRS COPLAND \& LYE intimate to their numerous patrons that this week they are offering for Sale Astounding Bargains, when all intent onsaving money are invited.
It is useless to say anything about the Thousands of Visitors to the Caledonian House during the past week, the fact is patent to all observers. Suffice it to say that the Collection of Bargains for this Week's Sale surpasses its predecessor, and cannot fail to fill the Warehouse from Morn till Eve.
For full particulars of Extraordinary Bargains for this week's Sale, see Daily Papers of Friday last.
The best route to the Caledonian House is by Sauchiehall Street, and through the Wellington Arcade ; or the Cowcaddens Tramway Cars pass the door every five minutes.

COPLAND \& LYE, CALEDONIAN HOUSE, ro то 116 COWCADDENS, GLASGOW.

## The Bailie for Weanesday, February 24th, 1875.

# THEBRRIDGEHOTEL, I PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH. 


#### Abstract

This Old-Establishel House, adjoining the Waverley Station, and opposite General Post Office, affords first-class accommodation for Commercial Gentlemen and others visiting the City (either on business or pleasure), having recently undergone extensive alterations and additions ; entirely re-decorated and furnished in the most approved manner. Parties honouring the "Bridge" with their patronage will find every comfort, combined with cleanliness and attention. Cheerful Sitting-rooms. CHARGES :-Breakfasts, from $1 /$ to $2 / 3$; Dinners, from $1 / 9$; Bed-room, 2/; Attendance, $1 /$ per day. Good Stock Rooms.


 tames m‘GREGOR, Proprietor.
## LASGOW UNIVERSITY. Session $1874-75$.

PRYDE'S NOTE-BOOKS are the Best and Cheapest.

PRYDE, University Bookseller and Stationer. 211, 213 , and 215, Sauchiehall Street, Glasgow.

## COMMERCIAL SPECULATION.

## WHISKERS AND MOUSTACHES.

If you want to rise in the world, first obtain whiskers and Monstaches in luxuriant abundance, then success is certain. Try at once

## MMILL'S SPANISH BAISAM,

Price, $2 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 3 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 7 \mathrm{~s}, 10 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}$, and 21 s per bottle.
Emporinm, 202 Bucmanan Stneet; lato 4 S High Street, Montrose.

MMILLAN'S CARBOLIC MOUTH WASH prevents Toothache, checks Decay of the Teeth, removes Inflammation of the Gums and Mouth, destroys the Odour of Tobacco, and renders the Breath Pleasant and Fragrant. Sold ly all Chemists. in Bottles at 259 each.
Preparel only by Join M•Millan, Chemist, if Great Wester Road, and S Buckingham Buildings, Hilhead.

Beware of Spurious Imitations.


## THE GLENFIELD STARCH <br> Always Secures <br> The Delight of the Laundress,

The Admiration of the Beholder, And the comfort of the Wearer.

## John M. Simpson, CABINETMAKER AND UPHOLSTERER, CARPET AND BEDDING WAREHOUSEMAN, AND <br> DEALER IN WORKS OF ART, 60 GREAT CLYDE STREET, (Corner of Maxwell Street,) <br> Avoid Draughts.] GLASGOW. <br> [Door Screens. <br> " Illustrated House Furnishing Guide and Price List" Gratis on Application, or Post Free for Two Stamps.

SPRING PICKINGS of the Choicest KAISOW. The Mandarins cannot procure Finer Tea, and always drink this without Cream or Sugar. If Ladies who can appreciate the Finest China Leaf would make one brewing of this Tea, we feel confident they would use no other. Su:h Tea cannot be bought elsewhere in Glasgow, and we publish this assertion advisedly. This Tea is so fine and delicate in flavour that we are inclined to believe it must have been grown for the use of the Celestials, and by mistake have been exported to us Barbarians.

## $4 \frac{1}{2} d$

## DOUBLE REFINED LOAF SUGAR.

STUART CRANSTON, \& CO., 44 SAINT ENOCH SQUARE, GLASGOW.
Branches at Partick and Govan.
M ARRIAGE, PRESENTATION, and BIRTH-DAY GIFTS, in Work Boxes, Desks, Dressing Cases, in Silver and Plated Perfume Cases; Inkstands, and all kinds of Ormolu Goods; also, Ivory and Tortoiseshell Works.

A Magnificent Selection of FANS and OPERA GLASSES just received from Paris for the Winter Trade.

LONDON FANCY GOODS COY., 3 5 Gordon Street.

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 UN'S IMPROVED SOFT CAPSULES are easily swallowed, and form the most convenient and agreeable mode of taking Miedicines, such as Castor Oil, Cod Liver Oil, Norwegian Tar, Turpentine, Oil of Male Fern, Charcoal, Sandal Wood Oil, Ěc., \&c.Sold by all Chemists, and by the Manufacturer,
R. T. DUN, 288 ARGYLE STREET, GLASGOW•

## ENLARGEMENT AND ENTIRE REMODELLING

## OF <br> THE ROYAL POLYTECHNIC WAREHOUSE.

The Magnificent Phans prepared by R. Baidie, Esq., Architect (and which have passed the Dean of Guild Court), will give Double Counter Accommodation to Customers.
The ordinary run of "Clearing Sales" seldom exceeds Six Days, but the GREAT POLYTECHNIC ENLARGEMENT SALE has now lasted Five Weeks, and the INTEREST AND EXCITEMENT, instead of Flagging, INCREASES EVERY WEEK. The Quantity of Goods sent to the Country, as also to the Homes of Glasgow, is beyond all precedent at this season of the year, and still as good remains.

Remember, every Vestige must be cleared of by the Second Week in May, in order to make way for the different Tradesmen.

$$
\text { Sale Ifours from } 10 \text { a.m. to } 6 \text { p.m. }
$$

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC WAREHOUSE.

The Bailie for Wednesday, February 24th, 1875.


THE "HOWE" NEW FAMILY SEWING MACHINE.
$T$ HIS was the FIrst SEwing MACHINE ; and, by continual improve ments, still maintains its position as the Best.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE FOR SCOTLAND-
6o BUCHANAN STREET, GLASGOW.
SPECIAL.
BELL, TOMLIN, \& COMPANY, ECONOMICAL FAMILY DRAPERS, SILK MERCERS, UPHOLSTERERS, CARPET WAREHOUSEMEN, \&c.g
12,14 , and 16 JAMAICASTRERT,
 BOWMORE DISTILLERY, Counting-House, - - $\quad$ - OSWALD STREE I, GLASGOW. BERNARD'S DOUBLE DISTILLED WHISKY. FREE FROM FUSIL OIL AND OTHER INJURIOUS PROPERTIES. NOW BEING RECOMMENDED BY THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.

GLasGow Office-20 DIXON STREET.



The Bailie, Vo1.V. No 124


## "MY CONSCIENCE!"

## No. 124. Glasgow, Wednesday, March 3rd, 1875. Price Id.

## -MEN YOU KNOWI-NO. 124.

THE Bailie proposes to tell, this week, the history of a great city merchant. When doing so he will use none of his usual illustrations. His hero has neither been a Dick Whittington nor a Frank Goodchild. He has no "affinity," as the Yankees would say, to the "goody" little boy of the Sunday School storybooks. Imagine to yourself a brusque, undersized figure, broad as to the shoulders, burly in the paunch, and firmly set on the legs. A-top of all is a bullet-shaped head, with a face, keen, and not very cultured, but humorous withal, and bearing, above everything, the look of one accustomed to give orders, and see that they are carried into practice. The somebody, moreover, the Bailie has this week chosen to describe, is a much bigger man than either "Dick" the Lord Mayor, or Hogarth's priggish hero. James Arthur, of "Arthur \& Co." rose, like NaPOLEON the First, from "humble birth and low estate." About the beginning of the.century his father was a member of that famous body of craftsmen, the weavers of Paisley. Leaving the loom, the elder ARTHUR entered the warehouse of the then Mr Robertson, bleacher, of Foxbar, a bleachwork in the neighbourhood of the Burgh, and on the death of his employer, he was promoted to be manager of the works. When Robertson's eldest son came of age, the Manager, who had "grown in gear," went into business on his own account, and leased a bleachwork in the neighbourhood of the upland village of Neilston. Thither James Arthur, who had spent his youth on the "braes o' Gleniffer," went with his parent. Neilston, however, afforded him but scant scope for the exercise of his energies, and accordingly he returned, not long afterwards, to Paisley, where he started a small
vol. v
draper's shop. The small shop swelled into a big shop, and Arthur's ambition, growing with his fortunes, impelled him to try his hand at huckstering in Glasgow. "ARTHUR \& FRASER'S," at the foot of Buchanan Street, was the result. The "Seestu Bodies" were amazed at his daring, but the event proved that he had in no way over-calculated the strength of his own powers. "Arthur \& Fraser's" was a success from the very beginning. It grew year by year until it became one of the most important concerns of its kind in the city. Fast as was its rate of progress, it did not, however, satisfy its head, and yet another move was made, this time to Miller, or rather Queen Street-or would it not be more correct to say both Miller and Queen Streets? The firm of Arthur \& Co., which is the designation of the Queen Street business, is the biggest of its kind north of the Tweed. It has something like 700 salesmen in the head offices in Glasgow, and its annual turn-over cannot be under a couple of millions sterling. There is, of course, a London house, the provinces are filled with branches, and Arthur \& Co. have representatives in all our colonies, some of these representatives being houses of considerable individual importance. The effect of this gigantic concern on the social condition of the country is a fair matter for comment. ARTHUR \& Co. really keep the drapery business of Scotland pretty much in their individual hands. In the old days many of the leading employes of the firm would have been heads of establishments of their own, now their "affair" is to get as high up on the list of Arthur \& Co. as possible, and to secure a corresponding rate of pay.: The BAILIE seldom meddles with questions of political economy, and he therefore leaves it to his friend Professor EDWARD CAIRD, who is the best political economist in the West country, to say whether the influence of the firm has been a
good influence or an evil one. This, at least, he knows, that Mr James Arthur, of Arthur \& Co., has succeeded in making himself a power in the land. Some years ago Mr Arthur purchased the beautiful little estate and mansion house of Barshaw, near Paisley, from the late Mr Brand. He has made this his home, and there is no more hospitable mansion than Barshaw in the County of Renfrew. Mr Arthur is a staunch adherent of the Free Church and a liberal contributor to its numerous schemes. His disposition is essentially benevolent, as witness his recent contribution of $£ 1000$ to the funds of the Commercial Travellers' Association, of which he is President. Not very long ago, the folk of Paisley were ambitious to secure Mr Arthuras a memberof theirfamous Town Coun-cil-a colleague to Bailie Cowan, to Councillor Lewis, and to Councillor KERR; and when the matter was proposed to him, he seemed not unwilling to stand for one of the wards, and a really influential private meeting was held to secure his return. Second and wiser thoughts, however, prevailed; he withdrew his consent to be nominated, and so the matter dropped. At present Mr Arthur takes a warm interest in the affairs of the Paisley Infirmary, and also in those of the Church with which he is immediately connected-that of Free St. George's, Paisley. His wife, as the readers of the Bailie are aware, is a member of the Paisley School Board. Mr Arthur took a warm interest in her candidature ; and at the large gathering of her supporters previous to the voting, he declared that, unless she were returned at the top of the pole, he would not allow her to accept the election; and this declaration, it is believed, had no small influence in gaining for her that distinguished position. Mr Arthur is connected by marriage with other two well-known Paisley gentlemen- Mr Thomas Coats and Mr Wm. Wotherspoon (of Glenfield Starch), the three having married sisters. Personally Mr Arthur is well-liked. He is a man of business pure and simple, but as a man of business he has few equals. The way he has made in the world is a sufficient evidence of his ability. May he live long to enjoy the prosperity for which he has toiled so hard.

## The Wandering $\overline{\text { Heir-The }}$ wind.

[^41]"The Glorious, Pious, and Immortal Memory."

THERE is a gentleman in Glasgow who is an Orangeman, and who was paying a visit to a lady, when another lady who, it appears, "has an antipathy to Orangemen," requested him to come out and fight her. The Orange gentleman, who has probably hitherto waged war only on the sterner sex, at first was indisposed to accept the challenge ; but at last, in the words of the reporter, " he did make his exit, and the result was that the woman got herself so severely injured that she had to be assisted to her house." "Got herself so severely injured!" How exquisite the euphuism! The disciple of 'Arry Halfred has been sent, as a formality, seven days to prison; but he has given a practical warning to the female population of Glasgow not to interfere in political matters.

## A Date with a Vengeance.

THEY say that the kings of Siam are, like the Bailie and all other sensible people, very averse to writing letters. But His Worship confesses that he hasn't so good an excuse as His Majesty. This is the way in which the latter is obliged to datehis epistles :-" Given at our Hall of Audience, Amarindr Winichchary Maha Warya Biman, city of Ratne Kosindr Mahindr Ayndel-haye, the Royal capital, Bangkok, on Sunday the 14th day of the waning of the moon of the month of Bisakha, being the sixth month counting from the cold season year of the lock, 5th of the decade Siamese astro-nomical year 1235, being the fifth year or 1646 th day of our reign." This is bad enough in English; but think of it in the original! The BAILIE will never grumble again at having to write "Sautmarket, $24 / 2 / 75$.

TO THE VATICAN
Now, for John Bull no Papal bull, nor bully Is my advice, while I remain, yours truly, Asinus, Witness.

The Bailie $\dagger$.
"Why," inquires Peter, "has our great thoroughfare become shorter and wiser ? Because," he replies, with a guffaw at his "wut," "it has lost a Foote and gained a Solomon."

Happy Joe !-The creditors of Mr Joseph Eldred, comedian, have agreed to accept a composition of one penny per pound. The tenderhearted ones evidently love to "see the player well bestowed."

## Taking Home the Robe.

THE BAILIE, in his capacity of Honorary Lord Provost, hereby ordains that the robe of office recently constructed for his subordinate, James Bain, Esquire, shall be escorted home in state from the builders, William Hood \& Co., Exchange Square. [Messrs Hood can send a crossed cheque for this advertisement to the publisher.] The Bailie further ordains that the following shall be the order of the procession:-
Detachment of Horse Marines, commanded by Col. Dreghorn, supported by his chum, David Hutcheson.
'Tonalt an' Tougal an' ta rest o' ta Force.
The Chief Constable in armour, mounted on a Through Tramway Car, commanded by Capt. Lousada in mourning. Members of the Stock Exchange,
sapported on the left by a noble specimen of the "bear," and on the right by the biggest "bull" in Ireland, specially imported for the occasion.
The Horse of Knowledge, led by a stud groom. Hengler's Circus.
Mr.William Melvin, wearing a cutty pipe, and attired in the kilt and top boots.

Penny-a-yard.
Mr P. W. Dixon, supported by Mr Beatson with a pair of tongs.
The Conservativo Working Men's Association. Bailie Moir, and
His friend Nicholas, arm-in-arm.
Twice as more Tonals and Tougals.
The Celtic Society, commanded by "Dougal the Breekless."
M'Kenzie the Joiner, carrying his bit of wood.
Bailie Bannorman, bearing aloft a banner inscribed with the eighth commandment. Two Wife-Beaters.
Bailie Morrison, armed with a scourge. Music Hall Improprieties-costume, fig-leaves. The "Censor Morum" in disguise.
The British Workman, supported by apprentices bearing his pipe and his pot.
The Emma Mine, singing "I'm a fraud."
Another Tonal too, also five or nine Tougals.
Jeems (the toon offisher), wearing his new robe and mounted on stilts.
Jeemsy, in his dress coat and driving his own carriage.
The Shears-The Tailor-The Goose.
THE ROBE,
in a glass case, borne by four Bailies.
Jeems, the Lord Provost,
wearing a garland of spring flowers.
Assinus, in his best lion's skin.
Mattio in gorgeous array.
The Bailie, arm-in-arm with Principal Caird and Dr Buchanan. The World and his Wife. Samivel in crimson velvot. A dog.

Punishing the innocent-Whipping an egg.

## Monday Gossip.

$\mathrm{M}^{\mathrm{Y}}$Y DEAR BAILIE,-AIter all, the new artistic club has shewn, during the past week, a sign of some small vitality. I find that a circular has been sent round from the provisional committce calling a meeting to be held to-night (Monday) when [after the manner of the associated joiners] " matters of importance will be brought forward, and a good attendance is most desirable."

What do you think of the window-advertising system patronised so extensively, by our younger artist especially? If I were an artist myself I should ill like to see my picture ticketed "by the young rising artist," or "by the pleasing artist," or even worse "by the eminent rising artist," which last appeared in a wellknown window lately. However this may help to draw custom to the shop, it is no credit to the artists so designated, and tends rather to repel than to allure those who know what art is, and what an artist's estimate of his own work should be.

I see that the new Clancarty company has begun its tour, Bristol having been visited last week by Mr Barrington and Miss Willes. The "Clancarty" of Mr Barrington is said to have been weak, but Miss Willes was as powerful as ever.

By the bye, are we not to have ""The Two Orphans," Mr Neville's latest Olympic success in Glasgow. It is being played all over the English provinces. Our old friend Sidney is drawing crowds with it at the Liverpoal Prince of Wales, where he has G. W. Anson playing the leading part.

I looked into the Gaiety last week, and was quite delighted with Mr Bernard's Shakesperian revival. Everybody played his and her part well. You were really enabled to appreciate the wonderful poetry, and the still more wonderful wisdom of the Great Master, by the way "As You Like It" was performed. "Romeo and Juliet" will be represented this week, together with "The Hunchback," and, I süppose, the "Norma" of Richards, the editor of the Morning Advertiser.

Next week we have Titiens, and one or two new-comers, at the Theatre Royal, in Italian Opera; while Mdlle Beatrice will appear at the Gaiety. Tom Wenman, the finest characteractor on the stage, accompanies Beatrice. Miss Heath and her husband, Mr Wilson Barrett, are underlined to follow the Opera at the Royal.

Dr Hans von Bulow is once more about to astonish our musical public. He appears on Thursday in the Trades' Hall, which is sure to be crammed on the occasion. I understand the Lambeth party intends to turn out in order to show "there's no bad feeling."-Yours,

## "The Rank is but the Guinea Stamp."

THE BAILIE'S old acquaintance, the Spectator (Sir Richard Steele's), says "that a tragedian "always takes place of a comedian," and that "queens and heroines preserve their rank in private conversation, while those who are waitingwomen and maids of honour upon the stage, keep their distance also behind the scenes." In the "As You Like It". playbill, however, of the BAILIE'S later acquaintance, "The Gaiety," "Audrey, a country wench," takes precedence of "Celia," the daughter of a Duke's brother-the age having grown so picked, that the toe of the courtier now follows the heel of the peasant.

[^42]"On Commission."
Guidsake ! the times are something awfu', Ne'er a line I've seen this week; Tho' every means I've tried that's lawfu', I still get no! where'er I seek.
Some folks gang aboot fu cheerie, Pleasure seems their hale intent;
But oh! waes me my heart is weary Selling for a half per cent.
An easy job some think it really, And say at it a fortune's made, My faith! I wish that they were daily Gaun aboot and pushin' trade;
Oh! the snanh, and oh ! the worry, Pride weel humbled, feelings rent ;
Nae time your ain, aye in a hurry, Hard work for your half per cent.
Round the houses every mornin', Judgin', quotin', showin' stuff; Here a lee, and there a waur ane, Daurna show a temper gruff;
Glib o' tongue, and quick o' action, Watching time is no ill spent ;
Calculating every fraction, A' tae e.rn the half per cent.
Fortune, forsooth ! there's scarce a leavin' Can be got in a' the trade;
Anxious bother, lots o' grievin' Is the biggest wages made; Orders prisget! altho' the pushin' For them, made you almost feint ;
Even grudged your bit commission, Tho' 'tis only half per cent.

## Signs of the Times.

IN Greenock a man who reads the Times newspaper is apparently looked on as a being superior to his neighbours. At least a certain Mr Brown appeared to think so when he remarked sarcastically at a meeting of the Greenock Police Board the other day, "I am led to understand that Mr Simpson reads the Times. I must say that I never would have thought so." Poor Mr Simpson! But if this sort of idea prevails, how highly must be esteemed the thousands who read the Bailie!

Natural history of the month-The wandering hare has been discovered to be a March mad one,

That's All.-The Ass "hove" a sigh of relief on reading the City Analysts' report last week. They found our whisky reduced by admixture with water, but containing "no deleterious substance, such as methylated spirit or fusel oil." The Cuddy's an easy-going beast, and as long as he's not poisoned by "deleterious substancess," he says he'll "thole the water." If the liquor's weak, one must just take "the mair o't."

## "Faint Heart Never Won Fair Lady."

A CABINETMAKER who appeared before
Bailie Young last week on a charge of annoying a young lady by his persistent attentions, is evidently a philosopher. He wanted to marry the demoiselle; she didn't him; he pushed his addresses to the utmost limit-the Police Court. Finding her still implacable, he gave up the pursuit with a good grace, and smiled responsive to the remark of the jocular Assessor that "there were plenty of ladies in Glasgow." The cabinetmaker is now on the lookout for one of these ladies, heedless of that scornful charmer, his first love.

## "Change you Colour?"

IF there was no thought of pleasing Jaques when Rosalind was christened, there was surely as little of pleasing Miss Ella Collins when Rosalind had to speak of Phebe's "inky brows" and "black silk hair." When Miss Ella represents the Shepherdess of Arden, she gives herself such El-la-gant hairs as does Mr Fechter in "Hamlet," for, as Celia says, your chestnut was ever the only colour. But an actress that sings in one of Shakespeare's plays a song that is not in it, but in another, may perhaps "stand the hazard of the dye."

WRECKED IN PORT. (Vide a late London Gazettl.)
Many a slip's lost on the starboard Tack, and also on the larboard; But how sad "along of" car(d)board, To come to grief when one was harbo(u)r)e) 1!
What does the Ass deserve for his critique on the Pictures?-To be elected A.R.S.A. (Ass. Roy. Scot. Academy.)
"Conservative Reaction." - Mr Moir's mind," remarked Mr Mathieson last week, "has become chronically Conservative." Herc's Tory reaction, with a vengeance! The BAILIE knew that the Moir of now was scarcely the Moir of then; but a Conservative! Conscience!

## "Rough " treatment-Flogging a garotter.

$A^{\prime}$ the "Crack"-The "rent" in Ten(n)ant's talk.
"Mother Wit."-Why is baby's food like the world of art ?-It, also, has its Rusk-in.
There is more sparkle from the Ass' glass of whisky than from any quantity of Punch.

## The Car and the Lady.

DID you ever see a woman getting into a Tramway car? She begins by taking her stand on the pavement, and signalling wildly to the driver of a vehicle, which, at the distance of a quarter of a mile or so, is as yet only in what Artemus calls, "the dim vista of the future." Or else she higgles in a shop, or gossips with a friend till the car is past, and then rushes maniacally after it, gesticulating with her umbrella, and imploring the conductor to "stop!"

In either case she takes a very serious view of the situation, indeed, and evidently looks upon herself as having gone through a deadly ordeal when she gets inside.

But we are anticipating. Of the two methods described, the BaILIE recommends to his fair reader the former rather than the latter-the impatient rather than the procrastinatory. It is so far quite as exciting, and less wasteful of breath. This by the way. Having "come to, alongside" the car, the would-be passenger either makes a desperate plunge at the platform, while the vehicle is still moving, or else insists that it is still in motion after it has stopped, and sternly refuses to enter till, in her opinion, the car has come to a standstill.

In the former case, she damages herself and her finery; in the latter, she excites the conductor to ire and blasphemy. Between these alternatives there is not much to choose.

Let us suppose, however, that our fair friend has safely reached the platform, and is standing at the door, like the Peri (no, ma'am, not the one in the Corporation Galleries) at the entrance to Paradise. A pretty Paradise it is, too ; especially on a wet day, with damp garments steaming. This, once more, by the way. Here, again, two alternatives greet us. Either the Peri, gazing timidly in, protests that the car is full, whether it is or not, and demands to be let down again, or else she tramps resolutely forward, and, transfixing some hapless male with her eagle eye, compels him to vacate his seat and climb to the roof-a highly agreeable situation when it is raining or snowing, or when that charming east wind is on.

Our friend's next operation is paying her fare -a terrible job. She always has a wild hunt for her money, with horrible pangs at the possibility of having come out unprovided with the needful, and in the end she, as likely as not, discovers that she has nothing less than a five-pound note, which she holds up to the conductor in a
deprecating manner, as much as to say, "I'm really very sorry to put you to the trouble of producing four pounds, nineteen, and elevenpence ; but I can't help it."

As the destination is approached, the impulsive and the dilatory natures assert themselves after their kind.

Impulsive jumps up while she has still half-amile to go, and, stumbling to the door, has the pleasure of keeping the conductor company on the platform for a considerable time, meanwhile blocking up the way against the entrance or exit of other passengers.

Dilatory sits still till she passes her destination, and then suddenly awaling, and making one wild plunge at her parcels-they always have parcels-and another at the conductor, she generally ends by narrowly escaping a tumble in the mud.

Impulsive and Dilatory, however, are alike in this : they always leave somethirg - a hand-bag, a package, or whatnot-behind them. We have pictured the idiosyncracies of the dame scule. When she comes with children-! But no: let us draw a veil!


A friendly society-The Society of Friends.
A man of address-The clothes of Lord Provost Bain's term of office promise(s) to be at least as brilliant as the beginning of it.

The Chief End in View of the Tramway Projectors-The divid end. [The view-one to which distance perhaps lends enchantment.]
: Very like a Whale.-A local paper amused its readers the other day with an account of a fight between a starling and some sparrows for a nest in the West End. The Ass is of opinion that the narrative was a "lark."

There's Life in the Old Dog yet.-The Ass would like to know if the plays of the dramatist who "was not of ain age, but for all time" ever die He hears sometimes, he says, of their occasional "revival."
"Tie Wild Thyme Biows."-Tchipus fugit -again it's Leap-year. At least so we learn from an advertisement:-" Last night of the lime-light exhibition, Monday first, 29 t/ $\mathrm{Feb}-$ ruary." Time of a verity must have been cutting with the Fore-scythe.

THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.
Hirent.-"Skinflint" and "Barabbas" propose to raise the rents still higher next year. Your game is to set about becoming your own landlord.
Alpred Stiggins.-What is the correspondence all about? Neither the Bailie nor the Ass has been able to make it out.
Quis.-Dr Jamieson's cartoon was from a portrait by Ruther. ford Brothers. A capital portrait it was too. Ratherfor(d) Brothers. Oh! oh!
H. B. W.-His portrait was given some two years ago.

St. Andrew's Square.-When the ordination dinner took place, great things, as you say, were threatened; there was to be such a shaking of dry bones as had not been seen since St. Mungo left his cell. Well, something, has been done. The kirk has been "painted and papered."

## TMF $B \rightarrow A T M$,

WEDNESDA $Y$, MARCH ${ }_{3} r d, 1875$.

A$S$ will be seen from another column, the Bailie has made arrangements for conveying the Official Robe of the Hon. the Lord Provost to its resting place with becoming ceremony. The occasion is a solemn one, and the Bailie trusts that all appointed to take part in the proceedings will bear themselves with that dignity which is appropriate. It is due to the City, its First Magistrate, and the Rohe, that there should be no exhibition of light-mindedness during the proceedings, and he trusts that the spectators will have sufficient grace to bare their heads as the illustrious garment passes. The BaILIE warns his brethren, especially those who are to be honoured by bearing on their shoulders the glass case, that any indulgence in matutinal "caulkers" would be exceedingly imprudent at such a time. As to the Robe itself, the Baille is happy to be in a position to announce that it has passed a quiet night, and feels quite refreshed after undergoing a careful brushing. One of the most early rising litterateurs of the West of Scotland, after sitting up all night, achieved the following descriptive gem, which appeared in the columns of a morning contemporary :-" His Lordship's robe has been made by William Hood \& Co., Exchange Square-[another cheque, Messrs HOOD]-and is certainly a very rich garment of the kind. It is large and roomy, reaching down to the heels, and is surmounted by a cape. The material consists of crimson velvet-night and day colour -manufactured in Genoa. The robe is trimmed
very broadly down the front and across the bottom and upon the sleeves with the finest ermine, with tails. Altogether, the robe is one worthy to be worn by the Chief Magistrate of the second city of the empire." These glowing words are inspired by genius. There is poetic fervour in the passage beginning " It is large and roomy, reaching down to the heels." Then how beautifully expressive is the phrase, " with tails." What "linkéd sweetness long drawn out" is there not in the phrase "with tails!" How eloquent is the following: "Altogether, the robe is one worthy to be worn by the Chief Magistrate of the second city of the empire." The Bailie is lost in admiration at the profundity of research denoted by the information that the material has been " manufactured in Genoa." If the midnight oil has not been burned to some purpose by the author of these brilliant lines, write the BAILIE down a dolt, an idiot-nay, go the entire animal, and write him down an ass. With these few remarks, gentlemen, let us dismiss the Robe with an admonition.

## Wanted to Know-

WHETHER the publication of names and heavy fines will decrease the number of bona fide travellers?

How much of the year is passed by the Town Clerk in London?

If everybody isn't tired of "The Chancellorship" controversy?

Why the members of the Queen's Park Football Club usurp the feminine privilege of "taking the pet."

Whether as many special licences as heretofore will be granted to next year's annual reunions?

If all the petitioners against the Glasgow Extension Bill expect to succeed ?

When the tramway companies will be able to present satisfactory reports ?
> "A Hero and a Martyr"-" The Wandering Heir."

The Animile, while taking his usual stroll the other evening, noticed that the Resident Orchestra, or as some choose to call them, the "German Band," had each donned a fine new suit of blue cloth and brass buttons. The members were seen to every advantage, as the Orchestra was at the time playing before a "public" in the Candleriggs.

# The Bailie for Wednesday, March 3rd, 1875 

## Our London Letter.

The Garret, Tuesday.
66 VWHY did you vote against your party, Lorne ?" said I to the nob'e Markis as goes of that name, in a little discussion we had on the Regimental Exchanges Bill. "My deah fellah," replied Maccallum Beg, "I've a Mother-in-Law." I said no more but gazed on the little heir of Argyll with the eye of sympathy. To change the subjick I said, "How's Louise?" The Markis coughed slightly and inquired if I had read some lectures by Mrs Caudle. That delicate young man is to be pitied. "What's the Dook about ?" said I. "Visiting an old rooster. He's going to write an essay for Good Word's on the 'Wings of Birds,' with the object of demonstrating that the cock flapped his wings when he crew to Peter."

Mr Disracli is convalescent. He has been rather off his head of late. The other night he wanted to wring Blathorne Garby's neck for beginning the end of his Ministry. His medical adviser has recommended that he beguile his leisure with a new novel. Diz. has already selected the title. It is to be "Kafoozleum."

Your early copy of Gladstone's pamphlet would reach you of course. I got mine wet from the press. Let me tell you a great secret. W. G. is going over to Rome. "Vaticanism" is all a blind. Henry, of Westminster, told me so himself as we were having a quart at the "Three Chequers." Henry don't like J. H. N.-not if he knows it. J. H. outcrows Henry, who feels like a bantam beside a full grown cock of the game.

Mankey and Soody are going it. Greasy old boy is Soody, and sly youth is Mankey. "Hain't we skinned the eyes o' them cussed Britishers ?" said Mank to me in a sociable moment." "Go ahead, my boy," I replied, "Trouser the dollars." Sood wunked a wink.

I am instructed by Her Majesty's Goverment-this is official -to request that no more thorns in Ministerial flesh are to be sent up from Glasgow. Quiet Conservative members are what is wanted. People who fear the Lords and worship Diz. Not Georges and Charleses "who want to know, you know," and disturb the serenity of the Circumlocution Office.

It is reported, however, on good authority, that Mr Bernard of the Gaiety Theatre, in your city, had been engaged to appear in Exeter Hall, and, in the character of Longbottom, sing, "I'm a Fraud," for the benefit of Sir John Hay and other distressed shareholders of the Canadian Oil Works Corporation. Sir John has learned a cussing chorus, which the old salt lets off with tremendous vigour. It sounds like a broadside.
Wales is not in debt. He has taken to the other family vice, and has become saving. The Duke of Edinburgh himself does not count his coppers more carefully. He denied himself a copy of the Evening Cilizen the other night, because he wanted to take a Through Tramway Car to Marlborough House, and had only a penny in his pocket. He has taken to watering the gin for domestic consumption, and Alexandra was seen yesterday making a frock for the latest edition of Albert Edward.

Your London letter is producing a great impression here. Her Majesty has ordered a copy to be forwarded by Sharp every Wednesday, and read to her while she is thinking of getting up.
The Duchess of the Robes has requested me to procure a pattern of Lord Provost Bain's garment. Being "large and roomy," and "down to the heels," Her Grace thinks that one like it would be a delightful dressing gown. Do what you can in this matter. The Duchess is a very jolly party.
Charles Reade's "Polite Letter Writer" is "nearly ready," as the publishers say. It will be followed, I learn, by "The Art of Cursing without Swearing," by the same author.
The Prime Minister means to introduce an act defining the bona fide traveller. The Judicious Bottleholder of Israelitish extraction finds it inconvenient to pass a Sunday in Scotland without knowing how far he must walk to procure the customary dram. Diz, always does his Rum, as the rum uns does.

## Thine,

P.S.-You will observe by my address that I have gone to the coast. It must be thirty shillings this time, because I have
only one shirt-which is at present taken care of by a relative, and I don't like coming out in the character of a Music Hall impropriety.

## What Folk are Saying-

THAT a crusade against the Music Halls has been started by Respectable Glasgow.
That Respectable Glasgow fears that the city is going to the dogs.

That it proposes to save the city by turning one or two poor comic singers into Jonahs.

That if Respectable Glasgow turned every singer in the city, comic and sentimental alike, into Jonahs, it wouldn't improve the morals of the public one bit.

That you can't make people virtuous by Act of Parliament.

That if an Act of Parliament isn't able to make people virtuous, a Highland policeman is still less able to do so.

That the Lord Provost proposes to build workmen's houses in blocks of six storeys high.

That these blocks would be peopled with a population of 1500 to the acre.

That one of these acres would be a happy hunting ground for typhus and scarlatina.

That all along the cry has been that Glasgow is over-stocked with overgrown tenements.

That the proposed six-storeyed dwellings would only perpetuate what has always been regarded as a crying evil.

That our city analysts are working hard.
That they are doing their best to give us sound milk.

That the cow with the iron tail is much seldomer employed by our city dairymen now that milk is being analysed.

That the Rev. F. L. Robertson has been protesting once more that he is not as other menor ministers.

That the members of the Queen's Park Football Club are disgusted with the result of Saturday's match.

That their defection had no influence on the playing.

That their conduct has greatly increased their popularity.

That Captain M'Call's report has given us a glimpse into the tone of morals prevailing in the "second city of the empire."

That the report has a painful likeness to certain portions of the ryth chapter of Genesis.
"As you like it"-Your own way.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, March 3ra, 1875.

## What the Paisley Folks are Saying.

T
HAT they are not a bit sorry that the Glasgow Tramway Companies are much too hard up to extend their rails to Paisley, in accordance with their Bills.

That Provost Murray recently refused to dine at a table where a "dividend" was being divided among " highly influential gentlemen" belonging to Glasgow and the lower Ward of Renfrewshire.

That he is at least a couple of thousand pounds the poorer for having been troubled with a conscience.

That while all this, purposely put metaphorically, may seem obscure to outsiders, there are not wanting a few persons, regarded by the world as good men and true, who will wince when they read it.

That well they may.
That, like the improper singing saloons of Glasgow, "their names are purposely not given."

That the Glasgow Tramways have been unable to declare any dividend.
That that's no wonder.
That the School Board bas eaten the leek and succumbed to the Builders.
That Provost Murray, Ex-Bailie Polson, and Mr Stewart Clark, will perhaps be asked by a sorrowing community to draw up an address of condolence.
That if so, the Provost, as representing the common-sense community, should present the address to Mr Hutton, as representing the greater common sense of the Board.
That Mr John Stewart, Plumber, would much prefer a presentation of a large bunch of leeks.

That the non-arrival this week of a mail from the North Pole leaves the Kilmarnock bonnet question in statu quo.

Thipt the Kilmarnock bonnet, however, has left its former residence and has been seen in the neighbourhood of the Abbey Lunatic Asylum.
That Germany remains tranquil.
Cruel.-Mr Moir complained in the Town Council that somebody "had made him appear like a fool." It is really too bad to interfere in such a manner with a man's operations, especially when he was getting on so well by himself.

Protection.-The respectable ironmongers of Glasgow are in a bad way, if we may judge from an advertisement which states that So-andso's patent window protectors are "to be got in all respectable ironmongers." How does a man feel with a window protector inside him ?

InCorrect.-In answer to a correspondent, the Bailie begs to state that he has authority for contradicting the rumour that there is a new play, entitled "The Perambulating Rabbit," from the pen of the author of "The Wandering Hare." The reception of that animal hasn't been sufficiently encouraging.

Shortly will appear, "Hindrances to the Pilgrim's Progress, by Bunion," bound in leather, with numerous cuts.

TO OUR FELLOW-MAGISTRATE, GREETING.
"Costly thy habit ; rich, not gaudy ; Th' apparel oft proclaims the man ;" And "tails of ermine" may determine Thy status as nought other can. New civic state perchance may date
From velvet robes, ensanguin'd, furrish; But, though there's doubt, we'll meanwhile shoutLet Provost Bain and Glasgow Flourisil!

A B-Hoy !-A young exile of Erin who drives a van has hitherto existed under the impression that if he called out "hoy" three times he might drive where he liked. Bailic Morison has kindly but firmly pointed out his mistake, and the Hibernian, poorer by thirty shillings, goes about lamenting the inefficiency of his mystic formula.

The Story of James.-James is a gay and festive youth who went to a party the other night, after being warned by his mamma that he must be home by eleven, or not at all. James turned up between two and three in the morning, and finding himself shut out from his ancestral halls, "raised Cain" in the street. In consequence, James was pulled up, and is now in quod. Gay and festive ones, mind your eyes!

## Waiting.

$A^{N}$ Airdrie gentleman, who has visited America, and brought home with him some of the customs of the country, including a revolver and bowie-knife, has got into trouble through trying a little practice at human targets, with the useful invention of Colonel Colt. He says it was only a " spree," and when this view of the subject is taken by the authorities, this admirer of Transatlantic fashions will doubtless obtain his liberty. Meanwhile, he is waiting for that happy consummation.

## A Want of Perception.

$\mathrm{O}^{1}$NE young lady, the other day, offered to assist another young lady-in a state of "how-came-you-so?"-into a back court, "to be out of the cold." Having provided her friend with one means of shelter, she did not see the object of leaving her another, and possessed herself of her shawl. Bailie Young was, however, unable to see the matter in this light. Some people are dreadfully obtuse.
"March" Wind-The blaw o' the bagpipes in "Pibroch of Donuil Dhu."
The Siege of "Kars"-A rush and crush from sleet and slush.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, March 3rd, 1875

## Aphasia.

ẆE all know what kleptomania and dipsomania are the polite names for. A new (?) disease has now been discovered, which is termed aphasia, and is defined as "chronic lying," patients being "utterly unable to tell the truth on any subject." Though the disease has not received a name before, it is, to the Bailie's knowledge, distressingly common, and writers for the press appear to be peculiarly subject to it. The correspondent, however, who tells us of this discovery, is rather unfortunate in his illustration of the complaint. A certain French prisoner it seems was detected, while under examination, "in numerous mis-statements; she called one physician a cow; said that a slop bowl examined her ; and addreised her lawyer under the title of 'hair brush.' " Now, His Worship has known doctors and lawyers for whom considerably more inappropriate epithets could be found than "cow," "slop bowl," and "hair brush;" and he is inclined to think of this prisoner more in the light of a satirist than a victim to aphasia. "Victim to aphasia!" How nice it sounds! The Bailie will never call a man a liar again, now that he has such a delicate synonym.

## A SIGN OF THE TIMES.

The Times is out of joint; ; O cursed spite ! There should in " libel" be such constant plight.

## Tempora Mutant!

THE New York Times is so far superior to the rest of the world that it doesn't condescend to use common people's geography, inventing a system for itself instead. Ecce signum. Talking of the price of beef, our contemporary remarks: "In no place in England will it buy so much by a round or more, and in Europe still less." If it is not too much trouble, would the Times be so very good as to tell us to what Continent we now belong-Asia or Africa ? It would be satisfactory to know.

Ecclesiastical.-A dunce (Dunsc) says that Johnny won't try to cross the good folks of Govan, or alter (altar) their mode of worship.
'Contribution from our own Togatus-" Quis custodes custodiet?" as the classical prig inquired when he collared a case of keeper-rings.
Definition-A dog-cart is a kind of curricle.

## What the People of Airdrie are Saying.

THAT the shooting season commenced at Rawyards last week.
That a minister, when marrying a couple in Stirling Street a few days ago, "dec!ared they twain to be one flesh "(er). That it was Adair(ing) remark for the minister to make. That a new opposition newspaper has appeared on a mission of love!

That the town bell is to get a holiday on Sundays.
That the fever hospital is shortly to be opened with a grand ball.
That the doctor is in a great fever about it.
That "Bob" is rehearsing the "Soor Dook Polka" for the occasion.

That Bailie Jeems was immersed in the principles of banking last week.

That 10 to 1 he is to be the next Provost.
That ex-Provost Robert will shortly appear on canvas.
That worth is to get its reward at last.

## Once More.

H ERE is quite an old friend cropping up again :-

$D^{0}$OUBLE VILLA for sale at —— containing eight or nine apartments and half an acre of ground; rent moderate.

No wonder the "double villa" does not sell. Half an acre of ground, even in a double villa " with eight or nine apartments" and a moderate rent, is sufficient to stagger most people. Fancy the amount of carpeting alone necessary for the half-acre cf ground in the double villa. Notice the charming ambiguity in the "eight or nine apartments.

Possibly the coal cellar may make a ninth apartment to ordinary folks; to those who are particular, eight apartments and a coal cellar ought certainly to rid our friends, the advertisers of a difficulty.

We hope they will take the hint, and perhaps some way explain what inducement a moderate rent offers to the purchaser of a villa. A speculator would, one could imagine, prefcr a high rental ; an occupier can afford to be indifferent as to rental when he becomes purchaser.

Domestic quiet has been disturbed in several households since "going the rounds" in search of improprieties has become the fashion. Materfamilias cannot understand why the Pater thereof should desert the fireside to gape at "these hussies," and listen to the chimes at midnight. One gentleman is reported to have gone out of town-on business-in order to get a night's rest.

Up to the Knocker-The hand that lifts it.

What the Folks in Dumbarton are saying.
THAT "Sam" is in Paris by special invitation of Marshal
That he has received a very pressing request from $J . L$. Lang to come home, as he is particularly wanted on very important business.

That the pier is to be opened in April.
That the first of the month would be singularly appropriate for the opening.

That the Bailie ought to send down the Ass to head the procession of his provincial brethren on the interesting occasion.

LOOK HERE, UPON THIS PICTURE-AND ON THIS.
" Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice;" 'Tis, "As you like it,"-Miss Faucit, or Miss Wallis.

## D <br> R <br> HANS <br> V O N <br> B ULOW.

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The Bailie, Vol.V. No 125

## Registered for Transmission Abroad.



## ${ }^{\text {"M M M CONSCIENCE!" }}$

No. 125. Glasgow, Wednesday, March 10th, 1875. Prace Id.

## MEN YOU KNOTN-NO. 125.

THE BAILIE takes quite a paternal interest in the town of Greenock. He knows that it is probably the dirtiest and most unsavoury burgh in Scotland-Leith not excepted-and that, besides, it has an undying antipathy to Glasgow. Still he has to confess he likes the place. There is something, possibly, in the princely hospitality of those magnates who occupy the palaces in the west end of the town that prejudices him in its and their favour; something in the fine esplanade, so pleasant to saunter along of a summer evening; but probably most of all in the fact that it is the great outlet to "doun the water;" that you leave the stuffy carriage in which you have travelled from Glasgow at Cathcart Street or Prince's Pier, step on board a steamer, and are at once in the region of sea-water and clear air. Somewhere about twelve months ago the Bailie introduced the M.P. for Greenock to his readers, this week he proposes to do the same by its Chief Magistrate. Mr Robert Neill, Provost of Greenock, and the local Dean of Faculty, is a lawyer by profession, and one of a large family of Ayrshire origin, but which is now thoroughly incorporated with the various trades and professions of the town. A story is told of a foreign shipmaster having exclaimed "Too mooch NeIll," on finding that his consignee, notary, surveyor, and certificater were all members of the NEILL family. Provost Neill entered the Council in 1862 as one of the representatives of the Third Ward, and has retained his seat ever since. He was for a long time the Ishmaelitish member of the local Parliament, and came to be known as "the foot of the table;" and, up till a few years ago, any one who would have been bold enough to assert that the foot would one day become
the head of the table, would have been looked upon as a fit subject for Gartnavel. After the general election of 1868 , when Mr Christiewhose cause Mr Neill warmly espoused-was signally defeated by Mr Grieve, an unexpected turn of the political tide led to the installation into office of Provost Morton, with Mr Neill as his first lieutenant; and on the former retiring in 1871 from the leadership at the expiry of his three years term of office, he was succeeded by Mr Neill, who still retains the post. The professional talents and well-known experience of the Provost have been of the greatest consequence to the community, engaged as it has been in so many Parliamentary and legal tussles with its Glasgow neighbours; and not a little of the success which has attended the Greenock arms in recent Parliamentary and legal contests is due to the amount of time and thought bestowed by him in getting up the cases and prosecuting them to a successful issue. He is not blessed with a robust constitution, and on several occasions he has paid the penalty of overwork by attacks of illness which it was expected would have led him to retire from public life at the expiry of his term of office in November last; but yielding to the solicitations of a majority of the Council, he again accepted the Provostship-not, however until a division took place, which resulted in his favour. As Provost he is not only head of the Town Council, but also of the Police Board-a body the ratepaying representatives of which are elected by household suffrage expressed by open voting ; and of late the choice of representatives has been determined not so much by the mental or business abilities of the candidates, as by their being Orangemen or Catholics, Templars or spirit-dealers. Combined with the ambition of rival candidates among the counsellors for the, reversion of the Provostship, this
makes the driving of such a skittish team so difficult a matter that not unfrequently the Provost has found the task too much for him, and has had to submit to adverse decisions which his predecessor generally managed to avoid by the exercise of a little suaviter in modo, helped occasionally by a dinner, which in bygone days often proved an effectual mode of "hooking" recalcitrant or discontented followers. Although his position as Provost gives him the entrée to county meetings, our friend never takes undue advantage of this privilege, seldom putting in an appearance at one, except when the interests of Greenock are concerned. Provost Neill has not as yet signalised his reign by going in for any very large schemes, but it is believed that, under the guidance of Sir John Hawkshaw, the harbour engineer is engaged on an extensive river line scheme of harbour extension at Garvel Park, which if carried out will add immensely to the harbour accommodation of the port of Greenock. As a lawyer Mr Neill is much sought after, especially in shipping and mercantile cases, and his recent unanimous election to the post of Dean of Faculty testifies to the esteem in which he is held by his professional brethren. The Bailie has examined the Provost on all the points of his public career, and really the honest man has not been found wanting.

Not so BAD.-Accompanying a country friend to the Caledonian Station the other day, the Ass was asked on passing St. George's Place if this was another church that was being built? "Oh no," replied the creature, "that is our new menagerie." "Splendid building for a menagerie," said the stranger. "Yes," returned the animile, in his usual happy vein, "it's here we intend putting our Bulls and Bears." Hee-haw!

Serves it Right.-The whisky market is reported to be in a very unsettled state at present. Serves it jolly right ; many a time whisky has put dealers in other markets "in a very unsettled state."

Cum Grano.-The Lambeth Fund, which on good authority was hanging fire, is said by a correspondent to have received a handsome addition from the profits realised by the recent production in this city of certain melodramas compiled by the author of the "hero and martyr" romance.

## Augustus Braham's Peacock.

$\mathrm{M}^{\mathrm{Y}}$Y DEAR BAILIE,-I was up at the Gaiety the other evening, and while chatting with Mr Bernard at the close of the play - "As You Like It,"-I chanced to mention the approaching visit of Mr Talbot, when my friend said he had "some idea of supporting Talbot in one or other of the pieces that would be played during his engagement."
"What," interposed Mrs Bernard, who had been standing near us, and who had heard the remark, "going to agitate the old stump again ?"

Bernard laughed as is his wont when tickled with some funny recollection, and noticing my look of enquiry, he told me that the saying was one of 'Gussey Braham's.
"Many years ago," he continued, "before old John Braham died, the family-that is, the old man and the three sons, Augustus, Charles, and Hamilton-lived together in a little house down Brompton way. Everything about the dwelling was pleasant. Inside it was full of musical and other nick-nacks; outside there was the tidiest bit of lawn you'd wish to see.
"John Braham, like most old vocalists, was intensely vain, and as an illustration of his vanity Augustus would tell the following story :-
"' Charlic and I kept up our singing practice very carefully when we came out at first, and occasionally, when one or other of us was in full swing, the old gentleman would burst into the room, holding up his hands in horror, and exclaiming, "Powersh eternal! why didn't I make you masons' labourers, or send you to some useful' trade ? You'll never make your living by singing. Can't you open your mouth and do this?"
"' Then the old boy, expanding his chest, would emit the top G , of which he was always very proud, and which was his sole remaining note !
"' 'He just put me in mind,' 'Gussey used to say, 'of our old peacock. On summer evenings, when the ancient bird was in full plumage, how he used to parade on the lawn when the ladies slipped out from the dining-room, and display the glories of his magnificent tail !
"'They'd remark, "What a pretty bird!" and break out into praises of his beauty; and the silly old creature would strut up and down with feathers spread, as if delighted with the flattery.
" 'When winter came round, and but a solitary feather adorned his rump, he still appeared on the lawn, and elevating the single remnant of his summer glories, went on parade as proud as ever, "agitating the old stump" of a feather before the dining-room windows in search of approbation, much in the same way as the venerable " B ." is now airing his last remaining note.
"'Winter has shorn them both.'
"The phrase is an apt one, isn't it now?" Mr Bernard remarked at the close of the story, adding that it had passed into a sort of proverbial saying in circles where the Brahams were known.

What say you to the phrase yourself, my Magistrate?
Thine,
C.

Glasgow is in danger, and a few of the inhabitants have been making their wills. The cause of apprehension lies in the fact that the Garscube Road Trust could not hold a general meeting the other day owing to the absence of a quorum.

Greenock is certainly rather out of the world. Its daily "crack" has not yet discovered that the eldest daughter of the Queen of Spain is married, but it elevated her rank some days ago from Countess to Princess. This is assuredly the only journal in the kingdom capable of informing Alfonso as to his paternal relative.

## Foreign Intelligence.

(PER HIGHLAND RAILWAY.)

OWING to a serious disagreement having arisen between the Lochgilphead School Board and the Free Kirk Deacons' Court, Sir John Orde is having a new board made by his joiner, from a piece of sound timber grown on Auchindarroch estate. The ratepayers have taken to singing, "Are ye there, Johnny lad ?" with Mr John Finlay as conductor.-[The contributor who supplied this item of intelligence has been written to for the purpose of inquiring where Lochgilphead is, what is a Deacons' Court, who is Sir John Orde, and whether a board made of brass would not be more serviceable than one of timber. Somebody has got mixed somewhere, but whether it is the board, the court, the timber, the joiner, or any other man, is to the BAILIE unknown.]

## Monday $\overline{\text { Gossip. }}$

MY DEAR BAILIE,-The art news of the week amounts to almost nil. I looked into two or three studios within the last day or two, but found little special work was being done. The men generally are looking forward too impatiently for the spring time coming to settle well and heartily to work.

I hear that the new club meeting was numerously attended, and that the club really took form and substance under the title of " The West of Scotland Artists' Club." Already it is said to have seventy-three enrolled members. If this is so, then, with anything like good management, it ought at least to be a pecuniary success.

Having noticed lately the evil of excessive prices asked for inexperienced work, it is but just to artists to mention an equally objectionable practice, sadly too common amongst buyers. I allude to the "cheapening," or making "bids" for pictures. This last evil not only helps to increase and perpetuate the former, but it seems unfair to those men who really put a just value upon their work, since they are subjected often to the same treatment as the unreasonable men already alluded to. The buyer should fairly estimate the picture, give the price if it is "good value," or pass it by altogether if it is not. Such a course would secure himself, and would help to bring down the ridiculously high prices so often quoted.

Thursday evening's concert in the Trades' Hall was a wonderful success, the playing of Dr Von Bulow being, if possible, more brilliant than ever. Surely the musical public of the city are under no common debt of gratitude to Mr Muir Wood for the opportunities he has given them of listening to the playing of this distinguished artiste during the season which is now drawing to a close.

Edwin Brooke, who was at the Gaiety last week supporting Miss Wallis, is engayed for the London Prince of Wales; he will appear in "'The Merchant of Venice." Estimable Mr Howe, of the London Haymarket, has lost his wife-they have wives and children these "poor players," and very good husbands and fathers they make, too. Mrs Chippendale is still laid up with illness; John Coleman has secured a second lease-this time for fourteen years-of the York Theatre; Edward Chessman, our first Cabryiolo in Glasgow, comes to the Theatre Royal next week with Miss Heath.
Miss Aitken (Mrs Bunten) sailed for the old country from Port Chalmers, New Zealand, in January. When she comes back I'm afrind she will meet a generation who know not "Maggie," and who won't rise met her as the old Dunlop Street audiences
Qid fifteen years ago. Yours,
Q. did fifteen years ago. Yours,

## The Robe.

$\int$ EEMS THE GREATER has been airing Liverpool. Jeems looked so gorgeous and imposing that a young lady who saw him exclaimed to a companion, "What a splendiferous old dear!" Jeems spoke, too, "like a book," and was "well received by the company," according to report. Really the BAILIE is proud of his Jeems, and will regale him with "oysters and Lafitte"-which is the latest heterodoxy in mixtures-one of these odd days when he has time. It is with the deepest regret that the Bailie notes that no mention was made of his beloved Samivel at Liverpool. Sam, too, has a robe, and why should this be thus?

## Young Glasgow.

H, ye young and thochtless folk, Wha gars your elders aften croak
Aboot your manners, dirt, and smoke, Nane o' them pretty,
Your makin' decent bodies boke O'er a' the city.
Tae them wha sees your fauts attend, And try for ony sake to mend,
Don't gie sae meikle cause tae send Intae the papers
Sic letters wi' indignance penn'd Against your capers.
Why will ye tae thae Saloons gang,
Whaur ocht that's richt is driven wrang,
And whaur "Auld Saunny's" working thrang Tae get a grip,
And ye wha worship Comic Sang Shall feel his nip.
Is there nae means tae mak' ye stop
That daidlin' 'boot the whisky shop
Dens! that some leddies vainly hope Oor toun tae rid,
And mak's that upricht body mope, The "Unco Guid."
Tak' tent, sma' evils grow tae greater,
Sae change ere it be ony later,
Or like that puir commercial crater Wha wadna heed,
Ye'll find it's no a laughin' matter Tae drap doun deid.

At the Grocers' Dinner the other night, Bailie Craig stood up for the dignity of the City authorities against the assaults of the irreverent firm as a rock, a rock of offence and defence-a very Ailsa Craig of a Bailie. There is nothing like tea for hardening the heart-except whisky, especially "paad whuskey."

What sort of folk are they that publish the Bailie ?-" Sharp" folk.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, March 10th, 1875.

## A Dab o' the Pen.

W HAT'S a dab o' the pen ? Weel, a dab o' the pen Is a very wee thing, as ye surely maun ken; But a deal may be dune to mar or to men' Wi' a very sma' dab o' a very sma' pen.
Ye may fasten your frien's or embitter your foes, Ye may add to your comforts or fill up your woes, An' a word in gude season is better than ten That we sometimes let slip by a dab o' the pen.
By a dab o' the pen ye may get a gude wife,
Or may get ane wha'll mak' ye be sick o' your life;
And it's better off-hand in a way ye suld ken
To say a kind word than to tak' up the pen.
Some tak' up the pen an' write to a lass,
$\mathrm{An}^{\prime}$ say that a minute they canna let pass
Withoot dreams o' their dearie; an' richt oot comes then A proposal to marry by dab o' the pen.
An' dab comes the pen by return o' post :
She says that in wonder an' trouble she's lost-
Sin' the day she was born she couldna bide men, But noo she'll be Jamie's-by dab o' the pen.
If he then tak's the rue, there's the deevil to pay, Or the lawyer, as bad as the deil ony dayHe'll sune run up a bill for pounds hunder and ten, By some flourishin' dabs wi' a dab o' the pen.
We could say a deal mair, but 'twad weary ye sair, So we only can wish that ye'll tak' precious care, In what ye may write to women or men, On bills or in letters, by dabs $o^{\prime}$ the pen.

## Douce Daavit Dreghorn.

DOUCE DAAVIT DREGHORN gave the members of the Clyde Trust one or two bits of good advice last week. They were carrying on far too many actions at law, he told them, actions, too, of a frivolous nature. It was no wonder, therefore, that the trustees got a bad name, and folk called them litigious. A shrewd old chap and a canny is Daavit. Young Glasgow is a hundred miles behind him and the men of his generation. The young ones are weaker limbed and weaker headed than their fathers. "Like the bairns o' Falkirk, they'll end ere they mend."

## $\overline{T o o}{ }^{\circ} \overline{\mathrm{Bad}}$.

THIS is too much! After Paisley claiming to possess the mos: generous townsman, the highest death-rate, and the most expensive schools in broad Scotland, the School Board of Greenock steps in and says that their schools cost more money than those either of Glasgow or its "suburb." Let's hope the education imparted may be worth the money spent.

[^43]
## Give me the Making of a People's Songs, \&c.

THE Chief Magistrate, the Bailie, to wit, is shocked to find that since the civic motto was curtailed morality has not been flourishing in Glasgow. On Thursday, at mid-day, he was waited upon by a deputation, introduced by the Reverend Dr O'Maily, M.D., C.C.C., L.X.X., Q., which made such representations of the morale of our places of amusement that his Worship has been induced to sketch out, inter alias, the following regulations :-

That Apollo shall not strike the lyre unless he be decently robed in crimson velvet, reaching down to the heels, and trimmed with the finest ermine with tails.

That all bare-legged pianofortes shall be Collar'd.

That on the occasion of "a gran' Scottish nicht," the Hielan' Fling shall be danced in the trews.

That bare-bosomed women in the dress circle shall be classed with the bare-faced ones, and dealt with as sich.

That for thefuture Ganymede, in "As you like it," shall not in "all points suit her like a man;' nor shall Imogen, in "Cymbeline," "forget to be a woman;" nor Viola, in "Twelfth Night," present herself in doublet and hose to the Duke.

That no wife or daughter shall, under the age of ninety-five, "assist" at the operas of "Traviata" and "Don Giovanni."

That the third and fourth acts of "Othello', shall be excised.

That Cleopatra in the M‘Lellan Galleries shall be draped as a veiled vestal.

That during cold weather-while "chaste as ice, as pure as snow"-the statuary in the Kibble Conservatory shall be swathed in flannel; and that when "the dog star rages" it shall be dealt with summarily.
That between high and low art a hard and fast line shall be drawn somewhere.

Given under our hand and zeal, \&c.

## SCOTCH DRINK.

"Manly and temperate was the hardy Scot, Fervid his spirit and his toddy hot; "Let only grog be drunk," cried Nathan boldThe Scot became a sot, his spirit cold.
"Guys"-Lu-Lu's attendants. Another Claimant-John Mitchel. A "Stirring" Affair-The porridge dispute.

# The Bailie for Wednesday, March 1oth, 1875. 

## What the People of Airdrie are Saying.

THAT Bailie Jeems is about to endow a music chair over his railway rate conquest.
That Councillor Thos. P. F. has taken Granny's advice.
That he has resigned his seat at the Council Board.
That it behoves all state officials to keep clear of party cliques.
That Nos. I and 2 of the "Royal" are becoming mere peepshows.

That this isn't Maggie's fault.
That a higher class education is much desiderated.
That the Rev. Mr Campbell, parish minister elect, made a good impression on Sunday.
That the ladies, especially the unmarried ones, are going the begging round already.
That they mean to throw nae "auld cloak about him."
That a "Professor" and a Practitioner are "suspending" in Auld Reckie.
That the judicial Calcrafts of the same city will make short work with both.

That there never was a Rose without a thorn, and a Peeble(s) without a flaw.

## "To the Manner Born."

MILLPORT has held its first Police Court, and Bailie Robertson, who presided on the occasion, demeaned himself as if "to the manner born." After hearing the evidence, "His Honour," according to Granny's report, "suitably admonished the delinquents," and fined them, with the usual alternative, to imprisonment, adding, of course, " and may the Lord have mercy," \&cc. My certie, Breknoch is nae ordinary farmer noo!

How not to do IT.-A school board in Wigtown possesses no school ; but an official claims notwithstanding a yearly salary for acting ${ }^{\circ}$ as clerk and treasurer. This is surely, as the saying is, "Hamlet" with the philosophical prince omitted. The Education Act has provided capital pickings for some folk.

Thus Education forms the "Commons" Mind.-Some years ago Sir John Pakington told a Glasgow audience that the Clyde is in England; and last week, Mr Maitland, in a debate on University degrees for women, told his fellow members of Parliament that Mr Carlyle is an Englishman. The Bailie wouldn't be surprised to hear some day that the Thames is a river in the Greater Cumbrae, and that Shakespeare, sees'tu, is a native of St. Mirren's.

## Light posts-Lamp-posts.

[^44]What Folk are Saying-

THAT John Burns should be in the Town Council.
That then he might argufy, and also aid, if he chose, in having the city of Glasgow governed to his own particular liking.

That meanwhile the city and its affairs are not exclusively John Burns's.

That the one "J. B." can very well govern them without the interference of the other.

That the Pavilion at Brig'ton Cross is completed.

That Bailie Craig's remarks at the Grocers' Dinner, on the John Burns deputation to the Magistrates, was the local event of the end of last week.

That his remarks were carefully "burked" by "our morning contemporaries."

That the "burking" wasn't the result. of a wholesome dread of Mr Burns-Oh no.

That Mr Burns has any number of advertisements in his gift.

That he is generous in the matter of free passes, garden parties, et hoc genus omne-especially the omne.

That he is a power in the Glasgow press.
That the Burns Statue fever has again broken out.

That the statue, once it is completed, won't be a memorial of the national poet.

That it will be a memorial of the genius (?) of a Mr Ewing.

That the Newes believes Mr Ewing to be a greater sculptor than Flaxman.

That certain correspondents of the Mail burst out crying directly they think of his immense genius.

That the people who paid their shillings for the statue don't burst out crying directly they think of Mr Ewing.

That they much oftener burst out laughing.
That Mr Ewing and his friends can easily afford their laughter now that the "dollars are trousered."

That the music hall morality letters are becoming just a leetle too "spicy."

That next to turning-up at a music hall yourself, the best (or worst) thing is the reading of a spicy moral (?) letter descriptive of its improprieties.

[^45]
## The Bailie for Wednesday, March 1oth, 1875.

THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.
J. A,-The "great meeting" is "up to Dick," as we say in the classics; but it is too long for this week's issue of the Bailite, and would be too late for next week's issue. Let us hear from you again.
Uncle Dick.-The Ass sympathises with you, as in duty bound. The Bailite, however, cannot see that the "darlings" were other than nuisances; he thinks you got off too cheap.
J. B. (Greenock.)-The contribution is not in "our style." Your instructions have been carried out to the letter. Who was the cleric who handled the ribbons?
"Bakers' National Association of Scotland."-The " Cairter" jokes are fit for "cairters."
"A SUFFERER."-The "old lady" is afflicted with the usual ills of her age and sex-she is garrulous and stupid.
TFT

THERE is a burgh called Crosshill, and if people of inquiring minds should go in search of it, the Bailie begs to assure them that they may recognise it by the smell. Cologne had seventy and seven separate and distinct stinks. Crosshill has only one, but that is of a hundred horse-power, and of remarkably complicated construction. It proceeds from sewage, and the odour taints the atmosphere and breeds disease to a painful extent. The system of drainage is calculated apparently to assist in the promotion of fevers and other ailments. It could not have been better done had it been designed by a committee of hungry doctors with empty purses. The drains labour in their vocation without ceasing, and the result is the transformation of a suburban burgh into a sort of hospital for fever patients. There is another quarter in the same neighbourhood. Its inhabitants do not like to mention it by name for reasons of gentility, so they call it by a euphuism which does honour to the inventor. The "Regent's Park District" does not allow Crosshill to enjoy a monopoly in the manufacture of disease. It keeps Crosshill in countenance by an active competition in dirt and general nastiness. Just now it is doing such a splendid business in fever and other epidemics that the doctors are thinking of setting up one-horse "pill-boxes," and the undertakers chuckle when they look at their bank-books. As if it were not enough to do a smart trade in fevers, Crosshill and its friendly competitor go in for general mismanage-
ment with a liveliness and success which must charm all beholders. The roads are navigable in wet weather by vessels of light draught, and the comfort experienced by foot passengers from this state of matters is inexpressible. Protection against robbery and theft is secured by a vague rumour that half a policeman was seen wandering a few years ago about the streets. Some foolish person has placed the thieves' paradise in the Briggate. This is a mistake. The Eden of the furtive one is in Crosshill, where theft may be committed unmolested at any time, "daily or hourly if required." As to lamps for lighting the highways and byeways, the census would not be difficult to take, and its result might be expressed without exhausting Mr MUNRO's stock of figures. If common sense were not at a discount, the "burgh" and its nasty neighbour would petition Glasgow for annexation and a sweeper, but the majority of the inhabitants seem to prefer living in brotherly communion with filth and fever to expending two-pence-halfpenny. "Crosshill and fever" should be the burgh motto.

## The Juniors' Ball.

$T$ HIS great event of the expiring season came off the other evening. Asinus was present of course in full canonicals, and like the Lord Provost at Liverpool, was the observed of all observers. The Animile read his Citizen of course next afternoon to ascertain who was the belle. He was himself between two such nice girls at feeding time that his thoughts meandered towards the story of his relative who was starving with a bundle of hay on each side, and he began meditatively to croon to himself, "How happy could I be with either were t'other dear charmer away." Guess his disappointment when he scanned the Cit. and did not find even "honourable mention" awarded to any of the darlings who abounded like graces at the young men's assembly. After much cogitation, he came to the conclusion that the Juniors could not raise the necessary sixpence with which to celebrate their loves. Out of pity he has left the required coin at the publishers, where the destitute may have it on application.

Theatrical.-The name of the pantomime the year after next will be "Tobit and his Dog." People do say that a dog has been found, and that he will be advertised in one act.

# The Bailie for Wednesday, March roth, 1875. 

Our London Letter.<br>Goosedubbs, Friday.

KINALELY said to me the other day as we were leaving the House and amicably discoorsin' of things in general, "It's rooined I am entoirely by that blackgyard ov a Chafe Justis. I'm starvin', me boy, actually starvin'. Sure, what's $£ 250$ a wake to the loikes ov meself when I moight have had five hundher, bedad, iv that spalpane had kep' his villanous ould tongue aff me." While the Irish editor of The Englishman was thus lamenting his cruel fate we were joined by Whalley. "Ach ye divil," said K., giving Whal. a poke in the ribs, "didn't 1 spake to the Spaker like a man an' a gintleman. 'Get thee to a nunnery,' ye ould crocodile. Ye were always fond ov the colleens. What are ye goin' to stand. It's mesilf that's dhry talkin' to thim Commoners." We adjourned. I left Whal. and Ken. about the s nall hours embracing each other and weeping over the wrongs of an injured innocent who is fat and grows old. Ken. was calling Whal. "his choild, his long lost Arthur."

Diz. is terribly exercised just now regarding Assyrian Smith's discoveries as to the "Fall of Man." It is whispered that a family likeness has been discovered between the ancient ophidian which plays such a prominent part in that drama and the Hebrew of the Hebrews who rules Britain at the present moment. Club wits are declaring that Diz. is simply wearing the "o' clo'" of his ancestor-the slough of serpens gigans et antiquas.
$\mathrm{H}-\mathrm{r} \mathrm{M}-\mathrm{t} \mathrm{Gr}-\mathrm{c}-\mathrm{s} \mathrm{M}-\mathrm{j}-\mathrm{ty}$ has appointed the two Primates, he of England and he of All England, to do the London Music Halls in the interests of morality, accompanied by your humble servant. "York, my boy," said I to the venerable Arch. bishop of that Ilk, "you must leave your apron at home. We must do at Rome as the rum uns does." [There was a joke something like this last week, but "no matter," as Paul observed in a letter to his kinsfolk.], York saw it at a glance. "Just you say 'York, you're wanted,' and off goes the apron-only Canterbury must do the same. Canterbury consented at once. Poor fellows! they are very willing, but the flesh is weak.

Gladdy is busy on a new bouk; It is to be styled "The Pope, the D-1, and the Pretender.". Everybody is puzzled by the title. The Pope we know, likewise the other eminent personage, but who the deuce is the Pretender. Some say Diz. is the man, and that the text will be to the effect that the people asked him for fish and he gave them a stone.

Your Lord Provost is, I understand, to be presented at Court. The Queen is anxious to see the Robe.
The Duke of Sutherland would like Asinus to come up to London. He wants sound advice regarding a new fire engine.
Thomas has been puffing boots in Carlylese, and he has been "sold again" by the designing Crispin who has averted corns from the toes of the sage. This is a wicked world. [A firstclass moral like this is cheap at five bob, my noble Magistrate. "How's your poor feet?"]
Eggs is riz, and the Duke of Edinburgh has purchased a hen so as to be independent of the dealers.

Ever thine,
[I have come back to town, but the funs is low and I want boots. Air your generosity, Bailie, and make it two quid on this occasion. You can't pick up a letter such as I send you everywhere-besides, I want to go on the scoop and to have 2 look at a Music Hall impropriety.]

## THE CITY MORALITY CONFERENCE. (Specially Reforted.)

Lord Provost Bain-Gr-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r.
Admiral Burns-Bow-ow-ow-ow-ow-ow.
Is the Bailie a good hand still at his old trade?-Assuredly. No one weaves better "yarns" in all Glasgow.

## Loose as Nature, Eh!

ASINUS was discovered calmly reclining in a gutter the other evening by that active and intelligent officer, X 24 . His noble form was divested of the lion's skin, and displayed its majestic proportions beneath the inquiring gaze of a street lamp. On being interrogated, the prudent animal, sensible to the last, replied with becoming gravity, "I'm a Mushic Hall propriety. Where'sh my fig-leaf ?"" Punishment next morning-advice by Bailie Torrens, or an alternative of 5 s . Asinus, wise as usual, took the alternative, and borrowed the spondoolics from a sympathetic Bobby. He left the bar, as the Magistrate feelingly remarked, with an unblemished reputation, and, recovering his figleaf from the attendant lieutenant, went home and dressed, and hee-hawed during the day as usual.
" When a' fruits fail, welcome haws.' " 1 E may tak a drink out o' the burn when ye canna tak a bite out o' the brae" is a capital old proverb, and is appreciated by the leaders of the Free Kirk, who, now that they don't see their way to a union with the U.P.'s, are making up their minds to go in with the Reformed Presbyterians. Well, well, to quote another ancient saw, "Better say 'here it is' than 'here it was,'" only, the Bailie is rather afraid once the amalgamation has been completed, that the Frees may be told they have " coup'd the muckle pat into the little."

## A General and Daily Beverage.

THEY are the last people in the world to commit themselves, those doctor fellows Last week's Britis/i Medical foumal hazards the very safe opinion that "we do not know that strychnine-beer would be safe as a general and daily beverage." This scribe will never be "undone" by not "speaking by the book." In like manner the Ass would not recommend arsenic as a condiment to be taken with ham, or prussic acid as an agreeable adjunct to the evening night-cap of toddy. Strychnine-beer, i'faith, why the very vertebrae shudders by anticipation at the mixture.

Will the new Explosive Smbstances Bill injure the BAILIE ?--Yes, if it interferes with "explosive laughter."

## Eureka!

THE Ass has hit on the root of the evil at last. It isn't Music Halls, it isn't comic songs, it isn't even comic dances. No! It'sconversation lozenges. The moment he made this appalling discovery, Asinus indited an epistle to "Granny," denouncing the evil things. He fully expects that Mr John Burns will take this matter up with his accustomed spirit, and he is prepared, the creature.adds, to second the Admiral with every energy in lis power. The days of "conversation lozenges " are numbered.

## Clyde Navigation Trust.

THERE is no truth in the rumour that the above title is to be altered to "The Clyde Litigation Trust."
Neither is it true that the Trust intend to adopt measures to compel the proprietor of Ailsa Craig to have it removed as an impediment to navigation.

The intention of adopting legal proceedings against the Greenock authorities for opening the bank opposite that town will be abandoned, as it is merely a bank of deposit, and the Bank Restriction Act of 1844 is only applicable to banks of issue.
[N.B.-The above is non-official.]
Asinus on the Feed.
IKE his brother critic, Asinus went to see Lulu on Thursday night, and was charmed -especially charmed, for he saw the performance from a special box, specially engaged, specially furnished, and newly gilt for the sublime occasion. He was more than charmed-he went into hysterical ecstatics of delight because "that was a very nice little supper Mr P., the oysters were ravishing and the Lafitte divine." In fact, the Lafitte was too divine, for he does not quite recollect how he got home; but he hee-hawed next day about Lulu in F. \& F.'s, and is Luluing it still. The case is described by a medical friend as "oysters and Lafitte" on the brain. This being the first time Asinus tasted Lafitte, it is natural that the wine should make a strong impression and break out in type.

## HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF.

Bold Robin Hood in days of old
E'en Sherifis robbed in the merry green wood.
Ages have lapsed, yet now we're told
Our Provost's "robed" by "robeing" Hood.
Posts of honour-The Provost's lamp-posts.

## New Bank Bill for Scotland.

THE BAILIE learns by special telegram, received just before going to press, that notice has been given that a Bill, intended as an offset to that of Mr Goschen, will be brought in, on the ist prox., for the purpose of declaring and consolidating the Bank Laws as affecting Scotland.

The following clauses are extracted, and deserve notice by the public, the Chaumer, the U. P. Church, and the Association for the Advancement of Women's Rights:-
§ 19. Any man, or emancipated fema'e, declining to cross his or her cheques shall, for the first offience, be fined one penny sterling. For the second offence, shall be deprived of his or her cheque book, and disqualified either as an elector, or as a "fit and proper person," \&c. For a third offence, he or she shall be ecclesiastically disfranchised.
[Nota Bene.-In regard to this provision for a third offence, the "Junior Member" will "move the previous question.']
§ 99. Provides that in the event of Henry Leck persisting in his litigation regarding Virginia Place, he shall, ipso facto, be declared an outlaw.
$\S$ ror. The "Chaumer" shall be dissolved, and the funds devoted to a symposium in David Brown's Hall. (Bailie Torrens will be asked to take the chair.)
§ 157 . Declares that the issue of The Bailie shall be deemed a legal tender in the United Kingdom, in Ireland, in Isle of Man, and the Cumbraes.
[Mem.-The Member for Stoke-on-Trent will move, seconded by the Hon. Member for Peterborough, that the issue of The Englishman shall also be deemed current coin of the realm. It is understood that Mr Bright will support this amendment.]

The Cuddy expects a trip to London to be examined before a Select Committee.

THERE'S THE RESPECT THAT MAKES CALAMITY.
Respectability's not now to keep a gig ; your
Status from statues-how you "fig" your figure.
LINES FOR A SILVER CHASING.
Ye d-o-gs-g-o-ds backwards-why such heat and haste, That chaste Diana should herself be chased.

HIGH PLAY.
Why of high play make such a fuss In London ; we in Glasgow too Go in for "high play," but with us The game, instead of whist's Lulu.

The cabinetmaker who appeared before Bailie Young for annoying a young lady, has again gone " a-missing."

Kenealy's "Englishman "-The Claimant.
Shipping "Bill"-William Allan.
A "Fair" Fight-A woman's quarrel.
Criminal Returns-Ticket-of-leave men.
Asinus is anxious to meet with the Satan who reproves $\sin$ in the columns of the Mail.

## Hints to Skaters.

THE Bailie having consulted the gentleman who takes charge of the weather department, finds that more frost, snow, and ice are still in store for us. He therefore subjoins, for the use of skaters, a few practical hints which have been carefully drawn up by his sportive follower.

Let us take it for granted that you have got over your first day on the ice, and have given up trying to put your right-foot skate into your left-hand waistcoat pocket. Bind, then, after the manner of the late Mr Hermes, your winged sandals on your feet, and arrange yourself in a graceful attitude on the brink of the ice. Some friendly hand will, in all probability, give you a slight propulsion, and you are off. You will most likely spin madly into the middle of some group, and begin to totter and scramble. Clutch right and left, and save yourself. Never mind how many people you knock down. If, however, there is no one within reach, you must resign yourself to fate, and pray that the back of your head may find a soft bit of ice upon which to repose. Ice is, as a rule, hardish. After you have struggled to your feet, look round, and either ask some bystander "what he meant by that ?" or else attribute your mishap to some foreign body in the ice, or to a loose strap. When you have found the edge of your skates, you have a fine field before you for amusement. It is capital fun to rush at full speed in the direction of some nervous young lady, and when you have got close enough to frighten all her little wits away, swerve aside. If you should be awkward about it, and "floor" her, all the better joke. Only, beware of male attendants ! "Spilling" the occupant and propeller of a chair is also a capital lark; and if you are smart, you will easily get away in time to escape vengeance. But of all modes of giving yourself pleasure and others pain, let the Ass recommend the game of "shinty" on the ice. This, of course, requires accomplices, sticks, and a ball. Supplied with these, you will find no difficulty in rendering, within a very short time, everybody on the pond except yourselves thoroughly miserable. Those whom you don't knock down in your mad rush after the ball, you are pretty sure to blind or maim by back strokes-purely accidental, of course-with your shinties. Then, what excruciating fun for the whole band of you to swoop down upon a knot of unoffending curlers who may be enthusiastically pursuing
their sport in a quiet corner! Nothing can be funnier than to get the ball among the curlingstones, scatter them with a few judicious strokes, drive an approaching stone from its course, and away before your friends have time to recover from their first indignant amazement. These are but a few suggestions which an ingenious mind can easily improve upon. Follow them; and if you don't, on your way home, tumble into the canal, the Ass and the Bailife will be sincerely sorry.

## The Nude Renewed.

NOW that the social status to which Mr John
Burns has the proud privilege to belong has seen the Picture Exhibition, the BAILIE suggests that before its doors are opened to the million at " evening admission, 3d.," the "Peri," Gustave Dorè's fairies, and perhaps some one or two other figure-subjects, should receive a coat - not of colour, but of calico. It must now-anights be borne in mind that what Etty-quette required decency forbids; and that-when the eye has a beam in it-guilt pictures may be, seen as well as gilt frames. Art is an educator and must be delicately dealt with.

## MAGISTERIAL HABITS.

As, 'twas ",white tie " in Provost Watson's reign, "Red robe's" the guy in that of Provost Bain. Worth makes the man, the want of it the bloke, The rest is all-the worth of tie or cloak.

## Wolf! Wolf!

THE Greenock Fire Brigade were "sold" the other evening, the reflection of some burning whins having given rise to the impression that an extensive conflagration had broken out in the outskirts of the burgh. This isn't the first time that whin-burning has occasioned a like mistake. The " wolf" will come some evening, however, when the Greenock Brigade will be certain not to turn out.

Up to Dick-Barry Sullivan in " Richard."

## GLASGOW

INSTITUTE OF THE FINE ARTS. Corporation galleries, Sauchiehall Street.

> THE EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS, \&c., IS NOW OPEN.

DAY ADMISSION, from 9 till 6......ONE SHILLING. EVENING ADMISSION, from 6 till 10, SIXPENCE. MUSICAL PROMENADE on Saturdays, from I till $40^{\circ}$ clock. Music to begin at Two o'clock.

## 10

 The Bailie for Wednesilay, March Ioth, 1875.$$
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& \text { T H E G } \quad \mathrm{G} \quad \mathrm{~A} \quad \mathrm{I} \text { E } \quad \mathrm{T} \quad \mathrm{Y} \text {. } \\
& \text { Proprietor and Manager, ......Mr Charles Bernard. } \\
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& \text { MDDIE. BEATRICE, } \\
& \text { AND HER RENOWNED } \\
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Doors Open Every Evening at 7, Saturdays at 6.3o; Performances Commence Every Evening at 7.30, Saturdays at 7 .

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[^46]$H^{\text {ENGLER'S }}$
GRAND CIRQUE.
Open Every Evening at 7; commencing at 7.30. LAST NIGHTS OF THE SEASON. AT EVERY REPRESENTATION LE L U L U! L U L U!!

LU LU! the Marvel of the Age.
LU LU ! the Wonder of the Universe. LU LU ! the Embodiment of Grace.
Each Evening a CHOICE and VARIED PROGRAMME, embracing New Scenes of Equitation and Startling Gymnastic Exploits.
NOTICE.

SPECIAL DAY PERFORMANCES, at which LU LU WILL APPEAR,
昒 EVERY SATURDAY ONLY. ~a Doors open at 2; commencing at 2.30 .
Admission- $3 \mathrm{~s}, 2 \mathrm{~s}$, 1 s , and 6 d . Second Price Discontinued during the Engagement of LU LU.
In order to Prevent Disappointment, Visitors to the Stalls are requested to Book their Seats in Advance. Box Office Open Daily from Ten till Three.
Proprietor and Director, ............Mr Charles Hengler.
EXTRAORDINARY SALE OF DRESS GOODS, SPECIAL SALE OF BLACK SILKS, SPECIAL SALE OF JAPANESE SILK, SPECIAL SALE OF MISCELLANEOUS BARGAINS,

THE CALEDONIAN HOUSE,

M
ESSRS COPLAND \& LYE announce the Purchase of several Important Lots of Dress Goods, Ladies' Hosiery, Black Silks, Japanese Silks, and other Miscellaneous Lots of Drapery Goods which in consequence of the late stagnation in trade, was forced into the Market and sold for half their real value; therefore Visitors to the Caledonian House may calculate on getting genuine and first-class goods at one half regular retail prices. A persual of the list will give some slight idea of the bona fide kind of Bargains which may be got at the Caledonian House.

For full particulars of Extraordinary Bargains for this week's Sale, see Daily Papers of Friday last.

The best route to the Caledonian House is by Sauchiehall Street, and through the Wellington Arcade ; or the Cowcaddens Tramway Cars pass the door every five minutes.

## COPLAND \& LYE, CALEDONIAN HOUSE, Io то 16 COWCADDENS, GLASGOW.

R O Y A L POR L Y TEECHNIC AND ENLARGED TO DOUBLE ITS PRESENT SIZE. GREAT SALE OF THE ENTIRE CONTENTS OF THE ROYAL POLYTECHNIC
indian, chinese, And Japanese exhibition.
In order to Clear Out the Whole Exhibition in ONE WEEK, Customers may depend on getting a good Pound's worth for 7 s 6 d , and in many instances for 5 s .

THE EIGHTH WEEKLY ALLOTMENT, NOW SELLING OFF.
Important to Collectors of Art Treasures.-Next Week, the First Portion of the Royal Polytechnic Collection of Art Treasures will be offered for Sale at unheard-of prices. For particulars, see Mail of next Friday.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC WAREHOUSE.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, March 10th, 1875.

## STUART <br> $\square$ RANSTON \& CO.,

 44 ST. ENOCH SQUARE,BONA FIDE

REMOVAL SALE OF TEAS.
In order to CLEAR OUT our Extensive STOCK of PURE TEAS before the Ist of April, we offer a Discount of 2 d per lb . on all Teas from 25 to 258 d , and 3 d per 1 lb . on Teas from 3 s to 4s, and we Guarantec the Quality to be the same as formerly. Not less than One Pound will be sold on those terms. We advise the public to take full advantage of such an Unprecedented Sale previous to our REMOVAL to more commanding Premises, No. 76 ARGYLE STREET,
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This Old-Established House, adjoining the Waverley Station, and opposite General Post Office, affords first-class accommodation for Commercial Gentlemen and others visiting the City (either on business or pleasure), having recently undergone extensive alterations and additions; entirely re-decorated and furnished in the most approved manner. Parties honouring the "BRIDGE" with their patronage will find every comfort, combined with cleanliness and attention. Cheerful S:tting-rooms.

CHARGES:-Breakfasts, from $1 /$ to $2 / 3$; Dinners, from $1 / 9$; Bed-room, 2/; Attendance, $1 /$ per day. Good STock Rooms. TAMES M‘GREGOR, PRoprietor.

'MILLAN'S CARBOLIC MOUTHWASH prevents Toothache, checks Decay of the Teeth, removes Inflammation of the Gums and Mouth, destroys the Odour of Tobacco, and renders the Breath Pleasant and Fragrant. Sold by all Chemists, in Bottles at 25 gd each.
Prepared only by John M'Millan, Chemist, 17 Great Wester Road, and 8 Buckingham Buildings, Hillhead.

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## MEN YOU KNOTM-NO. 126.

$G^{0}$ where you will you find people exercised on the question of property and rental. Glasgow, and particularly shopkeeping Glasgow, can't tell for its life what things are coming to. One man gets hold of a building; he lets it out in small detachments, and he gets far more than he ought in a reasonable way, as his neighbours, or at all events his tenants, think. Seeing, however, that it's the bounden duty of your good citizen to do the best he can for himself-ask every political economist from Adam Smith downwards if it isn't-the landlord who screws up his rents shouldn't be blamed very much after all. Besides, you can't takea man and hang him unless he has actually committed murder. This last remark brings the Bailie to his subject, who this week is Henry Leck, speculator in what the Yankees term "real estate." Unfortunately for his readers, the Bailie's opinion of Henry isn't so unfavourable as many of them would probably like. ReaHy, Mr Leck has been abused. The man is kindly natured; his hand is often in his pocket; and when any public institution requires a gift, HENRY'S funds are frequently forthcoming. Thirty-four years ago he came to Glasgow a small boy, and got his first notions of business while seated behind a desk in a counting-house in a back lane off Buchanan Street. A little creature, country born and bred, his earliest notions of city men and city manners must have been crude enough. Like other youngsters, Henry daily grew older. He began to apply, himself steadily to business, and ultimately, by the time his beard had grown, he found himself a full-fledged. accountant in the employment of the present President of the Institute of Accountants. From the office of Mr Anderson, LeCK went off to begin business on his own
account. A few years, however, satisfied him that he would never earn his fortune as an accountant. The particular line of business he adopted was the management of bankrupt estates, but there was so much competition for the management of these, that he as often as not found himself left, like the frozen-out gardener, "without any work to do-o." While casting about for some other channel in which to direct his energies, something or other made him think of the buying and selling of property. Spots of ground weighed well in the market, and he accordingly" went in," as the saying is, for several "spots." It is needless to particularise HENRY'S achievements as a speculator in "real estate." He was successful from the very first. Shrewd, clever, and untiring in his efforts to keep himself safe, Mr LECK soon became known in the city. More than that, he made money. Stories of his coups went abroad, and the public began to grow jealous. A successful man, however, is always held in jealousy by "the general." They cannot look on at success and take it quietly. They go into fits if anybody rises above the usual dead level of living from hand to mouth. Mr Leck, as has "been said, got up beyond the lot, and the lot got "riled." So angry, indeed, were they, that his name was used as " a proverb and a bye-word among all people." When rents began to rise, and people began to grumble, it was LECK and LECK only who was blamed. Your shopkeeper, say in Eglinton Street, was told by his factor at Candlemas quarter-day that his rent for the incoming year was to be $£ 70$ instead of $£ 30$ as heretofore. and it was Henry Leck who had to bear the burden of the shopkeeper's wrath. Other people, indeed, and especially other landlords, bettered the instructions of our friend, and where he raised a rent 20 per cent, why, they clapped on ICO per cent; and when he had made a hit by a purchase there were quite a host of
embryo speculators who crowded in after himnot always, however, to get a slice of good luck equal to that which had attended his operations. For the moment the rush after property has become somewhat slacker. People are beginning to see that the price of ground, even in the centre of the city, cannot be forced up beyond a certain figure, and some have cruelly burned their fingers in their attempts to "bull" the market-to run up houses as if they were "Emmas" or "Shotts." Shall we say that HENRY himself has not exactly discovered a new Eldorado in the neighbourhood of the Union Bank in Ingram Street, or is this too sore a point to touch upon after Lord CURriehill's decision on Thursday last? Not even Bailie Collins, did he know how much this decision may cost Mr Leck, would have the heart to rejoice over it too greedily. In spite of his defeat, however, the old campaigner, the Bailie understands, has plenty of fight in him yet. He is Henry Leck, he declares, adding that Glasgow and the inhabitants thercof have not heard the last of him. Nous icrrons.

## What the People of Airdrie are Saying.

THat the conduct of the New Monkland School Brod is not only unseemly, but inost urbecoming.
That education is being ridicaled by such bullying.
That "Wull" and the "Laird" are a pair!
That schules would have been of obvious benefit in their district 40 years ago.
That the remains of the "Practitioner" were returned from Edinburgh in a box on Friday.
That :he Judicial Calcrafts of said city thought it better to "immerse" than "suspend" him, and decerned accordingly That $\bar{\delta}$ s is easier paid than $£ 50$.
That "Economy" thinks the solution for her maister's immersion is "too saut."
That "ringle ting-tiagle" was rendered:with great eflect on Thursday evening in the Town Hall.
That a "Professor" De Dancie is to commence operations in the Academy on the first day of next month.
That everybody and everylling, as well as the Presbytery, were well pleased with Mr Camptell's preaching.

Licensed to Sell.-A young man who wants a situation announces his willingness to "fill up spare time in selling." He must be a fellow after the heart of that incorrigibly practical joker, Jones, who devotes his spare time to one continued "sell."

What is it ?-Somebody wants a "slubber." The appellation is not very euphonious; but there is a romance about all things, and the Bailife thinks of making Asinus apply for the situation, solely in order to find out what kind of animal a slubber is supposed to be.

What the Paisley Folks are Saying.
THAT Radical (?) Paisley has emphatically pronounced against the movement for disestablishment.
That this is all the more cheering to the friends of the Church, seeing that the Resolutions proposed at the recent handful of people were drawn so mild as to offend the Rev. Mr Hutton.

That said gentleman shook the dust from off his feet, and put in no appearance.
That Hutton non est on such an occasion was equal to playing "Hamlet" without the Prince of Denmark.
That the Rev. James Brown was also absent.
That the mildness of the Resolutions was not his cause of absence.
That his hands were full arranging to do Service to the Abbey Congregation.
That the fifteen clected Patrons are a very happy family.
That, of course, they are expected to give a unanimous verdict.
That the biggest Tories in the Congregation have more faith in Bailic Cochran than in some on their own side of politics. That thus time works wonders.
That the tears Bailie Watson shed at the loss of Mr Dodds are to be preserved in a glass bottle and sent to the Museum.
That Provost Murray is not going to place the bottle in charge of Mr Hutton.
That the Paislcy Hewald's Man at the Coffee-room Door struck ilc on Saturday when he said Lu Lu was a man.
That the ile referred to is of a different quality from that used at the North Pole by the wee German Lairdic.

That Captain Scow has examined it and pronounced this verdict.

That he will wear a white rose on Wedncsd ay.
The Men of the Mill.-"Two millers wanted for the country." Is this the carefully veiled expression on the part of some rural lover of "sport" of a desire to witness an illustration of the noble art of self-defence?

To the Ass, special.-Dear Ass, I wish to tell you a secret. The wind's in the East, and it will very soon be Easter. Haw!-Peter.
"When all fruits fail welcome haws." Yes, so they be the Ass's hee-haws.

Is "the Ass" safe to ride?-No ; he's "groggy' in the legs, and bolts at the sight of "chalk,"

Improbable.-Would the person who advertises for somebody "to manage a branch" be satisfied with the service of an individual who can exccute a bow (bough) ?

Who is He ?-Now, the Bailie calls this un-kind:-"Lost, White Poodle, with little Brown." It's rather hard on poor little Brown, whoever he may be, to put him after the poodle, as if he were the less important of the two animals lost.

Not Much about Much.-That a mutch may be sow-backit and yet no swine "seam" in it.
"A Newfoundland Toast."
COME, all ye sons of Newfoundland,
And bring your glasses fully manned, Pledge me this toast here, hand in hand-, " The Cod."
Loud, loud and long let praises roll To Neptune and his finny shoal, But chief of all let us extol
"The Cod."
We do not envy wealth of mines,
While fast upon our baited lines,
Like bars of silver, brightly shines
"The Cod."
Though fortune play us bitter pranks,
We've stores of wealth still in our "banks"
To draw at will-so here give thanks
"To Cod."
Let every creek along the shore,
And you on distant Labrador,
Shout till the northern echoes roar,
"Great Cod."
Shout, Spaniards and ye Portuguese, Ye Niggers in the far Indies,
Dominion men and 'cute Yankees-
"Great Cod."
Discriminate between "the Ass" and a Cow.

THE Cow is a " rummi-natur," the Ass is a rummier-still. The Cow "chaws" the cud, the Ass "chaws up" his fellow cuddies. The Cow is graminiverous, the Ass is whisky-biberous. The Cow gives milk, the Ass never gives anything at all if he can help it. The Cow licks the grass up with "the rough side of her tongue," the Ass "licks" all manner of folks with the rough side of his.

On a Small Scale.-An advertisement appears in a contemporary for a draughtsman, "accustomed to very small scale drawings"which means, doubtless, that the draughtsman must be content with an extremely modest salary.

AtTENTION!-An ironmonger advertising for assistants remarks, "Applications with full particulars will only meet with attention." Nothing more? If there is to be nothing besides attention the Bailie hardly sees the use of anybody applying, with or without full particulars:

An Opening.-Jones, on reading an advertisement for "a boy to keep an office open," remarked that he ( J.$)$, having made various ineffectual attempts to keep various kinds of offices open, can assure the juvenile public that the operation isn't quite "as easy as lying."

## What shall I Sing?

IF vocal deeds my lady please, I'll sweetly chant legato;
Or, if thy lyric choice decrees, I'll trill with French vibrato.
I'll sing those songs you most admireLove lays, affetuoso;
Heroic, martial odes, with fire; Quaint ditties, comicoso.
Then tell me how to please thee, do; Say which style most will please thee.
For thine ear's sake high G I'll take, Though choking gasps do seize me.

## Palmam qui Meruit Ferat.

ASTATUE in his native city of his old friend, Tom Campbell, has always been one of the pleasures of hope with His Worship, the Bailit. His Worship's hopes being apparently about to be bronzified, that decorum-loving citizen, Mr MacKirdy, trusts that there will not be another jolly row about either the election or the selection of a sculptor. Thomas was born in Glasgow, and of course must not be sculped out of it; and, that there may be no dispute about who amongst us is best, or whose "turn" it is, the Bailie's wisdom suggests that our three local sculptors-MrEwing, and John and William Mossman-be put to their metal, the local artist who proves himself most worthy of the work to be entrusted with it. What could be more fit or fair?

Awful Sentiments.-Conscience! What's this? At last week's meeting of the Town Council Mr Martin remarked, in the course of a discussion, " I'm told the church is closed ; I wish they were all closed." Jamie, Jamie! what ails ye at the kirks ?

## THE SONG OF THE SHIRT (?? ?).

For fitting of the front I'll back me, There's no shirt like unto the "Acme;" The "Acme" shirt, there's none like unto 'tIt's breast when clean's ne'er "black affronted."
"BLOW, BLOW, THOU WINTER WIND."
"Now is the winter of our discontent," The " borrowed days" (days borrowed must be Lent), When Spring springs back a Winter loan to pay. Or, Winter else has "stolen a March " away, And hid it so in shroud of chill December,
Not cautious Cassius could the (h) "ides of March remember."
On Strike.-Somebody advertises for "a few good strikers." His best plan would be to study the topology of the police courts.

# Bailie on the Brain. <br> (By the Shade of George Outram.) M ${ }^{\mathrm{Y}}$ mind is in a muddle, as if upon the fuddle, My thochts are like a bubble, an' in the air hae gane; Wi' visions I'm oppressed, by nicht I get nae rest, And sairly I'm distressed, wi' Bailie on the brain. <br> I'm growin' like a ghost, I've a dreadfu' hackin' host, I fear I'm fairly lost-I'll ne'er be mysel again; I'm terrified and tossed, and by my wife I'm bossed, An' sadly to my cost is this Bailie on the brain. I ne'er get ony help when in misery I yelp; <br> My wife gies me a skelp, as if that wad ease my pain; <br> She says that I am fou-I wush that it were true, I wad drink till $a^{\prime}$, was blue-but wi' Bailie on the brain! <br> I daurna tak a "nip," or o' Tennent's yill a sip- <br> A gude sautwater dip micht freshen me again; <br> But I fear it's up wi' me, an' I never mair shall be Worth sae muckle's a bawbec, wi' this Bailie on the brain. <br> Noo in comes mornin' licht, I wauken in a fricht, <br> Something's happened through the nicht that I fear may come again; <br> My flesh begins to creep, for I see just by a peep, <br> I've been writin' in my sleep aboot Bailis on the brain. 

[The BAILIE, with his usual kind-heartedness, has tried in vain to discover the whereabouts of this, we fear, "used up" contributor. Respect for truth, not to speak of his veneration for Bailies Collins, Torrens, \&c., compels His Worship to state that the MS. smelt villanously of cau de vie.]

FAN-CY!-Mrs M'Partington notices an advertisement of "blowing and exhausting fans," and says she shall certainly avoid the latter variety.

A Good Dressing.-It is reported that, owing to certain representations by Mr John Burns, all shopkeepers will be required in future, under a penalty, to "dress" their windows every morning.

A Retainer.-Upon a member of the Free Church Presbytery the other day moving that a certain overture should be "held in retentis," another growled, "Put it under the table!" Good! Articles, inanimate or semi-inanimate, that go "under the table" are pretty safe to remain for some time in retentis.

Polytechnical-Upon inquiry, it appears that the young man who advertises his possession of a "Polytechnical education," has merely adopted another way of stating that he was brought up at a certain popular establishment in Argyle Street.

The Free Church," Courts "-Patronage.

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { "LIKE THE SWEET SOUTH." } \\
& \text { "Little taxes." Little gain } \\
& \text { If they make but little "drain;" } \\
& \text { Little drain, but mickle fever- } \\
& \text { That's-if you're not a " milk" believer, } \\
& \text { UP IN THE BUCKLE. } \\
& \text { I sing the spring, the beautiful spring- } \\
& \text { Not of flowers, and slowers, and cuckod, } \\
& \text { But the bealitiful spring, the spring and the swing, } \\
& \text { Of the gracefully bounding Lu Lu. }
\end{aligned}
$$

## A $\overline{\mathrm{New}}$ Code.

IN an ingenious work published not very long ago a state of society was described in which a man was estimated according to the condition of his physical, not his moral health. A similar principle seems to have been adopted by a certain rev. gentleman, who, at a meeting of the Free Church Presbytery the other day, expressed himself as being "honestly indignant," because reflections had been made on the state of health of one of his friends. Henceforward let a catarrh be considered more reprehensible than a lie; and let our grocer be commiserated when he finds himself obliged to put filings in his teaspurned if he confesses to a twinge of rheumatism.

A Hallowing Influence.-Largs, too, has become awake to a sense of its improprieties. This time it's bathing, not ballets. When we remember the vicinity of Largs to Wemyss Bay, and consequently to Wemyss Castle, we cannot be surprised at this accession of decorum.

Putting it Coarsely.-It has been decided at Perth that a ploughman may not call his master a liar. Now, if he had only said that the gentleman was " morally oblique," or used some such pretty euphuism!

One Merit.-The clock on the pavilion at Bridgeton Cross is said to be " more ornamental than useful." Cheer up, Brigtonians, since you have one thing to be thankful for. Most of Glasgow's public horologes are neither ornamental nor useful.

Highly Lucid. - In the Free Church Presbytery last week, $\mathrm{Mr} \mathrm{M}^{\top}$ Naught, according to a contemporary, remarked, "In all the protests, which he and others felt very painful, were forced to lay on the table of the Presbytery and the Assembly, there was never a question raised about their reception." It is interesting to know this.

## Monday Gossip.

DEAR BAILIE, -The first of a series of Annual Internationa. Exhibitions of Fine Art is to be held in the Royal Alber Hall, Upper Kensington Gore, this spring and summer. It is to open about the middle of April, and to close in July or August (rather indefinite this). The circular states that the closing of the series of Annual International Exhibitions in the Galleries of South Kensington has left a gap which artists and lovers of art in general deplore. The Royal Albert Hall Exhibitions are intended to fill this gap, and to carry out more fully "the wishes of that great Prince" whose name the Hall bears. The manager of the Exhibition has, by the way, a rather ominous name, "Gammon;" but the list of Council and officers, with the Prince of Wales as President and the Duke of Edinburgh amongst the Vice-Presidents, shows that it is not "all gammon."
Mr Chas. Bernard has two capital cards to play at the Gaiety. These are the Lydia Thompson Comedy and Burlesque Company, and the Carl Rosa Opera Company. Miss Thompson's corps is the crack corps in the metropolis; as for Carl Rosa'stroupe, it, as everybody knows, is the one competent English opera troupe organised since the Pyne and Harrison days. Santley is one of its members.
The splendid acting of Mdlle. Beatrice and her company drew capital audiences to the Gaiety during the past week. After Beatrice herself, the chief attraction was, of course, Mr Wenman. Everybody, indeed. is talking of the Briga, $d$ and Sir Peter. Teazle of our old friend T. N. W. Mr Wenman, you may be interested to know, has now been on the stage for some thirteen or fourteen years. Like all, or nearly all other great actors, he began at the very foot of the ladder. His "first ap. pearance on any stage" was at the Theatre Royal, Burnley, in I861, where he played "general utility" for some twelve months. In I 862 Mr John Knowles of Manchester engaged him for a like line of business; he was at the opening of the Edinburgh Princesses in 1863, at North and South Shields in ' 64 and ' 65 , and at the London Pavilion, and back in Manchester, in ' 66 . From Manchester he came to the Glasgow Theatre Royal, and remained here from IS57 to 1870 -in which latter year he joined Mdlle. Beatrice. He has remained with Mdlle. ever since, and has played twice under her management in London-once at the Olympic and once a: the Haymarket. During his Olympic engagement, it so happened that one of his parts, that of Marecat in "Nos Intimes," had been played shortly before by an eminent French comedian at the Lyceum, but the Marecat of Wenman was recognised by the London press as at least equal to that of Delannoy. Wenman's future is the future of a great artist.

When I am on theatrical matters, may I,"my Magistrate, extract one or two sentences from the Dramatic Nexes of Saturday. Have they any local application, do you think? "The theatrical critics of the Farthing Rushlight regard themselves as deserving of as much consideration as is bestowed upon the critics of the Times or Telegraph. Indeed, they allege rights and demand privileges that the representatives of the latter organs would not dream of asserting. When they arrive at the theatre the first notice of their approach is a spirited altercation with the tickettaker, who, curiously enough, fails to recognise their cards. This is followed by an indignant appeal to theacting manager, mingled with threats to 'write down' the theatre in forthcoming numbers of the Rushlight. From no fear of the threatened diatribes, but because unscemly disputes in front of a house are to be avoided if possible, the Rushlight is eventually relegated to the back of the dress-circle, where he complains of the draught and makes satirical observations about the performance."

By the way, I see that the Manchester folk are to have promenade concerts at the Prince's Theatre, conducted, too, by Riviere the famous. Could nothing of this kind be tried in Glasgow? What would Mr Glover say to a series of promenade concerts in the "Royal" on the evenings of the incoming sum-
mer?
be "Jane Shore," Mr W. G. Wills' new poetical play, which will be produced at the Theatre Royal this (Monday) evening, was
played all last week at Leeds Amphitheatre, of which Mr and

Mrs Barrett (Miss Ifath) are the lessees. It was received with great favour by the Yorkshire tykes.
E. II. Brooke plays Bassanio to the Shylock of Coghlan, at the London Prince of Wales.-"All Round the World "is to be introdaced to a London audience to-night; it will be sent round the provinces by Wm. Glover and Edward Saker. -The new piece at the London Court Theatre hasn't been a great successin spite of the Kendals, Amy Fawsitt, and Hare.
This is the concluding week of Mr Hengler's present season at the Circus. What a wonderfully successful season it has been! The young folks will be "on nettles" till Charles, or at least his able lieutenants, the Messrs Powell, come back again.

Thine,
Q.
"Let us then be up and doing."
$\mathrm{H}^{\circ}$ OORAY! Provost Browne of Crosshill and his brother Commissioners have at length aroused themselves from their lethargy. Extensive measures have been adopted towards fighting the fever epidemic. These consist of a "recommendation by the Commissioners that all milk should be boiled before being used, and that Condy's fluid might with advantage be used by the inhabitants." Mother Partington's endeavour to sweep back the Atlantic with her broom was a small potatoe compared with this.

A Police Joke.-A worthy Charlie was informed the other day that there was to be a new battery on the Green. "Hi, hi," replied Charles, "that's nothing new. I've seen plenty of batteries on the Green, and a good many assaults, too." Hee-haw.

The Stobcross Hammer.-Instead of presenting the Stobcross stone hammer to Bailie Macbean's museum, the Ass suggests that the Provost might have retained it for the purpose of administering an extra rap over the knuckles to clamor zus deputations, or to "oor Jeems" or Cooncillor Neil what time they become too noisy at the Council Board.

An Anti-Sabbatarian.-In an advertisement for lodgings appear, as a separate sentence, these words-"Sunday away." Hadn't our censores morum better direct their attention to this excision of the first day of the week?

Im-porte-ANT. - "Boy wanted, to answer a door." A young friend of the Bailie's would like to know, before applying for the situation, what sort of questions the portal may be expected to ask.

Technological-At last the Morda(u)nt has fixed the $g(u)$ ilt.

THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.
J. K.-Bracing weather! Perhaps so ; but the Bailite objects on principle to being braced against his will. It's a violation of the liberty of the subject. He prefers to do his bracing for himself by splicing the main brace.
"Fitzboots."-Don't go to bed with your boots on. The Bailie knew a man who once did that, and he awoke with a deuce of a headache in the morning. It's a bad habit.
W. W.-Yes; but unfortunately, you see, folk are not saying so.
"X.Q."-X. $Q$.'s the Bailie if he remarks that he doesn't know what on earth you're driving at.
"Phayre Play."-Doubtless the bar-auct-a a delyt of gratitude to the Eastern potentate. Ask Sergeant Ballantine. But, as you remark, it's a Guy-kwar case.
"Pinly."-No, no; the Greenock School Board may be pretty far gone, but they are not so lost as to put that on their walls!

## THF B B $B=T$ H. <br> WEDNESDAY, MARCH $1_{7} / h, 1875$

THE BAILIE would like to have a look at Mr John Hally, of 20 Albert Drive, Crosshill. That personage thinks " nae sma' drink o' himsel." He is one of those people, besides, who won't stand any nonsense. He possesses certain rights in his capacity of a man and a citizen, he understands these, and means to have them. Among Mr Hally's other traits is a taste for theatrical entertainments. He is a lover of the drama, and when he goes to the theatre he likes to have quietness and comfort in order that he may thoroughly enjoy the acting. Mr Hally sometimes can't get this-sometimes, for instance, the theatre is over-crowded, and he then insists on having his money returned, and when the money is denied him he "courts" the manager, gets notices in the papers, and gains any amount of notoriety thereby. Mr Hally, it is true, doesn't take much by "courting" the manager when he is told by the Sheriff before whom he brings his claim that it is "monstrous ;" but what of that, he has been called "plucky," he has asserted his dignity, he has shown that he is a gentleman who knows his rights and will stand no nonsense. The Bailite has no notion whether "the ordinary accommodation of the pit of a theatre" is a seat or is merely standing room, but he submits that, when you attend the play, as Mr Hally did, on the Ist or 2nd of January, it behoves you to be as good-natured as you can. The house is certain to be crowded, the officials are worn and excited
by their overwork, and to go in, stand on your dignity as a Briton, or say a Hally, threaten legal proceedings, and otherwise make yourself as disagreeable as possible, why, then, in the eyes of the Bailie and of all other sensible people, you truly write yourself down an ass.

## What Folk are Saying-

$\mathrm{T}^{1}$HAT Henry Leck has shown he bears no malice, by offering to give up his case, if the Union Bank will give an additional fifteen feet to Virginia Place.

That Henry is a public-spirited citizen after all.

That we are threatened with Sunday tramway cars.

That we are also threatened with an antiSunday tramway car demonstration in the City Hall.

That the cars will pay in spite of the demonstration.

That Councillor Neil is greatly exercised on the subject of the "Tramway Company's street mileage payments."

That the condition of the Council without Mr Neil and Mr Martin would be "trooly melancholy."

That the Rev. Page Hopps has thrown himself into the Crosshill fever melee.

That to his mind the "epidemic is as much an epidemic of diplomacy as of disease."

That the stout burghers of Crosshill ought to run Page for the next vacant Bailieship.

That a Mr Kirkwood has been one of the persons employed in investigating the causes and extent of the epidemic.

That we'd like to know what official experience Mr Kirkwood has had in order to qualify him to make these investigations.

That Sheriff Dickson believes in the police.
That if he believes in the police he doesn't believe in the citizens generally.

That "without the police," he declares, "hardly a man could go with safety along the streets by day or by night."

That if this is his experience of the Glasgow people, surely he has been rather unfortunate in his acquaintances.

That the Lord Provost should have worn "the robe" at the Police soiree.

That it was a duty he owed "ta fors."

[^47]
## Will the Coming Summer see?

THE magnificent waiting rooms at the Bridge Wharf finished.
The old "Balmoral" broken up or moored alongside of the "Industry."

The third-class carriages on the South-Western made equal to those on the Caledonian.
The tramway cars denuded of their paper (torn) embellishments, and made respectable.
More accommodation at the ticket offices of the railway stations.

Lots of cheap railway trips on the Saturday afternoons.

Satisfactory. - Scene, Royal Exchange Reading-room.-MrAlarmist-"Dear me, I see bythe morning papers there are no fewer than 180 down in Crosshill this morning." Mr Soother"Ah, that's nothing. I have it on undoubted authority that there could not be less than 400,000 down in Glasgow last night!"

About the Extent.-A lawyer advertises for "a junior clerk who can extend." The Bailise imagines that the clerk's ability to "extend"vertically, at least-would depend very much on the degree of his juniority. But, then, there's such a thing as horizontal extension, of course.

Cruel Kindness.-The Lord Provost remarked last week at the Cooncil that he "was very reluctant to throw any impediment in the way of members, even should they be talking nonsense"-which was said apropos of Mr Neil. How this delicate consideration was appreciated by its object it is hard to say.

ON OR IN IT ? -Mr Neil thinks it very unkind on the part of the Town Council, "after a member has gone a certain length, to chnose to put its foot on it." On what, the worthy Councillor disclosed not ; but the Bailie can assure him that many a member puts his foot in it before going any length to speak of.

## FROM THE STALLS.

The Ass was seen the other day Atween his bundles twain of hay, Not knowing really which to do, To hear "Frou Frou" or see Lu Lu,Till thought he-Why I thus should waver, I with a visit $b o t / 2$ might favour.
Where there's a will? there's a way - For lawyers to make money.

## The Balls' Belles' Hubbub.

$T$ HE BAILIE understands that immediately after the close of the soiree season, there will be a public exhibition of "Belles," based upon the manner of the highly-interesting Barmaid and Baby Shows, when the opinions that have by so many asses been publicly expressed in ass-embly-time will, with the subjects of them, be reviewed by the Ass of asses, His Worship's own animile. The rival claims of the figure, face, and fixin's of each in the "grand march," from first to last, will be then decided; and the public-that seemingly is assumed to be in some wise concerned in the matter-will see for itself in how far Tam may be excused for being "saft, a wee," or Will be warranted in "wiring in." [The Bailie suggests that closely following the Show, the asses who aforetime had published their dicta upon the " braws" and beauty of the respective belles should be trotted out, and " bestowed according to their desert."]

Mattie wishes to know if the Colorado beetle is like the Scotch beetle ; and if so, she would like one of good hickory for the Ass and the Batlie's potatoes.

One for Him.-A wag was invited the other day to append his name to the petition at present being prepared in Glasgow for the liberation of Orton the convict. "No," he replied," I have no wish to emulate Dogberry, and therefore decline to write me down an Ass."

## THE CITY EDITOR.

The City writer for the Times, Cantankerous and grumpy, Says not a Bank in all the land Could table down the stumpy.
Here, we can sleep although he croaks, And bumptiously doth bump Against our solid Scottish Banks; Oh! draw it milder, Crump !

Virtue it's own Reward. - "Wanted, party, to adopt healthy male infant-no premium." "No premium," indeed! The Bailie should think not. Why, it's an insult to a "party's" intelligence to offer him a dreadful, flabby baby, and then assure him that it's " no premium."

Very Diverting.-The Bailie understands that after Garibaldi has succeeded in diverting the Tiber, he intends to visit Glasgow, and endeavour, with the assistance of his friend Mr M'Adam, to tickle the Clyde into a smile.

## Once More.

THAT penny-a-liner is always torturing the BAILIE by committing violations of the Queen's English. A Magistrate recommended the other day that an offending mill-girl should be permitted to return to work; " and the manager of the mill being agreeable, the case was adjourned." What the fact of the mill-manager being an "agreeable" personage had to do with the adjournment of the case the "liner" sayeth not. Possibly it is known to himself and the Magistrate.

The Baillie understands that the Police Ball last week was enlivened by selections from "Robert le Diable."

Nautical Mem - An individual who gets happy on "old tawny" is as likely as not to have "a list to port."

A Roaring Triade.-A certain establishment announces that it is "selling off daily the entire stock." What a tremendous business it must be doing, to be sure!

Souvenir de la Danse.-Artillery Ball practice, as illustrated at the Queen's Rooms, resolves itself into tripping on the light fantastic.

The undertakers' road to wealth-Victoria Road.

Somebody advertises for a "groom-must be single-handed." Has the advertiser a horse with two legs to look after? He surely doesn't expect a one-handed man to give proper attention to a four-legged horse.

On or Under.-A cynic remarks that papers, Parliamentary or otherwise, which are "laid on the table," might just as well, for all the good achieved by the operation, be laid under the table. Perhaps he's right.

ONE FOR TOM.
Nellie-I wish I had wings.
Tom-Like a dove's, I suppose?
Nellic-No; proper, big wings.
Tom-Ah! like a goose's, then ?
Nellie (with acerbity)-No, nor a gander's either. (Tom collapses.)

## Toddlekins Boss. <br> ANE TRAGIC TALE.

A UGUSTUS FITZADDLEPATE TODDLEKINS BOSS Passed his time in an office not far from the Cross ;
From the toes of his boots to the crown of his hat He was killing-there isn't a doubt about that.
His clothes were so neat, his moustache was so trim (There wasn't much of it, though precious to him); His hair was quite charming, although somewhat red, For it clustered in curls-round a very thick head.
His boots were a wonder, so small and so neat, And they fitted like gloves to his exquisite feet; While he carried a cane which he twirled as he walked, And he'd quite a sweet lisp in his speech when he talked.
Now this youth made sad havoc, I'm forced to declare, 'Mongst the innocent hearts of the tender and fair; At least so he said; and I very well know That to make the attempt he would never be slow.
"You see, my dear boys," he would say to his "pals,"
"It's not every man can come over the gals;
It really needs talent, or the game you will loss."
Ah! cruel, and wicked, and dangerous Boss.
But the fate which he oft had doomed others to feel Came swooping upon him like lightning on steel. (Will the simile pass? it's perhaps not sublime, But it has the advantage of suiting my rhyme.)
In a liquor saloon in a prominent street Presided a barmaid so lovely and sweet, Of figure so splendid, and hair of such gloss, That she quite turned the head of poor Toddlekins Boss.
Oh, the vows that he vowed were astounding to hear, (Quite out of the question to write them, I fear); And the maid said she loved him, and that she'd be true, And took all his presents-as barmaid; will do. Then he revelled in bliss for the space of a week, And of nothing but she all that time culld he speak; But 'twas too good to last; so let Fate now appear, And burn the blue lights, for the tragedy's near.
One cold winter night, 'midst the rain and the slect, Poor Toddlekins went his fair maiden to meet; When, passing an entry, he almost fell back, As borne to his ears came a sound like a smack.
It was not the sound; but the rays of a lamp Shone full on the face of a man (oh, the scamp!) With his arms twined around-ha, ye gods ! can it be? No, it can't ! yes, it can ! it is she; it is she !
He did not flee forward his rival to crush,
Oh , no ; but he turned round and homeward did rusb.
For all things on life now he cared not a tossSo wild and heart-broken felt Toddlekins Boss.
He rushed up the stairs and he gained his own room, Seized hold of 2 pistol, and then (I presume That he took off his hat first) he set-led the doubt As to whether he had brains-by blowing them out. And this maiden so false, when his fate she was told, Said, "I'd scarcely have thought that the goose was so_bold." Then emitting a sound 'twixt a yawn and a sigh-
"Well, it's really distressing-I almost could cry !"
The earth still goes round, and the planets still roll,
And not an arrangement is out of control;
And somehow society does not mourn the loss
Of Augustus Fitzaddlepate Toddlekins Boss.
"The Land o' Burns"-The policies of Castle. Wemyss.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, March 17th, 1875

## Christian Furniture.

THE BAILIE is rather in a state of trepidation owing to his discovery that he may, for aught he knovs, have been hitherto living immediately surrounded by heathenism. Let him exphain. He has just read an advertisement for a "room well farnished, with Christian principles," and is very doubtful whether his tables and chairs deserve to be reckoned among the principles of Christianity. He must get the advertiser to examine them and report.
A " Browne" study-The state of Crosshill.
Very Special.-On dit that the presence of Mr John Burns at the police soiree last week $\because$ was due to the fact of the defeater of Governments having enrolled himself as a very special constable in the interests of morality.

The Civil List.-Reporters have about convinced us by this time that a policeman is not a -civilian. It now appears that a fireman is not one either. Of course a good deal depends on 'the way in which you apply the word "civil."
"Silence that Dreadful Bell."-It is said that the good folks of Kilmarnock, who were at one o'clock the other morning " frighted from their propriety" by a mistake on the part of the bellman, are about to adopt as a motto, "Bella, horrida bella."

An Antediluvian Barrow.-The following advertisement appears in a contemporary :"Washed away by the Flood from -- farm, a wheelbarrow." The good farmer offers a reward for the recovery of this relic of the past; but it is to be feared that his anxiety to possess himself of the barrow of his fathers will, however praiseworthy, be in vain. You see the Flood occurred such a very long time ago.

[^48]THE Italian Opera Company has been no great success this present visit. The Company is, from force of circumstances, poorer in talent than almost at any time hitherto, and the Operas embrace nothing new, if we except "Il Talismano." It is something to think of "Lohengrin," even prospectively, for we should expect its production here after it has run a course in London, where it will be brought forward shortly. Without something fresh, Opera Companies, Italian or English, need hardly come to Glasgow. That is pretty evident.

The Trinity Musical Association gives its Annual Concert this week, with Spohr's 24th Psalm. The Choir of Queen's Park Church will shortly present Mendelssohn's 13th Psalm, for mezzo soprano solo and chorus.

## Easy guides-Lazy clerics.

Hints to sitters-Keep your seats.
Spring attraction-Lu Lu.
Spring tides-Cirque's crowds.
Footprints-Foote's bills.
Temperance question-T. T.
A great "drain"-Pinkston burn.
A "stout" knight-Sir John Arnott.
Piper's news-Bagpipe music on the 29th.
When peoplearegoing to the dogs-March 30th.

## GLASGOW AND WEST OF SCOTLAND horticultural society.

## SPRING FLOWER SHOW AND MUSICAL PROMENADE

Will be Officially Opened by ColoNel BUCHANAN, o Drumpellier, the President, and the LORD PROVOST of GLaSGOW, at One o'clock on

VEDNESDAY, THE 24TH MARCH,
IN THE
CITYHALL.
Tickets of Admission and Schedules of Prizes may be had from the Seedsmen in town, Chas. Macdonald Williamson, Treasurer, 194 West George Street; or

FRANC GIBB DOUGALL, 167 Canning Street, Glasgow.

## GLASGOW

INSTITUTE OF THE FINE ARTS. corporation galleries, Sauchiehall Street.

## the exhibition of paintings, \&c., IS NOW OPEN.

DAY ADMISSION, from 9 till 6......ONE SHILLING.
EVENING ADMISSION, from 6 till 10, SIXPENCE. MUSICAL PROMENADE on Saturdays, from x till 4 o'clock. Music to begin at Two o'clock.

## BROWN'S ROYAL MUUSIC HALL, <br> and restaurant.

DUNLOP STREET.
Patronised by the elite of the City-Vide Press.

## Hengler's grand cirque.

Open Every Evening at 7 ; commencing at 7.30 .
LAST WEEK OF THE PRESENT SEASON.
Mr CHARLES HENGLER begs to announce that, in consequence of the Immense Success, he has made arrangements for the Wonderful Artiste
L U LU!
to Remain in Glasgow Another Week, positively Terminating on Saturday, March 20 th.

LU LU ! the Marvel of the Age.
LU LU ! the Wonder of the Universe.
LU LU ! the Embodiment of Grace.
In Addition to the Above, the Favourite Equestrian Spectacle,
TURPIN'S RIDE TO YORK;
Or, The DEATH of BONNY BLACK BESS. NOTICE.
SATURDAY NEXT, MARCH 20 TH , Afternoon and Evening,
Most Positively the LAST TWO Appearances of LU L U !

IN GL̇ASGOIV.
Admission-3s, 2s, Is, and Gd. Second Price Discontinued during the Engagement of LU LU.

In order to Prevent Disappointment, Visitors to the Stalls are requested to Book their Seats in Advance.

Box Office Open Daily from Ten till Three.
Proprietor and Director, .............Mr Charles Hengler.

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Proprietor and Manager, ......Mr Charles Bernard.
THE SPHINX.
Engagement for SIX NIGIITS only, of
MOLE. BEATRICE, AND HER RENOWNED
COMEDY-DRAMA COMPANY.
This Unrivalled Company of Artistes are now in the Fifth Year of an uninterrupted Tour.
Doors Open Every Evening at 7, Saturdays at 6.30 ; Performandes Commence Every Evening at 7.30, Saturdays at 7.

Box Office, Sauchiehall Street Entrance, Open from Ten till Three.

GREAT SALE OF FRENCH DRESS GOODS, GREAT SALE OF CURTAINS.
BANKRUPT STOCK OF POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS, GREAT SALE OF LADIES' HOSIERY, AT
THE CALEDONIAN HOUSE,
MESSRS COPLAND \& LYE having made arrangements to clear out a French Manufacturer's Dress Stock at a large discount off, will offer the same for Sale this Week. Ladies having Families, and, in fact, all intent in saving money, should call and see this Stock; also a Manufacturer's Stock of Curtains at a large discount off, the full benefit of which our Customers will get; also, a Bankrupt Stock of Irish Linen Pocket Handkerchiefs, and Ladies' Hosiery, which will be sold as nearly as possible at half-price.

For full particulars of Extraordinary Bargains for this week's Sale, see Daily Papers of Friday last.

The best route to the Caledonian House is by Sauchiehall Street, and through the Wellington Arcade ; or the Cowcaddens Tramway Cars pass the door every five minutes.

COPLAND \& LYE, CALEDONIAN HOUSE, II то 116 COWCADDENS, GLASGOW.

## WHITEBAIT MUSIC HALL,

POWERFUL COMPANY EVERY EVENING at this Favourite Place of Entertainment. G. E. ADAMS, General Manager, IOHN MUIL, Musical Manager.

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REMAIN OF THE POLYTECHNIC STOCK.
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Great Sale of the First Portion of the Most Gorgeous Collection of Rare Art Treasures ever shown in Glasgow,
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## The Bailie for Wedinesday, March 17th, 1875.

M'MILLAN'S CARBOLIC MOUTH WASH
prevents Toothache, checks Decay of the Teeth, removes Inflammation of the Gums and Mouth, destroys the Odour of Tobacco, and renders the Breath Pleasant and Fragrant. Sold by all Chemists, in Bottles at 2 s 9 d cach.
Prepared only by John M•Millan, Chemist, if Great Wester Road, and 8 Buckingham Buildings, Hillhead.

Beware of Spurious imifations.

MARRIAGE, PRESENTATION, and BIRTH-DAY GIFTS, in Work Boxes, Desks Dressing Cases; in Silver and Plated Perfume Cases; Inkstands, and all kinds of Ormolu Goods; also, Ivory and Treroiseshell Works.

A Magnificent Selection of FANS and OPERA GLASSES just received from Paris for the Winter Trade.

LONDON FANCY GOODS COY., 5 Gordon Street.


COMMERCIAL S.P.ECULATION. WHISKERS AND MOUSTACEES.
If you want to rise in the world, first obtain Whiskers and Moustaches in laxariant abundance, then snccess is certain. Try at once
MILL'S SPANISH BALSAM, Price, $2 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 3 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 7 \mathrm{~s}, 10 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}$, and 21 s per bottle.
Emporiam, 202 Buchanan Street; late 48 High Street, Montrose.

DUN'S IMPROVED SOFT CAPSULES are easily swallowed, and form the most convenient and agreeable mode of taking Medicines, such as Castor Oil, Cod Liver Oil, Norwegian Tar, Turpentine, Oil of Male Fern, Charcoal, Sandal Wuod Oil, \&c., \&c.

Sold by all Chemists, and by the Manufacturer,
R. T. D U N, 288 ARGYLE STREET, GLASGOW.

STUART CRANSTON \& CO., 44 ST. ENOCH SQUARE, BONA FIDE
REMOVAL SALE OF TEAS.
In order to CLEAR OUT our Extensive STOCK or PURE TEAS before the Ist of April, we offer a Discount of 2 d per 1 b . on all Teas from 25 to 2 s Sd, and 3 d per 1 b . on Teas from 3 s to 4s, and we Guarantice the Quality to be the same as formerly. Not less than One Pound will be sold on those terms. We advise the public to take full advantage of such an Unprecedented Sale previous to our REMOVAL to more.commanding Premises, No. 76 ARGYLE STREET,
(Corner of Queen Street, Opposite the Polytechnic,)
STUART CRANSTON \& CO.
We extend the Benefits of this sale to cur Branches-
$=242$ DUMBARTON ROAD, PARTICK.
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This Old-Established House, adjoining the Waverley Station, an ! opposite General Post Office, affords first-class accommodation for Commercial Gentlemen and others visiting the City (either on business or pleasure), having recently undergone extensive alterations and additions; entire!y re-decorated and furnished in the most approved manner. Parties honouring the "BRIDGE" with their patronage will find every comfort, combined with cleanliness and attention. Cheerful Sitting-rooms.

CHARGES:- Breakfasts, from 1/ to 2/3; Dinners, from 1/9; Bed-room, 2 ; Attendance, I/ per day. GOOD STOCK Rooms.

TAMES M‘GREGOR, PROPRIETOR.

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## Registered for Transmission Abroad.



No. 127. Glasgow, Wednesday, March 24th, 1875. Price Id.

## MEN YOU KNOVI-NO. 127*

THE BAILIE proposes this week to make the non-Volunteer portion of his readers acquainted with a gallant soldier-one who, even in these " piping times of peace," has known something of actual war, and whose heart and soul are in the exercise of his profession. Capt. and Adjutant E. H. B. Lysons, of the lgth L.R.V., is altogether military. To him there are two kinds of people in this world-those connected with the army and those not connetted with the army, and the last are little more than mere adjuncts of the first In aresense and manner the Captain is quite the cai militaire. See him on horseback of a field-day; how imposing he looks! how martial is his air! what a mingled grace and intrepidity is expressed in his bearing! And he really is a grand looking fellow. Putting all joking aside, Capt. LySONS seems just the style of man who would give a good account of himself where hard work was going on-where people were being knocked on the head, and shot and shell were flying about. Although an officer of Volunteers for the present, he began his professional career, as has already been hinted, in the regular service. The story of Capt: Lyons' service can be given in a few words. In 1859 he joined the Royal Marines ; in 1863 he was promoted to be a lieutenant ; he retired on half-pay in the March of 1869; and in the December of the same year he was appointed Captain and Adjutant of the 19th L.R.V. Between the date of his retirement from the Marines and his joining the lgth, he accepted a commission in the South Gloucestershire Militia. In 1862 he was embarked on board the Euryalus, and went out in her to the East. He saw service in 1863 in China against the Taepings; and he was present at the en-
gagement with the Japanese Forts at Kagosima in the August of the same year. When the bombardment and capture of the batteries at the Straits of Simonsaki was effected in the September of 1864 , Capt. LySONS made one of the attacking party, having been landed, and having assisted at the destruction of the batteries, magazines, and barracks of the Japanese. Capt. Lions, it may further be mentioned, is a nephew of the famous "Dodgy Dan," otherwise Major-General Lyons, the most capable officer in the British service. He is celebrated in Volunteer circles as "a capital drill." The efficiency of the 19th is mainly owing to his exertions. When he succeeded to the Adjutantcy, vice Captain Macdonald retired, the regiment was in anything but a satisfactory condition; but his untiring exertions, added to his professional skill and knowledge, soon brought up the condition of the men, and the 19th is now, if not the crack regiment in the city, at least second to none of its many rivals. As a personal trait of the gallant Captain's may be mentioned his passion for horses, and his enjoymint of all field and athletic sports. He has also, as most people who know him are aware, a great liking for private theatricals. There seems something in the atmosphere of the mess-room akin to the stage, at least the one article of faith to which all military men subscribe is that every officer can "act." The art that entails most drudgery on its professors, that even should you have a natural talent for its exercise requires years of laborious study before you can hope to rise above the very lowest rank of those regularly engaged in it-this is the art in which military and naval officers hope to succeed at a single leap. Substantially, in the opinion of most people, acting and editing a newspaper are the two lines of business that, like Dogbery's reading and writing, come directly by
nature. Captain Lysons, the Bailie need hardly mention, is in the midst of, or, when this sheet will have been published, has just got through two nights of hard work on the amateur stage. He and a party of officer friends have been playing in the Gaiety Theatre in aid of several of our local charities. Unlike most military amateurs, who hold that the public will be satisfied with their unaided performance, the party have had the good sense to secure the services of Miss Rose LeclerQ as their assistant. Miss Leclerq's name is a tower of strength in Glasgow. Our entire theatre-going public believe in her, and her engagement was sufficient of itself to make the enterprise of Captain Lysons and his brother officers a distinct success. The Bailie, who is a douce Scot, is in no wise familiar with greenrooms, rehearsals, and all the other accessories of that wonderful world "behind the curtain," which is held by certain of the younger sort in so much reverence. He has learned all the same that rehearsals have been going on during the past week, of "The Wife" and of "Perfection," and have not been all of them perfect-neitherhave the amateurs found the playing at acting such an easy matter as was at first supposed. Latterly, however, everything went well; so well, indeed, as to astonish many of the professionals who were taking part in the preparation of the plays. Amateur theatricals-at all events amateur theatricals promoted by a body of gentlemen like that appearing this week at the Gaiety-are not altogether unknown in Glasgow. The officers and men of the Black Prince gave an entertainment not so very long ago in the Theatre Royal, and a party of officers connected with the troops then in garrison in Edin. burgh Castle, took part in a performance in the old Prince of Wales during the reign of King Alfred the First, otherwise "Likkity Longshaw." Probably the success attending these, and the brilliant attendance at the Gaiety this week, not to speak of the "private theatrical" mania which rages at present in West-end circles, may cause a repetition at no distant date of this species of entertainment. Should this be so, and should Captain Lysons again take part in the performances, the Bailie wishes him and them every good fortune. There is no need to wish good fortune to Captain Lysons in his professional career-his military enthusiasm, the skill which he has gained by experience in actual war, and the vigour and determination that distinguish his personal character, have already secured him the good graces of the fickle goddess.

Now and Then.

OUR leading Home Rule agitator is quite a Mark Tapley in his way. He can suck pleasure out of dfficulties as a cat can suck eggs. Speaking at the St. Patrick's Day gathering in the City Hall, he referred to various adverse criticisms that had been passed in the Glasgow papers on a late meeting at which he had made the air eloquent with his sweet voice, and "wondered what the press would say to such a magnificent outpouring as this?" Next morning's Herald fully answered the query, and the Bailie hopes Mr Ferguson is pleased.

## A PEBBLE TO THE CAIRN.

We owe it a debt, the old Loyal GazetteFor freedom it fought full of force, fire, and phrensy; In either State storm, or (worse) lull, 2 Reformer Aye foremost and fiercest was Peter MacKenzie.

Pleasures of Hope.
EXPECTING your new house a week before flitting day.
Wishing that the factor may keep all his promises in regard to painting and papering.

Waiting for cheaper and brighter gas.
Feeling certain Mr Clasper will return that borrowed umbrella.

Anticipating a larger dividend on your shares next year.

Hoping rents won't be raised at the coast though they are in the city.

Trusting that heavy fines have put a stop entirely to adulteration.

Flattering yourself that you will be able to pay the expense of your continental tour by spotting this year's Derby winner.

War-Ship and Worse-ship.-There is danger in Imminence. The Holy Father has been showing an unwonted interest in the Manning of his (priest) craft lying in British waters. The new hatitude may be read as aggressive, so we must at least look to his canons.

The Architecture of Common Things. The Bailie wouldn't be surprised to learn that the part of new Gallowgate near to the railway, bridge was about to be named "The Cruet-stand." The mustard and pepper pots are already represented, and to the former there has just been added the spoon.

The Bell(e) of the River Trust Assembly -Diving-bell.

# The Bailie for Wednesday, March 24th, 1875. 

## What the People of Airdrie are Saying.

THAT public opinion is "suspended" regarding the "Professor."
That this is more in consequence of legal flukes and "flaws," than to any fear of the case on its merits.

That the "Professer" is a "Degree" mightier since.
That a J.P. medical and a J.P. judicial are condoling with each other over their defeat.

That the former has grown very pale since his return from Edinburgh.

That t'other is applying to Quarter Sessions for more assistance.
That it is hardly fair to expect that he can fight everybody single-handed.
That "Lord Neave" ought to have considered this.
That "Poet Willie" was "Star"(ing) it on Wednesday night.
That "mine host of the Shamrock" was in his best on St. Patrick's Day.

That he declared 2 criminal armistice in the morning, became a prophet at noon, and a plague invoker in the evening!

That "Leila" is overdrawing it in the "Teezer."
That deep-felt sympathy is one thing, and soft soap is another.
That the Good Templar chief has turned his attention from water to air, and was up in a balloon the other day.

## The Spirits in Govan.

HEARING strange tales about the Govan spirits, the Ass determined the other night to take the car down and investigate the matter for himself. He quickly fell in with the objects of his search, and adjourning with them to a neighbouring close, turned off the gaslight, and held a dark seance in the gloom. When lights were brought in (by an inquisitive "Bobby"), he was found in a most pitiable condition-his tongue lolling out, and his ears hanging down in a disorderly manner. His eyes were closed, but he had been evidently strongly affected, for even still there was "just a drappie in his e'e." When roused up he was heard to murmur, "It's them sperrits as did it," but he could only remember that they were " of a fiery nature," and so strong and powerful that at last they succeeded in forcing themselves down his throat, and taking bodily possession of him. He thinks that they bore a faint but ugly resemblance to his own "familiar spirit," "mountain dew." Robert kindly took the bridle in his hand, and led the Ass in safety to his crib. Never again (says the animile) will I make my mouthpiece the "medium" between my own "insides" and the terrible Govan spirits.

Aren't they, though! --Somebody wants "young ladies to improve." Ungallant person! As if young ladies were in need of improvement!

[^50]
## Monday Gossip.

A FTER all that has been done, I hear that the Artists' Club is still at a stand for want of suitable premises. Wisely enough, the Committee will not give a high rent to commence, with, and lairds and factors are not the men to let "poor painters" have their "brick and stone" for nothing. A resolution seems to have been come to, at the meeting in the Warerley, to delay the actual opening of the Club till the artists shall have assembled again after their annual autumn scattering.

I am told that there was an amusing "tustle" about the name, "The Wilkie Club," being strongly urged upon the meeting by several of the junior artists. In reply, it was stated that such was the knowledge in art matters in Glasgow that not one person in a hundred knew who "Wilkie" was. To solve the difficulty a facetious member, prompted I suppose by the wisdom displayed in the discussion, suggested "The Minerva." Here, however, it was generally felt that Minerva's stock of acquaintances would be even less than Wilkie's, and so the matter subsided into the common-place, but perhaps more sensible cognomen I announced in a previous letter.

The Club is understood to consist of artists, sculptors, architects, and amateurs-but amateurs in what? Surely not in architecture, or every man who plans his own house might fairly claim admission. To be a great "painter" was formerly considered a great honour; but it would appear that the painters present objected to be called "painters," and that nothing but "artists" would serve their turn. They seem to have been afraid of being mistaken for house or sign painters if they adopted the good old-fashioned designation. "Well, there be painters and painters, and we shall soon have "quantum suff." in Glasgow.

The death is announced of MrC. W. Norton, the opera-bouffe actor. Mr Norton will be recollected by Glasgow playgoers for his acting of the hermit in "Genevieve de Brabant."
W. S. Gilbert has two new pieces on hand. One of these is termed "Tom Cobb," and will be produced at the Court Theatre; while the name of the other is "A Dramatic Cantata." It is being written to the order of Madame Selina Dolaro, and is intended for the Royalty.

One of the parties interested in the removal of the weir and the erection of the Water Pamping Works for the supply of the factory owners, has, I understand, threatened that he will begin an action against the Water Commissioners if the works are not proceeded with at once.
Mr Brunton and Rev. Drs George Jeffrey and Adam, with the other-members of the anti-Suncay car deputation, are, it is said, just now busy gaining the private ears of the authorities previous to their memorial coming up for consideration at next meeting of Council on first Thursday or April.

Mr E. M. Bellew, son of the world-famous J. M. Bellew, is about to give a series of readings in the Queen's Rooms. For his dead father's sake, Mr Bellew should be well received by the Glasgow public.
A Yankee tragedian, named Pope, is amusing Western audiences with an impersonation of "Samson."
Among the company engaged to support Miss Leclerq and Mr Talbot at the Gaiety Theatre are Henry Farrell and Charles Lester.

Two of the members of the "Princess of Trebizonde" company were MrWalmisley and Mr Chester-Mr Walmisley is now at Kilmarnock; Mr Chester is playing important parts at the Haymarket.

We are to have "The Two Orphans" in Glasgow. The company who appear in it include G. W. Anson, J. H. Slater and Mrs Slater, and Lionel Hood.

Thine,
Q.

A learned Judge is reported to have observed that it is possible, but extremely difficult, to whitewash a nigger.

## Aboard the Flying Scotsman.

IHAVE lived in Glasgow during the whole course of my natural life, but, strange as it may appear, till last week I never saw the interesting suburb of Maryhill. Pollokshields I knew, and Lenzie, Govan and Dennistoun, but Maryhill was to me a terra incognita. I knew of it as a place whose mail-bags were wont mysteriously to disappear, and where $\mathrm{Mr} \mathrm{M}^{〔}$ Donald, M.P., would now and again hold forth on the awful iniquity of paying a collier no more than ten shillings a day ; but that was all. The cther evening, however, at 5.15 , I found myself in Buchanan Street, having just emerged from Duncan's, surveying a gorgeous equipage which was drawn up by the side of the pavement. It was an omnibus, no doubt, but it was a glorified and etherialised omnibus. In the first place, it was large, roomy, and clean; in the second, it was drawn by four fine horses, of the good old coaching stamp; and in the third, it was driven by a very fine gentleman, arrayed in a splendid scarlet coat. I say "drawn" and "driven," but at this moment, as I have already remarked, the vehicle was at a standstill. In silent admiration I stood agape, in company with four errandboys, three newspaper-vendors, an old woman, and two stout gentlemen. After staring my fill at the coach and coachman-the latter meanwhile gazing stonily and sphinx-like before him -I was about to wend my way homeward marvelling, when an ancient comrade slapped me on the shoulder. "Hallo!" quoth he, "fine evening for a spin out Maryhill way;" and he jerked his thumb at the glorified 'bus. I understood at once-I rather pride myself on my faculty of perception-the vehicle was bound for Maryhill, and Jones-that's my friend's nameproposed that we should take seats upon it. No sooner said than done. We soon clambered to the top, and taking our places on either side of the driver, each lit a cigar. We had five minutes to wait; and I confess that, accustomed as I am to popularity, the gaze of the assembled multitude was somewhat trying. I can't imagine for my life how I ventured to take such a long pull out of Jones's flask so very much coram populo. At last we started, and rattled through the streets in fine style. It was chilly, and Jones's flask was large. The juvenile population all along the route cheered us, and I think I acknowledged their ovations with sufficient grace. At last Maryhill was reached. I confess I don't think very much of it. In fact, I was so dis-
gusted that I readily agreed to Jones's proposal that we should go no further than the Black Bull. The whisky purveyed at the Black Bull is excellent for toddy purposes, and I remember consuming three tumblers of that pleasing beverage. I remember no more. Jones threatens to reveal the secrets of the remainder of that night, but between you and me, I don't believe he could if he tried.

## Time He was Stopped.

MR JOHN PAGE HOPPS is waxing quite enthusiastic over the delights of Crosshill. He has already got the length of styling it Arcadia, and Granny absolutely forbids him to go any further. No wonder. We all know the saying which names Paris as the place whither good Americans go when they die; and, with a gentleman of Mr Hopps's heterodoxy, it is impossible to make sure of his not indulging in some terrible doctrine of a kindred nature.

Where's the Dictionary ?-Somebody is wanted "to extirpate rats." The Bailie wonders how many gentlemen of the rat-catching persuasion would be able to expiscate any meaning from this phrase.

Sharp!-The Ass says he never knew such fellows as swindlers for extending their house accommodation-they're always taking in flats.

Good!-Jones is at a loss to understand the meaning of the phrase, "a good going business." He knows too well what a going, nay, a gone business is, but he doesn't see anything good in that.

What on earth does that amiable landlady on the South Side mean who advertises "comfortable front room to let, suitable for couple or two young men?" Is it a distinction without a difference?

What, Indeed ?-" Young man wanted, accustomed to bottle." Alas! what prospect of success have our social reformers, when a tendency to tippling is made a recommendation ?

[^51]
## New Setting of Old Songs.

WHEN on the evening of Saturday week "O Willie brew'd a peck o' maut" was sung by the Dundee Opera Company in the Templars Hall at Broughty-Ferry, one of the promoters of the festival made some strong observations regarding the utter inappropriateness of the song. In the opinion of our contemporary, the Pall Mall, "it would be well on future occasions to endeavour by a slight alteration of this and other similar songs to avoid shocking the feelings of the temperate." Upon this occasion the opinion of the Pall Mall is the ditto of the Bailie, and accordingly the latter would "sing a song like this t'ye :"-

> O Willie mask'd an unce o' tea,
> An' Rab and Allan cam' tae pree ;
> Three cannier lads that sing-sang nicht Ye wadna fin' in Christendie.
> We are na fou, we are na fou, But jist a sly wink in our e'e ; The drunks may craw till day may daw, But aye we'll taste, and taste the tea.

Here are we met, three T. T. boys,
Three Tea, Tea boys I trow are we;
An' mony a nicht we've drucken been, But never mair we hope to be. We are na fou, \&c.
Yon dram-shop sign I ken't ower weel, Sae grand oot-ower the door sae hie, Its shinin' bright tae wile us in, But, by my bib, 'twill wait a wee. We are na fou, \&c.
Wha first o' us gangs tae the wa', A faithless, feckless loon is he;
Wha last doon frae his pledge shall fa , He is the king amang us three.

We are na fou, \&c.
EgG-regious.-Now that the Campbell statue is "up" again, the old question is revived, What were the poet's yearly drawings from the eggs-ile of herrin'? The Bailie submits it to the "Notes and Queries" of his contemporary, The Nezus.

The Southern Suburb.-Mr Hopps has been writing to the newspapers on the healthiness of Crosshill. As Mr Hopps doesn't do things by halves, and since he isn't 'ill he needn't be Cross.

> "OUT, OUT, BRIEF CANDLE."
> Long-lingering Star-whose lessening ray No more doth now its light diffuse,
> Shed o'er the back half of the day
> That set hath 'midsts the morning's "blues,"
> What now re-news thee as The Evening News?

[^52]Live, and "Let Live."
A CCORDING to Mr T. D. Findlay, the Tramway Company Directors "purpose [for Sabbath traffic] to start (sic) cars probably between ten and eleven o'clock in the morning, in a limited number, until church goes in, and then after church hours." Just so, "church goes in," and driver's left out, although in the Fourth Commandment there's a provision for the "man-servant" no less than for "thou." ["A fellow-feeling makes us wondrous kind," and the Ass reminds us that there is a merciful provision for also the " cattle."]

## "UNION IS STRENGTH.

Legal questions always vex, An illustration 's lex in Leck's.

## Hammer and Tongues.

T $\begin{array}{r}\text { HE Rev. Dr Hately Waddel and another } \\ \text { gentleman have been banging away for }\end{array}$ gentleman have been banging away for some time in half-column letters on the subject of a stone-hammer found at Stobcross. The point in dispute is-so far as the Bailie can make out-whether the implement was placed where it was discovered by Noah or by Julius Cæsar. When the philosophers are quite done, the Ass will have something to say on the subject.

Misrepresented.-These Home Rulers are inconsistent mortals, to be sure. They don't want to be represented in the Parliament of Great Britain, and yet one of their orators complained last Wednesday of " not being represented" by the Scotch press. What, in the name of goodness, $d o$ they want in the way of representation.

The Flight of the Season.-Peter is herewith informed that Lu Lu's was a spring, not a summer-sault.

A Universityं "row"-The boat race.
New Scenic Effect-" Heath" in "The Forest of Arden."

Petty officers-Nurses.
A "blue" look-out-At the University Regatta.
His Worship to His Holiness-Who's your hatter?

Erin go Braw-In "the wearing of the green."
A Dauntless assemblage-The Home Rule demonstration at Airdrie last week.

## THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

"TOGA."-The statement that "the robes" are to appear at the head of Hope street on Monday evening is premature. Wait and see.
J. L.-Buy a French dictionary, and you will no longer be contemptuously sarcastic at the expense of the wine merchant who recommends his port on the strength of its gout. "Superior people" sometimes make mistakes.
"U. P."-You object to the State forcing its idea of religion on your children at school. Why, then, wish to force your idea of the Sabbath on a community which believes that the running of tramway cars on Sunday is no desecration of the day. Pray try to be a little consistent.
D.T.E.-Fill the BAIIaE's pages with that, even should a famine of "copy" occur! Never, so long as there is a Martin Tupper to resort to.


WEDNESDA Y, MARCH $24 t h, 1875$.

THE Bailie feels a lively interest in the discussion regarding the quality of the porridge supplied to the City paupers. He thinks it too bad that any experiments, dictated by niggardliness, should be made on the diet of the poor folk, which at the best is sober enough fare, in all conscience. In saying this, his Worship has no idea of depreciating the traditional dish of auld Scotland, which has done as much to strengthen the muscles of Scotchmen, and "pang them fu' o' knowledge," as their whisky. The Bailie like his friend Councillor Finlay, takes his porridge every morning, and enjoys the dish; and he quite believes Mr Finlay when he says that the difference between a plateful of honest oatmeal porridge, and one of the compound of oatmeal and Indian meal the paupers are obliged to swallow, is a crying and a mighty one. It is the daintiest thing they get. Tea and beef are out of the question, except when a pauper is ill, and consequently not in a condition either to enjoy or consume any quantity of either. Not long ago the gentlemen charged with the management of the finances of the City Parish, became jubilant over the large increase in the taxable property of the parish, which enabled them to reduce the assessment. When the rates were at their highest, they gave the paupers good porridge; now that they can better afford to do so, it seems little else than wanton cruelty to spoil and stint them as is now done. The Bailie knows that the idea is to
kill the paupers off as quickly as possible; but he submits that the end in view might be gained in a more merciful manner than that at present practised. A lingering death is the worst of all deaths. Let the Managers of the City Parish consult some scientific doctor as to how to deal with the poor folk. Your scientific "medical" is the man for killing you off at railway speed.

## Quavers.

$T$ was evident from the crowded attendance at the fourth annual private concert of the Prospecthill Vocal Association in Queen's Park Church Hall on Friday evening last, that the society is thought something of in the district. Their effective strength is about twenty-four voices, fairly balanced, and remarkably good in tenor especially. The programme at this time included selections from Haydn's 16th Mass, with Spohr's 24th Psalm, the former composer in particular being so well interpreted as to give the iden of special aptitude in that style. A Cantatetta, as it might be called, by the honorary conductor, Mr VVm. Hume, and entitled "The Call to Battle," was sung for the first time. The poetry, highly dramatic in conception, is by Mrs Hemans, and was written at a time when this country was much more enthusiastic about Spanish affairs than it is now. The composition was well received. M. Emile Berger's accompaniments on the piano greatly enhanced the pleasure of the evening, and Mr Berger was judiciously seconded by Mr J. Turnbull at the harmonium. Not the least attractive feature of the concert were the male quartetts, the singing being such as is seldom heard in combination for quality of tone, intelligence, and expression.

The Trinity Church Musical Association, now so long conducted by Mr James Greig, is invariably interesting in its subjects of study, and successful on its public appearances. Their last concert was not behind its predecessors in style and taste. They are fortunate in having a first-rate organist to assist.

A concert is to be given by the St. George's Choral Union, under the able leadership of Mr Moodie, in aid of Miss Clug. ston's Bazaar. Handel's (I think it is) "Theodora" is the music selected, and it is hitherto unknown to a Glasgow audience. The practice is carried on in the Albert Hall, Bath Street, and the concert is to come off in the City Hall the first week in April.

## Crushing Opposition.

$\mathrm{M}^{\mathrm{R}}$R HARRY ALFRED LONG and some other notabilities "demonstrated" last week against the running of tramway cars on Sunday. One gentleman remarked in effect that if the cars were run the British army and navy would be ruined, and the whole meeting united in shutting up a fellow-citizen who wished to say a few words on the other side of the question. It was a beautiful meeting. How the Chairman buttered the Provost, and called down anathemas on everybody opposed to his opinion of what is fit and becoming! W. W. never made greater sport to the Philistines than on Friday.

Always found out-Husbands that don't come home of an evening.

## A Model Man.

OH , yes, he is a model man. There can be no doubt about that. To begin with, he wears a suit of clothes obtained from the Trongate Clothing Company, and his manly bosom heaves beneath the front of an Acme shirt. It is needless to say that the latter garment is starched with the starch of Glenfield, which he always sees that he gets when he asks for it. You can't put off this individual with a spurious imitation, not if he knows it. He is aware that such things are offered by unprincipled dealers, for the sake of larger profits, and beware of such dealers and their goods-say rather their bads. Being desirous of shining in society, he is particularly careful to use Alexander Ross's Original Blacking, which he always procures wholesale from the proprietors. The other items of his attire he obtains of those firms who advertise most persistently in his favourite journals. He wanted to rise in the world, and, being convinced that the only certain road to success is the acquisition of whiskers and moustaches in luxuriant abundance, he tried Mill's Spanish Balsam not only at once, but at twice, and many times. The whiskers are coming luxuriantly, and he feels himself rising in the world every time he goes up stairs. When he feels thirsty he resorts to the vintage of the country, being equallypartial to Mutter and to Bernard's Double Distilled ; and it is needless to add that he goes to Elphick for his cigars. Such is the custom, and such are the habits, of this great and good man. His name the BAILIE is not at liberty to mention ; but when he dies, and is buried in a patent coffin, or, it may be, cremated-then will it be published, with a more particular account of his career, from the time when he manifested a partiality for Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup, till the hour that he shuffled off this mortal coil.

An enemy suggests that Councillor Thomson's remarks at the East-end porridge meeting were all in the way of trade-meaning thereby to point out they were intended to show that, if any one wished to grow stout and hearty, he ought to stick to roast beef.

Not the "Force". of intelligence-The Glasgow Police.
"Yorkshire Relish"-Beans and bacon.
A genuine philanthropist-A girl in love,
Chappit "hands"-Masons at the dinner hour.
"Water, Water, everywhere, nor any Drop to Drink."
P EOPLE who can't get their lengthy letters inserted in the papers, can always have them printed at their own expense-if they are able to pay for the printing. A local temperance agitator, with a laudable desire to do something for "puir auld Scotland's sake," if not for his own, has issued a brochure suggesting the establishment of an Inebriates' Home on the island of Shuna, where " no drunkery need be, or exists ; communication is rare with the mainland; the fixed period of residence would not be less than six months, and escape is next to impossible." There is an attractive catalogue, if not for inebriates, at least for those who could profit by kidnapping wealthy relatives and consigning them to an island home and an early grave. Did the Ass possess a wealthy relative addicted to turning up his little finger, he would freely abandon the wealthy one to the tender mercies of J. L. L., in the firm faith that a cure would be wrought under, if not over the sod. Here's t'ye, J. L. L.

The Three Tailors of Tooley Street. SNUG the joiner, Bottom the weaver, and S Snip the tailor, have determined, in solemn conclave, " not to patronise tramway cars, either on week days or Sundays, if the Company run trams on the first day of the week, and ask the constituents of the Trades' Council to do the same." Oh society! Oh class legislation!

Doomed.-Mr Andrew Boa, Kinning Park Commissioner and working man's champion, has spoken. In a letter to the Mail he thus prepares the world for the crisis which awaits the Asian mystery:-" Mr Disraeli cannot long defer the evil hour when he must abandon vague and enigmatic utterances." O sapient seer! O doomed Dizzy!

Who should clean Clyde Place? The Clyde Trust say we won't, and the City people say ze won't, and the street grows dirty between them. Worse than this, it seems that some absurd form, or reference, or something, must be gone through before the point can be settled. Meanwhile the street is rapidly becoming a nuisance of the first water.

Glasgow Joiners-Marrying clergymen.

## What Folk are Saying-

THAT we're all there on the mater of Sunday tramways.
That the Rev. Mr Brunton wouldn't enter a tramway car on the Lord's-day.

That he is opposed to all manner of vehicles on the first day of the week-private vehicles as well as public vehicles.

That Councillor William Wilson surpassed himself in his speech in the City Hall on Friday night.

That such a stirring oration hasn't been heard in Glasgow for one while.

That we'd all like the Councillor would make more speeches of the same kind.

That if Sunday cars are started, the public will-use them.

That Councillor Finlay likes his porridge.
That he doesn't like them, however, when Indian corn has been mixed with the oatmeal.

That Councillor Thomson is a flesher.
That consequently he believes more in butchermeat than he does in porridge.

That the great porridge question is altogether a Brigton question.

That the Rev. Robert Adam Gowans, of the "Calton Mission," is wanted to explain how certain funds have been applied.

That the rev. gentleman is too busy to supply the necessary information.

That Dr Littlejohn's report has made glad the hearts of Provost Browne and his bold burghers.
. That when the report appeared the Provost and the Rev. Page Hopps danced a foursome reel.

That Crosshill isn't out of the wood yet.
That a more;detailed .report on the typhoid epidemic has yet to be given.
That George Anderson, Esq., M.P., has been attitudinising in the character of a currency reformer.

That it would almost seem that George knows something of paper currency and the Bank Acts.

That he at least talks about the subject as if he understood it.

That George after all is beginning to be a somebody in the House of Commons.

That the Spring Flower Show will be held on Wednesday (the 24 th).

That the Spring Show is the one patronised by all the pretty damsels of the city.

Why is a stockbroker like a railway pointsman ?-Because both are given to "shunting."

CALL YOU THIS "RAILING"?-As jout tike it. If cabs on Sabbath, why not cars ? The reasoning would be right If right it were the cabs to run, Or twain blacks made one white.

Latitude and Longitude.-When the Ass gives himself full latitude in the matter of drink, his longitude may easily be taken as he lies in the gutter. [The Ass indignantly declares that he never "lies" under any circumstances; but he seems somewhat obfuscated.]

## The "Seventh."

SAX days a week ye are content
Sae mak, your bargains, cheat, and lee,
On "seventh" ye maun ne'er be kent W' siccan evils tae agree.
For ye maun wear a sauntly smirk, And snod yoursel' in fashion gay, And gang wi' reverence tae the kirk, That's hoo tae keep the Sabbath day.
It's no an unco sin to sweer Gif ye be in ill-natured bustle,
But should blyth thocht within you steer, Oh! for guidsake dinna whustle.
A'solid news ye maun put past, And magazines before you lay
$\mathrm{Wi}^{\prime}$ ' stories $\mathrm{o}^{\prime}$ religious cast, That's what tae read on Sabbath day.
Gif ye be rich and keep your coach, Drive oot tae kirk, or near or far; Gif ye be puir, daur tae approach Your place o, worship in a car.
For bear in mind, ye badly schul'd, Ye maunna at walth's comfort play, For cash can o'er restriction build Roads o' its ain for Sabbath day.

## A Mission from the East.

AT the Edinburgh folks'" spree" last week, Sheriff Dickson " urged his hearers to hold aloft the torch of moral and intellectual culture, and to do everything in their power to try and lighten the darkness that was around them." How nice and generous! The Bailie knows a few Edinburgh bodies who have taken up their abode in Glasgow; and he will in future regard them with mingled awe and gratitude, when he remembers that they are engaged in holding aloft the torch of moral, \&c., \&cc., \&c.
"Garibaldi" M'Adam wants a "stoneware thrower." Why advertise? Wife-beaters are not at a discount.

To the Bailie.-Treat thine Ass well, friend Jarvie, and lean trustingly upon him : is he not: thy "staff!"

## The Bailie for Wednesday, March 24th, 1875.

## A "Home" Thrust.

WTHEN you get your fliquor before eleven o'clock in a hotel as a stranger, don't hurry yourself in discussing it, but chuckle over Forbes Mackenzie, and sing the praises of Sheriff Sir George Home with a three times three. For has not the Argyleshire Judge decreed that, as you may be supplied up to the unwelcome hour within the "twal," you must be allowed a reasonable time to consume the drink ?

Hard Lines for Graduates.-A contemporary is of opinion that henceforth the possessors of degrees should "affix to them the University from which they are obtained." If the object is to lessen the number of graduates, the idea is not a bad one; for few men would care to undertake to drag a whole University about with them.

Accidents will Happen.-Let us rejoice. A mode has been discovered of " rendering railway collisions impossible." Nay, let us rather not dejoice too soon; for railway accidents have been rendered impossible several times, and yet they will go on occurring in the most inconsiderate manner.

Consoling Thought !-Mr Matthew Blair declared that "till "1753, the Cart was a pure and limpid stream." There must be a melancholy satisfaction for the Paisley bodies in this reflection. Why doesn't somebody tell us something equally nice about the Clyde ?

Open, Sesame !-According to Granny's own yachtsman, "it is still an open question whether some hollow with a powerful topside is not better in some weathers than straighter lines with less beam." To which the BAILIE can only respond that it may be open, but it don't look it.

In the Eastern Police Court last week, a man was tried, first, for maltreating a cat, and then for assaulting his wife. Notice the comparative value of the two sufferers. A 1 , the cat; A 2 , the woman. Surely the " cat" should have come in second, and the fellow should have been made to "turn his back" to her.

[^53]
## The Refinement of Wife-Beating.

$\mathbb{W}$ HAT an ingenious gentleman MrRoderick M'Donald of Edinburgh is! Scorning the common-place modes of wife-beating which obtain elsewhere, Roderick one day drags his better half about by the nose, twisting that organ by the way; two days afterwards he agaiu amuses himself in the same playful fashion ; and, on a subsequent evening, concludes an orgie by catching a dog by the hind-legs, and swinging it full force against the head of his spouse. Glasgow wife-beaters are but "small potatoes" when com.pared to Roderick.

What the Paisley Folks are Saying.
THAT the Rev. Dr Lees' preaching in Greenock on Sunday last had no ulterior object in view.
That the town of Thread has quite as many attractions for a man of his position as the town of Sugar.
That Thread is riz.
That Sugar is not riz.
That the fifteen Abbey Patrons have been working overtime.
That ecclesiastical Factory Inspectors should be sent to Paisley immediately.
That some of the tifteen have attended more diets of worship within the last three weeks than they have done in the previous three years.
That the inhabitants lament that among the fifteen there is not a single member of the School Board.
That if there were, the Abbey would be quadrupled in size, Mr Hutton and the other ratepayers gladly forking out.

That, every non-hunting man is asking "where is Drumfinshire?"
That every hunting man can easily find the place on the map of Europe.
That the sarcastic writer in the Paisley Herald might have written it " Drum- (Lanarkshire) Fin-(Renfrewshire)."
That thus persons of ordinary capacity could have understood the meaning of the very palpable hit.
That Capt. Scow saw it at a glance.
That so did his button-hole which held the white rose.
That he would have sported a light-blue rose on Saturday, but he could not get one to "grew."
That his cry is the wee kailyards of Germany to the rescue.
That Captain Shingles joins in the cry.
The Caledonian Apiarian Society have announced prizes " to the most meritorious specimens of the productions of the bee." Here is a chance for the folk who have got a bee in their bonnet.

A Trusted River.-From a paper read at Paisley the other evening, it seems that the present debt on the River Cart amounts to the small sum of $£ 11,7905 s 4 d!$ Certainly the look one gets of the stream from the Paisley Railway Station raises a feeling of wonder as to where this sum has gone to. Has it sunk in the mud?

A man "all among the barley"-A maltster.

Rather upish-Rents.
"Peep o' day"-6 A.m.
"Perfection"-The Bailie.
Set-to music-Party tunes.
A "fine" affair-Adulteration.
Royal Acts-Acts of charity.
Shop-lifting-City improvements.
Shortest days-Quarter days.
A pork butcher-A pig sticker.
Pass-word for March-Perishing.
A black business-Viscount Cole's.
A brilliant assembly-Diamonds' ball.
Taking charge-" Receiving cavalry."
Highly-coloured speeches-Grecn ones.
Marriage "lines"-Wrinkles on the brow.
Somebody suggests that the advertiser who wants "a good trimmer," had better look for one among our local politicians.

Mr MUIR WOOD has much pleasure in announcing that he has arranged with
$M \underset{T}{\mathrm{E}} \mathrm{M}_{\mathrm{M}} \mathrm{B} \mathrm{E} \mathrm{L} \mathrm{L} \mathrm{E} \mathrm{W}$, THE CELEBRATED ELOCUTIONIST,
(Son of the late Mr J. M. Bellew),

$$
\text { TO GIYE } \Lambda
$$

DRAMATIC AND HUMOROUS READING, IN THE QUEEN'S ROOMS,
ON WEDNESDAY, 7 TH APRIL, 1875 , to Commence at Eight o'clock Precisely.
Ticl ets, $45,3 s, 2 s$, and $1 s$, to be obtained of Messrs J. Muir Wood \& Co., 42 Buchanan Street.


[^54]

## bROWN'S ROYAL MUSIC HALL,

 AND RESTAURANT.DUNLOP STREET.
Patronised by the celite of the City-Mide Press.

## WHITEBAIT MUSIC HALL.

POWERFUL COMPANY EVERY EVENING at this Favourite Place of Entertainment.

> G. E. ADAMS, Gcneral Marager. TOHN MUIR. Musical Manager.

SPECIAL SALE OF CARPETS.
SPECIAL SAIEE OF FLOOR WAX CLOTHS. SPECIAL SALE OF CURTAINS.
SPECIAL SALE OF DRESS GOODS.
SPECIAL SALE OF LINENS AND COTTONS.

## THE CALEDONIAN HOUSE,

MESSRS COPLAND \& ĻYE having been fortunate in securing for their Customers the very things that are particularly wanted at this Season, now invite the earnest attention of all Buyers to the above specified Goods, and especially to those about to Furnish, whether for Coast or Town Residences, assuring them that in the above specialties an Immense Saving may beieffected by Buying at THE CALEDONIAN HOUSE.
For detailed particulars of Bargains during This Week's Sale, see Daily Papers of Friday last.
The best route to the Caledonian House is by Sauchichall Street, and through the Wellington Arcade; or the Cowcaddens Tramway Cars pass the door every five minutes.

COPLAND \& LYE, CALEDONIAN HOUSE, II то II6 COWCADDENS. GLAASGOW.
 Keceive Anvi rtisements for all Papers Published at Home and Abroad

Io ROYAL EXCHANGE SQUARE, GLASGOW.
London Papers at Published Prices on Arrival of 6 p.m. Train.
John M. Simpson, Cabinetmaker and upholsterer, CARPET AND BEDDING WAREHOUSEMAN, AND
DEALER IN WORKS OF ART, 60 GREAT CLYDE STREET, (Corner of Maxwell Street,)
Avoid Draughts.] GLASGOW.
[Door Screens.

[^55]Stuart $C^{\text {Ranston } \& ~ C O ., ~}$ 44 ST. ENOCH SQUARE, BONA FIDE
REMOVAL SALE OF TEAS. In order to CLEAR OUT our Extensive STOCK of PURE TEAS before the ist of April, we offer a Discount of 2 d per 1 b . on all Teas from 25 to 258 d , and 3 d per 1 b . on Teas from 3 s to 45, and we Guarantec the Quality to be the same as formerly. Not less than One Pound will be sold on those terms. We advise the public to take full advantage of such an Unprecedented Sale previous to our REMOVAL to more commanding Premises, No. 76 ARGYLE STREET,
(Corner of Queen Street, Opposite the Polytechnic,) STUART CRANSTON \& CO. We extend the Benefits of this sale to our Branches242 DUMBARTON ROAD, Partick. 330 GOVAN ROAD, Govan.


M'MILLAN'S CARBOLIC MOUTHWASH prevents Toothache, checks Decay of the Teeth, removes Inflammation of the Gums and Mouth, destroys the Odour of Tobacco, and renders the Breath Pleasant and Fragrant.

Sold by all Chemists, in Bottles at 259 d each.
Prepared only by John M'Millan, Chemist, 17 Great Wester Road, and 8 Buckingham Buildings, Hillhead. Beware of Spurious Imitations.

## THE LONDON BAG \& PORTMANTEAU

 Manufacturers of the Best Quality of Portmanteaus, Overland Trunks, Travelling Wardrobes, Ladies' Dress Imperials, Dressing Bags Fitted and Empty, Hand, Courier, and Travelling Bags. The Finest Assortment of the above in the City. 5 GORDON STREET.

## COMMERCIAL SPECULATION.

WHISKERS AND MOUSTACHES.
If you want to rise in the world, first obtain Whiskers and Monstaches in luxuriant abundance, then success is certain. Try at once

## MILL'S SPANISH BALSAM,

 Price, $2 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 3 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 7 \mathrm{~s}, 10 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}$, and 21 s per bottle.Emporium, 202 Buchanan Street; late 48 High Street, Montrose.

## D <br> UN'S IMPROVED SOFT CAPSULES are easily swallowed, and form the most convenient and

 agreeable mode of taking Mediciues, such as Castor Oil, Cod Liver Oil, Norwegian Tar, Turpentine, Oil of Male Fern, Charcoal, Sandal Wood Oil, dic., \&c.Sold by all Chemists, and by the Manufacturer,
R. T. DUN, 288 ARGYLE STREET, GLASGOW.

## $G \mathbb{E} \mathbb{N} \mathbb{I} \mathbb{I} \mathbb{D}$

The QUEEN'S LAUNDRESS says Tuis is the FINEST STARCH She ever Used.
PRYDE'S NOTE-BOOKS are the Best and Cheapest.

PRYDE, Univirsity Pookseller and Stationer. 2II, 213, and 215, Sauchiehall Street, Glasgow.

The Bailie for Wednesday, March 24th, 1875. THIS WEEK,

THE

## TRONGATE OLOTHHNG COMPANY

FIRST

are making their

BOYS' AND YOUTHS' CLOTHMNG. HIETY-FOUR TRONGATE.
$T \begin{aligned} & \text { HIS was the FIRST SEWING MACHINE; and, by continual improve } \\ & \text { ments, still maintains its position as the Best. }\end{aligned}$

## PRINCIPAL OFFICE FOR SCOTLAND-

6o buchanan Street, glasgow.

## SPECIAL. <br> BEL工, TOMLIN, \& COMPANY,

 ECONOMICAL FAMILY DRAPERS, SILK MERCERS, UPHOLSTERERE, CARPET WAREHOUSEMEN, \&c., 12, 14, and $16 \mathrm{JAMAICASTRIT} \mathbb{T}$, BERNARD'S DOUBLE DISTILLED WHISKY.FREE FROM FUSIL OIL AND OTHER INJURIOUS PROPERTIES. NOW BEINGRECOMMENDED BY THE MEDICALPROFESSION. Glasgow Office-zo DIXON STREET.


Gxasaow : Printed by Wilinass Munro, at his General Printing Office, 8i Virginia Street ; and Published for the Propre ors by A. F. Sanar \& Co. (who will receive Advertisements tor the Bailie), 10 Royal Exchange Siuare


Registered for Transmission Abroad.


## KAM CONSCIENCE!"

No. I28. Glasgow, Wednesday, March 3Ist I875. Pruce Id.

## MEN YOU KNOMI-NO. 128.

NOTHING is easier in any great community than to get up a reputation for philanthropy at a very cheap rate. Given plenty of "cheek" together with the "giftof thegab"-these vulgar terms are the only appropriate ones-no man whose ambition that way lies need despair of philanthropic fame. He has only to identify himself with one or more " movements," to harangue on the subject a sufficient number of meetings, public or private, and to write letters, frequent and copious, to the newspapers, and the thing is done. There are a few cant phrases to be learned by heart, a few tricks of the trade to be acquired; but this is easy. Scarcely is the mock-philanthropist launched when he discovers that he has the women with him, and then he knows that he is secure. Wives, mothers, and daughters protest that Mr SoftSAWDER is "a dear, good man," and their male belongings soon begin to think that Mr S . is a dear, good man too. It is true that the irreverent among them mock, and indulge in the grin of scorn when "the dear, good man" is mentioned in theirpresence. Theyget themselves thus into vast disgrace with their womenkind, and are soon forced to give in ; but in smokingrooms and other haunts of the unrighteous, Softsamber's name is turned into a bye-word, and many are the queer tales of which "the dear, good man" is made the hero. The scoffers say that he makes his philanthropy pay very well; that it is useful to him in a variety of ways; that, in fact, he finds it, like good words, "worth much and cost little;" and that he bears a strong resemblance to the pious darkie who sang very loud, "Fly abroad, thou mighty Gospel," but never gave anything to make it fly. All these profanities are greeted with responsive
chuckles; but little the good man heeds. He prays for his detractors in public, and in private probably chuckles in his turn; for nothing is more useful than a little persecution. What is the object of all this sham-benevolence? Simply this, that if the philanthropist be poor, it procures him a comfortable livelihood, and many a good dinner at the tables of the great ; while if he be rich, it gains him a social standing which he would not otherwise possess. Are there any SOFTSAIVDERS in this city of ours ? Ugh! the place is crawling with them. The Bailime has his wicked eye on more than one of them, and will probably have something more to say on the subject; for he detests these rascals as well for their own baseness as for the fact that they have brought the very name of philanthropist into disrepute. For all that, we have some philanthropists among us who are philanthropists indeed, though they would be the last to claim the title. One of these the Bailie has the pleasure of introducing this week to his readers. He does not intend to apologise again for presenting a lady as the " Man you Know ;" for if he were to put his heading into Latin-which he has no intention of doing-he would translate the first word homo, not vir. And a better specimen of the genus could not be found than Miss Beatrice Clugston. She possesses the qualities that help a man on in the world, and those, too, which lead him to help others. Cheery yet thoughtful ; bustling but business-like; methodical yet sympathetic-had Miss Clugston belonged to the ugly sex and devoted herself to business, she would have been amazingly popular and successful. She would have made a fortune on 'Change, and been the life and soul of ball and dinner. Fortunately, however, she is a lady, and devoted to charity, and she is still popular and successful,-popular in hundreds of poor homes, which she has helped to brighten
and bless, and successful in carrying out all her schemes. And she performs her daily work of benevolence without obtaining or desiring any public recognition, though in this age of testimonials few have as great claims to onc as Miss Beatrice Clugston. It is unnecessary to rehearse to a Glasgow audience the story of Miss Clugston's good deeds. Brought up in a home where the ties which should bind together rich and poor were practically illustrated, and accustomed to regard herself as completely at the service of others, she has spent time, labour, and money-and with good results, as the Convalescent Homes at Lenzie and Dunoon bear witness. She has a happy knack of succeeding in all that she attempts-from cheering some humble sickbed to impressing royalty into her service-and there can be little doubt that her latest scheme will be successful too. This, as all the world knows, is the establishment of Homes for Incurables; and for the furtherance of this scheme, a grand bazaar is, as all the world also knows, at present proceeding in the Kibble Palace. These bazaars are, as a rule, charming impositions, delightful swindles, agreeable takes-in. If there lives a man with soul'so unsophisticated that he has ever gone to a bazaar with the object of getting his money's worth in goods, he ought to be held up to the admiring multitude as a proof that innocence has not wholly died out of the land. But, then, he gets the worth of his cash in other forms-in the approbation of bright eyes, and in the thought that he is, for once in a way, doing a little good. "Charity combined with flirtation" is a very fair definition of a bazaar ; and doubtless the flirtation at the Kibble is on as gigantic a scale as the charity is. The Bailie means to see for himself this very afternoon ; and meanwhile hopes that the "Man you Know," erstwhile "Convalescent," may become more and more " Incurable" day by day.

Time-servers-Calendars.
A burglk-ing place-Crosshill.
"Gentlemen of the long robe "-Babies.
An efficient Home Ruler-The tawse.
A "Cardinal" number-Number One.
A bootless errand-A barefooted pilgrimage.
"March "-out for the season-On the rst of April.

Voice from the City Poor-house - "No Muir skilley."

## A Pauper's Grumble.

YE Parish Boards what shake the banes
O pauper bodies o'er the stanes, Wha's thocht by day and dream at nicht Is hoo tae starve the lutk less wicht, Wha's scrimpin' actions aften grates On nerves o' them that pay the rates, Tak pity on the puir folk's yowl, And no spoil Scotia's parritch bowl.
Gif ye maun keep expenses doun, 'Mang them ye pay sae weel look ro:n, And see gif they be free frac blame O' stappin' lax'ry in their wame, And haudin' sprees for ilka frien', A' tae the parish charged I ween, Ye'll hae some ither cause to growl Than 'boot the strength o' parritch bowl.
Fu' weel it's kent amang the taxed Whaur maist o' parish funds is wraxed, Tho' gathered tae support the puir, That frienless bein' gets sma' share. For gov nors if they chose could tell Wha gets oyster wha gets shell, An' whilk stomach aft gets foul Wi' scrapin's frae the parritch bowl.
——o-
Motto for the new Stock Exchange-" Let us prey."

Sweetily Pretty!-"An undesirable nocturnal visitor" is Granny's latest euphuism for describing a burglar.

What Next?-The latest novelties in plumes are vultures' feathers. How sweet to think of one's lady-love flaunting the plumage of that delectable bird!

Fashionable Intelligence.-The Bailie is given to understand, on good authority, that Provost Bennett of Dumbarton fand the Prince of Wales are at present visiting Mentone. The place is, it is needless to say, cn fitte.

Pity the Poor Secularists!-Mir Long thinks that if tramway cars are allowed to run in Glasgow on Sundays, "there will be great joy among the Secularist party in England." Verily the poor Secularists must have precious little to rejoice over. Wouldn't it be only generous, 'Arry, to give them a chance for once.

A Sad Case. - The latest development of kleptomania is very sad. "A person, who is supposed to be a lunatic, having a mania for breaking into houses by night, is stated to be at large" in Edinburgh. Poor fellow! Can nothing be done to alleviate his sufferings and those of the numerous class who are similarly afflicted?

## The Bailie for Wednesday, March 31st, 1875.

## A Dangerous Rule.

ONE of the tramway bye-laws is, it appears, to the effect that " no person who, in the opinion of the conductor, might for any reason be offensive to passengers, shall be entitled to enter or remain in the interior of any carriage." This regulation is doubtless well meant ; but it is to be feared that the directors have not sufficiently considered the lengths to which it is capable of being stretched. These are somewhat serious. For instance, a conscientious conductor whose car bore the precious burden of Mr Long, and who was hailed by Mr Hopps, might have reasonable grounds for supposing that the presence of the latter gentleman would be offensive to the former, and for this reason might decline to admit the apostle of Crosshill. The same rule would apply to Messrs Moir and Martin-one safely ensconced inside a car, and the other desirous of a "lift,"-to the Chairman of the Tramway Company himself and W. W., or to Mr John Burns and the proprietor of a "penny gaff;" while a conductor of teetotal proclivities would be acting perfectly on rigle in refusing to permit ex-Councillor Steel to invade the peaceful sanctity of Mr J. L. Lang. In fact, the rule is perfectly illimitable. Who among us can say that his presence is not likely to be "offensive" to some one of his acquaintances? Why, conscience! there may be people in Glasgow who would object to the Bailie himself as a travelling companion! He is very sure that there are lots of persons whose proximity would be offensive to him, and so far the rule might be a convenient one. But that is looking at the matter from a selfish point of view, and the Bailie is never selfish. See to it, Messrs Directors.

## What the People of Airdrie are Saying.

T
HAT the Testimonial to the ex-Provost did not take a very expensive form.
That the gentlemen who had the matter in hand went to Glasgow and got estimates.
That the cheapest was probably selected.
That the portrait was not painted by Dan Maenee. That it did not cost $£ 500$,
That it was painted by a young hand at his profession.
That it is nevertheless fairly and conscientiously done.
That it will help, therefore, to bring more grist to the young artist's mill.

Vehicles for Sunday strollers-Private carriages and (the) $\operatorname{tram}(\mathrm{p})$ ways.
An abandoned barque (bark)-A lost dog.

## "Wut" under the Wig.

SHERIFF CLARK is a bit of a wag in his way. His Lordship had a case before him last week of a professor wishing to recover the price of some lessons he had agreed to give on the organ. A letter was read in court, and one of the partics expressed astonishment at its tone, whercupon the witty judge playfully inquired " whether it was with the tone of the letter or with the tone of the organ." A joke's a joke, in the same way that a book's a book; and there is, to boot, a French proverb, "Abandon fait larron." Of course, the learned judge was in doubt as to what tone was meant.

## A New Amusement.

$\mathbb{K}$ NOCKING constables down like nine-pins seems to be the popular amusement in the North Quarter at present. A young gentleman the other day asked a number of children in the Cowcaddens "if they would like to see him knock that constable down?" With reminiscences of the recent pantomime, and loving to see a " copper" knocked about, the children gave a ready assent, when down went the Bobbythe fun being compensated for by a fine of a guinea next morning.

## The Labourer and his Hire.

SURELY Professor Blackie deserves well of his Celtic countrymen. The Bailie expects to learn that he is made free of every hotel north of the Highland line now and henceforth. Since Sir Waltcr wrote the "Lady of the Lake," surely no one has done so much for the Highland Host, otherwise the Highland Bonifaces, as the Professor, with his craze for a Gaelic Chair.
"Werry Rum, Indeed!"
"THE rum for the Arctic Expedition" is to be of an extra quality and strength. The other provisions are to be in keeping with the rum." Who, then, is to keep the whole lot? How long are they to be "kep"? and what chance will the other members of the Expedition have of getting "a snack" of them from the keeper?

Qu,-DREAMING OF THE "MODERN PYTHA-
A.--Somnus with sound and fury 'S snoring loud and deep.
B.-" With sound?" He's sound as a "stone"They surely haye "rock'd" him asleep.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, March 3Ist, I875.

## At the Flower Show.

THE BAILIE is credibly informed that there are some people who go to flower-shows for the sake of the flowers, and who, like Granny, are all intent on "fair amaryllis, fine cyclamen, and graceful spiraea japonica." Smile not, fair reader, with incredulous scorn. If you had watched everybody on Wednesday as attentively as you watched some, you would have noticed not a few individuals, of a somewhat rustic type, stumping from stand to stand, and vehemently discussing the relative merits of the plants on exhibition. How they roll out the painfully classical names inflicted on the innocent flowers, broadening the a's, rattling the r's, and generally throwing in an additional syllable or two on their own responsibility. It is a treat of no common order to hear an average gardener say, "Dendrobrium Jamesianum."

These are the professionals; but besides these there are a goodly number of amateurs, who are even more enthusiastic than the others. One of these gentry will harangue you excitedly for half-an-hour over some sounding-titled foreign weed, possessing neither beauty, perfume, nor utility, and reminding you of nothing so much as of some wretched, rickety, and useless little sprig of nobility.

So you see, Miss, that there are plenty of people not attracted by the Lord Provost; nor by young Ulysses, who covets the fame of his much-travelled namesake of old; nor yet by your sweet self. They come to look at the flowers, all the flowers, and nothing but the flowers; and regard you-if it is not too ungallant to say so-and your hovering admirers, your mamma and papa, and all that are yours, rather in the light of obstructions and nuisances. Perhaps, indced, papa is an amateur himself; but the Bailie is willing to bet any number of dozens of gloves-and he knows what a onesided affair a bet with you is-that mamma knows no more about the flowers here than she does of the pictures at the Galleries which she visits so conscientiously; and that she would be fearfully bored if it were not that she has the new spring bonnets to study. Poor mamma! it is well that she has the bonnets to console her.

As for you, you have other consolation, without which the orchids and cinerarias would be extremely uninteresting. Under the circumstances, they furnish a rather agreeable adjunct to young Sparkles's prattle. Your botanical lore is sufficiently profound to render you fami-
liar with the language of flowers, which is even more useful in filling up conversational pauses, furnishing subjects for "new departures," and assisting little bits of coquetry than the paintings were the other day when you met the same identical young Sparkles up in Sauchiehall Street. He is not a very brilliant youth, this Sparkles, in spite of his reputation for being "funny;" and if you be maliciously disposed, you may obtain considerable amusement by asking him to read.some of the more abstrusely framed names. Jove! how he halts and stammers! You might further ask him to translate the names, but that would be too cruel. Even the Bailie-ahem!

But, conscience! here's His Worship pretending to write about a flower-show, and then devoting his precious space to the cooings of Sparkles and Nellie. On second thoughts he will not apologise; for he prefers to look on the human side of the picture more studiously than on the botanical, and the human interest largely centres in Sparkleses and Nellies.

## Alexander T’homson.

" UITE over-canopied with lush woodbine"In Greece. Now this fair city thron'd by the West The "honeysuckle" claims in classic pure outline, With all that's beauteous else by Attic art express'd.
The subtle curve; nice play of light and shade; The long majestic sweep of horizontal line; Grandeur and grace reposing-not display'd, Express'd not on, but in the true yet new design. The Grecian grace and majesty combined, That gives our streets an architecture thus unique, Owns a creative, cultured, highly-chastened mind, A Thomson's genius-equal to the grandest Greek.

## A Crow-ing affair-The Wigtown debate.

It was the Ass who remarked that, though the Gaiety vends teetotal liquors only at its bar, it was a Lysonsed place of entertainment on the first two nights of last week.

Position is Everything.-Is there any "gentleman of position in Glasgow or district" covetous of obtaining an income of $£ 150$ a-year, with the privilege of selling "the famous wines and brandies of the late Emperor Napoleon ?" Such an individual is advertised for in the columns of a contemporary. The advertisement will doubtless not be in vain; for, even setting aside the munificent salary, the touching reference to the late Emperor Napoleon is enough of itself to bring shoals of applicants.

## The Black Heathen.

HOW about the condition of High Blantyre? Surely there's an opening for an Evangelist in that promising neighbourhood. The doings of big-pay Saturday, which fell on Saturday week, were perfectly awfu'. Let some of the promising young men who make the night hideous in Glasgow-especially Sunday night-with their manifestations at street corners, take their way. to the colliers of High Blantyre. The field is waiting for the reaper.

## How very Re-assuring.

ONE of the Counsel in the Emma Mine Case stated the other day that "the company was solvent; they had $£ 12,000$ in the bank ; a sum of $£ 5000$ was now on the way from England to America; at the present moment there was $£ 20,000$ worth of silver ore ready to be raised from the mine; and they did not owe $£ 50$ to any one." These be brave "'orts," as Sir Hugh Evans says.

## A Cap-ital Offender.

HAD young Mr Rooney been allowed to continue to work his wicked will, "all the blue bonnets" would soon have been "over the border"-or somewhere else. This young gentleman appears to be gifted with sufficient activity and intelligence to lead to competence, "instead of which" he has been going about requisitioning the headgear of his fellows. Like Othello's "demerits," these unfortunates would before long have been obliged to "speak unbonneted," if the strong arm of the law had not been interposed. Master Rooney has been "admonished," and it is to be hoped that he will in future employ the contents of his own cranium better than in contriving the cunning embezzlement of the coverings of the crania of others.

The Reason Why.-According to last week's report, the rental of Govan Parish has increased 668,638 r 55 rod in a single year. No wonder the "puir bodies" of Govan are regaled on the "best East Country oatmeal," unmixed with baser matter, like Indian corn, for instance.

Surely now that that promising young friend of the Ballie's, Mr Charley Gibbon, has been left a legacy of $£ 1000$ anent his story of "Auld Robin Gray," he will no longer be able to complain "For Lack of Gold." Hee-haw !

## What Folk are Saying-

THAT the Lord Provost has assured us the river will soon be purified.
That at all events a scheme will shortly be proposed for its purification.
That in the meantime the weir is to be removed.

That the removal of the weir will give the river at the Green and the river at the Broomielaw one and the same smell.

That the Provost Browne-Dr Bell quarrel is a very pretty quarrel as it stands.

That the Doctor should have accepted the Provost's challenge.

That last week's meeting of the Govan Parochial Board opened the eyes of the public as to the condition of the Cathcart Road district.

That, on the whole, the value of house property in Crosshill hasn't improved very much of late.

That we may expect to witness an exodus into the city at next fiitting-day-in spite of the Rev. Page Hopps.

That we'd like to know something of the present number of fever patients in Crosshill.

That the anti-Sunday-car agitators are busy marshalling their forces.

That a field-day is in preparation against the next meeting of Town Council.

That the "Emma" is about to be wound-u p.
That from beginning to end "Emmas" have led our specialators a pretty dance.

That what between flower shows and bazaars, our " youth and beauty" are having a busy time of $i t$.

That last week's flower show was a capital show-for a spring one

That the tramway people are taking time by the forelock by publishing their "bye-laws."

That it behoves the "guardians of the public weal" to sit on these bye laws.

That the object of the bye-laws is to introduce a twopenny or threepenny fare.

That the Provost and Town Council say the fare shall be id per mile.

That we all look to Lord Provost Bain to see that this rate of fare shail be adhered to.

Speaking at an Orange gathering at Partick recently, the P.G.M. of Scotland stated that "he had always had hopes of Mr Gladstone's welfare." The Animile suggests that the P.GM. should be exhibited.

## THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

> "Flos Solis."-A paragraph has, it is true been "going the rounds,"to the effect that sun-flowersareuseful as preventatives of fever; but the BAILIE doubts if Crosshill would derive much benefit from the adoption of your proposal that a number of these plants should be set in the South-Side Park.
> "X.L."-X.. L.! Never! It's not in you.
> "Robsin'."-"Robbery of a Medical Man" is doubtless a heading which might give rise to some misunderstanding; but you mustn't be too "pernickety." You wouldn't have the reporters say "Theft of a Medical Man," would you? Reporters have souls above prepositions.
> D.F.C. (Wigtown).-Talk about protecting crows ! You should come and see how we protect the human crow. Our pigeons have a bad time of it.


WEDNESDAY, MARCH $315 t, 1875$
" HOW we live now ?" is the question that various correspondents of the Mail have set themselves to explain during the past week. To the Bailie's mind the "how" we live seems to be "anyhow." Living is too scrambly, too hurried ; it has seldom either plan or plot. Respectability, show, appearance, is rapidly becoming the all in all. Every one of us must be better than his neighbours-better, that is, to outward seeming ; he must look as if he belonged to a higher rung of the social ladder than that on which he is perched. This species of falsehood is not confined to one class of society. It is as common among the folk who live in Bridgeton as among the folk who live in St. Vincent Crescent, or the folk who live in Park Gardens. What are termed middle-class people are always blamed for this kind of thing ; but just think of the people who are above middle-class rank--the Bailie means the middle-class rank of Glasgow society-just consider their franti= attempts to hang on by the heels of those who are better to do than themselves. And it is just the same with working men and working men's wives-always understand that the wife is the leading agent in this struggle after gentility. Why, a Bridgeton mill-tenter and his household elevate their noses in the air when a weaver is spoken of, just in the way a family whose lodging is in Belhaven Terrace carry their heads at the mention of the less aristocratic dwellers, say in Lansdowne Crescent. This constant struggle to seem other than what we really
are, brings all manner of difficulty, all manner of deceit in its train. It means life from hand to mouth. It means debt, and duns, and meanness. It means a constant fever, a hunger for money, a scorn of those below us, a slavish adulation of those above us. The Bailie has neither the wish nor the temper to play the part of Jeremiah, but he is impelled to tell his friends and townsfolk that they are in a bad rut, and that this race after gentility in which they are all engaged is simply indecent. A desire for wealth or power may be wrong, but a desire to be genteel-Fagh!

What the Paisley Folks are Saying.
THAT the Drumfinshire Hunt on Saturday was not very successful as regards sport.
That it was very successful in some other respects, however.
That an American gentleman who had never seen a fox Hunt got a Mount from a friend, and went to the Drumfinshire Meet.

That the Master of the Hounds spoke to him in the most kindly terms.

That the Yankee responded, with compound interest added, and was first in at the death.
That School Board mitters are getting flat.
That the West-end school conspiracy goes on.
That the Chairman of the Building Committee, whose name it is Brediland, is freely blamed for it.

That the Rev. Mr Hutton has just cause of complaint.
That the recent severe work of the fifteen Patrons of the Abbey, in listening to three sermons every Sunday, has told its sad tale.

That there is a limit to human endurance, and a line which even the most heroic of Patrons cannot pass.

That a few of the leading Patrons were hors de combat last Sunday.

That Dr Yankee Doodle Dandy attributes their indisposition to their stomachs being unable to digest so much theology in one day.

That volunteer military Paisley outshone Glasgow in the Artillery march-out on Saturday.
That Captain Scow's new uniform was superb.
An official "Home" for Incurables—Duke Street Castle.
"Starry" nights-The performances at the Gaiety.

The Bailie has to apologise to Captain Macdonald, late of the 19th L.R.V., for the introduction of his name into the number of last week. Nothing was further from the mind of the Bailie, than even to hint at any reflection on the professional character of Captain Macdonald in the remarks he made in connection with the 19th, and he regrets exceedingly if anything he said has seemed to bear this interpretation. The Captain, he feels bound to add, was known among the men of the 19th as a hard-working and conscientious adjutant.

## Monday Gossip.

DEAR BAILIE,-There are an awful lot of "Academy pictures" gone out of Glasgow to the Royal Academy "awful," I should imagine, some of them, in more senses than one. What do you understand by an "Academy picture," my Magnate? It used to mean, and it docs mean, a picture approved and accepted by the Council of the Royal A cademy, and actually "hurg" in their Exhibition. Now-a-days, in the inflated language of Modern Art Clubs, and others like-minded, it is made to mean any canvas that any "whipper-snapper" chooses to cover with paint and exhibit in his "studio," prior to its being sent up to test the credulity of the Selecting Committee, and to allest the ridiculous vanity of the sender. Really I overheard some people the other day who were on their way to see one of these "Academy pictures," and I fairly laughed to myself when I learned whither they were tending. Alas! where is the modesty of the good old pleasant times! "O Tempora! O Moses!" as we used to say at school.
Death has been busy in artistic circles of late. There was first Alexander Thomson, an artist-architect, whose rare genius had a high and widely-spread influence upon art. Then came Gavin Wilson, an efficient and hard-working member of the teaching staff at the School of Art; and lastly Mr Robert Edmiston, merchant, a member of the Council of the Glasgow Institute of the Fine Arts,
Poor Wilson was greatly liked by all who knew him, and as a landscape painter was giving good promise of future excellence. Last season he was working about Strathyre and Balquhidder, and his work there showed great progress. There are two of his pictures in this Exhibition, which will, I trust, if not already sold, soon find purchasers.
I dropped into the Gaiety on Friday night, and enjoyed a couple of hours of Mr Talbot's "Richelieu." Really he is a fine actor. In this part he completely "fetched " me, and I was glad to see he "fetched" the audience as well. The house was crowded, and in the greater passages the people absolutely "rose" at him. "He is playing "Hamlet" this week; all who wish to see a "Hamlet" full of energy and fire, and yet intellectual withal, should not miss paying him a visit.
Talbot is sometimes said not to have appeared in London. This is a mistake. In 1866 he played "Macbeth" at Drury Lane, and was excellently received by the Londoners. The metropolitan press, from the Times down-say, to the Standard (vide Mr Disraeli)-spoke of him as the coming tragic actor. So great was his success that George Coppin, the Melbourne manager, who was in London at the time, secured him at once for an Australian tour, giving him £100 a week and paying all his expenses.

I learn that Mr Talbot proposes to make a tour round the globe, say in eighteen months from now, going by the East and returning by Frisco, the Pacific Railway, and the Atlantic-pursuing, indeed, the identical route taken by the hero of the extra-
ordinary spectacle "Round the World in Eighty ordinary spectacle "Round the World in Eighty Days," which we are shortly to have at the Royal.
The "Evergreen" has turned up once more. All this week he is to amuse the audiences at the " Royal "with his wonderful insouciance; with his easy, graceful chatter. Of course Charles Mathews never acts. He is always Charles Mathews-the gayest, merriest young dog of our acquaintance. Isn't he the keenest cynic as well? Were he other than a cynic could he always be so gay; did he feel greatly for his fellows would he not have some power of pathos, some capacity for expressing emotion?
It is all but certain that Mr George Gray will get the permanent appointment of Clerk to the Peace vacant by the death of Mr George Crawfurd; but I hear that there are several applicants for the post of Clerk to the Trades House, for which Mr Weir, who has discharged the duties for some
time, is a candidate.

Thine,
Q.

Flowers for beaus-Blooming belles.

The Way we Live now.
SOME light was shed on the "way we live now," by the story told the other day in the Southern police court, of a man who had bought a diseased cow that he proposed to chop up into mince-meat ! The carcase only cost him half what he would.have paid had the beast been a healthy one. The case needs no comment ; it speaks for itself.

## How Handy.

$S^{\text {OME philanthropist advertises, "Parties re- }}$ will be immediately accommodated at --." After all, there be some good souls in this world. As there isn't a word about interest, or any other base yearning after profit, the benevolent gentleman may depend on receiving an early call from the Animile.

## "Shooting" stars-Prize marksmen.

The Englishman's Sunday question - " Are we to have a good dinner?" The Scotchman's Sunday, question-"Whaur can we get a guid dram ?"
"Who feeds Fat Oxen must Himself be FAT."-A meeting of farmers was held the other day, at which it was resolved to raise a sum of $£ 700$, to be awarded to farmers at their show in May on the South Side. The Ass is glad to hear that pedestrianism will be possible in St. Enoch Square for one Wednesday at least.

Fire Down Below.-An insurance company has refused to pay some energetic inhabitants of Maryhill a claim of $£ 14354 \mathrm{~d}$ for saving property valued at the good round sum of $£_{3000}$. When next a fire breaks out in the flourishing north-western burgh, there is some danger that the "devouring element" will be allowed full swing.

[^56]
## My Patience!

$\mathrm{A}^{\mathrm{T}}$T the Caledonian Railway Company meeting last week, a certain shareholder suggested, towards the end of his speech, that in the event of another accident similar to the Ibrox one, the Company should provide cabs for the conveyance of passengers from Paisley to Glasgow. This gentleman's remarks, says the report, "were listened to impatiently." No wonder. What body of shareholders could hear with patience one of their number advocating justice to passengers?

## Horticultural.

WHAT a day Granny must have had at the Flower Show last week, to judge from her raptures next day! It must have been a treat to behold the old lady, with her botanical dictionary by her side, piling up the agony "quite regardless." It is rumoured that there is quite a flutter of excitement among the demoiselles who were present at the Show. They are dying of curiosity to know who is meant by "the Queen of Horticulture," " who was, as usual, in splendid 'fig,' and seemed the very ideal of health and beauty." In fact, "society" has split into parties on the subject. Let peace reign once more. The Bailie is commissioned to announce that Granny referred to herself, though she was too modest to say so.

Signs of the Season.

IN Kelvingrove Park the black crow-cusses are above the ground, and the young ones will soon be out. On Wednesday last, in the City Hall, the blue and other "belles" of Scotland were all up, and in the trombones and bagpipes the flowers of the forest came out in full blow.
"Horatia, thou art e'en as just a man as e'er my conversation Coped withal," as Hamlet, Prince of Denmark," remarked while accepting a "fill" of "Rosebud" from his chum.

Lineage Rare.-A very characteristic expression occurs in the obituary notices accorded by certain contemporaries to a worthy gentleman who died recently. It is remarked that the deceased belonged to "an old family," his grandfather holding a certain office " as far back as 1765 ." A venerable antiquity, truly! If a man can name his grandfather, he is, it appears, to be considered of ancient lineage. O city of mushrooms and shoddy!

Running Down "the Robes."

APROPOS of a suggestion that the Provost should have worn "the robes" at the Flower Show, Granny remarks, "It is well that his Lordship didn't enter into competition with even the most unnoted flower, whose miraculous structure and marvellous tints would have put all his civic splendour into the shade." This is too hard on the prowess of the Messrs Hoodprowess which has elsewhere received such warm recognition-and, coupled with the term "human plant," previously applied to Provost Bain, shows an over-critical spirit on the part of our respected grandmamma. She surely needn't run down the robes because an enterprising contemporary forestalled her in describing them.

## A Peculiar Way of Putting it.

$W^{E}$ have never met with anything like to, or indeed within a thousand miles of, the following gem from the Warwickshire papers:-

MATRIMONY.-A gentleman of patriotic and philanthropic proclivities, and with large and liberal views, wishes to correspond with a Lady who can sympathise, soothe, and sustain him in all his aspirations and avocations.

As the object is a life-partnership, an equal moiety, at least ${ }_{r}$ of the sinews of support and sustenance should be contributed by the Lady, who could be made comfortable on the independence alone of the advertiser, but who would feel her position all the more dignified by resson of her ooun fortune.

Age-Advertiser, 3I; applicant's not beyond 27. Average personal attractions guaranteed as mutual.
Apply, per paid letter, with stamped crizelope for answer, to A. C., Post Office, Stratford-on-Avon.

Now, really anything whatever from Stroud or Stoke-upon-Trent would hardly surprise us, but this from the classic Stratford has decided the Bailie to visit that town, where doubtless he will be able to discover this "A. C.," the new Admirable Crichton.

Those young ladies who have not already sent the stamped envelopes, had better correspond with the Bailie, as his Worship has arranged with the directors of the Midland line for a Pullman car to start from the Caledonian Station on first April proximo (Thursday).

The Ass has undertaken, and is in fact already superintending, the construction of a highly ornamented scroll on mahogany, gilt and garlanded with flowers, to be exhibited outside the Palace car :-
"Private-Engaged. Set apart for ladies travelling under the protection of the BaILIE to Stratford-on-Avon."

No Man's Land-The ocean.

> More than "Three Black Crows."
> SOUTII, near the sea, stands lively Wigtown,
> $S$ It cannot be a very big town. There, on the Council Books, They've minuted the Rooks.
> Town Treasurer M'Kic, confined to bed, $\Lambda$ line indited he-the note was readAbout those wicked crows, Whose caws filled up his woes.
> The Provost, cruel man, moved that the crows do live, He scouted M'Kie's ban! "Let the crows thrive, And caw their fill At their sweet will."
> But what are we to say of that deaf man,
> Who'd have a fresh array ? Oh diabolic plan !
> Brought to the Square
> To eke the hubbub there?
> Oh, wretched town! Oh, poor M'Kie!
> You are done brown. Much sympathy
> Our lines denote;
> But then, you see,
> Alas ! the casting vote.

Ass-ass-inations.

DEAR ASS,-You are "too bad." You take the bread out of a fellow's mouth. I had two "stunners" ready about "Cardinal Manning being the best man to man" Peter's Bark, and "the new American beetle or potato-masher, which was not only to 'mash' the potatoes ready to hand, but was to save all cooks the trouble of cooking them at all," when you step in with your two wretched "imaginations" on the same points, and fairly (or rather $u n$-fairly) "put my nose out." And then you have the meanness to shelter yourself under Mattie's petticoats, and say " Mattie says." Ugh!! what wont't some folk do ? Pray remember in future that I am "an Ass's brother," and deserve better treatment. Who has ever sounded your confounded praises as $I$ have done.

Thine, never-the-less,
Peter.
Meating of the Town Council-At the annual dinner.
In a-cord-dance with the "Act"-On the evenings of Monday and Tuesday last there was for "Perfection" at the Gaiety a special Lysons.

From a London Correspondent-Here Moody and Sankey are making a "capital" thing of it. The "interest" is daily increasing.

## Whitebait music hall.

POWERFUL COMPANY EVERY EVENING at this Favourite Place of Entertainment.
G. E. ADAMS, General Manager. IOHN MUIR, Musical Manager.

Mr MUIR WOOD has much pleasure in announcing that

THE CELEBRATED ELOCUTIONIST,
(Son of the late Mr f. M. Beilew).
TO GIYE A
DRAMATIC AND HUMOROUS READING, IN THE QUEEN'S ROOMS,
On WEDNESDAY, 7 TH APRIL, $\mathrm{IS}_{75}$, to Commence at Eight o'clock Precisely.
Tickets, $4 \mathrm{~s}, 3 \mathrm{~s}, 2 \mathrm{~s}$, and 1 s , to be obtained of Messrs J. Muir WOOD \& Co.. 42 Buchanan Street.

| $T$ | $H$ | $E$ | $G$ | $A$ | $I$ | E | Y |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |

Proprictor and Manager, ...............Mr Charles Bernard. CLASSICAL REVIVALS. HAMLET, Every Evening, by
Mr HENNRY T $\Lambda L B O T$, Miss ROSE LECLERQ, And other Members of the Gaiety Company. Every Evening punctually at 7.30 , except Saturday. Saturday at 7 .
Box Office Open from Ten till Three.
Balcony Fauteuils, 45 ; Orchestral Fauteuils, 45 ; Boxes, 35 ; Front Area, 2s; Pit. 15 ; and Gallery, 6d.

## BROWN'S ROYAL MUSIC HALL,

## AND RESTAURANT.

D UNLOP STREET.
Patronised by the elité of the City-Vide Press.

> J O H N M M S. I M P S O N, CABINETMAKER AND UPHOLSTERER, CARPET AND BEDDING WAREHOUSEMAN, DEALER IN WND 6o GRES OF ART, (Corner OF MAXWELLSTREET,

Avoid Draughts.] GLASGOW. [Door Screens.
"Illustrated House Furnishing Guide and Price List" Gratis on Application, or Post Free for Two Stamps.
MR LYE'S RETURN FROM LONDON.
RARE BARGAINS IN LACE CURTAINS.
RARE BARGAINS IN BLACK \& COLOURED SILKS.

## RARE BARGAINS IN REAL LACES.

RARE BARGAINS IN SILK SCARFS.
RARE BARGAINS IN LADIES' COLLARS.
RARE BARGAINS IN BEADED BERTHAS.
ALL THE COUNTERS LOADED WITH BAKGAINS a free invitation is given to all.

For Particulars and Prices, see Daily Papers of Friday last.
The best route to the Caledonian House is by Sauchichall Street, and through the Wellington Arcade; or the Cowcaddens Tramway Cars pass the door every five minutes.

> COPLAND \& LYE, CALEDONIAN HOUSE, Ho TO HG COWCADDENS, GLASGOW.

# association for the <br> RELIEF OF INCURABLES for <br> GlasGow and the west of scotland. 

## A GRAND BAZAAR <br> (Under the Royal and Distinguished Patronage previously Advertised), <br> Will be held in the KIBBLE ART PALACE, Royal Botanic Gardens, Glasgow, on TUESDAV, 30 TH MARCH, and Four following Days. The proceeds of all Tables at the Bazaar to be handed over to the above Association for the Purchase or Erection of an Institution and Cottage Homes for Glasgow and the West of Scotiand, except in cases where a special arrangement has been made with the Stallholders. All Contributions to the Bazaar must be considered as iona fide gifts to the cause, and can in no case be returned.

S'allholders, Arrangements of Tables, \&c., as formerly advertised.

Contributors need not fear that their Donations will be Sold under heir just value, as the Overplus, should there be any, will be dispo ed of at some future date for hehoof of the Charity.

Musical and Mechanical Wonder; will be Exhibited, which have reen brought from Paris specially for the occasion, by Messrs George Edward \& Sons, Buchanan Street, Glasgow.

Through the lindness of Mr Jo hua Horton, $6_{3} \mathrm{St}$. Vincent Street, Glasgow, the Buildings will be Magnificentiy Illuminated with Brönner's Patent System of Gas Lighting. The use of Stoves for the Dining-Hall and Refreshment Rooms has also kindly been given by Messrs Smith \& Wellstood, Dixon Street.

It is particularly requested that Contributions be sent in immediately to the Kibble Art Palace, with the Name of Donor and Price of Article attached.

Arrargements have been made with the Railway Companies, by which Return Tickets to Pariies Visiting the Bazaar will be made availab'e from 29th March till 5th April inclusive. By agreement with the Companies, all Return Tickets must be Stamped at the Office of the Secretary in the Bazaar.

The Tramway Company have kindly arranged, by increase of Cars, \&c., to facilitate the transit of Visitors to the Bazaar.

A Parcel Delivery Office is included in the Ercetions, and Purchases made will be forwarded to the Residences of the Buyers at moderate terms.


By the kind permission of Colonel Mockler and Officers, the BAND of the 64TH REGIMENT will be in Attendance; and by a similar favour on the part of Major Douglas and Officers, the BAND of the SECOND BATTALION 13 TH PRINCE ALBERT'S LIGHT INFANTRY. The BAND of the 105 TH L.R.V. (GLASGOW HIGHLANDERS), with the celebrated PIPERS, will also Perform; and Mr ADAMS is kindly to give the Services of his BAND Gratuitously on the Opening Day.
Refreshment Tables, under the care of MrFrancis Watson, Sauchiehall Street.

Dinner will be provided for the Stallholders and their Assistants, Stewards, and Friends (at their individual expense), Each Day at Five o'clock. Ample arrangements are made for the Sale of Luncheon, Refreshments, and Dinners at moderate rates, for the General Public, in the Luncheon Room.

Doors Open each Day at Eleven; Opening Ceremonyat Twelve.
N.B.-For the convenience of the Public, the following Arrangements have been concluded with the Railway Companies for the Week of the Bazaar:-

CALEDONIAN (Buchanan Street)-On Saturday, at io. 30 r.m., Train to Carstairs and Carlisle, calling at all Intermediate Stations.
Do. Do. Every Night, at 9.45 , to the North, calling at Larbert, Greenhill, Stirling, and Bidge of Allan.
Do. (Bridge Street)-On Saturday, at 10.45 P m., to Greenock and all Inte mediate Stations.
Do. (South Side)-On Friday and Saturday, at if p.m., to Hamilton and all Intermediate Stations.
GLASGOW AND SOUTH-WESTERN (DUniop Street)On Saturday, at io P.ar., to Greenock and all Intermediate Stations.
On and after ist April, the 9.30 p.ar. Train from Bridge Street to Ardrossan will leave at 10 P.m.
NORTH BRITISH (Dundas Street)-On Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday, at 10.45 P.M., to Lenzie and Kiskintilloch; and on Wednesday at 10.45 p.m., as usual. On Saturday, the Trains ordinarilyleaving Glasgow for Lemnoxtown at $10.20 \mathrm{P} . \mathrm{M}$, will be Postponed till 10.45 P.M.

The Daily Programmes will be as follows :TUES1)AY, MaRCH 30.
Devotional Exercises-Rev. Donald Macleod, B,A., Queen's Chaplain.
Opening Address by the Hon. James Ban, Lord Provost.
WEDNESDAY, MARCH 31.
Devotional Exercises-Rev. Ronert Jamieson, D.D.
Opening Address by W. Gillespie Dickson, Esq., LL.D., Sheriff of Lanarkshire.

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\text { TIIURSDAY, } A \text { PRIL } 1 .
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Devotional Exereises-- Rev. Hugir Macmilan, LL.D. Opening Address by Alen. Whitelaw, Esq., M.P. FRIDAY, APRIL 2.
Devotional Exercises-Rev. Alex. Macewen, D.D. Opening Address by Arcirbald Orr Ewing, Esq., M.P. SATURDAY, APRIL 3.
Devotional Exercises-Rev. E. F. D. Hurton, D.D.
Opening Address by Willlam Holms, Esq., M.P. Concluding Services at 9 P, m.
Address by the Hon: the Lond Provost.
Devotional Exercises-Rev. David M'Ewan, D.D.
The special attention of the Working Classes is called to the subjoined:-

With a view to extending the interest in the cause of the Incurables, and giving pleasure to Foundry Boys, Sabbath and Day 'cholars, Public Works, Employes in Warehouses, and all classes of the community whose means may be limited, the Promoter is glad to announce that, with the cordial consent and co-operation of the Stallholders and Assistants, and through the kindness of Mr Kibble in granting Two Days and Nights of the Palace Free of Charge, the Bazaar will bo Open on MONDAY, 5th, and TUESDAY, (th of APRIL, at the same hours as advertised-A dmission, sixpence. It is hoped that the large attendance of the Public will compensate for this further exention on the part of the Stallholders.

> WM. T. M'AUSLANE, Secy.

Office of the Association, 68 Bath Street,
Glasgow, March, 1875.

## GLASGOW

INSTITUTE OF THE FINE ARTS. Corporation galleries, Sauchiehall Street.

## THE EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS, \&c., IS NOW OPEN.

DAY ADMISSION, from 9 till 6......ONE SHILLING. EVENING ADMISSION, from 6 till 10, SIXPENCE. MUSICAL PROMENADE on Saturdays, from I till 4 o'clock. Music to begin at Two o'clock.

STUART CRANSTON \& CO., 44 ST. ENOCH SQUARE, BONA FIDE
REMOVAL SALE OF TEAS.
In order to CLEAR OUT our Extensive STOCK of PURE TEAS before the Ist of April, we offer a Discount of 2 d per 1 b . on all Teas from 25 to 2 s 8 d , an 13 d per 1 b . on Teas from 3 s to 4s, and we Guarantce the Quality to be the same as formerly. Not less than One Pound will be sold on those terms. We advise the public to take full advantage of such an Unprecedented Sale previous to our REMOVAL to more commanding Premises, No. 76 ARGYLE STREET,
(Corner of Queen Street, Opposite the Polytechnic,) STUART CRANSTON \& CO.
We extend the Benefits of this sale to cur Branches2.42 DUMBARTON ROAD, Partick. 330 GOVAN ROAD, Govan.

## GTOU WANT TO STITS


 I PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH.
This Old-Established House, adjoining the Wavertcy Station, and opposite General Post Office, affords first-class accommordation for Commercial Gentlemen and others visiting the City (either on business or pleasure), having recently undergone extensive alterations and additions; entirely re-decorated and furnished in the most approved manner. Parties honouring the "Bridge" with their patronage will find every comfort, combintd with cleanliness and attention. Cheerful Sitting-rooms.
CHARGES:-Breakfasts, from 1/to $2 / 3$; Dinners, from $1 / 9$; Bed-room, 2 /; Attendance, $1 /$ per day. Guod Stock Rooms. fames magregor, proprietor.

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\text { GLASGO } \underset{\text { SESSION I874-75. }}{\mathrm{U}} \underset{\mathrm{NIV}}{ }
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PRYDE'S NOTE-BOOKS are the Best and Cheapest.

## Pryde, Univfrsity Yookseller and Stationer.

 211, 213, and 215, S.uchiehall Street, Glasgow.
## M MILLAN'S CARBOLIC MOUTH WASH <br> prevents Toothache, checks Decay of the Teeth, removes Inflammation of the Gums and Mouth, destroys the Odour of Tobacco, and renders the Breath Pleasant and Fragrant. <br> Sold by all Chemists, in Bottles at 2s 9d each. <br> Prepared only by John M'Millan, Chemist, 17 Great Weșter Road, and 8 Buckingham Buildings, Hillhead.

 Beware of Spurious Imitations.

COMMERCIAL SPECULATION WHISKErS AND MOUSTACHES.
If yon want to rise in the worll, first obtain Whiskers and Monstaches in lazuriant abaadance, thea success is certatin. Try at once

## NIILL'S SPANISH BALSAM,

 Price, $2 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 3 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 7 \mathrm{~s}, 10 \mathrm{~s} 61$, and 21 s per bottle.Emporium, 202 Becmanan Srneer; lete 48 Hizh Street, Montrose.
DUN'S IMPROVED SOFT CAPSULES
are easily swallowed, and form the most convenient and agrecable mode of taking Meticines, such as Castor Oil, Cod Liver Oil, Norwegina Tar, Turpentine, Oil of Níale Fern, Charcoal, Sandal Wood Oil, ভ̌e., \&c.

Sold by all Chemists, and by the Manufacturer,
R. T. DUN, 2 S 8 ARGYLE STREET, GLASGOW.


THE QUEEN'S IAUNIDRESS SAYS THIS 1s THE FINEST STARCH SILE EVER "sed.
KEMP"S MERCANTLLL OFFICES, E:telished 1849. GILBERT FLEMING, Messenger-at-Arms, (16 years in connection with the hate Mr Hivar Mmber and the Guardian Suriete.) :5 BUCHANAS STHEET.
MIARRIAGE, PRESENTATION, and BIRTH-DAY GIFTS, in Work Boxes, Desks, Dressing Cases; in Silver and Plated Perfume Cases; Inkstands, and alf kinds of Ormolu Goods; also, Ivory and Tortoiseshell Works.
A Magnificent Selection of FANS and OPERA GLASSES ust r.c-sived from Paris for the Winter Trade.

LONDON FANCY GOODS CO., 5 Gondon Stalet.

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& \text { ISIATMEISEX } \\
& \text { W. \& J. MUTTER, } \\
& \text { BOWMOREDISTILLERY, } \\
& \text { COUNTING HOUSE, - } \quad \text { - } 36 \text { OSWALD STKELT, GLASGOW. }
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THE HOUSE FOR I3s TROUSERS AND sos SUITS.


THE " HOWE" NEW FAMILY SEWING MACHINE.
$T$ His was the First SEwing Machine; and, by continual ${ }^{\text {Fim }}$ improve ments, still maintains its position as the Best.

## PRINCIPAL OFFICE FOR SCOTLAND-

60 BUCHANAN STREET, GLASGOW. SPECIAL.
BELL, TOMLIN, \& COMPANY, ECONOMICAL FAMILY DRAPERS, SILK MERCERS, UPHOLSTERERS, CARPET WAREHOUSEMEN, \&C..

BERNARD'S DOUBLE DISTILLED WHISKY. FREE FROM FUSIL OIL AND OTHER INJURIOUS PROPERTIES. NOW BEING RECOMMENDED BY THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.

Glasgow Office-20 DIXON STREET.
 by A F. Sharp \& Co. (who will receive Advertisements tor the Bailie), ro Royal Exchange Sauare


## Registered for.Trangmission Abroad.



No. 129. Glasgow,Wednesday, April 7th, 1875. Price 1d.

## MEN YOU KINOMY-NO. 129.

AMONG the more telling points in Dr Story's recent attack on the "vulgar arrogance of unenlightened wealth, and the coarse tyranny of an irresponsible and illegitimate power," was an illustration drawn from "one of the most popular Scottish preachers, the Rev. Dr Ker, of the U.P. Church.". Dr Story is not singular in his views as to the esteem in which the minister of Sydney Place Congregation is held. If one were to poll church-going Glasgow the consensus of opinion would probably award him, if not the leading place as a preacher, at least a place not second to that of any other clergyman in the city for general ability, and for largeness and breadth of culture. And Dr Ker's celebrity is not confined to Glasgow, or even to Scotland. Some years previous to the death of Dean Alford of Canterbury, the "able Editor" of the Contemporary Review, he had occasion to speak of Dr KER'S volume of sermons, which he characterised as singularly powerful and striking; and this same volume-which is now, by the bye, in its tenth edition-has been received with much favour by the press of the country, having been mentioned in flattering terms in quarters where "sermons," and, indeed, evangelical literature generally, are usually looked at as so much padding, or-to use Lord Palmerston's definition of dirt, as so much "matter in the wrong place." Dr KER has for many years been one of our bestknown city clergymen. Long before the present "craze" for education was heard, or even thought of, when to talk of educating the masses was to get shoulders shrugged at you, eyebrows lifted, and the metaphorical "finger of scorn" poked right into your face, JOHN KER was unwearied in his endeavours to bring about some system by which the educational benefits, then only
enjoyed by the select few, might be brought within easy reach of the general many. Various kindred topics engaged his earnest attention at this period. He was young, and he had the briskness of youth, and he was, moreover, in the possession of a larger measure of health than that which now falls to his share. His labours, however, proved too much for his strength. The work he undertook in the field of social science, added to the duties inseparable from his position as a city clergyman, soon undermined his never very robust constitution, and compelled him to abandon for a considerable period, not only his extra-clerical undertakings, but even his pulpit ministrations, and seek for health and solace in the distractions of foreign travel. A number of years back the University of Edinburgh, of which Dr Ker is an alummus, conferred on him, in very flattering terms, the degree of D.D. At the very time, curiously enough, when his alma mater was engaged in doing this, the senate of our own seat of learning unanimously agreed to invest him with a like distinction. JOHN KER, however, had no itching for any such honour. He was even on the point of declining both proposals, when his attached friend, the late DrWilliam Anderson, urged him, with characteristic fervour, to accept the Edinburgh degree, pointing out at the same time that by doing this he might help to remove some of the odium that, in numerous recent cases, had gathered round this honour. DrAnderson's advice carried the day, and Mr Ker became a Doctor of Divinity. Dr KER is now but seldom heard in any of our city churches. When it is known that he is to preach he is always sure of a great audience. No further back than Sunday week he spoke from his own pulpit to a crowded congregation, and a congregation, besides, that probably contained as large a per centage of pure intellect as that of any other church, either in Edinburgh or Glasgow. His utterances on the
occasion had all the power and freshness which distinguished the pulpit orations he delivered a generation ago, while he was little more than a youth, and when he had his position to make, both in the Church and the world. Dr Ker, the Bailie may add, is peculiarly a humourist. He seldom if ever condescends to wit, but a vein of easy and tender humour marks all his writings, save those of the graver and more solemn class. It has already been hinted that he possesses distinguished scholarly attainments, but the natural modesty of the man prevents him from making any parade of his learning-indeed in this, as in many other matters, Dr KER shows that he has nothing in common with the average cleric, who is usually a person given much to vainglory, and who can always talk loudest and most eloquently of himself and his personal affairs.

## What Folk are Saying-

THAT the customs revenue of the port for the past twelve months shows a sore falling off from that of the previous year.

That trade generally is in anything but a satisfactory condition.

That failures are growing unpleasantly frequent.

That it looks as if a big smash were not very far distant.

That we've all been living too fast.
That the members of the Free Presbytery have been exercising themselves over the " $\sin$ of intemperance."

That they have agreed to recommend "ministers, office-bearers, and members of the Church" to discontinue all use of intoxicating drink.

That if the " ministers," \&c., adopt this advice, next year's excise revenue will be-nowhere.

That the publicans aren't greatly scared over the recommendation.

That the "weir question was wound up" at Thursday's meeting of Town Council.

That the funeral oration over the weir was spoken by Mr Martin.

That "oor Jeems" was appropriately solemn on the occasion.

That he even waxed eloquent when he talked of the "grand old park of our forefathers."

That on the whole, however, most of us thought Jeems might have showed more fight over the weir.

That the tramways have cost the Corporation $\npreceq 190,7917 \mathrm{~s} 5 \mathrm{~d}$.

That we should like to know how much they have cost the unfortunate shareholders.

That Bailie Morrison had the right animal by the ear when he told the Tramway Committee of the Town Council they should look after the public interest in the matter of the tramway bye-laws.

That Glasgow was favoured with a woman suffrage meeting on Friday night.

That "among those on the platform" were Professor Edward Caird, P. Comyn Macgregor, and-Harry Alfred Long.

That such a mingling of names quite takes away one's breath.

That we should like to know whether the three "adjourned" at the close of the meeting.

That in that case the three-handed crack would be as " mingled" as the names.

That the tramway strike hasn't benefited the horses.

That the Cruelty to Animals people should have been about on Saturday.

That the Ass proposes to enjoy himself on Thursday.

That he is "goin' doun the watter."
That he is "goin'" and "comin"" by steamer.
That it's in the comin' he expects to experienze the keenest enjoyment.
"HOW WE LIVE NOW"-and take our Mails.
On ham and eggs, and mutton legs,
And rounds of beef, and pounds of veal,
On chops and steaks, and roasts and bakes-
No more on murphies, milk, and meal
Of byegone age and meagre wage-
There's now the "goose"-'twas then the " sage."
"Learn young learn fair."
PORT-GLASGOW, it was asserted the other day, was the Publicans' Paradise; but that thriving business seems to flourish a little nearer home. In Govan last week a boy I3 years of age, and in Partick a girl 14 years of age, were convicted of being drunk and disorderly. These children seem to be weaned from the one bottle to take to the other, and rare "fechtin' stuff" they get the second time.
"We plough the stormy main." A WITNESS in a Board of Trade Inquiry stated that the pilot they took on board was, in his opinion, "more fit for a plough than the ship." If poets are right in describing sailors as men who "plough the stormy main," this pilot must be the very ideal of an "old salt."

# The Bailie for Wednesday, April 7th, 1875 

## Asinine Sells.

THE Cuddy has been in great feather ever since the ist inst., on which day he came careering into the sanctum, and hee-hawing " all over the shop." "Whence this thusness ?" asked the Bailie, and his faithful retainer explained. He had, in right of the day, been exercising his profane wit on various great ones of the city, with what result appeareth.
Mr J-hn B-rns was seen, after a brief but animated interview with the Animile, to wildly hail a hansom, and speed off to a distant spot where he believed an orator was introducing certain grammatical Improprieties into his speech. J. B. magnanimously vowed that he didn't care whether the Improprieties were grammatical or ungrammatical. He'd put 'em down. He has not been heard of since.
The next notability encountered by the longeared one on the Rialto-he will have it "on the Rialto," because he says it sounds so well, and the Bailie lets it pass with a caution to his unlearned readers not to think this a new name for the Bodega,--the next notability, then, was Mr J. L. L-ng. Him Asinus cozened into journeying many a mile, on the ground that there lived afar off one with an aged and troublesome relative-one who had read J. L.'s last new pamphlet, and desired to see the author. This appears so gross a cheat that the Bailie is inclined to disbelieve it ; but, at all events, J. L. L. has not been beheld of mortal man since the glorious First.

A mysterious stranger was seen to accost the L-rd Pr-v-st on 'Change. It was the Ass. Immediately hisLordship hasted homewards, firmly convinced that Lord Mayor Stone had come down from London town expressly-in fact, Limited-Mailly-to get a pattern of "the Robes."
Mr J-hn P-ge H-pps was noticed hurrying in one direction, and Mr H-rry Alfr-d L-ng in another, while Asinus stood by and chuckled. The former gentleman was under the impress:on that he had been sent for to St Andrews by Dean Stanley, who desired to make arrangements for the delivery in Westminster Abbey of one of the sermons that have been wont to galvanise St Vincent Street and thrill Crosshill. As for the 'umble one, he had been deluded into the belief that the Pope, taken suddenly ill, had been heard to murmur faintly, "Send for L-ng."
Mr . W. W-ls-n and a number of other worthies were incited to call a public meeting and organise a deputation to the Town Council, on the sup-
position that the Tramway Company proposed to run their cars eight days in the week. It was the Cuddy again.

Mr M•D-n-ld, M.P., was observed to book himself and all his effects once more for the Langham, believing that his adulation of Mr Cross had led the Prime Minister to make a vacancy in the Cabinet for the Collier King. His office was to be Secretary at Waur (orWaurst), but, alas! the flattering tale was merely the emanation of an Asinine brain.

Professor Bl-ckie undertook a long journey on the impossible supposition that there was one man somewhere in "braid Scotland" who was nct sick of the Celtic Chair, for the reason that he had never heard of it. Mr St-ry, of Roseneath, was called up to town by a delusive telegram which informed him that it was the earnest desire of Mr J-mes B-rd that he should take a post on a certain important Trust. And several of the shiningest lights of the Jejunior Club were inveigled into spending all their pocket-money on tramway fares out to the Botanic Gardens, under a mistaken belief that Miss Clugston wanted to put them under glass shades, and exhibit them at the Bazaar to an admiring world at sixpence a head. Once more, it was the shameless Animile.

He had the audacity to rehearse with glee all this wickedness in the Bailie's horrified ear, and much more besides. His Worship knows not whether the tales be true ; but if they are, he will be glad to make any compensation in his power for the injuries inflicted by his retainer. Victims will be good enough to call at 8 I Virginia Street.

THE FLATTERING AUCTION ?
The Bailie went to the Bazar, And there he did consider How ladies' love, begun at par, Rose up to highest bidder. Where ladies' hearts were auction'd soFor fear of doubt or quibble,
He would explain to all who'd know
'Twas-somewhere-in "the Kibble."
The Architecture of Common Things. -To another of the cruets at the part of new Gallowgate near to the railway bridge, there has just been added the spoons.

The belle of the sweeps' assembly-The lady in the flaming soot.

The belle of the Kibble Bazaar-The one that at the lotteries rung out with the greatest roup and had the sweetest tongue.

## Monday Gossip.

MY DEAR BAILIE, - What, in the language of your local penny-a-liners, may be termed two elegant sonzeniis of the amateur performances in the Gaiety, have, I understand, been presented by Captain Lysons and his brother actors to Misses Rose Leclercq and Tessy Hammerton. The souzenirs take the form of two gold lockets, each of which bears a suitable inscrip. tion.

Talking of Miss Le:lercq, I suppose you know that this is the concluding week of her present engagement with Mr Bernard. As announced in the London papers of a fortnight ago, she joins the company o: ganised by Horace Wigan for the Holborn Theatre at the end of this month. She plays leading business at the Holborn, and her terms are very high. It is just possible that she may return to Glasgow for a lengthened period later in the season.

Miss Leclercq assures me that she has a very warm feeling towards Glasgow, where she has always met with much encouragement, and where she has many personal friends. Previous to her appearance at the old Royal in Dunlop Street, she was at the London Princess', where fshe played a round of Shakesperian heroines with Mr Phelps and MrFechter. Her recent performances in London, and her very successful tour with the "Palace of Truth," are well known. I believe that she has had many tempting offers to visit America, but she is quite satisfied to remain in this country for some time longer. Truth to tell, Miss Rose Leclercq could ill be spared to our cousins on "the other side." She is the Fargucil of the English stage, and there is no other actress on the boards who cou'd fill her place were she to Jeave us.

One word more as to Rose. The part she is playing this week at the Gaiety, that of Portia, is the last part she played in " Dunlop Street."

Quite a number of your readers, I have been told, my Magistrate, smiled at the announcement you made weeks ago, to the effect that Mr Bernard proposed to support Mr Talbot when he appeared at the Gaiety. Y'ou were right all the same, however. Bernard has appeared in a Shakesperian part, and has played it in a manner that satisfied everybody. And why shouldn't he? He is an educated gentleman, with abundant stage knowledgeall the world can bear testimony to his ability as an astor.

By-the-bye, wasn't "Hamlet". a wonderful success last week? When did it run for a week in Glasgow before? Besides, look at the crowds that flocked to see it.

I see that Mr Ifannay is advertising the "Prince of Wales" to be sold or let. He terms it the largest and most handsome theatre in Scotland, and says that it holds $\mathbb{C} 200$ at ordinary prices. There is no doubt that the Prince of Wales is a capital theatre, only, its situation is--. If it could be moved down to the centre of the city, in the way the Yankees move their buildings from one township to another, it might then-

The version of the "Tour Round the World" to be produced here is by M'Ardle of the Liverpool Porcupine. It was played for the first time at the Liverpool Alexandra a week ago. Two of Mr Wm. Glover's scenes-a "Terrace in the Tropics," and an Indian view, intended as a background to the Sattee scenehave been received with great favour by the Liverpudians.

MrWainwright, who was here with John Coleman, once at the Royal and once at the Prince of Wales, and who supported Kate Santley at the latter house, is one of the "Nemests" company organised by Messrs Glover and Francis. He is a capital actor.

Harry Collier is playing Ham to the Peggolty of Joe Eldret in Dublin.-Marie Rhodes is at Bristol, managing the old Theatre Royal.-Last week Barry Sullivan was at the Liverpool Amphitheatre, and George Honey at the Liverpoo: Prince of Wales.Charles Calveit is annoanced as manager of the Manchester Queen's as well as the Manchester Prince's; Phelps is at the one house playing in "The Merry Wives of Windsor," and Riviere is conducting prome ade coacerts at the other. So far, the concerts have been a failure. The Theatre Royal, Yarmouth, is under the maxagement of Tom Glenny--G. W. Anson has been playing in "The Two Orphans" at the Theatre Royal, Neweas.
tle. -The leading parts in the Clancarty Company are now taken by Mis; Willes, and Messrs Lindsay and Barrington. The two latter play King Willam and Lord Clancarly.

Mr E. M. Bellew gives a series of readings this (Wednesday) evening, in the Queen's Rooms. His repertoire includes the following amorg other favourite pieces:-Macaulay's "Horatius," "The Cane-Bottomed Chair" of Thackeray, Aytoun's "Death of Montrose." and the i nmortal "Jackdaw of Rheims." Mr Bellew, who is still young, has mush of the ability which made his father famous. A reat is in store for those who turn in to the Queen's Rooms this evening.

A "Madame Angot Company," with Fanny Harrison as Madame Lante, a Miss Leigh as Clairetle, Mr F. Wood as Anse Pitou, and .Haydn Corri as Larriaudiere, follows Talbot at the Gaiety.
Thine,
Q.

## What the Paisley Folks are Saying.

THAT all the fifteen Abbey Patrons are now convalescent. That their medical attendant, Dr Yankee Doodle Dandy, has prescribed, as a finishing touch, a drive to Bogside or Thursday.

That as the "fifteen" Patrons have become almost, though not altogether, as famous as the "eleven" School Boarders, a joint drive, four-in-hand, might be arranged.

That with such mosaic pasengers, the coachman must be a veteran.

That one "head and shoulders above any other man in the community" should, if possible, be procured.

That Brediland and Provost Murray's special friend and admirer, the Stormy Petrel of the school Board, should be asked to fix on the man.

That having done so, they should be rewarded by getting the box seats.

That the party is bound to be a very happy one.
That Captain Scow unfortunately has no qualification to join the party, but will rai! it to Bogside and meet them there.

That he is on terms for a bunch of prize leeks to present to a brother officer.

That Lieutenant Dyob is determined to eclipse Scow, if not with a rose, at least with a magnificent scarlet scarf.

That "the Young Lady at Macierie's Shop" has been discovered.

That she might, without any error in gender, be included among the "Men we Know."

That Capt. Shingles was at the Infirmary stall at two o'clock on Monday, and made the discovery.

That the Lord Jastice-Clerk of Glasgow assisted him.
Boucicault is reported to have said that "he could have written Shakespeares's plays if he had had the mind." On his closing address to his students, last week, Professor Lindsay stated that "any schoolboy might have written threefourths of Dr Tyndall's address to the British Association if he had had the proper reference book." Great wits jump.

Sign of the season-The gowk was seen on the ist of April.

Young men who intend visiting the coast to-morrow, should call to-day, and inspeet the Trongare Clotring Compani's celebrated 13 s Trousers and 50 s Suits, which can be had either Ready-Made or to Order, and in a large variety of patterns.

## Quavers.

$W^{I N D I N G}-U P$ for the season still goes on among our musical societies, each with its Concert for friends, and in of members nicest of all perhaps, the private re-anons atterwards day evening of last week the Queen's Park Musical Society, under Mr David Pentland, had their Annual Concert, having migrated for the occasion as far north as the verge of the river, to the more commodious halls of the Wellington Palace. With orchestra and chorus, the "demonstration" was a success, Cowen's "Rose Maiden" obtaining good treatment at their hands. The fact of the Annual Concert of the association connected with St. Vincent Street U.P. Church having taken place last weck, falls also to be recorded. No invitation reached us, but we may safely conclude that programme and performance were alike good. A miscellaneous programme was submitted to friends for fund purposes by the Glasgow Tonic Sol-fa Society, under Mr Miller. We trust the appeal was well responded to.
On Friday evening last the Choir of Queen's Park Church-a Parish Church now, observe-made their annua! appeal, with a selection largely from Mendelssohn and the severer schools of sicred composition, but with a dash of the freer style represented by Costa. The singing of Mr Donaldson's choir is a model of good taste. The several solos were, as a rule, excellently sung. Mr Donaldson, jun., quite a youth, accompanied on the organ, and played two solos thereon. He promises to be a capital organist.

On the same evening, the Bothwell Musical Association gave their second annual concert-Mr Hugh M'Nabb, conductor. This concert is the event of the district, and it cannot but be regretted that no larger hall than it was held in is available. The a didence was a brilliant one, and only limited by the size of the room. The works were Mendelssohn's "Lauda Sion," and Gade's "Erl King's Daughter," with a short miscellaneous selection. The choral numbers were well sung throughout, and the solos in general very creditably-one in the Lauda Sion, "Lord at all times," being particularly well rendered.

Mr R. M. Walker and his little men and women made another snccessful appearance in the City Hall on Friday evening.
The Concert of the Albany, most fashionable of private musical societies, takes place this week.
The Choral Union have not altogether retired for the season. They are arranging for a concert in the Cathedral, when "Israel $i^{1}$ Egypt" will be performed.

## That Wondrous "She."

SHE'S a mighty bo'aniser, and the hard names don't surprise her,
'Cause she hasn't any penchant for simplicity of style;
She is great for reformation, and eke for education,
And many learned phrases do the reader's eye beguile.
She's tremendously sarcastic when some thievish hand elastic
A handkerchief's abstracted or a pocket-book has "boned;"
She is also a physician, and a very sweet musician,
Though I think her disposition might be better to be toned.
Oft her politics have altered, but she never yet has faltered
In siding with the party which she knows to be most strong; On more than one occasion she has shown her detestation
Of other rival journals whose opinions all are wrong.
In matters irreligious, she's sufficiently prodigious;
Whea she lectures on Church policy it's more than we can bear;
Her periods sonorous, oh, they completely floor us-
We are downright flabbergasted before we are aware!
Of knowledge she's the taper; then buy this perfect paper, All who in the bogs of ignorance are clotted o'er with mire. Revi carcully and turn it, and when you've finished burn itIfshedon't illuminate your brains she'll serve to light your fire!

## K $n t \in$,

YES, Kate, pretly pas, you's a lowable Ehi, Depite your few foibles tned falmgs.
Pecfection can hardly be hoped for in yom,
Or any pill named after Kath'nine the bhrew;
Which fact sympathetic, by infection, inereases
Onc's weakness for vixenish freaks and caption, For sulks and virago like railing.
What's that? For those jecrs you will bos both my ears ! Nay, gentle.t, I well know my dut\%.
Say; Shakespeare, "Those women whom Neture make fair She scarcely makes honest; " with gifts iv the spare, Although in rare cases most bountegusly lavih.
Do you, with meek modesty. think you may ravish Men's hearts with your goodnes; and beauty?
Your voice is full oft so dulcet and softIf you shouldn't just hap to be flouting; You blink your eyes merrily like-like an owi;
Your expression is sweet-when free from a scown;
But your lips, Kate, so ripe, so lascionsly melting,
Invite from soft kisses continuous pelting Unless when, as oft, they are pouting.
What, sobbing! Nay, dear, do not think that I fleer; Nor deem me of curs the most snarling.
I never could pain with the faintest of smarts
Your gentlest, and purest, and warmest of hearts;
I never could prove to my sweet one so currish;
I nevcr could wound while I tenderly cherish. Ah no! dearest Kate, my heart's darling!
Well, then, you may ask why I put on the mask Of gibing, when truly I'd piease you.
'Tis thus. The most dazziing of diamonds are dulled, The brightest of gems have their sparkie annulled, While drowsily still on some slumberous sitter;
'Tis only when shaken and tossed that they glitier, So I thought I'd write this just t, tease jou.

The Presentation Season.-Lord Shaftesbury has been presented by the London costermongers with a donkey. The Bailife, never backward in following a good example, is about to muster up courage to break the intelligence to the people's Asinus that he interids "donating" him to Mr John Burns.

Peter says he heard a fellow the other day talking of quenching his thirst with saut-hcrrin', and has not yet recovered from his astonishment on the subject. On being told that the quencher was probably sauternc, he still looked dubious, and remarked, " Gie me Glenlivat!"

A Card.-A member of the Illinois Legislature has introduced a bill imposing a heavy fine upon any one offering to treat his friends to a drink. The Ass has to inform his numerous friends who have hitherto been in the habit of treating him to occasional "meridians," that this American "gin sling" has not the slightest chance of being adopted in Glasgow.

Watering places-Wells.

THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.
"Volunteer."-The Bailite has good author:ty for believing that Mr Sheriff Clark was indebted to the ex-Provost for the antiquarian "tips" which proved so effective at the Theatre
TRoyal last week.
J.T. (Paisley).-His Worship has not the faintest idea as to who, ishat, or where are "Kilcalmonell and Kilberry;" and, what's more, he doesn't want to know. Apply to any morning contemporary.
D. G.-The First of April covers a multitude of follies, but your \% verses-! Hardly.
"O." (Dumbarton).-Dr Story is not a member of the Baird Trust.
Capt. - -, ro5th L.R.V.-You are right; Professor Blackie doos attempt verse. The following stanza has been attributed to his muse:-

" The Gaelic tongue is my distinction, Likewise the wild kye and hose;<br>Any man without the Gaelic<br>Is a man without a nose."



WEDNESDAY, APRIL $7 t h, 1875$.
THERE is an elderly person of the name of Blackie who is rather notorious in this country. His business is the teaching of Greek in Edinburgh, and he first brought himself into notice by his extraordinary method of performing the duties entrusted to him. Long a butt to his students, he began, when the newspapers took to reporting scenes in his class-room, to serve the general public in a similar capacity. Like the clown in a ring, he has been encouraged by the reception of his buffooneries to repeat them on a larger scale; and now he has reached such a pitiable pass that the mere mention of his name is sufficient to raise a grin, while his appearance on a public platform is the signal for a chorus of chuckles. Such humiliation would overwhelm any other man with shame, but Professor John Stuart Blackie actually appears to glory in it. He has got hold-or pretends to have got hold-of an idea that the Gaelic dialect should be prevented from dying its natural and necessary death, and has been going about the country trying to make other people agree with him. As long as he was merely foolish, nobody paid any attention to him, except to laugh; but the other night in Glasgow he managed to sputter out in the midst of his imbecilities something so hideously offensive that the Bailie is desirous of putting his foot on the man once for all. In introducing a
clumsy sneer at the recent bazaar in this city, he compared the effort to relieve incurables to "eternally manuring rotten potatoes." It is scarcely credible that this sally was received with "laughter." If this pseudo-Celtic vegetable had not been " manured," as he calls it, at some period of his existence, he would probably not have had the opportunity of thus outraging humanity. He perhaps does not fully realise what he has said ; but, on the whole, it will be better for him to retire henceforward into professorial seclusion. He will hardly venture to show his face on a platform again, unless, indeed, in the presence of such a congenial audience as that of last week appears to have been.

## Our City Centenarian.

A MONG the contributions acknowledged by Bailie MacBean towards the West-End Museum at last meeting of Town Council was one from Mr Kemp, the "oldest man in the city, he being over 100 years old." Couldn't the indefatigable Water Depute-Bailie secure this patriarch himself for exhibition ? The sight of a real centenarian would draw like ten blisters. He might go on duty for a couple of hours aday, and all the world would come to see him. Indeed, if Mr Kemp be a patriot, he will take the present hint and go on view at once. Perhaps we might even get a few other centenarians to exhibit along with him. Import one or two, say from the United States. A centenarian show would be unique in the history of the world.

To "Granny," Greeting.-One who "was thar" writes of the Belles of "the Bazaar," as " choice flowers in a conservatory."
" UP GUARDS, AND AT 'EM!"
Consider this, all ye who like
To o'er our streets be tramway-carr'd:-
Why those who guard are on their strike, And those who strike are on their guard.
Re-gard fair play; and rail-ing lay
Aside, if cars or lose or thrive ;
See other rights than rights of wayOf those who guards are, those who drive !
"A Fellow Feeling Makes us Wondrous Kind."-Professor Nichol, thinking possibly of vivisection of another sort, objects out and out to the vivisection of animals.

Manning the bark of the Church-Elevating the Archbishop of Westminster to the Cardinalate.

## Thoughts at the Bazaar.

THAT it's unpleasantly warm.

That the refreshment-room is the most comfortable part of the building.

That the moselle-cup is soothing and cool.
That, however, one can't sip moselle-cup all day.

That this young lady with the cushion has marked me for her prey.

That this anticipation was correct.
That the qualities most valuable for a fair "raffler" appear to be perception, determination, and-to put it vulgarly-" cheek."

That the amount of commercial enterprise manifested by the saleswomen well becomes the wives and daughters of a trading community.

That I will not take another ticket for that cushion.

That a better representative of the " Missing Link" might have been chosen from among the visitors to the bazaar.

That it was probably supposed that an inanimate "Link" was more likely to give a good account of the shillings after he had received them.

That this lady with the enormous doll is surely not going to ask me to take a ticket.

That she is, though !
That I'm certain I don't look like a family man.

That these flower-girls are perfectly irresistible.
That the fortune-tellers are ditto.
That peeps into the future at threepence per peep are not expensive luxuries.

That bazaar saleswomen, like cabmen, have the peculiarity of never possessing any change,

That the young ladies present are not solely animated by zeal in "the good cause."

That the opportunity is an admirable one for displaying the new spring dresses.

That this opportunity has not been lost.
That the demoiselles enjoy, too, the piquant novelty of a little quiet flirtation with agreeable masculine strangers.

That mammas smile indulgently on what would at any other period be considered outrageous freedoms.

That "the good cause" covers multitudes of social enormities.

That the scarcity of seats must be a concession to the interests of the refreshment purveyor.

That this time I think I shall make it sherry-and-seltzer.

That the mammas look happier here than they did under the glass.

That I always thought little Brown a fool, but that he looks positively idiotic as he expatiates on the beauties of the doll he is trying to raffle.

That I've had enough of it for the present.

## COMING OUT OF HIS SHELL.

The Bailie, from his nest-eggs ample, On Easter set a good egg-sample, From which he hopes a bird to raise Of money notes from many "lays."

The Maryhill Miners.
SINCE Sandy went on the rampage, the Ass has taken to "swearing at lairge."
He says it is "brother like," and costs little; and that "capital" can be made out of it.

He also wants to write himself down an M.P., and to have a "pit" of his own.

He will go in for all the "prophets," and that sort of thing, and objects to "lordship" of any kind, and looks upon a "hireling" as a very low thing.

## Borrowing a Barrow.

SOME members of the police force are really the most obtrusive and interfering of mortals. There was an estimable and industrious gentleman who was told the other day that if he possessed a barrow he could get employment. He accordingly possessed himself of the barrow of another gentleman, "on loan;" but he unfortunately neglected the formality of consulting the owner in the transaction. For this trifling omission he was seized by the ruthless myrmidons of Captain M'Call, and sentenced to ten days' imprisonment by an unfeeling Magistrate, who remarked that "stealing in order to get employment was not permitted in Glasgow." What a coarse way of putting it!

## A GOOD STANDPOINT.

Pater (severely)-Didn't I see you standing at a bar to-day, Thomas ?

Filius (confidently)-No, Sir.
Pater (sternly) - I saw you, Thomas, with my own eyes.

Filius (mildly)—Perhaps you did, Sir; but I wasn't standing-I was being stood!
(Parental consternation, and judicious escape of Thomas.)

From Board to "Boards."-No wonder that Mathews and Talbot have been drawing "houses," when it is remembered that they both were architects.

## "To be or not to be."

"IET Glasgow Flourish," prophesied that ancient sage, St. Mungo,
And Glasgow meditates increase by Crosshill, then Strathbungo; We've flourished in the arts of peace, in spite of petty wars, But still we're 'listing voluntecrs to fight the Sunday cars.
Of course we have some clergymen, of all denominations, And laity, who occupy superior situations;
The working man in quantity to swell the goodly host, To keep the Sunday as it is, intact, at any cost.
The cabs and private carriages we do not mean to stop, Or shut up the dispensary, the railway, or milk shop; Of alcoholic drinks, you know, we don't allow a drop, For we the "unco guid," you see, are always at the top.
Not breakfastless, nor luncheonless, nor dinnerless, nor less a tea, For these are matters, we agree, of mercy and necessity; A walk, a talk, a joke, a smoke, a laugh, a quaff of many drinks, Half-privately we don't condemn-in fact it's just as any thinks.
We have a pious horror of the Sunday Continental,
That is, at home, but when abroad we're not so sentimental; In France we do as Frenchmen do, as Romans do at Rome,
But then we do as Glasgow does when Glasgow is at home.
Yet the Bailie has a fancy that the Scottish Sabbath-day Is not exactly what it was some fifty years away;
Our public Parks are witnesses of wholesale recreation, Our circling suburbs over run with half our population.
Just take a Sunday evening stroll around a Western crescent, When Sol has shed his parting ray and Ventas is quiescent; I'll bet you'll hear papa or ma, or Jane, or John, or Anna, Interpreting some fav'rite theme with zest on the piano;
Next door, or further on perchance, an organ or harmonium, Played with a charming nonchalance, sans dread of Pandemonium. Our growing intercourse abroad is, no doubt, instrumental In tinting up our habits with some habits Continental.
And now, about these Sunday cars : suppose a sharp assistant To grocer, butcher, publican, the customers persistent To crowd in at the latest hour; to please them and his boss He does his best to make the most of profit without loss.
Suppose him on the Sunday morn in bed, awake, and tired, His nerve unbraced, his muscle lax, his understandings fired; How glad he'd quit his lodging for a loll upon the grass, Where, haply, he might fraternise in musing with The Ass.
But then these long, dull, dusty streets, caloric-laden pavement, So long a chalk of miles to walk, is something like enslavement; Ob, if he had a tramway car to lug him out instead, He'd then recruit superlatively better than in bed.
Suppose a weary tratesman, his wife, and more than, may-be, Two sprigs, not much at pedal work, a prize-talking fat baby, From a rather crowded dwelling near the centre of the city, A-crawling and a-drawling-what a mszing sight for pity.
The attenuated bachelor, long valetudinarian,
The bouncing, buxom widow, fat and forty, and an airy un', Are gasping. panting, wanting unadulterated oxygen,
And fain would wander, as when young, among the woors and rocks again.
And so the Bailie rather thinks he is of the opinion,
That if he had the pull, the power, the option, the dominionPresto! he'd settie this and other ugly petty jars,
And give the grateful populace the kindly Sunday cars.

[^57]Pious Pabulum for Infant Minds.

ASINUS advises all young mothers to purchase a book of illustrated "jingle" which may be seen in a goody-book window in Sauchiehall Street, and he gives this specimen for their behoof:-

> " $I$ is an idol that no prayer can hear, J is a jug fllled willt water so clarar."

The original rhyme is understood to have been "filled with jolly good beer;" but the author, "reproved for his wickedness," substituted the purer element. Of course, little "Christians" never drink beer, it is left to the Ass and other heathens to do that.

We are about to have a pair of statues added to our city monuments. In the case of one, what the Bailie-with the result of the late Athencunn trial before him-will indicate by the euphuism of "friendly feeling," had something to do with the selection of the sculptor; in the case of the other, the sculptor is to be selected by open competition. The public will be able to judge as to which of the two methods is the more successful in securing an adequate statue.

The Ass wishes it to be understood that heis'nt the "young detective" who was relieved of a gold guard by a professional thief the other day. In the fulness of his heart, however, he recommends the young gentleman to the kind notice of Captain M'Call.
> "The Woman in Red"-The Church of Rome-
> A military movement-The Regimental "Exchanges" Bill.

A Scot of the Scots-The Bailie's old friend "Scott" at the Scots gathering in Manchester.

The MacGregor's Gathering-The hundred pipers, an' a' an a', in the City Hall last Monday.

Novem Organum.-There came before the last past meeting of Town Council a proposal of "a new organ for the Cathedral." May we ask what has become of the old one?

## "Blacksmith and Scholar"-Journcyman and 'prentice. <br> "Blacksmith and Scholar"-Elihu Burritt.

We would recommend all who are bothered with Bad Matches, that will neither light on the box nor anywhere else, to thy Dalziels New Oriental Paraffin Matches. They will light mywhere. Ask your Grocer for them. Wholesale fiom Propictois, J. Dalziel \& Sons, 139 Argyle Street.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, April 7th, 1875

## Echoes from Kibble's.

"TELL you what it is, my boy, Beatrice Clugston's a brick, and no mistake. There's not another woman, nor man either for that part of it, that could have"-
"Now, Mr Jones, won't you buy this sofablanket? Isn't it lovely, the colours are so chaste? It's really cheap at thirty "
"Eh! charity? Not at all! Do you actually mean to think that it's charity that brings onetenth of these women here, and makes them smile and look pleasant, and try to swindle every man they can lay hands on? Nonsense! Don't tell me ; I've seen too much"
" iVhy, my dear, that's nothing, positively nothing! Do you know, at our stall, we took three hundred and sixty-three pounds on the first"
"I say, Jack, let's get out of this, or I'll be ruined in other ten minutes. Don't know whether it's the music, or the lights, or what it is that makes a fellah so confoundedly liberal, but"
"I call it positively immodest, actually indecent! Why, Sir, in my young days, ladies would as soon have thought of flying as of going on in that brazen-faced
"Well, I tell you for a fact, that if it hadn't been for that confounded wind, the Queen's Park would have licked them into the middle of next"
"Mamma, I'm awfully tired of this shopkeeping work. It isn't half so nice as I thought it"
"By Jove, Glasgow comes out strong in the way of youth and beauty! Tell you what it is, .they may rave as they like about the Edinburgh girls, but"
"Don't you think it shocking the way those Robinson girls go on. It's positively disgusting! And what airs they give themselves, too, just as if all the world didn't know their father was a"
"Well, if you don't see Talbot's Hamlet you'll lose a treat, that's all. It's the finest "--
"Not a bad idea the fancy dress ball, eh? Think I'll go as a music-hall im "
"I'm afraid there's something wrong with my chignon, there's a man been staring at it ever so long. Do see if it's all right, like a dear"
"Look here, Brown, this is getting rather slow.
What do you say to a game at billiards?"

A clean Sweep-In the City Hall on Friday.

## What the People of Airdrie are Saying.

T
HAT John has at Jast succeccicd to a seat at the Council.
That after three futile con'e.ts to " get in," it says little for Joln's independence to "cave in" to his opponents for a six months' scat.

That ex-Provost Hamilton's presentation entertainment was quite a success.
That "Lauder's Pictorial Edition of Airdrie Provosts" is appearing in No:
That the portrait, as a likeness, is splendid, and as a work of art it is well done.
That ex-Provost Forrester may be worthy of canzas immortality as well.

That it was also somechat curious that this was only discovered the other day.
That the assembly looked at each other and chuckled, when when they heard it on Tuesday for the first time.

That the Town Hall will require to be enlarged to accommodiate the "picture gallery" of past and future Provosts-especially those of the future.

That a life-size of "Jeems" would be no small thing; fancy one of "Sandy" too, and "Tommy," T.C., in kilts! Ma conscience !

That "military manautring" can achieve wonders!
That the subsequent appearance of "King Koffee" and the "famous blue fly" in the Captain's "Romance of War" took a few by surprise.

That "Brutus" and "Minerva" were getting a douche at the Royal Bank on Tuesday.

That the "house-heating" was premature.
That the Burgh Brigade and their pair of stoups did not so bad.
Thit " mine host of the Royal" did it well at the presentation banquet.

That the " Ministcr's Induction spread" is the next event on the card.

PROFESSIONAL "STATUS."
If you take your "turn," but " never compete," You may lose your chance, but-never be beat.
"Used up"-March.
Military - Mathews - Mythology.-On Monday week at "the Royal" the "star" of the evening was undoubtedly Mars. But what of Charles Mathews? asks a well-known voice from the stalls. Oh, as by his shining the spectatory is invariably delighted, he must be merely the Sun.
T H E G A I E $\quad$ I $\quad$ Y.

Sauchiehali. Street and West Nile Street, Glasgow. Proprietor and Manager, ......Mr Charles Bernard.
GREAT SUCCESS AND LAST NIGHTS OF THE CLASSICAL REVIVALS.
THE MERCHANT OF VENICE, in whicil
MR HENRY TA L BOT,
MISS ROSE LECLERQ,
AND THE GAIETY COMPANY WILL APPEAR.
Every Evening punctually at 7.30 , except Saturday. Saturday at 7. Box Office Open from Ten till Three.
Balcony Fauteuils, 45 ; Orchestral Fauteuils, 45 ; Boxes, 35 ;
Front Area, 2s; Pit, Is; and Gallery, 6 d .

MR MUIR WOOD has much pleasure in announcing that
 THE CELEBRATED ELOCUTIONIST, (Son of the late Mr J. M. Bellew), to give a
DRAMATIC AND HUMOROUS READING, IN THE QUEEN'S ROOMS,
ON WEDNESDAY, 7 TH APRIL, 1875 , to Commence at Eight o'clock Precisely. PROGRAMME.
"Horatius," -
"The Glove and the Lions,"
"The Cane-Bottomed Chair,"
"Lost and Found,"
"Horatio Sparkins,"
"The Death of Montrose,"
"The Jackdaw or Rheims,"
"The Fall of Wolsey,"
"Major Namby," -

- Lord Macaulay.
- Leigh Hunt.
- W. M. Thackeray.
- Hamillon aidé.
- Charles Dickens.
- Professor Aytoun.
- Ingoldsby Legends.
- Shakespaare.
- Wilkic Collin.

Tickets, $4 \mathrm{~s}, 3 \mathrm{~s}, 2 \mathrm{~s}$, and 1 s , to be obtained of Messrs J. Muir Wood \& Co., 42 Buchanan Street.

## GLASGOW


THE EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS, \&c., LAST WEEK BUT TWO.

DAY ADMISSION, from 9 till 6......ONE SHILLING.
EVENING ADMISSION, from 6 till io, THREEPENCE. MUSICAL PROMENADE on Saturdays, from I till $40^{\circ}$ clock. Music to begin at Two o'clock.

## BROWN'S ROYAL MUSIC HALL

 AND RESTAURANT.DUNLOP STREET. Patronised by the elité of the City-Vide Press.

## WHITEBAIT MUSIC HALL.

POWERFUL COMPANY EVERY EVENING at this Favourite Place of Entertainment.
G. E. ADAMS, General Manager. TOHN MUIR, Musical Manager.

## COMMERCIAL SPECULATION

whiskers and moustaches.
If you want to rise in the world, first obtain Whiskers and Moustaches in luxuriant abundance, then success is certain. Try at once

## MILL'S SPANISH BALSAM,

 Price, 2s 6d, 3s 6d, 7s, 10s 6d, and 21s per bottle.Emporium, 202 Bucianan Street; late 48 High Street, Montrose.

## GLENEIEID

The QUEEN'S LAUNDRESS says This is the FINEST STARCH she ever Used.

## KEMP'S MERCANTILE OFFICES, E'stablished 1849.

GILBERT FLEMING, Messenger-at-Arms, (16 years in connection with the late Mr Henry Miller and the Guardian Society,) 85 BUCHANAN STREET.

## STUART CRANSTON \& CO.,

 (Trained Tea-Taster)Will shortly Remove to that Shop occupied by Mr Bermardo, No. 76 ARGYLE STREET,
(Corner of Queen Street, Opposite the Polytechnic.)
CLEARING SALE, at Discounts of 2d and 3 d per Lb,
The Quality is Guaranteed to be the same as formerly.

> 44 ST. ENOCH SQUARE, Glasgow, 242 DUMBARTON ROAD, Partick. 330 GOVAN ROAD, Govan.

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENTS, 1875.

## ARRIVAL OF NEW SEASON'S FASHIONS!

WAGGON LOADS OF RARE BARGAINS, THE RESULTS OF MR LYE'S WORK IN LONDON, MAY BE SEEN AT

## THE CALEDONIAN HOUSE.

We beg to announce the completion of our arrangements in every Department for the Spring and Summer Season, and invite special attention to the various Lots enumerated, as being far beyond the pale of the usual style of Drapers' Bargains. Mr Lye being in London first at a time when trade was at a standstill, was enabled to pick up many surprising Lines; and as this Warehouse was established to supply the citizens with the very best and choicest goods at the very lowest price, we shall sell THOUSANDS OF POUNDS WORTH of Extraordinary and Rich Goods at Great Reductions.

For Particulars and Prices, see Daily Papers of Friday last.
The best route to the Caledonian House is by Sauchiehall Street, and through the Wellington Arcade; or the Cowcaddens Tramway Cars pass the door every five minutes.

COPLAND \& LYE, CALEDONIAN HOUSE, Iо то in6 COWCADDENS, GLASGOW.

## THE LONDON BAG \& PORTMANTEAU COMPANY.

Manufacturers of the Best Quality of Portmanteaus, Overland Trunks, Travelling Wardrobes, Ladies' Dress Imperials, Dressing Bags Fitted and Empty, Hand, Courier, and Travelling Bags. The Finest Assortment of the above in the City. 5 GORDON STREET.

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\text { LAS G O W } \underset{\text { SESSION }}{\text { U } 874-75} \text { NI V ERS I TY. }
$$

PRYDE'S NOTE-BOOKS are the Best and Cheapest.

## PRYDE, University Bookseller and Stationer.

 211,213 , and 215, Sauchichall Street, Glasgow.$$
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& \text { J O H N M M S I M P S O N, } \\
& \text { CABINETMAKER AND UPHOLSTERER, } \\
& \text { CARPET AND BEDDING WAREHOUSEMAN, } \\
& \text { DEALER IN WND WRKS OF ART, } \\
& \text { Go GREAT CLYDE STREET, } \\
& \text { (CORNER OF MAXWELLSTREET,) }
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$$ Avoid Draughts.] GLASGOW.

[Door Screene.
"Illustrated House Furnishing Guide and Price List"
Gratis on Application, or Post Free for Two Stamps.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, April 7th, 1875.

## HE BRID GE H O T E L, I PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH.

This Old-Established Honse, adjoining the Waverley Station, and opposite General Post Office, affords first-class accommodation for Commercial Gentlemen and others visiting the City (either on business or pleasure), having recently undergone extensive alterations and additions; entirely re-decorated and furnished in the most approved manner. Parties honouring the "BRIDGE" with their patronage will find every comfort, combined with cleanliness and attention. Cheerful Sitting rooms. CH ARGES:-Breakfasts, from I/to $2 / 3$; Dinners, from I/9; Bed-room, $2 /$; Attendance, $1 /$ per day. Good Stock Rooms. tames m‘GREGOR, Proprietor.


M'MILLAN'S CARBOLIC MOUTHWASH prevents Toothache, checks Decay of the Teeth, removes Inflammation of the Gums and Mouth, destroys the Odour of Tobacco, and renders the Breath Pleasant and Fragrant. Sold by all Chemists, in Bottles at 2s 9d each.
Prepared only by John M'Millan, Chemist, 17 Great Wester Road, and 8 Buckingham Buildings, Hillhead. beware of Spurious imitations.

D
UN'S IMPROVED SOFT CAPSULES are easily swallowed, and form the most convenient and agreeable mode of taking Medicines, such as Castor Oil, Cod Liver Oil, Norwegian Tar, Turpentine, Oil of Male Fern, Charcoal, Sandal Wood Oil, \&c., \&c.

Sold by all Chemists, and by the Manufacturer,
R. T. DUN, 288 ARGYLE STREET, GLASGOW.


THE "HOWE" NEW FAMILY SEWING MACHINE.
$T$ HIS was the First Sewing Machine ; and, by continual improve ments, still maintains its position as the Best.

## PRINCIPAL OFFICE FOR SCOTLAND-

60 BUCHANAN STREET, GLASGOW..


## BELL, TOMLIN, \& COMPANY,

 ECONOMICAL FAMILY DRAPERS, SILK MERCERS, UPHOLSTERERS, CARPET WAREHOUSEMEN, \&c.BERNARD'S DOUBLE DISTILLED WHISKY.
FREE FROM FUSIL OIL AND OTHER INJURIOUS PROPERTIES.
NOW BEINGRECOMMENDED BY THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.
Glasgow Office-2o DIXON STREET.

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& \text { ISエAK WIEIMSKY. } \\
& \text { W. \& J. MUTTER, } \\
& \text { BUWMORE DISTILLERY, } \\
& \text { Counting-House, - - - } 36 \text { OSWALD STREET, GLASGOW. }
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12. The Bailie for Wednesday, April 7th. 1875


THE MOUSE FOR /3/- TROUSERS AND 5O/- SUITS.


Ginasgowi Printed jy Wilzinus Munizo, at his General Printing Office, 8r Virginia Street; and Pul lisbed for the Fro, aietorl by A. F. Sharp \& Co. (who will receive Advertisements tor the Bailig), io Royal Exchange Square

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## Registered for ,Transmission Abroad.



No. 130. Glasgow, Wednesday, April 14th, 1875. Pruce Id.

## MEN YOU KNOWY-NO. 130.

$\mathrm{N}^{0}$O more saddening political event has occurred during the present generation than the election of the 16th of February for the borough of Stoke-upon-Trent, which resulted in the return of Edward Vaughan Kenealy to the House of Commons. Kenealy was personally unknown to the electors of Stoke; he had no local claim to put forward in order to assist his candidature. He was not an orator; his name was in no way identified with any public movement. The sole reason for his success was that he had taken a chief part in a notorious trial. The most audacious impostor of modern times, a creature whose impudence was only equalled by his coarseness and ignorance, had been charged before the Court of Queen's Bench with perjury, and no counsel of standing being willing to undertake his defence, the case fell into the hands of this obscure Irishman. From the moment Kenealy took the matter up he identified himself with his client. He was noisy, impertinent, and vulgar. He made attacks of the most abusive description on those who were opposed to him; witnesses, counsel, and principals-all suffered. But he did not stop here. Not even the bench, not even the judges who presided at the trial, were allowed to escape the infliction of his vituperative tongue. He never said a clever thing-cleverness isn't in his waybut he said many coarse things; the latitude allowed to an advocate was never so abused before, and will never, it is to be hoped, be so abused again. This, then, was his recommendation to in the world. of politics. He was utterly unknown speeches he showed a cynical contemptes and hearers, since he made no attemtempt for his himself of the questions whi attempt to inform VOL. V. quens which are agitating the
country. He appeared at Stoke simply as the advocate of the vulgar impostor who had laid claim to the Tichborne estates, and it was as this that he was returned to Parliament. The residuum called into power by Mr Diskaeli made themselves felt on the 16th of February. Since his election this mannikin has insisted on regarding himself as a power in the State. He has occasioned two "scenes" in the House of Commons. He has made a progress through various towns and cities of the kingdom-Glasgow is favoured to-day with his presence-has addressed numerous public meetings, and has drawn large sums of money from the charges made for admission to these meetings. He owns, besides, a weekly print, which is sold at twopence, and which is entirely devoted to his glorification; not a line being admitted to its pages that does not bear in some way on Dr Kenealy. According to this veracious broadsheet, he is the greatest statesman, orator, poet, and scholar of the age; he is the saviour of the English people; he is the Cromwell of a newer and better Puritanism. Having regard to his personal qualities and antecedents, Kenealy, it is obvious, is in himself of no possible moment. A wretched poetaster, who merits hanging for his bad verses; a spouter of execrable English ; a twopenny agitator, beside whom Finlen is a man of genius, this is the last figure in the world to turn a nation upside down. It is only too true, however, that in various partsof England, the "member for Stoke", has bulked largely in the public eye. He has been made much of by Mr DISRAELI'S residuum. Many hours of triumph have, been vouchsafed him of recent weeks, when the mnb has dragged his hired carriage through the streets, and has listened with eager avidity for every word that he has let fall from his lips. In Glasgow he will be regarded with more curiosity than interest. Even our lowest and most ignorant classes are
too hard-headed to set much store by the vulgar little man, and his flights of brazen grand-eloquence. It is impossible, besides, that his day should not be well-nigh over, even in those districts of England where he has hitherto been regarded as a bright and shining light. However quicklyhe should pass into obscurity, there is no question that the success which has attended him shows the existence of a thick stratum of ignorance and folly towards the bottom of the social scale. Twenty years hence he will be pointed to as a curious phenomenon, but a phenomenon whose importance dwindled away as rapidly as it grew.

## A STUDENT'S CHOICE.

" A sailor's life is the life for me, With the lasses on land, and 'tha-lasses' at sea." Them's my sentiments.

## A Bohemian Student of Greek.

A "cash" girl-An heiress.
"Pearls of Criticism "-Puffs.
A shooting star-Sergeant Rae.
A yoke-fellow-A twin chicken.
A pitchy tar-Jack on the spree.
Woman's Rights-Man's earnings.
Street Arabs-"Vulgar fractions."
A zueary job-Removing the weir.
The "game" of speculation-Its victims.
An "Evening Citizen"-A night constable.
The National Press-The pressure of taxation.
A"provident" institution-The Savings Bank.
A"strange Story"-The Roseneath incumbent.
"An inveterate smoker"-Tennent's "stalk."
A "Curling" Club-A hairdressers' association.

A pair of slippers-New boots with steel tackets.

Locks which no locksmith can deal with-A lock-out and a lock-jaw.

Alock easily picked by any good-looking young fellow-A lock of his sweatheart's hair.

The new "Reform Club"-Public-houses without the drink.

Paradoxical.-That the newstatue forGeorge Square should be of Living-stone, and without hewing.

For the Credit of the City why do the Magistrates allow
SUCH disreputable cabs to ply from Bridge Street Station.
Such disgraceful accommodation for passengers at Bridge Wharf.

Inexperienced, irresponsible boys to drive parcel vans, \&c.

The St. Enoch Square nuisance on the Wednesdays.

Traction engines running through crowded streets in the middle of the day.

Mock auction shops to fleece the unwary, and Quack doctors to victimise the verdant ones.
" Words, words."-Hamlet.
"T HERE are only three nations who use slang to any great extent, viz., France, England, and America," quoth "the great Globe itself;" and continues-"you may search the pages of 'Ivanhoe' for a word of slang in vain, and yet Sir Walter was the most graphic and descriptive of writers." "The why is plain as way to parish church" -Sir Walter was of none of the three nations, he was-a Scotsman!

WHEN ARTIUR FOOL'D THIS LAND.
$\mathrm{O}, \mathrm{Dr}$ Kenealy, say really and freely, How does y'r "pardoning" grow?
All my coming and going makes little worth showing, For I only have gotten On-slow.

Assurance Doubly Sure.-A Greenock official report describes something as "impolitic as well as impossible." If the thing's impossible, why bother about the policy? But some folks are so particular.

> "SPARE A COPIER, SIR?" The Ass declares he dark as night is About all shares in this Pyrites. Sure coppers not the ore the Ass Should zinc in- ${ }^{\text {his is native "brass." }}$

A $\operatorname{Re}(\mathrm{a}) \mathrm{d}$-" quoted" play-The Royal Engineers on the stage of "the Royal."

BAGGING IT.-" Baggings are moving off," a commercial writer informs his readers ; and Mr Prigsby, late of Duke Street, remarks, with a grin, that his baggings move off pretty rapidly.

The Ass says that, although he is no Grecian, he has been for a long time educating himself to occupy the Lus/lington chair. [We have kicked the brute for his irreverent remark.]

## The Bailie for Wednesday, April 14th, 1875

## A Canty Callan'.

IN Greenock they " make their heads" when they're young. A youth there the other day swallowed no fewer than seven and a-half glasses of whisky in one evening. It is true that he then began to fight; but the last "half" was doubtless the straw that (metaphorically) broke his back; and if he had stopped short at the seventh glass he would probably have gone peaceably home. So that there's still hope for him. A boy who can carry his six or seven glasses discreetly is a very promising boy, indeed, and is likely to be a marvel of hard-headedness when he reaches man's estate-that is, if he ever reaches it, which is, after all, highly problematical.

## A Snub to Poverty.

THE Rev. Henry Batchelor is careful to impress the public with the fact that his is a "respectable" congregation. Speaking at the Kibble last week, he said of certain incurable invalids who were being charitably relieved, "They were not connected with his church, of course ; for the members of his congregation did not need help of that order." This haste to disclaim any pastoral connection with those of the halt, and maimed, and blind, who may not be well endowed with this world's goods, is possibly according to modern precedent; but the Bailie would have expected Mr Batchelor to go a little further back.

GOING FURTHER, FARING WORSE.
A man void of art, in confessing his heart-ache, Who d be none the worse of "a friend at a pinch," Partick ular friends should he find not in Partick, He "black-foots" of course need not seek from White-inch.

Nothing like Leather (?)-A contemporary informs the public that "the appetite for both hides and leather has rather fallen off." The Bailie is not at all surprised to hear it. His only wonder is that such a depraved craving should ever have reached any point from which to fall.

Atmospheric Authority.-A local contemporary thinks that the retirement of Mr Scudamore has something to do with telegraphic delay from " atmospheric disturbances." Mr S. will doubtless be pleased to learn that there is at least one person who credits him with power to rule the elements.

## What a Fall was there!

A TRAMWAY-CAR driver was pulled up the other day for scattering the ist Lanarkshire Engineers, who were marching in order across his track. In the course of the evidence it came out that, whereas-"The duty of the men required one of two things to be done on the occasion referred to : either to have marched on and been killed, or stop that car : the facts prove that the men thought discretion the better part of valour, and strategically gave way before the enemy." O Colonel Matheson, Colonel Matheson! is this what your regiment has come to? And after all the fine phrases of the Lord Provost and Sheriff Clark at the "Royal" the other night, too! It's too bad.

Kicking up a Dust.

PDROVOST SAMUEL BENNETT, of Dumbarton, who is a restless spirit, has been making things lively at the Convention of Royal Burghs. Why can't he let that eminently respectable body conduct its deliberations in peace and quietness? As long as it attracts no attention, the institution may linger on; but if it makes itself conspicuous people may begin to ask awkward questions as to its use or object, and if the Convention were to be put down our municipal dignitaries would feel their importance a little curtailed. Think of these things, Samuel.

## Moderation is Best.

SHERIFF SPENS thinks that "any husband who goes out and leaves his wife ill and unattended, cannot be respected." The BAILIE thinks so, too. Indeed, on consideration, he would almost go the length of saying that such a husband can only be disrespected. But we must not be intemperate in the expression of our feelings.

## Honest, My Lord!

$S^{1}$IR GEO. CAMPBELL publicly announces himself to be "the noblest work of God"in other words, he attitudinises before the world as "an honest man!" To many this sort of thing savours, to put it mildly, of "bunkum ;", but, then, Sir George is a "Radical Conservative," and therefore a very remarkable person, not to be judged by the same rules as other men.

A "fall" that could be borne-A fall in rents.

What the Paisley Folks are Saying.

T
HHAT the fifteen Abbey Patrons all worked double tides on Sunday last.
That no bad effects from this hard labour have, as yet, been reported.

That, however, precautionary measures were adopted, under Yankee medical advice, in case of danger.

That each Patron, as advised, carried a flask in his breast pocket.

That it is feared some of the Patrons may now get into the habit of continuing to go to church every Sunday.

That a special meeting of the School Board was got up on Thursday to prevent the members going to Bogside.

That the meeting, however, tumed out a failure, almost nobody being there save the reporters.

That the proceedings consisted of a two hours lugubrious and very wordy speech, not by Rev. Mr Hutton.
That time has hung a little heavy on the hands of a few Paisley youths since the close of the Great Bazaar.
That a great meeting of the four "crowned heads" is to be held this Wednesday afternoon, at five o'clock, in the usual place.

The Spot Stroke.-One who knows how to hit them announces that "The Champion Billiard Player of Scotland attends at his rooms to play with gentlemen." Hasn't there been a rush since the advertisement appeared!

Not to be Had. - The Renfrewshire authorities are advertising in the Glasgow papers for a "single policeman." Everybody knows that here there are no single policemen, for, like the rabbits and hares of the old song, "they all go in pairs."
"It is an Opening Day."-The proprietor of a local billiard-room announces that his house will open with somebody's "Champion Tables." It would be something the proper cue of the Champions. Do they dance hornpipes, sing songs, give recitations, float in the air, or what?

ToWhom it May Concern.-In consequence of a Report, just published, the Bailie intends to be present at the distribution of prizes following the annual examination of the scholars of the High School.

Too Late a Week.-As you like it.-Even had DrKenealy come upon the first of the month, it may be questioned if he would have had a more fool audience.

The "Car"-man's "Rest"-(Meanwhile) the Sabbath.

> A Member of the "Hanging Committee"Calcraft.

## Quavers.

$\mathrm{V}^{\text {HAT a misfortune that was at the Albany Concert last }}$ week-the non-arrival of the programmes, and not one for reference in the room. Not more than four people altogether, apart from the choir, could have had any right idea what the first piece of music was about. It would, of course, be known to most that it was called Kenilworth, and most naturally would be supposed to be illustrative of the story of the illfated Amy and the faithless Earl. The soprano and tenor soloists would thus pass for these two, and the bass fur the villain Varney, perhaps; but any such theory of the libretto, however natural and pleasant to follow out, could not but be disturbed by, for example, the entry of a duet in the well-known words of Lorenzo in the Merchant of Venice, "How sweet he moonlight sleeps upon this, bank;" and by the bass sea song, "I am a ruler on the sea." We all know now, thanks to the press, that the cantata has for its subject, the Festivities at Kenilworth Castle, and not the story itself; but whether we should have enjoyed the music with the printed words before us or not, the composition, it must be said, is poor, and is one of numerous proofs that, along with much that is good and is likely to last, Sullivan (the favoured of Royalty) has written a deal of absolute "rot." The Society is in fairly good form, deficient in ladies' voices, perhaps, but singing well up to its old slandard. The orchestra was well selected and efficient.

The St. George's Choral Union seem to have turned the Handel the wrong way at their last concert, that is, as far as the public taste is concerned. At all event, their production of "Theodora" was very poorly recompensed. Let us trust they will be more successful in the way of an audience at their next venture. So courageous a Society-fitly named after the daring saint-deserwes to succeed.

## $\overline{\text { ivisection. }}$

ASINUS can't understand about vivisection where only dogs and horses, and such like "varmin" are concerned. He says that he himself, superior animal as he is, is often most dreadfully "cut up," and suffers the direst pangs, wlen the coppers are all gone, and his credit is not sufficient to find him a dram

## A New Reason for Suppressing Public-houses.

## A GOOD TEMPLAR Police Commissioner

 last week told the Greenock Magistrates that the public-houses in that drouthy toun must be shut bccause the Templars could not be kept out of them. The various lodges have under consideration the best way of rewarding the worthy lawyer for the unexampled frankness of his confession, and it is anticipated that something wonderful in the bib or apron style will be presented to him by his numerous followers.> For a "Fast" Day Sermon-On the Flight of Time.

[^58]
## Monday Gossip.

MY DEAR BAILIE, - I'm afraid that the amount of sales at the Fine Art Exhibition this year is sadly below the mark of the last two years. It can scarce be that there is less love for art, or less of a desire on the part of collectors to supply themselves with good pictures, of which assuredly there is no lack. It must be rather that there is some truth in the complaint, which seems pretty general at this present time, that the general range of prices is much too high, and that work which could have been had at a moderate price two or three years ago has now been run up beyond reasonable bounds. If this be so it is a very great pity, for it can be no easy thing for an artist who has once taken so decided a step as to double his prices to step down again from the position he has assumed; and yet it is plain that his interest demands that he should do so if he is in any way dependent on the proceeds of his own toil.
I believe it was decided by the Council of the Institute to expend $£ 500$ in pictures this year again, to add to the collection they are forming, in case they found paintings amongst those exhibited suitable for their purpose, but they did not bind themselves to the expenditure. I would suggest to them that a step in the right direction would be to give the collection a local character in part; to secure, for instance, a good M'Culloch, and a Milne Donald, and to purchase, let us say, a specimen of Docharty's work, and of Robert Greenlees'-t wo men who will certainly have left their mark on West of Scotland art whenever they may be called away.
Then, what higher mark of their recognition of his talent, and of their esteem for him personally, could the Council bestow upon thoir Chairman-the great master of the art in Glas-gow-Dan M'Nee, than to commission him to paint his own portrait, to be hung, as a leading feature, in what will one day doubtless be a good collection.
Probably the best pictures in the collection, so far, are "Early Spring " by Oakes, and "St. Monance," purchased from Sam Bough last year; but Oakes' picture is sadly "chilled " in the bare and cold room in which it is placed, and others in the Gallery are sharing the same fate. This is a great pity, and it should at once be looked to. It is curious to hear the pictures designated as "Mr Simson's pictures," when ordinarily spoken of, and it shows who has been the moving spirit of the Institute since he took part in its proceedings. Mr Simson does really work hard for its interests, and I am sorry to hear that he sustained very serious internal injuries last year by a heavy frame hitting him on the chest during the "Hanging."
A characteristic "warning" has been addressed by Charles Reade to provincial actors and managers who may produce his plays without having received his consent to do so. In "consequence of the numerous and cruel acts of piracy" he has suffered, he shall, he now intimates, punish those concerned in their unauthorised production in the most seve'e manner in his power. Should "The Wandering Heir," or "Never Too Late to Mend," draw no better houses when produced without the author's authority than they did the other day at the Glasgow Tbeatre Royal when they were played with it, the offending lessees will probably find themseives sufficiently punished without any further interference from Mr Reade.
Charles Dillon has been playing Hamlet (!) at Cork.-T. H. Potter, Sidney's old stage-manager at the Prince of Wales, has adopted the fashion now in vogue, and organised an itinerant company.-Wonders will never cease. T. W. Benson, so long a second utility man at the Royal, is now at Birmingham, where he has taken the part of Touchstone (!!) to the Rosalind of Miss Wallis. Miss Falconer (Mrs Benson) is also at Birmingham.Mrs Henry Courts intimates that she will be shortly disengaged. Mr Courts is with the "Clancarty" company.
Wybert Reeve, a splendid melodramatic actor, is among the "coming novelties at the Royal.-We are to have Lecocq's "Girofle-Girofla" in Glasgow.-Mr Mayer, of the London Princess's, who threatened to file a bill in the Court of Chancery against Messrs Ed. Saker and Wm. Glover, to prevent the running of their version of "Round the World in Eighty Days" in the
provinces, has now been appeased.-The company at the London Mirror Theatre includes, besides Miss Rose Leclercq, Miss Louisa Moore, and Mrs Fairfax, the "lady amateur."

Mr Bernard brought his series of Classical Revivals to a close. on Saturday. They proved a wonderful success. I understand that, later on in the year, he proposes to give us another season of high-class pieces, acted and mounted in a style equal to anything either in or out of London.
This week we are having revivals of a kind other than classical at both theatres. There is Calino, and Calino's charming wife, together with clever Mr Wainwright, at the Royal; while the ever popular "Daughter of Madame Angot" is singing her merry songs and cutting her merry capers at the Gaiety. The "Madame Angot" company includes Miss Fanny Harrison, Mr F. Wood, and Mr Clarke Nicholson.
Mr Charles Du Val opened his "Odds and Ends," as he is pleased to term his entertainment, in the Circus in West Nile Street, on Saturday evening, with much success. A Liverpool contemporary, when commenting on his appearance in Liverpool, indulges in the following goak: - The name of "Du Val" forcibly recalls to our memory the recollection of another gentleman with proclivities for extracting money from the pockets of the British public. We understand in this case, however, that the public gets more than a quid pro quo from the present wearer of the patronymic.

Thine,
Q.

## A Post Card.

DEAR BAILIE,-BAILIE ever dear, Though ye're at hame an' I am here,
My thochts are wi' ye-never fear That I'll forget the Bailite.
I've maybees been upon the "spiff,"
The toddy sometimes raither stiit ;
An' troth I've never had a gliff
O' Moody, or o' Sankey.
But yet I'm just as richt's the rail, Nae man can say I e'er turn tail
When richt gangs straight like weel ca'd nail,
Sincerely, an' sae frank aye.
I've never touched Pyrites share,
The Baird Endowment, -deil may care
Wha gets a slice, sae he is fair,
An' duty does aye steadily.
The Storys about creeds an' hymns,
The carpin' chiel ; wha steers or trims;
The cantin' Jocks; or pawky Jims,
I canna bide e'en patiently.
But, Ballie, aye let risht be richt,
The truth stands clear as mornin' licht;
Ye're weel-nibbed pen will gie a fricht
To Fumbugs. Gude nicht, Bailie.
The post mark, which is Hawick-(Query, Hawick gill)-gives a clue to the probable whereabouts of our valued "Guse-Dubbs" correspondent, who for the last week or two has been lost to sight, albeit to memory dear. Change of air and scene must surely have "recuperated" his health and spirits. We hope, however, that the next MS. will bear no flavour of-Eau de Cologne

Fashionable Overcoats, ready made or to order, in all the Newest Styles and most Fashionable Materials, with Rich Silk Velvet Collars, and Benutfully Trimmed.-J. Leslie \& Co., 151 A rgyle Street, near St Enoch Square, Glasgow.

## What Folk are Saying-

THAT we are once more in the midst of the annual anti-publican agitation.
That this year the agitators are wonderfully quiet.

That their numbers are small compared to those of former years.

That the day for this species of agitation is well-nigh over.

That the tramway bye-laws come into operation on the first of May.

That we should like to know who is to try the test action over the through fares.

That the opponents of Sunday cars are thoroughly in earnest.

That they've held meetings and sent out deputations.

That neither meetings nor deputations from those in favour of Sunday cars have been heard of.

That this is because the supporters of Sunday cars are the quiescent majority, while their opponents are the noisy minority.

That we should like to know how the fever is conducting itself at Crosshill.

That, strangely enough, the papers have said little or nothing about it for a week or two back.

That it's understood, all the same, that people are still growing ill with, and dying of the disease.

That we look to the Mail to give us some further light on this matter before long.
That it's well for the Crosshill landlords the epidemic wasn't general till after the Candlemas term.

That if it had there'd ha' been a few "houses to let" in the district.

That we'd like to know why Kenealy and his crew are to be permitted to process through our busy streets on Tuesday afternoon.

An intimation appeared the other day to the effect that somebody or other had received $\AA 2000$ damages for having had his wife killed on a railway. The number of married ladies that have since been kept jigging about in railway trains by their worser halves is perfectly awfu'. Not a single mishap has yet fallen to be noticed-worse luck.

Seasonable Advice.-Lay not that flattering unction to your sole, as the Ass said to ['ter when he was larding his fried fish with

## Echoes from the Albany Concert.

"UITE a brilliant array to-night, by Jove! Regular galaxy of female loveliness, and no mistake! Lots of very, very, very handsome men, too. Worth going a hundred miles to see"
" Why the dooce they should object to operaglasses is more than I can understand. Eh? What? Maiden modesty? Rubbish! What do you think these girls dress themselves up like that for, if it isn't to be looked at? My dear boy, the harder you stare the better pleased most of them will be, take my word"
"See, they've got Welsh back again. Regular case of Mario Redivivus"
"Tell you what it is, there's not the slightest doubt that she's the prettiest girl in Glasgowin her own opinion. Eh? What? She ought to know? Of course she ought to know. She looks at herself a good deal more than anybody else ever thinks of doing, so she has a capital chance of making up her mind on the subject"--
"Think some enterprising young man should advertise one of these little dears in to-morrow's Citizen as the belle, only I'm afraid the enterprising young man would have some difficulty in making up his mind. Of course, if the worst came to the worst, he could toss for it"
" Not a bad high C that. Regular little Sinico, by Jove!"
"Just about the coolest little piece of pink and white flesh and blood that's going, even in this age of female cheek"
" First-rate trio, upon my word. They sing like three regular nightingales"- -
"Don't like the nose, don't you? Too much 'tip-tilted like the petal of a flower' for your taste, is it? Well, you know, that's simply a matter of opinion. For my part, I rather like that sort of thing, and as the girl seems perfectly satisfied with herself, I don't see why anybody else should object"-
"You know I went in for a raffle at the Bazaar, in a moment of temporary insanity, for one of those immense wax doll affairs, a regular life-size thing, and a little more. Well, I'm blessed if I didn't win it! Just like my usual ill luck. It was sent home yesterday, and, by Jove, my landlady took it for a real live baby! Tableau!! She's a very proper person, so when I came in at night there was a regular rumpus, till at last $\mathbf{F}$ undeceived the good woman by caving in the baby's head. Awful lark, wasn't it? Bet your boots I don't go in for any more wax dolls!"-

## The Bailie for Wednesday, April 14th, 1875.

"Think she's ugly, do you? Well, I don't quite agree with you, but then I admit the fact that she's my sister may affect my judgment. Oh, don't apologise, it really isn't worth mentioning. Of course you're entitled to your own opinion"
"Suppose a fellah may fold up his dress coat for the season now. Won't likely be required again till next winter"

- Now then, dear boy, let's slide. We've just capital time before eleven to pledge the wine cup to our next merry meeting in October"-

Queries Sent to the Bailie.

IS a lady in Bloomer costume not an "impropriety"?
Was Mr Smollett not himself "improper" when dilating on the semi-masculine continuations?

Is Stansfield's rebuke sufficient for the member for Cambridge, or should the honourable member not be handed over to the tender regards of Mr Burns ?

What is to be the next banking hash ? (For further particulars apply to Stephen Mason Esq., would-be M.P. for the Goosedubbs.)

The Bailie, the Cuddy, the City which "flourishes by the preaching of the Word"-in short, goodly Glasgow-all "pause for a reply."
'Umble Devotion.-Mr H. A. Long has tacitly consented to visit the City Poorhouse, and taste the much-discussed "skilley." Magnanimous self-sacrifice! The world looks on with bated breath, and the Ass remarks that with Harry's skill-he-but we refrain.

## Soup in Season-Cuckoo-leekie.

Granny's latest is to talk about " the total of a fund in all." - Wouldn't "the tottle of the whole" be neater, as well as more classic ?
O.N HIS METTLE.

He who expec's off spec's he net'll A thing or two, should spec' in metal; Now mines of silver, iron, or copper, Are all the go-till comes the stopper.

[^59]HENGLER'S GRAND CIRQUE.
The Eminent Humorist, Mimic, and Musical Trouvere,
$M R$ C H A RLES DU-VAL, will make his Second Appearance in GlasgowTO-NIGHT in the above Building (specially Fitted UP for his occupation with handsome Scenarium, Act Drop, Carpeted Stalls, sc..), in his celebrated Original Enteriainment of Music ard Mimicry, "ODDS AND ENDS,"
Represented by him with the most unqualified success for upwards of One Hundred Nights in Edinburgh during the past season, and witnessed by over 70,coo Persons, including the clitc of the city. DU.VAL'S Appearances in Glasgow are limited to Fifteen, comprising Thirteen Evening and Two Day Performances, the latter of which will take place on SATURDAYS, 17 TH and 24 TH .
It is requested that intending Visitors wishful to listen to Mr Du-Val's wonderful Elocutionary Rendering of the Poem of "THEBELLS,"
should be seated by Eight o'clock, as during the Recital no one will be permitted to enter the Building.

Doors Open at 7.15 ; to Commence at 8 .
Private Boxes, 10 6d to $£ 1$ Is; Stalls, 3 s ; Front Seats, 2 s ; Pit, is. Children Half-price. Gallery, 6d.
Box Office Open Daily from ro to 3 . Tickets may also be obtained at Messrs Swan \& Pentland's and Messrs Paterson's.

## DU-VAL TO-NIGHT.-ODDS AND ENDS. HENGLER'S GRAND CIRQUE.

## GLASGOW FARMERS' SOCIETY.

OPEN SHOW of HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, and IMPLEMENTS, Tuesday and Wednesdar, 4th and 5th May, 1875.
An Exhibition of HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, and IMPLEMEXTS, under the auspices of the above Society, will take place in a FIFLD situated between the Polsomshaws Road and the Victoria Road, Glasgow, South Side, on the 4 th and 5 th Days of May next.

The Implements will be Exhibited and Judged on Tuesday, 4th May, and the Cattle on Wednesday the 5th.

Prize Lists and Information as to Entries may be had from the Sucretary.

Entries received up till 29th April.
MARK MARSHALL, Secretary.
116 St. Vincent Street, Glasgow.
T H E G A I E T Y.

Sauchiehali. Street and West Nile Street, Glasgow Proprietor and Manager, ......Mr Charles Bernard.

Engagement for Twelve Nights only of
LA PRESIIERE OPERA BOUFFE COMPANY, La FILLE DE MADAME ANGOT,
Every Evening punctually at $7 \cdot 30$, except Saturday. Saturda at 7. Box Office Open from Ten till Three.
Balcony Fauteuils, 45 ; Orchestral Fauteuils, 45 ; Boxes, 35 ; Front Area, 2s; Pit, is; and Gallery, 6d.

## $G \mathbb{E} \mathbb{N} \mathbb{E} \mathbb{E} \mathrm{D}$

The QUEEN'S LAUNDRESS says This is the FINEST STARCH she ever Used.
KEMP'S MERCANTILE OFPICES, Lstablished 1849. GILBERT FLEMING, Messenger-at-Arms, and the Guardian Society,) 85 BUCHANAN STREET. The Bailie for Wednesday，April 14th 1875.

M＇MILLAN＇S CARBOLIC MOUTH WASH prevents Toothache，checks Decay of the Teeth，removes Inflammation of the Gums and Mouth；destroys the Odour of Tobacco，and renders the Breath Pleasant and Fragrant． Sold by all Chemists，in Bottles at 25 gd each． Prepared only by JOhn MMILLAN，Chemist， 17 Great Wester Road，and 8 Buckingham Buildings，Hillhead． Beware of Spurious Imitations．

DUN＇S IMPROVED SOFT CAPSULES are easily swallowed，and form the most convenient and agreeable mode of taking Medicines，such as Castor Oil，Cod Liver Oil，Norwegian Tar，Turpentine，Oil of Male Fern，Char coal，Sandal Wood Oil，\＆＇c．，\＆cc．

Solid by all Chemists，and by the Manufacturer，
R．T．DUN， 288 ARGYLE STREET．GLASGOW．


THE BR I DG E H．OT．EI， I PRINCES STREET，EDINBURGH．
－This Old－Established House，adjoining the Waverley Station， and opposite General Post Office，affords first－class accommoda， ton for Commercial Gentlemen and others visiting the City． （either on business or pleasure），having recently undergone ex－ tensive alterations and additions；entirely redecorated and fur， nished in the most approved manner．Parties honouring the ＂BRIDGE＂with their patronage will find every comfort，com－ bind with cleanliness and attention．Cheerful Sitting－rooms．
CHARGES ：－Breakfasts，from 1／to 2／3；Dinners，from 1／9； Bed－room，2／；Attendance， $1 /$ per day．Good Stock Rooms．

TAMES M夭GREGOR，Proprietor．


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THIS was the First Sewing Machine；and，by continual improve ments，still maintains its position as the Best．

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60 BUCHANAN STREET，GLASGOW．

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BELL，TOMLIN，\＆COMPANY， ECONOMICAL FAMILY DRAPERS，SILK MERCERS，UPHOLSTERERS， CARPET WAREHOUSEMEN；\＆c．．

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## GLASGOW

INSTITUTE OF THE FINE ARTS. corporation galleries; Sauchiehall Street.
the exhibition of paintings, \&c., LAST WEEK BUT ONE.

DAY ADMISSION, from 9 till 6......ONE SHILLING.
EVENING ADMISSION, from 6 till io, THREEPENCE. MUSICAL PROMENADE on Saturdays, from I till 4 o'clock. Music to begin at Two o'clock.

## BROWN'S ROYAL MUSIC HALL

and restaurant.
DUNLOP STREET.
Patronised by the elite of the City-Vide Press.
WHITEBAIT MUSIC HALL.
POWERFUL COMPANY EVERY EVENING at this Favourite Place of Entertainment.
G. E. ADAMS, General Manager. TOHN MUIR, Musical Manager.

## Stuart Cranston \& Co.,

 (Trained Tea-Taster)Will shortly Remove to that Shop occupied by Mr Bernardo, No. 76 ARGYLE STREET,
(Corner of Queen Street, Opposite the Polytechnic.)
CLEARING SALE, at Discounts of 2d and 3d per Lb. The Quality is Guaranteed to be the same as formerly.

> 44 ST. ENOCH SQUARE, GLASGOW, 242 DUMBARTON ROAD, PARTICK. 330 GOVAN ROAD, GOVAN.

MARRIAGE, PRESENTATIUN, and BIRTH-DAY GIFTS, in Work Boxes, Desks, Dressing Cases; in Silver and Plated Perfume Cases; Inkstands, and all kinds of Ormolu Goods; also, Ivory and Tortoiseshell Works.
A Magnificent Selection of FANS and OPERA GLASSES ust received from Paris for the Winter Trade.

LONDON FANCY GOODS CO., 5 Gordon Street.

## G LAS GO W U NIVERSITY. Session 1874-75.

PRYDE'S NOTE-BOOKS are the Best and Cheapest.

PRYDE, University Bookseller and Stationer. 2II, 213, and 2I5, Sauchiehall Street, GIasgow.

[^60]TO GENTLEMEN,-We beg to intimate the arrival of our New Goods for the approaching Season.
In Gentlemen's Silk Hats the farhion-as adopted by the leading London Houses-will be a deeper crown with less brim, a more elegant and stylish looking shape than we have had for some years. These we are now showing in various shapes, also a large variety of plainer shapes for Elderly Gentlemen, and smarter shapes for "Young Men." Particular shapes are made to order, and from stock we can always fit heads either extremely large or small-a difficulty some gentlemen meet with. Prices from Ten to Twenty Shillings. -Our Half-Guinea Hat" is a well-made and capital wearing ar icle.

FELT HATS.-A great improvement has been effected in the dyeing of our Felt Hats, which we may now say are "fast in the colour," and as near perfection as possible. Our Stock is large and varied, both in Hard and Soft makes, and every assortment of shapes for Gentlemen, "Young Men," Lads, and Boys' wear. The prices range from 5 s 6 d to the highest class goods made. See our Show Windows round and round at Queen Street Corner.

All our Hats can be fitted at once with 'rain and grease proof bands."
We respectfully solicit a portion of your trade, confident that we are able to sustain the reputation of the house, now established for nearly "half a century."

MILLAR'S FAMILY HAT WAREHOUSE,
78 Argyle Street, Queen Street Corner, Glasgow.
Agent for Lincoln \& Bennett's Celebrated London Hats, Woodrow's Prize Medal Felts, and Bennett \& Coy.'s Silk Hats, made at Winchester House-all eminent London Firms, and names which are a sufficient guarantee for the standard quality of the goods.

## NEW SPRING FASHIONS.

NO OLD OR LAST YEAR'S GOODS. EVERYTHING
NEW, FASHIONABLE, AND PERFECT,
BANKRUPT STOCK PRICES,
Bcing the very Choicest Selections from the Whole of tive
THECALIEDONIAN HOUSE.
IMMENSE SALE OF RICH SILKS,
BEADED CUIRASSES, TABLIERS, BERTHAS, HANDSOME NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS,

RICH GUIPURE \& MALTESE CURTAINS, Of most Superb Patterns.
Rare Bargains in SCARFS, RIBBONS, LACES, \&c., \&c., All at Less than half the First Cost.
For Particulars and Prices, see Daily Papers of Friday last. The best route to the Caledonian House is by Sauchiehall Street, and through the Wellington Arcade; or the Cowcaddens Tramway Cars pass the door every five minutes.

COPLAND \& LYE, CALEDONIAN HOUSE, Ho то 16 COWCADDENS, GLASGOW.
COMMERCIAL SPECULATION
whiskers and moustaches.
If you want to rise in the world, first obtain Whiskers and Monstaches in luxurinnt abundance, then success is certain. Try at once
IMILL'S SPANISH BALSAM, Price, $2 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 3 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 7 \mathrm{~s}, 10 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}$, and 21 s per bottle.
Emporium, 202 Buchanan Street; late 48 High Street, Montrose.


THE HOUSE FOR / $3 /-$ TROUSERS AND 5O/F SUlFS.


Gixas $10 \%_{1}$ Pcinted by Wileiam Munro, at his General Printing Office, 8 I Virginia Street; and Published for the Proirietoss by A. F. Share \& Co. (who will receive Advertisements tor the Bailiz), io Royal Exchange Square.


[^0]:    Tourists, and others visiting Glasgow, should call at the Trongate Clothing Company, 54 Trongate. It is the largest clothing house in Scotland; and if there are any gentlemen who have not experienced the great saving that is to be effected by purchasing their thirteen shilling trousers or fifty shilling Scotch tweed suits, we would recommend them to lose no time in doing so. Those who cannot visit Glasgow can have patterns and plans for self-measurement sent to them on application.

[^1]:    A job lot-Stock Exchange jobbers.
    Speculators in October hops-Dancing-masters.

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[^3]:    " I have taught many classes of Sabbath scholars in my time and I am thankful to say that none of them ever smiled, and any of them who showed a tendency that way always had it taken out of them before they died. It is a fact of touching interest that they all died young. Five of them were my own ehildren, and I have the sweet assurance of the other members of the household that they were never known to smile on Sabbath, and never ate sweeties like other bad boys-indeed, I never allowed them to do so. When their end drew near, I said, "Are you not afraid to die ?" "No, no; we had much rather die!" And so they died, and went away to the Happy Land where there is no smiling, and where the Sabbath never ends, and they repeat the Shorter Catechism day and night. I mention this to encourage parents and teachers to resist the present tendency to make religion cheerful and intelligible, and to show how possible it is, by abiding by the old way, to make children quite content to leave this world-which I have always held to be the great end of religious training."
    An "Accident."

[^4]:    Tourists, and others visiting Glasgow, should call at the Trongate Clothing Company, 54 Trongate. It is the largest clothing house in Scotland; and if there are any gentlemen who have not experienced the great saving that is to be effected by purchasing their thirteen shilling trousers or fifty shilling Scotch tweed suits, we would recommend them to lose no time in doing so. Those who cannot Visit Glasgow can have patterns and plans for self-measurement sent to them on application.

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[^6]:    Which new-fledged voters unreflective saw-
    "Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw"
    As children always to the pictures look,
    Nor know nor care what lesson's in the book.

[^7]:    Mattie to the Bailie.
    "Losh, Bailie, dae ye see in the papers that
    they've grippit Nana Sahib ?" they've grippit Nana Sahib ?"

    Barlite.-"He's no the real Sahib. Na, na!"

[^8]:    Fashionable Overcoats, ready made or to order, in all the Newest Styles and most Fashionable Materials, with Rich Silk
    Velvet Collars, and Beautfully Trimmed.-J. LesiIE \& Co., 151 Argyle Street, near St Enoch Square, Glasgow.

[^9]:    "Illustrated House Furnishing Guide and Price List" Gratis on Application, or Post Free for Two. Stamps.

[^10]:    Wrighteous indignation-A joiners' strike.

[^11]:    Farhionable Overcoats, ready made or to order, in all the Newest Styles and most Fashionable Materials, with Rich Silk Velvet Collars, and Eeautfully Trimmed.-J. Lislie \& Co., 15 I

[^12]:    F. SHARP \& CO. (late Sharp \& Mowbray), ro Royal Exchange SQuare, Glasgow, receive AD. VERTISEMENTS for all British and Foreign Papers published.

[^13]:    Fashionable Overcoats, ready made or to order, in all the Newest Styles and most Fashionable Materials, with Rich Silk Velvet Collars, and Beautfully Trimmed.-J. Leslie \&i Co., 151 Argyle Street, near St Enoch Square, Glasgow.

[^14]:    MILLS SPANISH BALSAM, Price, $2 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 3 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 7 \mathrm{~s}, 10 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}$, and 21 s per bottle.
    Emporium, 202 Buchanan Strait; late 48 High Street, Montrose.

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[^16]:    "What is the difference," inquires Peter, who has been silent these months," between brevity and the Bailie?" "The former," he adds, with a sickly smile, "is the soul of wit, the latteriis a witty soul." Rather far-fetched, isn't it?

[^17]:    Fashionable Overcoats, ready made or to order, in all the Newest Styles and most Fashionable Materials, with Rich Silk Velvet Collars, and Beautfully Trimmed.-J. Leslie \& Co., 151 Argyle Street, near St Enoch Square, Glasgow.

[^18]:    What should be in every Kitchen? Do you give it up, eh? Alexander Ross' Original Blacking.

[^19]:    John M. Simpson, CABINETMAKER AND UPHOLSTERER, CARPET AND BEDDING WAREHOUSEMAN, AND
    DEALER IN WNDRK OF ART,
    60 GREAT CLYDE STREET, (Corner of Maxwell Street,)
    Avoid Draughts.] GLASGOW.
    [Door Screens.
    "Illustrated House Furnishing Guide and Price List" Gratis on Application, or Post Free for Two Stamps,

[^20]:    M'MILLAN'S CARBOLIC MOUTHWASH prevents Toothache, checks Decay of the Teeth, removes Inflammation of the Gums and Mouth, destroys the Odour of Tobacco, and renders the Breath Pleasant and Fragrant.

    Sold by all Chemists, in Bottles at 25 9d each.
    Prepared only by Join M Minind , Chemist, I7 Great Western Road, and 8 Buckingham Buildings, Hillhead.

    Beware of Spurious Imitations.

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[^24]:    Cities of men,
    And manners, climates, councils, governments.
    Born in Glasgow, "Clyde-built," as he sometimes says, Mr William SimpSon served his apprenticeship as an engraver in the shop of

[^25]:    Fashionable Overconts, ready made or to order, in all the Newest Styles and most Fashionable Materials, with Rich Silk Velvet Collars, and Beautfully Trimmed.-J. Lessiie \& Co., 151 Argyle Strect, near St Enoch Square, Glasgow.]

[^26]:    New Reading by Bailie Bannerman-To err is human ; I'll forgive Devine!
    A "brilliant" action-The diamond libel case.

[^27]:    Whoever pleases can place every reliance upon the above report. As for the request contained in the postscripts, it will be some time before the Animile is "hampered" with any more presents from

    The Bailie.

[^28]:    Grasaow: Pritited by Wilmana Munro, at his Genemal Printing Office, 8x Virginia Street ; and Publisted for the Ragrietom by A, F. Sinanis \& Co. (who will receive Advertisements tor the Bainiz), 10 Royal Exciange Square,

[^29]:    Ass you were.-A stout heart to a stey "bray," as the Ass needed ere he hee-haw'd over "the official robes."

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[^36]:    "The horns of a dilemma "-The Ram's-horn Kirk.

[^37]:    John M. Simpson, CABINETMAKER AND UPHOLSTERER, CARPET AND BEDDING WAREHOUSEMAN, and
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    Prepared only by John M'Milian, Chemist, if Great Wester Road, and 8 Buckingham Buildings, Hillhead. Beware of Spurious Imitations.

[^39]:    "Close" observers-Sanitary Inspectors.

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[^42]:    If you pay Cash for your Clothing, participate in the advantages it affords, and purchase from the Trongate Clothing Company, the House for the celebrated 13s Trousers and 50s
    Suits.

[^43]:    Any Gentlemen not requiring eredit of their Tailor, should call and inspect the 13 s Trousers and 50 s Suits, as Sold by the Trongate Clotiing Company, 54 Trongate. They will make their first display this week of New Goods for the Season.

[^44]:    Fashionable Overcoats, ready made or to order, in all the Newest Styles and most Fashionable Materials, with Rich Silk Velvet Collars, and Beautfully:Trimmed.-J. Lesliz \& Co., 15 I Argyle Street, near St Enoch Square, Glasgow.

[^45]:    "Laugh and grow fat"-An axiom so highly appreciated by our forefathers that they kept jesters as di-gestors.

[^46]:    KEMP'S MERCANTILE OFFICES, E'stablished 1849.
    GILBERT FLEMING, Messenger-at-Arms, (16 years in connection with tho late Mr Henny Milleen and the Guardian Society,) 85 BUCHANAN STREET.

[^47]:    Fashionable falls-Waterfalls.

[^48]:    The Polytechnic Sale of Antique Cabinets, Sevres and Dresden China, is the great event of the week.

    Fashionable Overcoats, ready made or to order, in all the Newest Styles and most Fashionable Materials, with Rich Silk Velvet Collars, and Beautfully Trimmed.-J. LesLie \& Co., 151 Argyle Street, near St Enoch Square, Glasgow.

    The Trongate Clotime Company are this week showing their first arrival of new Spring Tweeds. The delivery consists of over four hundred pieces of Tweed, which nave been specially manufactured for their celebrated Thirteen Shilling Trousers and Fifty Sliilling. Suits. We would recommend every gentleman not requiring credit of his tailor to visit their, extensive premises, $5+$ Trongate.

[^49]:     by A. F. Silarr \& Co.a(who will receive Advertisements tor the Bailie), io Rosal Exchange S quare.

[^50]:    "The Cotton MSS."-Bills of lading from the Southern States.

[^51]:    As will be obseryed by advertisement in another column, thie Tronaste Crotime Company, 54 Trongate, are this week making their first show of Boys' and Youths' Clothing. The styles for the coming season are unusually varied, while the prices will be found very moderate. All who study truo economy should call and inspect for themselves.

[^52]:    "Steel" Plates and Cuts-At "The Cross" Restaurant.

[^53]:    Fashionable Overcoats, ready made or to order, in all the Newest Styles and most Fashionable Materials, with Rich Silk Velvet Collars, and Beautfully Trimmed.-J. LesLrie \& Co., 151 Argyle Street, near St Enoch Square, Glasgow.

[^54]:    GLASGOW
    INSTITUTE OF THE FINE ARTS, corporation galleries, Sauchiehall Strebt.

    > THE EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS, \&c., IS NOW OPEN.

    DAY ADMISSION, from 9 till 6.....ONE SHILLING.
    EVENING ADMISSION, from 6 tili 10, SIXPENCE.
    MUSICAL PROMENADE on Saturdays, from 1 till $40^{\circ}$ 'clock. Music to begin at Two o'clock.

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[^56]:    Fashionable Overcoats, ready made or to order, in all the Newest Styles and most Fashionable Materials, with Rich Silk Velvet Collars, and Beautfully Trimmed.-J. LessLIE \& Co., 15 r Argyle Strect, near St Enoch Square, Glasgow.
    The Troxgatr Clotming Conpany, 54 Trongate, Glasgow, have the largest and most complete stock of men's, boys', and youths' Reandy-made clothing. Their entire stock is of their orrn manufacture, and in all respects equal to garments made to measure; if there are any gentlemen mho have not experienced the great saving that is to be effected by purchasing their 13s Trousers or 50 s scotech Tweed Suits, we would recommend them to lose no time in doing so. Those who cannot visit Glasgow can have patterns and plans for self-measurement sent to them on application.

[^57]:    Fashionable Overcoats, ready made or to order, in all the Newest Styles and most Fashionable Materials, with Rich Silk Velvet Collars, and Beautfully Trimmed.-J. Lestim \& Co., 15 I Argyle Street, near St Enoch Square, Glasgow.

[^58]:    Young men who intend visiting the coast to-morrow, should call to day, and inspect the Tronaste Chotning Company's celebrated 13s Trousers and 50s Suits, which can be had either Ready-Made or to Order, and in a large variety of patterns.

[^59]:    STEWART'S famed Tobaccos which, from East to West, Cheers the Artisan's labour and the Merchant's rest; Puff'd where'er winds rise or waters roll,
    Is smoked from Sandyford to the Pole.
    OBSERVE-
    "Ye'll gang farther and fare waur." 180 DUMBARTON ROAD, SANDYFORD.

[^60]:    JOHN M. SIMPSON, cabinetmaker and upholsterer, CARPET AND bEDDING WAREHOUSEMAN, AND
    DEALER IN WORKS OF ART, 60 GREAT CLYDE STREET, (Corner of Maxwell Street,)
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