

The Bailie, Vo1.Vll No 157


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## MEN YOU KNOVI-NO. 157.

THE Trades' House of Glasgow is one of our oldest city institutions. Its fourteen incorporations are ancient enough to have become historical. Take, for instance, those wonderful fellows, the barbers. When a barber tweaks you by the nose, intent on scraping your chin with a razor more or less edgeless, he is certainly a very ordinary person indeed. See him, however, at the annual dinner of his corporation, eating and drinking under the presidency of Deacon Munro, isn't he a "sicht indeed for sair een?" How braw he looks. How far away are the memories of the scissors and the soap-suds. Even the patent hair-brushing apparatus has no place in his recollection. And if the barbers, who are pretty far down among the corporations, are such brave fellows, what shall we say of the hammermen, the Number One of all the crafts of the Trades' House? The hammermen are big, strong fellows; they are buirdly by nature. Your hammerman invariably has a strong fist, and not seldom a strong brain behind it. This year the hammermen have supplied the DeaconConvener of the fourteen crafts. On Wednesday, at the close of the annual "deacons' choosing," Mr Archibald Gilchrist was unanimously appointed to the post, and the occasion was duly celebrated, as in days gone by, with a high festival. And it was right that it should be so celebrated. The new Deacon-Convener richly deserved whatever distinction his fellow craftsmen had it in their power to bestow. He has been in the "court" of the hammermen for years, and has already served both as collector and deacon. Mr. Gilchrist, who is the engineering partner of the old-established and well-known firm of Barclay, Curle \& Co., is a "Glasgow chappie." He was born, some five-
and-fifty years ago, at the "Old Basin," on the Forth and Clyde Canal. After boyhood and school days, our friend, who had a distinct mechanical turn of mind, entered the service of the Messrs Baird, of the Old Basin Foundry. Having spent some time here, he next accepted a situation from one of his uncles, an engineer at Kirkintilloch, and from Kirkintilloch he returned to the city, as a manager in the shop of Messrs Tod \& Macgregor. This was the turning point in his fortunes, since his next "shift" was to the establishment of Messrs Barclay \& Curle, of which firm, as already stated, he is now one of the partners. Blythe and gaucy of countenance is Mr Gilchrist, and his countenance doesn't belie his nature. At times, it may be, he is given to "call a spade a spade," with a distinctness of Doric that, to polite ears at least, may seem somewhat pronounced. This, howeves, is only one of the outspoken, straightforward traits of the man; and he would be a very strait-laced popinjay indeed who would think the worse of him for it. Every one who knows the worthy Deacon-Convener knows that he is fond of a song, and he is never backward himself in contributing a verse to "the harmony of the evening." His "Caller herrin'," or "My faither, the Deacon," are ditties that, once heard, it is difficult to forget, so full are they of spirit and humour. Two or three years ago $\mathbf{M r}$ GIlchirist became the fortunate owner of Dunoon Castle, and since this purchase he has been known among his cronies as "Sir ARCHIBALD." Using the privilege of old acquaintanceship, the BAILIE doffs his cap to his friend, and, parodying Shakespeare, says to him-"Save you, Sir Archile."

Now, DARWIN !-There have been discovered in Africa certain apes with a remarkable affection for beer. Is this the missing link, or is it not?

## Meat or Drink.

SOME Social Science person dwelt the other day at Brighton on the evils arising "from the use of alcoholic beverages in place of food." The Bailie had always imagined that alcoholic beverages were used "in place of" drink. He thought that the other mode was only resorted to by a few exceptional followers of the hero of "Jolly Good Ale and Old," and of another hero whose feats ${ }_{6}^{5}$ in the way of "drinkin' drams" have been immortalised by the late Mr Outram. The Social Scientist, however, may possibly know better. Live and learn.

## Plain Speaking.

DISCUSSING the Royal visit to India, a local contemporary remarks, "The Indian people will see their future Emperor plain almost to a fault." This is decidedly rude, and scarcely accurate. The Prince is by no means an Apollo, but "plain to a fault"-come now! And even if he were a perfect Caliban, why say "to a fault?" Folks can't help their looks. If we're not all beautiful, it ain't our fault..

Another of the Same.-Carluke seems to be in "parlous state." Dr Littlejohn has reported that "foul smells and disgustingsewage are everywhere prevalent; and that in the school he found the air vitiated, stifling, and unhealthythe windows incapable of being drawn down, and the ventilators insufficient." This is nearly as bad as Crosshill.

An Unsuspended Slave Circular-The Jubilee.
Minute Photographic Details-Cramb's description of Steven.
"Arch" upon the Labour Market-The Wemyss Bay Tunnel.

Profitable Exchange-Yankee hymns for British gold.
Welsh Rarebits-Sandy Macdonald's speeches.
Heckling Machines-Good Templars.
At Sea on the "Banks"-The Chaumer.
A "Cross" Lot-Odger \& Co.
Stuck-up Persons (at the Kelvingrove Museum) Messrs White and Whitelaw.
"Uncle Dick's Darling"-The Paisley Gazette.
Sailor's Home-The Ocean.
A Cross Writer-The author of "The Disruption."

Modern Proverbial Philosophy.
P
RACTICE makes perfect at wearing an eyeglass.
Meerschaum pipes are like pie-crust, made to be broken.

The new Stock Exchange was not built in a day.

The better the day the less need for umbrellas. A red coat is the better part of valour.
The game of bézique is not worth the candle. A rainbow at night is an unusual sight.
Time and the Sheriff try all.
Two heads are better than one, from a hatter's point of view.
Lath and plaster walls have ears.
When rogues fall out about their promotion money honest men get their due.

## Ode to Ben Lawers.

IN the "visitors' book" at an inn in Little 1 Dunkeld is the following ode to the adjacent Ben Lawers, written in Artemus Ward's best style :-

> Stupenjus mounting! Mi!!!!
> I never did see anything Arf so high !!
> Was you pitched up?
> Or did you grow?
> Or was you thrown up
> Out of volcaneo? Jerusalem !!
> How my legs aix! Ajieux!
> I guess the sublime Will wait a few,
> Ere again I clime
> Up yew !!
"All this trouble and no money!" was the impatient remark made by a London burglar the other day. The "trouble" consisted in hitting a woman with a life-preserver, and then halfstrangling her. She subsequently died, so that the impatient one may console himself with the thought that his trouble had some result, after all.

A Justifiable Euphuism. - The Animile asserts it is to be put on the standing orders of the Helensburgh Town Council that in future, when any member wishes to give another the lie, he shall do so by declaring the latter to have been guilty of a "Cramb-er."

It is best to be calm under all circumstances. If you feel yourself stung, in your feelings or otherwise, there is no use in trying to strike a gnat-or an attitude.

King Cole-The leader of the Gaiety Band.

## October.

YOUR brown garniture, October, quite becomes you, staid and sober,
And you've wisely laid aside your flowers, the weather gets so cold
In the evenings and the mornings, that such delicate adornings Would look rather spry besices, you see the year is growing old.
And the winds are in a bustle, and it's not a playful rustle-
Through the giant trees, and rob them with a rough and rude behest;
While the leaves in myriads twirling, flying, floating, falling, swirling,
Dancing, racing, chasing, facing, then embracing, go to rest.
The long grass upon the fallow topples over, dead and sallow,
And the mist winds up the hollow to the clouds that cap the hill;
Where the bloom has fled the heather at the fiat of the weather, And the water brown comes tumbling down the broken fur rowed rill.
Little birds begin to gather into flocks and fly together,
And alight upon the stubble like a cloud of russet leaves;
Where the linnets and the finches hop along the fields by inches, And glean the truant droppings from the heavy-headed sheaves.
And the robin saw the flowers fading in his autumn bowers,
And that all his cosy woodland nooks were wearing bleak and bare;
So he comes and gives his parole in a pretty winning carol
That he'll be our winter sentinel, our table crumbs to share.
From Oban, from Pomona, from Staffa and Iona,
Have fled the troops of tourists the summer's smile had seen; Then celebrate the season, in jollity in reason,
By winding up October with a happy Hallowe'en.
The Charge of the Light Brigade-One penny for three boxes.

Mr M'Donald has invented the phrase " mendacious liar"-a remarkable instance of forcible force of language.

Mrs Smith, who is not very bright, says her husband is always getting telegrams addressed in a female hand, and she doesn't like it. When they reminded the good lady of the existence of feminine telegraph clerks, she "didn't see what difference that made."

The neatest definition of the Trades' Union Congress that the Bailie has seen fell from the lips of Mr George Odger, who remarked last week that the general idea of the Congress was that " Odger, Potter, and one or two other noisy fellows had met to tell the world what it was to do." The general idea is not far from correct.

After wailing over the fact that the Magistrates of Glasgow receive no pay, Bailie Millar last week remarked that "if they doubled their salaries they would not be much better off." The worthy Bailie does not hail from the Emerald Isle, but surely a neater bull was never bred on Irish ground.

## "The Humour of It!"

THE "National Trades' Congress" lot are decidedly amoosin' cusses; but they are not, after all, quite such fools as they look. A "delegate" having remarked that "there was no member of the House of Commons who understood better how to grapple with questions affecting working men than Messrs $\mathrm{M}^{\prime}$ Donald and Burt," the observation was received with "Cries of 'Oh, oh,' and laughter." The working man must pretend to believe in his candidates "before folks," but the humour of the thing occasionally gets the better of him. Another no less instructive manifestation of hilarity occurred shortly afterwards. Somebody suggested that "the Congress should pledge itself to support only those candidates who were prepared to vote in the interests of all classes without distinction." Here again " laughter," and nothing more. The idea of the working man giving a hearing to any interest but his own! Absurd!

Spare that Tree.-Mr Samuel Bennett of Dumbarton is rather doubtful whether he ought to allow the House of Lords to continue in existence. The Lower House is all very wellhas it not Mr Fortescue (remember the Fortescue, please) Harrison ? and may it not at some future period possess Mr Samuel Bennett?-but Sam shakes his head over the Upper. This looks serious; and the BAILIE would rather like to know what Disraeli and Cairns intend to do about it.

Somebody advertises for sale "one of the longest flagstaffs in the kingdom," whose dimensions rival those of the extensive walking-stick described by Mr John Milton in an early part of "Paradise Lost." Will no one purchase this neat little article as an appropriate present for one of the "tall" talkers whosupported Mr George Odger last week?
"Failure of 'Dombey \& Son,' " is a newspaper heading which requires some explanation. It does not refer to any falling-off in the popularity of Mr Dickens's novel, but merely to the bankruptcy of a London gentleman who assumed the style of the famous firm "for the purpose of obtaining notoriety."
"The Bell(e)s" of the Season-Poe's-as read by Miss Aitken.

[^0]Calendar for the Week. (COMPILED BY OUR OWN MANIAC.)

OCTOBER 17.-Anniversary of the birth of William the Conqueror. It is most unlucky not to go to church twice on this day, and if you happen to fall asleep during the sermon, be careful on getting out to turn round three times, with your eyes fixed on the ground, or something will happen to you before this time next year.

Oct. 18.-Invention of the mariner's compass by Oliver Cromwell in the year rig6. In grateful recognition of Oliver's services to humanity, take a sail to Rothesay. It is a bad omen, however, if on the way to the steamer you meet a fair-haired man in a blue tie and a moleskin jacket, with a slight squint in the left eye. In that case you had better postpone your voyage to some more propitious season.

Oct. 19.-Battle of Bannockburn, A.D. I750. If the wind is in the east, and blowing pretty fresh, the proper thing will be to show your patriotism by spending the day in Buchanan Street in the garb of old Gaul. On your way home, call at your doctor's, and get a prescription for the cure of a violent cold, just in case you might want it at some future time.

Oct. 20.-Passing of the Ballot Act in 152 I. Fit up a small ballot-box, and amuse yourself by voting for Sir Robert Peel, Disraeli, Lord Palmerston, Dr Kenealy, or any other eminent statesman whose name you can recollect, in the privacy of your own apartment. Finish up by drinking the health of the successful candidate copiously, and go to bed happy.

Oct. 2I.-Discovery of the Seidlitz Powder by Christopher Columbus, A.D. 1216. Go to the nearest apothecary who has a blue lamp before his door, and a red-haired boy inside, and buy a powder, large size. On the way home, be careful to speak to no one, and if you meet a tramway car, stand in a door-way till it passes. Mix the powder, and drain the delicious compound. to the very dregs, repeating the while in an audible tone the seventh column of the multi-plication-table backwards. Then burn the blue paper with a wax vesta, and dismiss Columbus from your mind.

Oct. 22.-Publication of the first three-volume novel, A.D. 95. Dress yourself in a light waterproof coat, a drab felt hat, and strong elasticsided boots, and go out. If the first object you see should neither be a servant girl with a black mark on her face, nor a piebald horse drawing a
milk-cart, enter the first bookseller's shop but three, going east, and in a firm tone ask for the newest three-volume novel. Hail the first hansom you see driven by a man with a white hat, and convey your purchase home at the rate of not less than nine miles an hour. Light a small fire in your room, being careful not to use a patent firelighter; take a penknife with an ivory handle, which has not been in use more than three months, and cut your novel neatly into triangular pieces, placing each piece gently on the fire as it is cut. Then sit down to dinner with a mind at peace with all mankind.

Oct. 23.-Birth of Homer, a.d. 1870. Get up at six sharp, and, while dressing, recite the first two and the last five pages of the Iliad. After a hearty breakfast, which must be eaten in black kid gloves with coloured stitching on the back, commit to memory the names of the principal poets of the nineteenth century, with the colour of their hair, the address of their tailor, the amount per annum of their butcher's bill, and the date of their grandmother's birth. Then, after putting on your tightest dress boots, and parting your hair exactly in the middle, take a gilt-edged copy of the works of the most eminent of the lct, say Tupper, wrap it up carefully in pink tissue paper, lock it in a lavenderscented drawer, and throw the key out of the window. This brings you to the close of an arduous week, and you had better go to bed at once.
"Dabs" at Nomenclature.-It may be true, although it is the Dumbartun Herald that says it, that the "Greenwich of Glasgow" is the name now given to that ancient burgh " by the denizens of St. Mungo," who, since the opening of Sam's new pier, have gone down in crowds to see it. The Bailie doubts it, however. Certainly he never heard any of the "denizens" make such a stupid comparison; which is about as happy as the Helensburgh folks dubbing their town the "Brighton of Scotland," as Councillor Cramb says they do.

The Head and Front.-Somebody advertises for a youth "with some head on him"-as if he were asking for a glass of porter. Would a "stout" lad do ? or must the head be made up of something more substantial than froth ?

As will be observed from Advertisement on back page, the Trongate Clothing Company are making a large display of Winter Overcoats. All should provide themselves with this useful garment, as the cold nights are fast approaching.

# The Bailie for Wednesday, October 20th, 1875 

## Monday Gossip.

$\mathrm{M}^{\mathrm{y}}$Y DEAR BAILIE,-Mr Bernard begins his winter season at the Gaiety this evening with the tragedy of "Macbeth." As the saying is, he has spared neither trouble nor expense in the undertaking. His "cast" of the piece is really a splendid one. He has Henry Talbot for Macbeth-and Macbeth, let me tell you, is Talbot's very best part; Arthur Lyle for Macduff, Vallance for Banquo, and Lindsay for Malcolm. The Hecate is Mr Bernard himself; Miss Moodie is the Lady Macbeth; and the Witches are Maskell, and Mr and Mrs Lowe. I don't know but we in Glasgow will be better off in the matter of the acting of this great tragedy than are even the Londoners themselves. The cast all through at the Gaiety is at least as good as is the cast at the Lyceum, and then, while they have, as one might say, 2 "converted" comedian at the Lyceum for the Macbeth, the Gaiety Macbeth will be one of the most accomplished and scholarly tragedians of the day.
Mr Wybert Rousby, as I told you last week, is once more at work. Last week he was at Nottingham, playing, among other parts, Bob Brierley in "The Ticket of Leave Man." Among the company at the Nottingham Theatre is Miss Rose Massey, who has returned from America, minus Mr H. J. Montague.

That "rising young comedian," John Lawrence Toole, is this week at the Liverpool Alexandra. He took his benefit at our Royal on Friday, and what a house there was, to be sure. I attended, as in duty bound-at least you told us last week, Bailie, that it was everybody's duty to attend when Toole ap-peared-and got standing room at the back of the upper stage, box on the O.P. side. I had a capital look into the "flies" from my elevated position, but we won't say much of what I saw of the stage. "Johnny" seemed, however, to please his audience, that is, if I might judge from the sounds of applause which reached my ears.

We may expect a round of "the dagger and the bowl" dramas during the six nights' engagement of Miss Geneviere Ward at the Royal, which begins on Monday next. Miss Ward, I believe, was educated on the Continent, and is a powerful and impassioned actress. She will be accompanied by Mr J. H. Slater, who was the original Bothzell of Mr Glover's "Lady of the Lake." Mr Slater is a clever, but a somewhat too self-conscious actor.
Do you know that they are giving you a capital rendering of "Nicholas Nickleby" this week at the Prince of Wales. I dropped in on Saturday night, and was charmed with the acting The people in London talked about Lydia Foote as Smike, in Halliday's version of the novel at the Adelphi. She couldn't have been finer than was our Miss Fcote in the same part on Saturday. Barry Aylmer, Crosby, Byng, and Miss Lancaster, who were also in the piece, played wonderfully well.
Among the new books advertised by Messrs Isbister \& Co., the publishers of Good Words', is "A Life of the late Dr Norman Macleod," by his brother, the Rev. Donald Macleod of Park Church.
Among the more interesting points of the Volunteer performances in the Royal on Friday and Saturday will be the Mrs Malaprop of Miss Marguerite Thorne (Mrs Burnside). Miss Thorne is a very capable lady. Her style is broad and effective, and all that she does is done conscientiously and well.
I see that a Miss Golier appeared at the London Gaiety matince on Saturday, and was very well received by the audience. Can this be our old friend Miss Adelaide Golier, leading lady at the Royal eight or nine years ago, but who has since been little, if at all, heard of?
You will be glad, my Magistrate, to learn that the old Literary and Artistic Club has a strong chance of being soon revived. Johnny Stewart and the managerial Gentles, along with Tom Gildard and John Baird the architect, are going to beat up the survivors to begin with. The matter was warmly taken up after Johnny Toole's luncheon on Saturday.
A Manchester friend assures me that Miss Louise Willes is becoming a general favourite in Cottonopolis. They put up "The School for Scandal" at the Royal there last week, and the hit of
the piece was the Lady Teazle of Miss Willes. Phelps was the Sir Peter, and gave a rather hard reading of the part. The other people engaged by Sidney, our old friend of the Prince of Wales, are but very so-so, including Miss Cooper, the "walking lady," in whose favour-may I whisper it-the local press has been "nobbled."
The good people of Hamilton are to be treated on Thursday to what promises to be a very pleasant entertainment indeed. Clever little Miss Lancaster, Miss Ada Travers, Messrs Barry Aylmer and Markham, and Herr Alois Brousil, are to appear in the Town Hall on that evening. The Hamiltonians, let us hope, will see "the players well bestowed."
Q.

## A Joint Committee.

## IHE other day the BAILIE's young friend, M'Sarcasm, drew his worship's attention

 to an advertisement in the papers, from a young man about to commence business, who was anxious to make the acquaintance of a young lady with a view to matrimony. "Now there's a hopeful fellow for you," said Mac, in his most moralizing tone, and trying to look very like Jacques in "As you like it." "Most people would think that either of the two evils was quite enough to encounter at once. Daresay it's what he'll call combining business with pleasure; uncommonly odd idea of pleasure he must have though. However, every one to his taste, so I wish him luck." With which benevolent remark Archie sauntered out. The Bailie can onlyaccount for those unchristian sentiments on the subject of matrimony by the supposition that the poor fellow has met with a disappointment in very early life.During a discussion at a Committee Meeting of the Greenock Police Board on the question of establishing a merit scale of police pay-a highly intelligent Celt, who owes his seat to his Good Templarism, objected to the proposal on the ground that a single policeman was quite as good if not better than a marricd one-any day. The worthy man is aspiring to civic honours, but it is doubted whether the constituency of Sugaropolis has yet arrived at a sufficiently senile stage as to find a seat at the Council Board for the possessor of so remarkable a degree of intelligence.

Every one knows the story of the fellow who was thrown from the gallery of a theatre for the purpose of killing an untuneful fiddler. At one of the ward meetings last week it was proposed to fling a gentleman out who wouldn't allow himself to be placed on the committee. The meeting could have done better thanathis. They might have killed a heckler with the recalcitrant elector!

THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.
"Constant Reader."-The Bailie regrets that he is not a walking encyclopedia and dictionary of dates. Apply to the Editor of the Weekly Mail, who is.
"Wet Feet" writes from Strathbungo, asking the Bailie to "assist to alleviate the miserable existence" of the dwellers in this dismal swamp. His Worship has already more than once raised his voice on this theme, and the only new thing he can suggest is -hang "the authorities."
"Queensferry."-"The Animile" has unfortunately too much to occupy his attention to afford time to interest himself in "Fancy Bill" and "Gulliver," or to attempt to understand the elephantine "smartness" of the "West Lothian Courier."
F. D. -Unluckily, the Bailie's best spectacles are under repair. As he is always anxious to be just, he will wait for their return before pronouncing an opinion on your "joke." Perhaps he may see it then.
"Veritas" (Helensburgh).- What a Cram (b)!
W.Y. H.-You were mistaken in thinking you saw the Ass at the Trades' Congress. He is an aspiring beastie, and is getting above associating with his fellows.

## $\pi \rightarrow T \rightarrow T A T M T$ <br> WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 20th, 1875 .

THE cushion which forms the seat of the Bailie's editorial chair is stuffed with the softest and most fragrant rose-leaves. Whenever he deposits his manly form upon it, it exhales odours that remind him of Tommy Moore and "Lalla Rookh," and bul-buls, and Persian groves, and "all that sort of thing." But the fashioner of this delightful seat made one mistake. He was not sufficiently careful to exclude all of those thorns without which as we all know from proverbial philosophy older than Super's, no well-regulated rose is complete. One or two of these adjuncts have found their way into the cushion, and make their presence felt orcasionally in a way more pointed than pleasant. Theyhave been manifesting their existence lately, and though the Bailie is not in the habit of growling, he cannot, on the occasion of opening his seventh volume, forego the luxury of a good swear at these disturbers of his peace. All this about roses and thorns is, of course, "wrote allegorical," but the interpretation is not difficult. Here, to condescend upon particulars, is one of the thorns. There dwells in Liverpool an unclean little insect, calling itself a "Wasp," but much more resembling a smaller and more domesticated specimen of insect life. It is a feeble creature; yet it possesses a sucking apparatus of such extent and power that it stretches all the way from Lord Street right into the Bailie's
brain as he sits at 8 I . This despicable insect, then, worries fast on His Lordship's cerebral tissue, and grows bolder week by week. The "Wasp" is by no means the first Southron robber which has tried the same game, and the Bailie wishes to observe, once for all, that he won't stand it. He is at this moment engaged in training a genuine specimen of the genus vespa, which never uses its "business end "without effect. Let this Liverpudlian importer look out, or he will find himself one fine morning startled "some." But this creature is not the only nuisance which the BAILIE has to endure. There are bigger beings nearer home that torment him almost as much. Brains are not much in their way, and they confine themselves to trying to frighten His Worship from doing his duty. As he was never afraid of anybody or anything in his life, these efforts have not much effect. Apropos, however, he may remark that the Ass has just got a new set of winter shoes, and that the hind ones especially are not pleasant articles to run the place-where-one's-brains-should-be against. Such are a couple of samples of the thorns of which the Bailie complains, and he trusts that these few remarks will have the effect of making them less troublesome for the future. Turning from this unpleasant subject, he has only to make his bow to his friends, the general public, and trust that he and they may keep on as good terms while this volume runs, as they have done during the course of the previous six.

## Temporal Mutantur.

AGENTLEMAN remarked in Glasgow last week that there had been a time when the working classes were regarded as an unwashed multitude, "who knew nothing except how to eat, drink, sleep, and work," but that such days had gone by. So they have. Nobody denies the artisan's eating, drinking, and sleeping powers; but there are considerable doubts as to his capacity for work.

## Liberty or "Licence."

$\Gamma \mathrm{HE}$ teetotallers wishing that there should be no public-houses in the Improvement Trust's public property, ought honestly to have asked for the restriction when the bill was before Parliament. The Estates legislate not for a party, sect, or class, but for the common good; and if the restriction was not granted then, how should it be sought for now ?

## Darkness Visible-Negro Singers.

## Good, My Lord!

THE Bailise begs to congratulate Lord Dean of Guild King on his first utterance since his re-election. Said he :-"I am sorry to find that several of the buildings at present in course of erection in different parts of the city are being built in a manner not at all creditable to the builders. The materials in some cases are defective, and in other instances, where the materials are good enough, the work is very inefficiently done. The Court, therefore, considers it necessary in issuing all future interlocutors to add a clause to the effect that-' The work must be done in a tradesman-like manner.'" Right you are, Mr Dean. We have a great deal too many discreditable buildings, showing defective material and inefficient workmanship; and if your clause is intended to be carried into effect, and not to remain a dead letter, you will deserve the thanks of future generations of citizens as well as of the present.

Mr P. Stewart M‘Liver looks to Glasgow "for men who will lead the van in every movement for the benefit of humanity." When we remember the last occasion on which Mr P. S. M'L. "looked to" the men of Glasgow, we can appreciate the generosity and modesty of this remark.

One of the Solons who have been sitting in the South-Side Assembly Rooms remarked the other day that "among large classes in this country imprisonment had ceased to be either a punishment or a disgrace." If so, the sooner we devise some plan that will be a punishment and disgrace to our malefactors the better.

Never too Late To Mend.-"The Episcopal clergy of Glasgow are," we learn, "about to have a mission." Conscience! what have they been about all this time if they're only "about", to have a mission? A parson is generally considered to have a mission when he enters the Church.

Somebody has been lecturing on the advantages of "educating silkworms." The BAILIE has heard of a "performing flea," but fancies that interesting insect would be obliged to give the palm to an "educated silkworm."

Going about the Bush.-When the Bailie's silly-bruted retainer went to Wemyss Bay on his holidays (see title page), he said that he i preferred the old route to the new branch.

## Wanted, "Survivors."

THERE are supposed to have been 198
survivors of the charge of the "Six Hundred," and already more than that number have turned up in view of the Alexandra Palace banquet-which is considered "rather annoying." Why so ? If we are going to make a show of our heroes, why not make it as big a one as possible? It would be a grand idea to get together Six Hundred ""survivors." It might be "not the Six Hundred," as Mr Tennyson remarks, but what of that? If we only had Barnum over here he'd manage it. They order these things better in America.

> Ward's Reward.

WHEN the jury impannelled for the trial of Mr Orton had sat for some weeks, its members sacrificing their private business for the public good, there was a wide-spread sympathy with the involuntary martyrdom ; but if Glasgow merchants leave their business for weeks that they may in Parliament protect or promote the interests of the city, they receive on their return not sympathy but ingratitude. And yet the citizens expect to be represented in the Council by men of honour and intelligence.
$\mathrm{A}^{\text {The Queen and the Snobs. }} \begin{aligned} & \text { Thades' Congress dinner last week the } \\ & \text { health of the Queen, we are informed }\end{aligned}$ health of the Queen, we are informed, was enthusiastically pledged by three-fourths of the company, the remaining fourth remaining seated and silent. The BAILIE is ready to bet Mr Maclean a new hat that his hotel never witnessed such a scene of contemptible disloyalty before; and he is also prepared to wager Mr George Odger a similar article of head-gear that his companions in bad manners were English to a-cad. Do you take?

## Trades Unionists-Join-ers.

Sew it Seams-That a "Singer's" sewingmachine is a "silent" one.

The Fishmongers' Candidate for Municipal Honours-Mr Salmon.

Hard Lines (for the shareholders)-Those of the Glasgow Tramway Company.

A Balaclava "Charge" - The bill for the Alexandra Palace dinner.

A Cockney correspondent is anxious to know if the heagle is the male of the she-gull. Ask Mr Frank Buckland. The BAILIE is no authority on ornithology.

## Quavers.

MR LAMBETH'S Select Choir is to Glasgow what Henry Leslie's is to London. It would say more for the musical taste of our city if the former were (what it appears not yet to be) as highly esteemed by the upper classes here as the latter is ir London. One cannot imagine finer part-singing than we heard at the concert of Mr Lambeth's Choir on Friday evening last in the Queen's Rooms. Equally in the ancient madrigal and the present-day part song, this association of picked choristers is successful beyond any previons experience here. Their tone is exceedingly pure, and the balance of voices perfect. The expression is legitimate, and evinces the most careful thought and judgment in application. One or two of the members are of exceptional excellence in solo. Mr Allan, basso, is rapidly advancing to a high position among artistes, and in Mrs Smith, soprano, the choir has a most yaluable "leading lady," her voice being of considerable range and of very beautiful quality, while her style is unexceptionable. In the "Tramp Chorus", Mrs Smith shone conspicuously, and seconded as she was by a chorus equal in strength to four times its numbers in ordinary voices, we, at least, have never heard a more effective rendering of Bishop's brilliant production, familiar as it has been to us from childhood on stage and platform. Just one drawback it had ; the accompaniment, one of its greatest attractions, lacked spirit and dash.

The Saturday Evening Concerts are proceeding briskly in this, their 22nd season. At last Saturday's the solo prize winners of the Crystal Palace National Music Meetings appeared, and submitted their "certified" talents to the judgment of what ought by this time to be a pretty discriminating auditory. The concert tour on the part of these successful candidates for musical honours will be, after all, the true test of their merit.
Speaking of candidates puts us in mind of the amusing experiences there are often at the examination of aspirants to vacont precentorships;' especially in country districts. At a trial meeting of this kind lately, in a village not a hundred miles (of course) from Glasgow, one of the candidates. an outspoken sort of fellow, amused greatly. Holding the bit of music in his hand that was to test his reading, he looked over to the Committee with the oddest expression, saying, "Eh, this is a puzzler," and after failing to make anything of the puzzle, or of other tests, marched of with the remark to the Examiner, "I say, maister, ye've been raither hard on me. I never a'my life before saw maisic like what ye've tell't me to sing." There were the funniest efforts, too, by most of the others to sing minor scales. Bah, se, lah, fe, fa, and all the rest of the Tonic Sol-fa devices were desperately called to aid, but all unavailingly, and to the discredit of that system with its artificialities. And what do musical readers think? On examination of testimonials, one of the candidates was found to hold a certificate of efficiency from another of the number, both standing low in the leet-in fact, a couple of duffers. Only, remember, the granter of the precious certificate was just doing what some absurdity of a Presbytery Committee had authorised him to do. After this, one may safely say there is no art in which there is more hollowness and humbug "around" than in the musical art.
> "For transmission abroad" - Swindling bankrupts.

Down in the dust-Let Glasgow Flourish -by the reduction of the wages of its scavengers.
A very "Canty Callan"-Father O'Keeffe's parish.
Criticism at Kirkintilloch-A Mr Rae, of Kirkintilloch "questions the alleged superiority of Shakespeare to Burns." Why, when he was at it, did he not question the superiority of Shakespeare to Mr Rae ?

## Touching Unanimity.

$T$ HE Trades' Union Congress, which has been honouring Glasgow with its presence during the last week, has exhibited a harmony of action and singleness of purpose, which the general British public would do well to admire and imitate. With what charming unanimity has the motion for adjourning at dinner-time been agreed to every day! What a refreshing instance of brotherly unity this is, in those times of municipal wranglings and party squabbles of all kinds! If only the delegates had forgotten to come back after their first dinner, and had taken the earliest trains for their respective homes the following morning, the most faultfinding critic could have found absolutely nothing in their conduct to complain of.

## What the Airdrie Folk are Saying.

T HAT this is a remarkable Anno Dominic in Airdrie.
That even the Clarkston folk are to be electrified and magnetised in their schule!
That education is obviously becoming "broader" than the "Brod!"

That a brace of Esculapians are said to be coming out of their shells.

That the one is to dissect the "faces," and the other the " fossils" of the neighbourhood!
That bell-metal is being hammered at most furiously in Airdrie.
That people cannot hear themselves speaking for bells ringing.
That if opposition is not the life of trade, it clearly isn't the fault of the beadles in the respective churches.

The Bailie learned the other day from the Commercial column of a contemporary that "North British" had "declined Ios"-upon hearing which his faithful Animile remarked that North British, whoever he might be, was a greater Ass than he was, and immediately cantered along Ingram Street, to see if there were any more chances going on 'Change of declining even a humble "bob."
Night and DAy.-A report of a festive gathering states that "dancing which was kept up with unflagging spirit until about four in the morning, brought a merry evening to a close." This reminds me, says the Animile, of the Highlander who, in emerging into-daylight after a prolonged "drink," said, " Bless me, if it's no the morns mornin'!"

To dairymen-The milky way or the watery whey, which?
To Egyptian Bonds-men-Take warning by Turkey, and clear out at once.
If "patrimony" is a father's legacy, what's a mother's? "Matrimony," of course.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, October 20th, 1875

## LUN."ATTIC WIT."-_!

The sadler his sweetheart he bride-led and buckled, Then when a wife, sadd-led-to tell ye the truth; Her wean when she wean'd not, she said that she suckled For want of a bit to put into its mouth.
Yet yoked double harness, they travel together,
His stir-up in rei(g)ning being " Nothing like leather!" The Ass, in writing to the author acknowledging his lines, thinks it his duty to tell him that it's better to be a poet in an asylum than a wifebeater in a prison.

The highest head-dress ever worn by manA monk's cowl, which is an ell bigger than a cow!!

|  | H | E | G | A | I | E | T |
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| Proprietor and Manager | Y |  |  |  |  |  |  | .

INAGURATION OF THE WINTER SEASON, 1875. GRAND REVIVAL OF MACBETH,
Which will be presented with a completeness seldom attempted in the Provinces.
TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING, Punctually at 7.30, Shakespeare's Sublime Tragedy of M A C BETH.
Macbeth, $\qquad$ Mr Talbot.



The THEATRE will be CLOSED till FRIDAY, Oct. 22nd.
THEATRE-ROYAL, GLASGOW. MONDAY First, OCT. 25th, ENGAGEMENT OF Miss GENEVIEVE WARD,
The American Tragedienne, accompanied by Mr J. H. SLATER. Box Office Open from in till 3.

## THEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW.

Lessees .............Messrs Glover and Francis. ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA, COVENT GARDEN, LONDON,
Under the Direction of SIR JULIAS BENEDICT, FOR SIX NIGHTS ONLY.
Commencing MONDAY, NOVEMBER Ist, and terminating NOVEMBER 6th.
Box Office Open, on and after Tuesday, October 19th, from Eleven till Three.

PRINCE OF WALES'THEATRE,
Sole Lessee and Manager, ............Mr W. H. Sleigh. EVERY EVENING THIS WEEK,
Except Thursday, 2rst (Fast Day), and Friday, 22nd October,
Will be performed, the latest Adelphi Success, NICHOLAS NICKLEBY.
To be followed hy the Screaming Farce of
THE CLOCKMAKER'S HAT.
Box Office Open from Twelve till Three. Also, Seats can be had at Mr De Montr's Music Warehouse, Buchanan Street.

DRAMATIC, POETIC, AND HUMOROUS
 PALACE Celebrated Tragedienne, in the WELLINGTON THIS (WEDN, Commercial Road,
THIS (WEDNESDAY) EVENING, 26TH OCT., 1875.

HALL SATURDAY EVENING CONCERTS
SATURDAY, 23 RD OCTOBER,
HANDEL'S ORATORIO "JOSHUA," First time in Glasgow.
THE GLASGOW SOL-FA CHORAL SOCIETY, Mr W. M. Miller, Conductor.
Soloists-Miss Bessie Herbert, Soprano; Miss Sherlock, Contralto; Mr E. D. Beverley, Tenor; Mr Grattan Kelly, Bass.

Mr Lambetif, Organist; Mr Berger, Pianist.
Admission-3d, 6d, and is; Reserved Seats, 2 s .
JAMES AIRLIE, Secy.

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EVERY NIGHT at 8-MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and SATURDAY at 3 .
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Prices, 6 d to $3^{\mathrm{s}}$. Children Half-price.
Sixth Week's Matured and Dignified Success in Glasgow, for over Fifty Performances. of BULLOCK'S

WORLD-FAMOUS ROYAL MARIONETTES, An Entertainment that brims with sparkling variety, Refined Humour, Pungent Satires, the Acme of Burlesque, Splendid Vocal and Instrumental Solo and Concerted Music, Gorgeous Scenery, and Supreme Fun, without a tinge of vulgarity-just the sort of Novelty and Amusement for the Family Circle.

GREAT SUCCESS OF THE NEW PROGRAMME. NEW VARIETIES, NEW SONGS AND CHORUSES. First Time of PUNCH AND JUDY (his Wife),
And the Immensely Successful COMIC PANTOMIME.
Immense Enthusiasm and Violent Receptions of the Great

> Unknown but truly Marvellous Soloist on the Grand Piano, HERR JULIUS BENJAMIN,
An artist that has been a "day labourer" for 35 years at the Piano, and whose devotion to his art has completely absorbed all ideas of worldly promotion. Fancy a man that has at his fingers' end the great Fantasias, Sonatas, Studies, and concertos of Beethoven, Liszt, Chopin, Thalberg, Humel, \&c., and can execute them too, with a finish, execution, delicacy, and dash seldom equalled, filling the humble position of Accompanist to a Marionette Show. Such is the fact, and such are some of the vagaries of true genius.

HERR BENJAMIN of course will shortly bid "a long farewell" to the Royal Marionettes, but will continue under the same Management. He will Perform Every Afternoon at 4 o'clock, and Every Night at 9 o'clock.-See Advertisement in To-Day's Herald.
 TRADES' HALL, GLASSFORD STREET.

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The Unrivalled American Conjuror,
Everitevenimg at Eight o'CLoce.

[^1]J. \& D. LITTLEJOHN'S OLD FAMILY J. WINE bUSINESS REMOVED to to NEWTON STREET. All GOODS Best Quality ; Delivered Free in Town and Suburbs.
T HE $\underset{248}{B} \mathrm{~L} \underset{\text { ARGYLE }}{\mathrm{Y}} \underset{\text { STREET, }}{\mathrm{H}} \mathrm{S}$ O O D , 50 Apartments, Two Minutes' Walk from the Berth of the "Iona."

| 1 H I PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH. E L |
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#### Abstract

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H. D. WILLOCK, Teacher.
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.

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Corner of George Street and High Street.
Corner of South Wellington Street and Rutherglen Road. Corner of Portland Street and Bedford Street.
Corner of Elderslie Street and Dumbarton Road.
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STOCK OF FANCY GOODS, SECOND PORTION OF
NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS, At Half Price ;
ALso, SPECIAL BARGAINS IN BLANKETS,
SPECIAL BARGAINS IN ROYAL VELVETEENS, BARGAINS IN RIBBONS,
POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS, DRESS GOODS, FELT HATS'
MILLINERY, BOOTS and SHOES, TABLE CLOTHS, TOWELLINGS, \&c., \&c.,
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MESSRS COPLAND \& LYE feel that they cannot sufficiently express their anxiety that all their Customers should come at once and get supplied with the HighClass Hosiery which they are now selling. Immense quantities have been sold during the past two weeks, and now, as the cold weather is setting in, every wise person should make a point of recruiting their Stock at the

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And thus save lots of money. To the Special Bargains in Ribbons, Lace Curtains, and Linen Pocket Handkerchiefs, we direct special attention, feeling confident that all buyers will be more than delighted.

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The QUEEN'S LAUNDRESS says This is the FINEST STARCH SHE EVER UsEd.

## "WHAT'S IN A NAME?"

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Depot," beg to contradict the rumour that they are directing their entire attention to making up Boots for the Moor(e)s, and hereby state that they are equally attentive to Mr Jarvie, the Bailic, or any other Good Citizen, who, it may be, goes in for something smarter, by way of a handsome cut Lorne Shoe, or neat :Elastic-Side Boot, with Fashionable Box Toe, and all the style put into Foot Gear that leather combined with practical experience and personal attention are capable of, and this, too, at such moderate prices as to enable every class to purchase at

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Wholesale Warehouse, 2 EGLINTON STREET \& Io3 NELSON STREET, South Side.
$W^{E}$ can now Supply Families with CHOICE Werping butTer for TAble USE, in Kits and Firkins, from 35 Lbs. to 75 Lbs. YORK HAMS, WILTSHIRE BACON,
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跉 ${ }^{3}$ This Wine, which is well matured, and of Fine "Amontillado" character, is equal to any 42 s Sherry in the Market. The "Nonpareil" Sherry can be Sampled at
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It is a fact worth attention that within the last three or four years, since the Public have had an opportunity of testing the Superior Durability of THE HOWE as compa:ed with any other Machine, that the Sales in this country have

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head office for scotland-6o Buchanan street, glasgow, With Branch Offices or Agents in Every Town.

12 The Bailie for Wednesday, October 20th. 1875.
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The Bailie, Vol Vll No 158.


## "MY CONSCIENCE!"

No. 158. Glasgow, Wednesday, October 27th, 1875. Price Id.

## MEN YOU KNOWY-NO. 158.

E
VERY new municipal election seems quieter and less exciting than the last. When the Bailie was younger, and busied himself more with mundane affairs, when ginger had still power to tickle his palate, when cakes and ale still bore a pleasant savour, then the November elections, as it now seems to him, were events indeed. Everybody was interested in them. There was no need in those days for Ward Committees to go about begging for candidates. The men were forward months beforehand, and as the eventful day approached the fun grew fast and furious, canvassing became a fine art, neither side spared money nor influence to carry their nominees. Now-a-days we have changed all that. It may be-though the Bailie doesn't think it-that the folk are better now than they were a score of years back; it may be -and this is very likely-that our new generaton of public men are more stingy than were their forbears ; the ballot has maybe something to do with our altered manners ; it is more than likely that the city is growing too big to manifest the same measure of interest in Corporation affairs that it did of old. No one can deny, however, that but scant interest is taken by "the general" in election affairs. Here and there a little clique may grow fervent over the chances of their candidate, but our public really cares for none of these things. At present, for instance, when we are within a week of November, what a lack of spirit is everywhere abroad! The teetotal party is alive-that is, in a deadlylively sort of way-but even the minimum degree of enthusiasm they can command is enabling them to carry everything before them, and should next two years' elections be at all like those now in progress, the result will be that we vol. vil.
shall be bound over, horse and foot, to the dictatron of some score of hired agitators like the crew who endeavoured to howl down Bailie Morrison at the Tenth Ward meeting three weeks ago. Among the lesser incidents of next week's municipal doings will be the retirement from the magistracy of Bailie William Miller, whose turn it would have been, Bailie Hamilton's term of office having now expired, to occupy for twelve months the post of senior Bailie. Partly, however, on account of the claims of his business, and partly on account of his rather indifferment health, Mr Miller has elected, at this juncture, to give up his seat on the bench, although he has no intention of withdrawing from the Town Council. A Bailie himself, and the son of a Bailie, Mr Miller has every claim to municipal distinction, and the Bailie has therefore determined to include him among the "Men you Know" before he abdicates his present alevatted position. If Mr Malar's public career has not been a very prominent, it has at least been an eminently discreet one. Personally he is a quiet, rather modest gentleman, and his personal traits have been carried by him into his public appearances. At the Police Court he presents a marked contrast to the Bailies of the Torrens order. He makes no attempt to show off when sentencing a prisoner. While Bailie Torrens will waste the time of the court with goody-goody reflections, and pester the poor creature in the dock with uncalled-for advicewhich never does a bit of good-Bailie Miller will get through his work in a manner which is at once business-like and perfectly satisfactory to everybody present. At the meetings of Town Council it's just the same. Mr Mylar never speaks for speaking's sake. He isn't much of a talker, it is true ; honest Jeems Martin has com"pared him, with characteristic irreverence, to a "heckling hen;" but there are many other
members of Council no better gifted in this matter than he is, to whom the sound of their own voices is a delight they seldom care to deny themselves. A fair share of what may be termed the drudgery-that is, the department workbelonging to the post of Town Councillor, has always been taken by our friend. At present he is Chairman of the Bazaar Committee, is of course a member of the Magistrates' Committee, takes an active interest in the matters that come before the Police Board, is a member of the Water Committee, and lastly, is a patron of Hutchesons' Hospital. All this involves a very large expenditure of time and labour, and there accordingly need be but little wonder if Mr Millar is anxious to be relieved of the fatiguing and onerous duties pertaining to the office of police magistrate. Even when relieved of these, he will still be a busy member of Council, and it will be long, the Bailie hopes, before the city is robbed of the sharp brain and discreet opinions of the "Man you Know."

## Wanted to Know-

WHETHER the Govan parishioners will give in with the innovations of the "Bishop?"

Why it is that when policemen are charged with assault, they always get off. with "not proven."

Whether the inhabitants will takea ${ }^{\text {a }}$ kindly to the libraries and municipal buildings taxation which is looming in the future?

If the new Coal Exchange will combine as many styles of architecture as the new Stock Exchange?

From what quarry the stones are procured for the municipal buildings ?
Whether it's Councillor Lamberton the teetotallers have in their eye when they boast they'll have a teetotal Lord Provost by November two years?
The Public Press ${ }^{0}$ and the "Private"
$\mathrm{A}^{\text {HANGING again! let's improve th' 'occasion }}$
A couple of columns mes of a chance in sensation. Ande the the care hat it fils, And see that the letters look large on the billsOr rather, no other announcement is needed, For certain 'tis no other news 'Il be heeded :
The Public wants meat, and most meet we must feed it, And what need we care about "What folk are saying,"
When off it there's profit, a paper that's paying'?
In murders and hangings there'ser good "roam for scope,"
And subbects from such should get plenty of rope;
So, Pile up the hagony, Heap it up high,
Our object's to sell-what a Public will buy.

The Man to Lift the Vanguard. A CCORDING to an advertisement in the columns of Granny, the s.s. Marina, with a cargo of 1000 tons of grain in bulk from Montreal, has been discharged and landed in the shed in 36 hours by Alex. Craig, stevedore. After performing such a feat the lifting of the Vanguard should prove a small matter to Mr Craig, whose services should be retained by the Admiralty without a moment's delay.

## Cousinly Criticism.

$G^{\mathrm{B}}$REENOCKIANS have long had the reputation of being frequently "wet without,", and also that of being occasionally "wet within," but what ails Bailie Cousin of Edinburgh at Sugaropolis, that he should incontinently style it "one of the vilest and most drunken places he ever saw in his life ?" The worthy magistrate had just been considering an application for a spirit license in an Edinburgh close, where there were already "three public-houses and one hotel!" What's that saying about motes and beams, Bailie? And doesn't it apply to Cousins as well as brothers, eh ?

Unequal Distribution.-The Kirkcaldy School Board have caught a young lady of fifteen who doesn't know her letters. Folks talk about the universal spread of education now-adays. Guess, as Jonathan says, somebody about Kirkcaldy must have got more than his or her fair share of the commodity.

The latest instance of cleansing soiled linen in public is provided by a fair blanchisseuse, who sued another fair blanclisseuse the other day for having "wickedly, maliciously, falsely, and without probable cause, applied to her an opprobrious epithet" over the wash-tub. But it was rather cruel on the Sheriff's part to dismiss the action solely on the ground that "it was best to wash dirty linen in private."

All in My Eye--The tragedienne who "drew down the house", began by unloosing the gallery tiers (tears).

The Ward for "The Ass"-The Green-'s-ward. A "Black" look-out-The Volunteers' prologue.

The "Ward" for "The Bailie"-Genevieve.
"Talk about a friend at court!" says Teddy, " Give me a friend when courting."

## Some Folk we find in Tramway

 Cars.THE fussy old maid that expects the guard to know every street and lane within half a mile of cither side of the track. She asks where the car goes to, offers her penny and asks "How much," and carefully keeps her ticket between her glove and hand.

The "Paterfamilias"- [N.B. He has been completely carried away by the flood of public opinion as depicted in the daily papers, regarding the Tramway system. He has come to the conclusion that every guard, director, \&cc., is an impostor-which isn't quite true-and that if it were not for his own smartness he would be "taken in."]. When he comes in, he reads over all the unintelligible notices, takes note that the cars don't run to time marked on the cards; stares at the punching machine, feels as if he would like the "modus operandi" explainedbut when he sees the frown of the dignified guard he collapses. He then crosses his legs, looks if his ticket is properly punched, then pockets it to take it to the children at home who have quite a collection. [Steps are, it is said, being taken to institute, now that the stamp mania is over-a car-ticket one.]

The swell who has merely come in to see the Tramway system. He scarcely deigns to take his ticket, tears it up immediately, and throws it away; laughing inwardly at the ignorance of some people who nurse their tickets to the journey's end.

Smith, who has an appointment with Jones at one o'clock, having transacted his business, finds that if he walks-without looking absolutely lazy -he will be too soon. Reason of his being found in a car-obvious.

Folk ave don't find in Tramzuay Cars-
The directors, shareholders, \&c., and all who are more or less connected with Tramway cars.

The Bailie.
All SQU.i2E.-Though, it is to be hoped, the Glasgow coal-masters and merchants will never cease to "act on the square," they are beginning to perceive the disadvantages of meeting "on the Square." Quite time, too. If the farmers could only perceive similar disadvantages in their case-disadvantages which the public have long perceived-what a blessing it would be!
"Oh! I couldn't help it," is a common cry. Of course not. No donkey can help being an ass.

Ingratitude at Peebles.
THERE is a licensed grocer at Peebles who is evidently of a very ungrateful and unreverential turn of mind. He has actually had the honour of beholding "the Chief Constable himself standing on the street, in front of his shop, at twelve o'clock on the Saturday nights," to see that business goes on satisfactorily; and still he is not happy. So far from deeming this little attention an honour, he complained to the Magistrates about it, and was properly snubbed for his pains. They evidently don't know how well they are off down Peebles way. Why, in Glasgow, if we could make sure of finding plain X 2 I in any given place at any given hour, we should be beside ourselves with humble gratitude.

## Economy at a Discount.

THE Adjutant of the intensely "genteel" corps, the ist Lanarkshire, "regrets having again to remind " members that their regimental greatcoats are part of their uniform, and not intended to be worn off duty. So the poor Volunteer will be obliged to buy a greatcoat to protect him against the winter chill. We shall next have the Adjutant admonishing his men that their tunics are not intended to be used as office-coats. It is hard that such laudable efforts after economy should be thus cruelly frustrated by a stony-hearted Adjutant.

Latest Intelligence.-Somebody wants " an intelligent old man," to whom he offers the magnificent "salary" of six shillings per week." Clearly intelligence is more of a drug in the market than most of us are inclined to suppose. Since it is so cheap, couldn't the authorities invest in a little for the use of the police force ?

Somebody advertises a "New and Cheap Edition of the Universe." Here's a chance for a radical reformer with a little capital.

A student of the police courts, having seen an advertisement of " case whisky," writes to ask if this is the sort of whisky that leads to "cases."

> A black business-The Slave Circular.
> Neck-romance-y-"'Twixt Axe and Crown."
> Necromancy-Mr and Miss Heller.

[^2]
## The Bailic for Wednesday, October 27th, 1875 .

## Monday Gossip.

MY DEAR BAILIE,-As yet I find but few signs of revising work in the various studios. One by one our landscape painters drop into town for a few days, but the lingering tints of the autumnal foliage tempt them out again, and steady home-work will probably have to wait for the setting in of dull and cold November. Upon my word, Bailie, it must be no joke standing or sitting out all day sketching in a Highland glen, or by a cauld loch side in such weather as we have been having lately, to say nothing of scorching summer heat and the delights of midge bites and those horrid "clegs." How such a "wee beastie" as the midge comes to be so bloodthirsty and venomous, passes my comprehension. Those of our artists (and I have seen such) who don the kilts to go "a sketching" in, must have a nice time of it.

I am glad to say that the Council of the Glasgow Fine Arts Institute have resolved to increase the number of their invitations to contribute pictures to the coming exhibition to more of the local artists than hitherto. This step will gratify other than the artists themselves, and I trust that the Council will find a suitable response in having work sent in worthy not simply of being hung, but of occupying good places on the walls. When I tell you that, unless specially invited, no artist can send in more than two pictures-but that. invited, he can send in four, or even six, as the case may be-you will see the value of this concession in favour of our local men. The restriction to four pictures in the new invitations is necessitated, I understand, by the enormous number of paintings sent in of late years.
The Council of the Royal Scottish Academy have had to take a somewhat simiiar step, and to limit all contributions not coming from their own men to five, instead of eight, as formerly. This, however, is a most liberal allowance in itself, and no outsider can consider himself ill-used by such a very reasonable limitation.
The piece in which Miss Genevieve Ward opens this evening at the Theatre-Royal is called "Dtspite the World" on the bills, but its original title, I rather think, was "Voltaire," and it was written, if I mistake not, with a view to its representation by Mr Benjamin Webster. The author is the Hon. Lewis Wingfield, who, under the nom de plume of Leopold Lewis, adapted the drama of "The Bells" from the French of Erck-mann-Chatrian for Mr Bateman and Mr Henry Irving.
I was in the pit of the Royal on Friday, and was struck with the - enthusiasm of the audience. The people on the stage had been well drilled, but when this is said all is said, to my thinking, at least. Acting, you know, is an art, and it requires study and training, like any other art. Besides, when a man sets up for an amateur-say, in painting-he only does so after he has spent years of dabbling in water-colours, and has spoilt any number of good bits of canvas. Your amateur actor, on the other hand, is content, at the outset of his career with nothing less than a leading part. He will do what Charles Mathews or William Farren do, and to offer him any less important role is to offer him a deadly insult.
The honours of Friday evening at the Royal were borne off, beyond all question, by Miss Phyllis Glover, with her piquant and expressive acting as Lydia Languish. Miss Thorne, who was Mrs Malafrop, and from whose talent and stage experience I had expected great things, was anything but suited in the part.

Fred. Fisher is dead. This was the first paragraph that caught my eye when I opened my Era this morning. Alas! poor Fred. He was an artist to his finger tips. His stage scenes were capital; but I don't know he was at his best on the stage. I've got four or five little scraps of his- "bits" of his native Lincolnshire, a hillside study or two made in the Aberfoyle district, a group of trees, a wind-swept sea coast-all of which, dashed off as they have been without much thinking, are exceedingly clever. In addition to his powers as an artist, Fred. could go into the orchestra and play on the double bass "like an angel," and, to crown all, he was quiet and unassuming to a fault. Of late years le has been but seldom in Glasgow, but all theatre-goers of a dozen years' standing are familiar with his work; and his death makes another gap in the little knot of
choice spirits who met of old in the bar parlour of the "Garrick," or strolled home under the morning stars after a night spent beneath the roof-tree of the Thistle and Soho. According to the notice in the Era, Fred. died in Edinburgh on Tuesday last.

I see that my old friend Sam. Johnson, that richest and most humorous of comedians, who "starred it" all summer at Douglas, in the Isle of Man, is back with the Wardens in Belfast. He opened at the Belfast on Monday as your namesake, the Bailis of Sir Walter, and "brought down the house," as the saying is, with the capital quality of his acting. A special point of the performance was the purity of his Scotch dialect Mr Johnson's father, you may recollect, was the original Rob Roy' on the Scottish stage. May I hope, when we next have the "national drama"-I mean, of course, "Rob Roy"-on our local boards, that we may have Mr Johnson in the character of the Bailie?

I dropped into the gallery of Messrs M'Clure \& Son, in Gordon Street, on Friday, where Sir Noel Paton's latest picture, "Satan watching the sleep of Christ," is at present on view. Sir Noel isn't one of my favourites, but no one need attempt to deny his amazing technical power. The present work is brilliant in conception-the figure of Satan, who is the central object in the canvas, is even great-and its execution, hard though it be, is altogether masterly.
It was a shrewd idea on the part of Mr Bernard to "revive" "Macbeth" just now, when the Lyceum reproduction and Irving's conception of the character of the Usurper divide the critics and the theatrical public. The Gaiety version of the play is simply the one we have been long accustomed to, with a few of the Charles Kean effects, and special attention, as might be expected, to the "incidental music," in keeping with the musico-dramatic tendencies of the house. Whether Locke's music should be retained or not, from commentatory points of view, I think it pretty certain that the tragedy would not go down with popular audiences without it. The witches' "singing" as well as "speaking" is needed to relieve the play of the heaviness that is now seen to mark it when played with the music out, and the Gaiety "Macbeth" is well worth a visit.
I note with pleasure that the Covent Garden Italian Opera Company begin a series of representations in the Theatre-Royal on Monday evening next. We have been so long accustomed but to the one company, Mapleson's, that the visit of the Covent Garden, or Gye's, is something perfectly fresh. Next to the entirely new list of singers, there is the novelty of the first introduction of "Lohengrin," with tried representatives of the hero and his inquisitive bride $E l s a$; while the operas selected from the stock lot include one or two not over familiar to us provincials.

Handel's oratorio of "Joshua," not hitherto performed in Scotland, it would seem, was given at lost Saturday evening's Concert of the Abstainers' Union series, by the Tonic Sol-fa Society and some soloists of note. We are evidently to look to Mr Miller and his chorus for açuaintance with the less known works of Handel-an opportunity we are not at all ungrateful for.

Following "Macbeth," which will run for another fortnight at the Gaiety, will come "Hamlet" and "Richard III.," Mr Talbot, of course, taking the leading part in each. At the close of Mr Talbot's engagement, Mr T. C. King, one of the few legitimate tragedians now remaining of the old artistic school of acting, will make his re-appearance on the Glasgow boards under Mr Bernard's auspices, opening, I believe, in the character of Shylock.

Nicholas Nickleby is still running at the Prince of Wales'. The acting of Mr Sleigh's company in this attractive drama is really excellent, one and all of the members being seen at their very best in its different roles.

You've heard, ole man, of "Linnell White," as he has been called. Well, he's in Glasgow with a magnificent collection of pictures-from the Royal Academy of this as well as past years -finished and unfinished. There is no need of cataloguing or describing them - the morning dailies will do that for you.

# The Bailie for Wednesday, October 27th, 1875. 


#### Abstract

All I have to say is, that if some of our West-End parlours are not soon hung with the paintings at present on view in the Corporation Galleries, we are not enthusiastic patrons of art in our city-that's all. By the bye, I met Colin Hun'er in the place on Monday, looking as prosaic as ever. He has one fine picture in Mr White's collection, "Give Way," and a sea beach canvas, which he must be anything but proud of.


## Asinus on Pegasus.

THE Ass went to the Trades' Hall the other evening, and has been engaged ever since in the perpetration of awful rhymes in laudation of the fair necromancer who assists the wizard now among us. This is the sort of thirig:-

> If you'd know how to floor a feller, Take him to see Miss Haidee Heller. What silly "medium" fortune-teller Can hold a light to Haidee Heller? I'd hit that man upon the smeller Who dares depreciate Miss Heller. While red is red and yeller yeller, I'll rhyme and sing about Miss Heller.

Will you, though? But it doesn't follow that you'll have your rhymes printed. For the Bailie's own part, he thinks that the young lady in question is decidedly "no canny," and trembles for what her fate would have been had she lived in our good city some two or three hundred years ago; but he's not going to fill his pages with stuff incomparably inferior to the sort of thing which Master Touchstone objected so strongly to. Let the beastie stick to honest prose. He and Pegasus don't go well in harness together.

What the Govan Folks are Saying.
HAT the shipbuilding trades look rather dull for the coming winter.
That it's a "blne look-out" for the "tick shops."
That the "sales" in the Faculty Hall last week didn't indicate any dulness, and that it's good to have land to sell.
That the Bishop has made his first advance Dunseward.
That the Govan Folks only bargained for the Dunse minister; that they have had a second importation.

That it's an impertinence in some of the members of the Dunse Presbytery to call our Bishop "autocratic;" and that he consults the feelings of his congregation in regard to changes in ritual.

That the Committee for the "Vindication of the ancient Commons" has gone amissing.
That the old stalking-horse will turn up before next election.
That "Wee Willie" did well in withdrawing his first motion; that he had better secure his seat for the next term before he proposes to rise the taxes.

Among the most "improving" entertainments of the winter season are the City Hall Lectures of the Young Men's Christian Association. They will be varied to-night (Tuesday) by readings from the works of Dickens and Scott, by Mr William Moffat, the teacher of elocution, who is quite an artist in this sort of thing.

## The Greenock Folk are saying-

HAT the Fifth Ward alone has agreed to fight at the call o the "Cameron men."
That the retiring Councillor who read an "Auld written" speech should have made himself familiar with the handwriting before mounting the platform.

That it was too bad of the Commissioner to expose the ignorance of the Councillor.
That the pat on the back which followed was a decided mis take.

That it is not to be expected that Councillors of the present stamp should know the paltry details of a Police Act.

That with such a field the teetotal nominee should not be "Lang behind" the winner.

That the nominations of the Ratepayers' Committee show that a lower depth has yet to be reached by the Police Board.

That the Edinburgh Cousin must have been seeing double when he visited Greenock.
That the School Board will have to pitch its Jonah overboard to appease Lord Harry's wrath.

What the Folks of Airdrie are saying. THAT Councillor John has issued his municipal address.

That a Town Council seat at any price is clearly John's strong-weakness.

That now is the time for the spirited electors of the fourth ward to record their sense of John's fondness for pie crust!

That the back door thrown open to John by the party who have all along kept the front door shut against him, is a mere befooling and patting of the shoulders of John and his friends.

That universal esteem follows our worthy Sheriff to Glasgow.
That a more conscientious, painstaking, able administrator of the law never sat on the Airdrie bench!

That New Monkland fold have at last got the length of advertising for a minister.

That the words "No Irish need apply" are inadvertently omitied from the commercial announcement.

Harem scare-em fellows these Turks-Mr-ague bonds shaky as ever.

Somebody writing to a local contemporary commiserates the "poor Turk" on the indignation which his repudiation policy has evoked. Poor Turk, indeed! Very like a-bull!

At a Ward meeting last week, a gentleman who had taken up a good deal of the assembly's time, wound up by seizing upon the Chairman's seat. As the latter is not reported to have made any objection, he is probably an advocate of the "peace at any price" principles.

Father Doud of Helensburgh thinks that Mr Kidston of Ferniegair has the makings of "a good Catholic" in him. Mr Kidston of Ferniegair regrets his inability to return the compliment.

Name an American statesman and describe the member for Orton simultaneously-Thur(o)low Weed.

[^3]
## 6 The Bailie for Wednesday, October 27th, 1875.

THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

"B." - Why don't you write on thicker paper, or send in more "copy?" It takes such a jolly lot of your contributions to make up a saleable quantity.
"Demos."-"Absurd to make such a fuss over the Prince of Wales's departure." Of course it is; and it would be rather a good joke for you to go to India yourself, and cut him out, eh?
"Amatele."-Too personal.
"G. I."-Your poem looks so good that the Bailie intends to reserve its perusal till the first Monday after the New Year that falls on a Wednesday-a day which he always keeps sacred, and on which he allows himself some little treat.

##  <br> WEDNESDA Y, OCTOBER 27th, 1875.

AMONG the matters, as was pointed out by the Mail of Monday, which must come up at an early date before the new Town Council, is the constitution of the Dean of Guild Court. Everybody is agreed that the Dean of Guild Court, as it at present exists, is more or less of a sham. Its powers are too limited; the people who have to do with it are not the people who ought to be trusted with the looking after and the regulating of the new tenements inside the municipal area. The Dean of Guild Court is of some advantage; it serves as a stop-gap in the absence of a more adequate institution. There is no reason, however, why we should remain satisfied with a stop-gap, why some measure of reform should not be applied to this antiquated institution equally with other worn-out bodies which have been dealt with of recent years by the besom of reform. The City Improvement Trust has done wonders in the way of reducing our death rate ; were an efficient Court organised to regulate the erection and arrangement of new buildings, Glasgow, within another generation, would be one of the best built and healthiest towns in the kingdom. Let the new Town Council look to this matter.

Rarissimus.- A tongue that never told a lie is to be seen at Finlay Bell's in Argyle Street. It got into a pretty pickle otherwise, however.

A hapless conjuror in Inverness has been sent fifteen days to prison for inducing the public to visit an entertainment which turned out "a sell." What a panic there will be among "popular caterers," to be sure!

## Sweet Young Things.

$T H E$ BAILIE is delighted to learn that the classified list of nice young men which he gave to an expectant world two weeks ago has supplied a long felt want. He is afraid to say how many invitations to entertainments of all kinds, from the modest small-and-early at six to the regular swallow-tail affair at nine, have been received at SI Virginia Street, each one of which was sent by a grateful party giver, whose troubled mind had been set at rest on the subject of male guests by that precious list. Encouraged by this success, His Worship begs to present the following little catalogue of desirable guests of the opposite sex, in the hope that it may be found equally useful :-

The smart young thing whose conversational powers are limited to an almost inaudible "Yes," and an excessively faint "No," with, at very rare intervals, and after a painful inward struggle, a gently whispered "Certainly."

The sweet young thing who doesn't care about square dances, they are "so awfully slow, you know," but who thinks that waltzing is "quite too awfully jolly."

The sweet young thing who expresses the opinion that the pianist (terms two guineas for four hours) is the most shockingly bad player she ever heard, and further, that if people can't afford to get better music than that, they shouldn't give parties at all.

The sweet young thing who giggles on the very slightest provocation, laughs in the most embarrassing way if her partner observes that the weather has been very disagreeable of late, and goes into incipient convulsions when he ventures to add that the room is getting rather warm.

The sweet young thing who flirts violently with about half-a-dozen men at once, in happy unconsciousness of the fact that all the six are simply laughing at her.

The sweet young thing who says in a distressingly distinct whisper, that she never saw such a lot of muffs in one room before as the men who are here to-night, and that she wishes she hadn't come.
If public gratitude for the above should take the form of more invitations, the Bailie will be compelled mildly but firmly to decline them. At his time of life a man requires to be very careful, and he has quite as many in hand now as he can possibly think of accepting for the next month or two.

## There's the Rub!

IT appears that the boys of the training-ship Cumberland are being instructed in the art of shaving the bows of an advancing steamer as closely as possible without being run down. This is all very well ; but the worst of such lessons is that they are rather apt to end as did the experiment of the economist who sought to demonstrate the possibility of a horse existing on air. When the experimenter was on the verge of success, and had got his horse down to one straw per day, the unreasonable animal took it into its head to die. In like manner, just when the Cumberland boys have arrived at perfection, there will probably be a big smash.

## Weighty Arguments.

A N acquaintance with literature is often of very practical service to a man. There's Mr Robert Walker, for instance, who has got into "quod" all through ignorance of the works of Bret Harte. Had he only been familiar with the moralisings of "Truthful James," he would have been aware how very improper it is, when addressed by a policeman, to "retort by heaving "bricks" at him-"to any great extent." Yet, after all, it would very much depend on Mr Walker's definition of "any great extent."
"Trust Her Not."-A soi-disant "Friend to Education" has unearthed a copy of the will of John Anderson, founder of the Andersonian Institution in this city. He has published an extract from the rules therein laid down for the management of the institution, the second of which begins in this wise :-"Besides the abovementioned course of physical lectures, another course shall likewise be given, by the same professor, at least once every year, to be called 'The Ladies' Course of Physical Lectures,' in which no mathematical reasoning shall be used."

The Ass put the "reduction of public-houses" question in a nutshell when he said he didn't care how much they reduced the public-houses so long as they didn't "reduce" his liquor. That sort of thing he considers a reductio $a \hat{d} a b$ surdum.

Mr James A. Campbell thinks that "a school is a building much more worthy of ornament than a police-office." And yet hoiv sad it is to think that many members of society who have never adorned the former institution are found to grace the latter!

## Stray Notes from the Clydesdale v . Eastern Football Match.

(Respectrully Dedicated to the Scottish Association.)
WELL, they have got a start made, and a very slow one it is; but it's almost impossible to distinguish the players, their costumes are so much alike. In my opinion there should be only two colours of uniform, say blue and white ; each club to possess both, and arrange beforehand which is to don the blue and which the white. There are so many clubs now they can't all have a distinctive-

Foul again! I declare I've seen more fouls here in five minutes than I saw all last Saturday at Hampden Park; why, you'd think these Clydesdale fellows were trying it to gain

Indeed, they seem as if they were frightened for one another, or didn't know their own players. I wish I had gone to see the Queen's Park $v$. Alexandra Athletic, as this is about the poorest match I ever

Another hand! Couldn't these fellows get pockets in their guernseys, and confine their hands there till they learned to play without

The Eastern are wakening up now since the ends were changed and they lost that goal ; it will take the Clydesdale all their time to keep

Steady Clydesdale! Fall back on the goal! Come into the centre here, sir! Away with it! Take it away now when you've got it! Now then, Tennant, into it! Confound it
I say, did you ever hear Taylor shouting to the Queen's Park in that style? Isn't it -
These umpires are squabbling again! The Association ought to appoint one umpire, a neutral party, for each match, as these fellows are so biassed that- Pláyed Kennedy- -
Time! Well, I'm glad it's done; but its a pity the Eastern didn't win, after the Clydesdale being on the defensive all the time, and-
I'li take that B. \& S. you lost now, old fellow.
The Food Supply or Lomidon.-The Bailie intends, the next time he goes to London, to avoid such doubtful meats as sausages more scrupulously than ever. It appeared during a recent trial at Greenock that when horses die, their "bodies are dissected as soon as brought in, and the meat sent off to London the same day." This may be good news for hippophagists, but it makes ordinary folks feel a trifle squeamish.

The business end of a (Liverpool) "wasp""Conveying" from the Bailit.

The Amateur Rivals at the Royal.

ENTHUSIASTIC patron of the drama (in stalls) -"Awful bore listening to amateurs, isn't it? Of course we know the object is good, and all that, but still it's a nuisance. Providential arrangement that there are so many pretty girls in the house to look at, or I don't know how the dooce we'd manage to pass the evening." [Lydia Languish strikes sentimental attitudes, and Mrs Malaprop makes havoc of the dictionary in the most approved style.]

Sweet young innocent (to male friend)-" I haven't the slightest idea who Sheridan was. Can you tell me anything about him, Tom ?"

Male friend-"Oh yes; he lived in the fifteenth or sixteenth or-seventeenth century, or somewhere thereabout; awfully clever fellah, you know; brilliant repartee, cutting sarcasm, and all that kind of thing. (To himself.) Confounded little bother! seems to expect one to be a sort of walking encyclopædia in a white tie and a dress coat! A man doesn't come to the theatre to stand a competitive examination in biography!" [End of first act. Audience seem to find it a little slow, and yawn slightly.]

Gallant officer (in stalls)-" Capital dinner that we had in the green-room yesterday; never enjoyed anything better in my life. By Jove, I believe it's the best place in the world for dining. Wish we had done without that last dozen of cham., though, and then perhaps I wouldn't have had such a dooce of a splitting headache this morning."
[Things get a good deal brighter in the second act. Captain Absolute flourishing all over the stage at a great rate.]

Romantic young lady (in stalls)-" Oh, IṠN'T he handsome? I don't wonder that Lydia admired him so much; I could fall in love with him myself!"
[Enter Bob Acres, who does lots of funny things. Audience begin to enjoy themselves amazingly.]

Gentleman of the old school (in stalls) -"Upon my word, he's the best Bob Acres I've seen since the old Haymarket days, when Buckstone was in his prime. That's what I call comedy now, not a lot of silly buffoonery like your Lord Dundrearys or your Artful Dodgers that people are foolish enough to run after now-a-days."
[Any amount of fun with Sir Lucius and Bob Acres over the writing of the challenge. Firstrate scene. Audience continue to enjoy themselves amazingly.]

Enthusiastic patron of the drama-" By Jove, I'm jolly glad I came. Hadn't the ghost of an idea it would be half so good. I wouldn't have missed this for anything."
[The famous duel scene. Acres intensely funny again. Audience enjoy themselves more amazingly than ever.]

Fond mamma (with several daughters)-"It is really very amusing, and quite proper, too; so different from most of those old plays. As a rule, they are almost-er-perhaps-er-not quite the thing, you know "
[Final scene. General happiness. Tremendous applause. Frantic calls for everybodyCurtain.]

## THOU CANST NOT SAY, I DID IT.-Macbeth.

The ghost of Banquo at the banquet A "spirit" was, but no one drank it.

## Port your Helm!

OLD port numbers many a victim, the latest being three gentlemen of the burglarious persuasion, who made a little haul the other night in Port-Dundas. Had they cleared out at once all would probably have been well ; but no! they discovered some " old fruity," and must needs sit down over it and cigars before separating. The consequence was that they were "nobbled." Another argument for the teetotallers !

LOOSE BIND, "FAST" FIND.
The Ass, not as the Bailie douce,
Upon the Fast was "on the loose."
Nothing the Waur.-And yet few men have war( $\left.r^{\prime}\right) \mathrm{d}$ as much as has Mr Neil MacNish.

The "Major part" of the Volunteer Officers" Dramatic Society-The members of it next in rank to the Colonels.

Mr Ure, the Second Ward candidate, thinks it good taste to inform the city that he "pays for his religion." It would be interesting to know whether he buys it by weight or measure, and what are his views on the condition of his poorer brethren who are unable to provide themselves with this luxury.

T THEN THE SOLDIER-SEEKING THE BUBBLE REPUTATION.
Latest Volunteer Newus-it's "what folk are saying" Of amateur acting, and playing at playing; The motives are all, while the means are but trifles, So welcome arrivals of Rivals with rifles!

## The Bailie for Wednesday, October 27th, 1875

## An Artist in Fire.

MASTER JOHNNIE ROSS, of Niddrie Mains, is a youth with a well-developed taste for fireworks. There was a fire in the stackyard on Sunday evening, and Johnnie, having apparently enjoyed the spectacle, suggested to his young friends that they should have "another of the same." A lucifer match was called into requisition, and Johnnie's parents are rather anxious to know where those $£ 5000$ are to come from. Mr Barlow ought to secure this young hero. He is evidently built for a pyrotechnist.
H.M.S. Iron Duke seems to regard it as her mission to go about smashing her sister (or brother) vessels. She's been pitching into the Black Prince now. The Duke is clearly a member of the maritime "dangerous classes," and ought immediately to be placed under police supervision.

To't, ye Cuddie !-It appears that the Prince of Wales intends to visit a place in India of the name of Tutukudi. The Ass pronounces the name as above, and regards the circumstance as a direct invitation to him to accompany His Royal Highness. His only regret is that he's rather late.

An article in a contemporary headed "Carlyle's Creed," turns out to be all about Carlyle's digestive organs, or, to use the veteran's own words, his "diabolical arrangement called a stomach." This is too bad. True Thomas is the last man in the world to hold a "creed" of this kind.

The Princess of Wales has an uncle rejoicing in the appellation of " Prince John of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Glucksburg." How he must enjoy himself every time he signs his name!

## A "Bath" "Brick"-William Wilson.

G'LASGOW YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.
CITY HALL LECTURES, Commencing each Evening at Eight o'clock.
Organ Performance by H. A. Lambeth, Esq, during the assembling of the audience.
FIFTH LECTUREOF COURSE.
On Monday, ist November-ROBERT GRANT, Esq.,LL.D., Professor of Astronomy in the University of Glasgow.

Subject-"The Stars. Are they Suns?" Colonel Holms, M.P., in the Chair.
Tickets may be had at the Rooms, 280 George St.-Apply carly.

THEATRE-ROYAL, GLASGOW. Lessees, .........Messrs Glover and Francis. Engagement, for Five Nights, of the Great American Tragedienne, Miss GENEVIEVE WARD,
Supported by Mr J. H. SLATER.
Doors Open at 7 o'clock; Commence at 7.30. Box Office Open from in till 3.
 ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA, COVENT GARDEN, LONDON, Under the Direction of SIR JULIAS BENEDICT, FOR SIX NIGHTS ONLY.
Commencing MONDAY, NOVEMBER Ist, and terminating NOVEMBER 6th. Box Office Open from in till 3.
$T \underset{\mathrm{H}}{\mathrm{H}} \quad \mathrm{E} \quad \mathrm{G} \quad \mathrm{A} \quad \mathrm{I} \quad \mathrm{E} \quad \mathrm{T} \quad \mathrm{Y}$.
Proprietor and Manager, .....Mr Charles Bernard.
SHAKESPERIAN REVIVALS!
MACBETH,
With a truly Magnificent Cast,
New Scenery, New Dresses and Appointments,
With Locke's Music, by the Finest Local Band and Chorus
ever organised at any Theatre in Glasgow.
EVERY EVENING UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.

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Mr Observe.-In consequence of the length of the Programme, the Concert on this occasion will Commence at a Quarter before Eight o'clock.
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The Bailie, Vol.7n No 159

# "MY CONSCIENCE!" 

## No. 159. Glasgov, Wednesday, November 3, 1875. Prace Id.

## MEN YOU KNOM-NO. 159.

THERE are professors and professors. Considering the title on its merely technical -not on its literal-signification, the Bailie is bound to say that he has introduced a good many of its holders to the public of Glasgow. Some he has felt himself justified in praising; others he has felt himself compelied to blame. Upon this gentleman he has had nothing but compliments to bestow-that he has been obliged gently and lovingly to chasten. And his professors have not been all of the same class. They have ranged from the young and bumptious to the old and reverend. The "Man you Know" of the present week is a professor, but he cannot be said to belong to any one of the classes referred to. He is not, for instance, either a Lushington or a Ramsay. Professor P. A. Simpson-or, as he is better known, Adolphes Simpson-is neither revered as a professor nor disliked. His students manage to rub along without any disturbance, but that is all that can be said. And as Professor Simpson is a very good fellow outside his college classes, the less we say about them the better. Considered apart from his professional associations, the "Man you Know" is a person of taste and culture. He is well connected, and his inclinations as well as his birth lead him to bestow more attention than most of his associates upon the gentler aspects of life. Transferred from the second-rate Andersonian to the first-rate University, he soon found his proper place as a member of a corporation which, besides being old and conservative, has shown every sign of having been and still being most worthy in all respects of preserving. In succeeding Professor Rainy, Dr Simpson had a very difficult task to fulfil. Of course it would here be out of place
at length to discuss the measure in which the task has been fulfilled. As has been hinted, the whole of Professor Simpson's attentions are not fixed upon the profession of which he is an ornament. In his leisure moments he applies himself to such softer studies as those of music, the fine arts, and their kind. Not the least attractive to Professor Simpson of these lighter pursuits is that of the drama. He is an enthusiastic patron of the theatre, and a "first night" is incomplete without his figure in the stalls. His hospitality is always open to members of the theatrical profession, his particular friend being "Lord Dundreary," who usually makes the Professor's house his headquarters when he comes to Glasgow. Apropos of the Doctor's fondness of the theatre, and as illustrative also of a certain dry humour which he possesses to a considerable extent, the following story may not be out of place. A certain eminent tragedian and Mr J. L . Toole happened to be in Glasgow at the same time, and Professor Simpson expressed to "the Dodger" a wish to be introduced to the tragic actor. The request was complied with; but the tragedian assumed certain airs of genius that caught Dr Simipson's notice at once, and made. him determined to have his little joke out of the affair. Accordingly, he talked to the tragedian of actors and acting, but never mentioned the person to whom he was speaking. The climax was reached when he began to discuss a play in which "there was great fun produced by a gravedigger, and in which there was also 'a man with a skull,'" but the name of which he could not remember. Our tragedian, who had been playing "Hamlet" a night or two before, suggested that this was the play meant, whereupon the Professor acquiesced in the suggestion. If for no other reason, the Bailie thinks that the Professor should be admitted to the illustrious. gallery of "Men you Know," on the ground of
this charming bit of humour. So complete a master of " the art of snubbing" is decidedly a " Man to Know."

## A Pretentious Habit.

DEAR BAILIE,-Meeting a man the other day in the exact garb of a Catholic priest, whom I well knew to be only an Episcopal minister, (never mind where it was, that's of no matter,) I said to myself "What an ass the man is!" Herein I did the cuddy an injusticebeing an ass, he owns himself an ass, calls himself an ass, looks like an ass, and does not pretend to any equine equality-but here is a man trying to look externally what he has not the courage or honesty to become internally-and seeking (to use an old illustration) to pass himself off, say for an eagle, when all the world knows him to be only a crow. I can't "abear" this sort of a thing, BaILIE. I hate a man aping, at every turn, that which he is notand let me tell you that it is becoming far too common a habit even amongst your own Presbyterian ministers to dress themselves out in a style which a dozen years ago would ' have caused a parson in England to be put down as "a rank Puseyite." It won't do, Bailie, there's no sense in it! It's the old game of "playing at Rome," beginning in Scotland as it did in England. If a man likes Rome let him go to Rome. I don't here say whether for worse or for better-but don't let him mix up Rome with Glasgow, or try to engraft Pio Nono on John Knox.-I am, Dear Bailie, Ever yours, Somebody.

Why is it wrong for the Ist Lanark men to wear their regulation greatcoats off duty? Because from the first it was opposed to a " Christian" sense of right.

Certain recent meetings in the North of England might be briefly characterised-in the word ${ }^{s}$ of Voltaire, slightly altered-" Canards, canaille, Kcnealy."


A Talbot-type--The new portrait of "Richard.' The Music of the Future-Lauch-an'-grin. At the Top of the Poll-"The Man you know.'

## THE NEW PENS.

In "auld langsyne" bad pens made folk growl,
"Said my father, the deacon, afore me,"
But give them the "Hindoo," the "Pickwick," or "Owl," And in smiles they sit writing before ye.

## A Tale of a Salmon.

ONE day, quite early in the morning, Came Jones the great, the wondrous wise, Unto the inn of InverouranHe had some very curious flies.
For he had come to catch some salmon, It was grand sport, the "fellahs" said; And Jones had patented a fly-hook, - It's head was blue, it's eyes were red.

And all that day, beside the river, Walked Jones, transfixed, with stony look;
He stared, for salmon came by fifties To gaze in wonder on his hook.
As every fish drew round him laughing, Poor Jones began to feel afraid;
When suddenly there came a splashing-Jones looked, and gasped, then turned and fled.
For lo! an awful forty-pounder Was making straight for Jones, this time; I never saw a creature like it, Unless $_{*}$ 'twere in the pantomime.

The shades of night had long since fallen, The moon in all her splendour shone; Upon the inn of Inverouran Deep silence reigned, for night had come.
And clearly traced across the footpath, The tall fir shadows darkly lie,
Ah me! the evening brings its shadows, Which in the morning quickly die.
And Jones in bed full sweetly slumbered, And dreamt of landing many a fish,
And that it rained, I'm sure it thunderedJones started up in bed, what's this?
This! through the windows grimly staring, With fearful eyes and ghastly grin;
Jones clasped his hands, with look despairingThe forty-pounder come for him.
Still round and round those eyes went roving, Till shuddering, Jones at length they spy,
"I'll terrify you," quoth the salmon, "Unless at once you fetch that fly."
Jones brought it silently; and "Now, sir, Just eat it," said the fish, "look smart."
Jones shut his eyes, the fly was over"A warning this, now I'll depart."
"If ever you insult my brethren With flies of such unholy hue,
Our wives or mothers, or our children, Look out for me, I'll frighten you."
At break of day Jones came down stairs, A sadder and a wiser man-
Sorry that unforeseen affairs Took him from love'y Invouran.

Turkey Re(a)d-If the Mussel-man doesn' "shell out," Europe will ostracise him.

An Opening.-"I saw from a daily pape last week," remarks Asinus, "that a new orgar had been opened. Why was it opened? Hov was it opened ? Who opened it? And wha did they see inside, after they did open it? I'vi heard of a pie, an egg, or an oyster being opened but never an organ! My conscience!"

# The Brinue for Wednesdry, November 3, 1875 

## Hallowe'en Folk Lore.

THE Bailie is always anxious to seize every opportunity of instructing and elevating the minds of his readers, so he hastens to lay before them the fruits of his research among the most trustworthy authorities on the subject of the proper rites and ceremonies to be observed at Hallowe'en.

If you wish to ascertain whether or not you will be married within the next twelve months, you must (supposing for the sake of argument that you are of the female sex) go upstairs on tiptoe backwards, having previously got yourself up in kid boots and yellow buckskin gloves, repeating the while softly to yourself the names and addresses of all the eligible young men you know. Enter the first dark room on the right, still walking backwards, strike a light, taking care to use a match which lights only on the box, turn three times round, and look in the mirror. If you see there the face of any of the men you have named, be sure you will marry him before a year has passed. It adds to the effect of this experiment if you take the young man into your confidence previously, and get him to stand in the proper position in the room.

No well-regulated family circle is complete at this season without a large gingerbread cake. When the drawing-room clock, which must be seventeen minutes fast, points to a quarter from ten, the cake, stuck all over with gilt crackers and conversation lozenges, must be brought in by a servant with a pink ribbon in her hair, and a bland smile on her face. The head of the family must then proceed to cut it up with an ivory-handled carving knife, wearing during the operation his best silk hat, a double eye-glass, and a blue muffler with white spots. The whole company must then advance to the table in alphabetical order, help themselves to a piece not less than four inches square, and retire in the same order, while singing the third verse of "Auld Langsyne" in unison.

If you wish to be fortunate in everything you do for the n.-xt twelve months, you must invite a few friends, not less than nine nor more than fifteen, to spend Hallowe'en with you, being careful that none of the guests surnames begins with $X$ or ends with $q$, or has over thirteen letters in it. After supper, of which green peas, ketchup, and lobster salad must form a part, lead the company in procession three times round the dining table, turning to the left, headed by the three baldest individuals in the room, carrying the poker, tongs, and fire-shovel respectively.

Then let every fourth man, counting from the rear, wink five times successively with the Ieft eye, and the mystic charm is complete.

It is the most unlucky thing in the world if you meet on your way home on Hallowe'en three tramway cars, each with a piebald horse and a squint-eyed conductor; or if you buy a Citizen from a ragged boy with a snub nose and a dirty face, and give him a sovereign in mistake for a halfpenny; or if you leave your latch-key in your other clothes, and have a little difficulty with the door bell before you get in; or if you forget to buy your Bailis for the week. [The Magistrate, however, has sufficient confidence in human nature to believe that nobody will commit that last blunder.]

The Paisley Provostship.

THE Animile, who was out last week among some of his kinsfolk in Paisley, says that he noticed a wonderful brushing up in the Smithhills district of the Suburb. A Provost is about to be elected, and "Oor Rubbert" fondly hopes to be the man. "Rubbert," however, shouldn't count his eggs too soon. The fizzle that took place this time three years ought to teach him that there's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip.
"Ossian (Ocean), thou Mighty Monster! -Referring to a couple of passages in the poems of Ossian, the Rev. George Gilfillan says that they are "two of the loftiest strains of poetic genius, vieing with, surpassing 'all Greek, all Roman fame.' " O deary me! Poor Homerpoor Virgil! Where d'ye think ye are now?

It is stated that at the Alexandra Palace last week, among the mementoes of the charge of the "Six Hundred," was the head of the horse which carried the Earl of Cadogan at Balaclava. It is not mentioned whether this interesting relic formed part of the banquet, but if so it must have been, to say the least, slightly "high."
"An unknown quantity "- The Cuddy's imbibings.
"A given quantity"-The libations poured out for him by appreciating friends.

What is the main characteristic of Scotch Factors ?-That to a man they are male-factors.

An "Old Song" for the Ritualists-"I've been roaming, I've been Rome-ing."

## Monday Gossip.

$\mathrm{M}^{\mathrm{Y}}$Y DEAR BAILIE,- Your musical readers are in clover this week. Mr Gye's Opera Company is in full swing at the Theatre-Royal-Albani, most melodious of Canadians; Zare Thalberg, the musical daughter of a musical father; and M. Naudin, the famous Frenchman, being of its members. Big houses will be the rule all week, and on Wednesday, when "Lohengrin" will be performed for the first time in Scotland, I expect that hundreds wiil be turned from the doors. We owe the "music of the future" at least one hearing,
"Macbeth," the performance of which for a fortnight in the provinces I take to be something unprecedented, has been withdrawn for Richard III., in which of course' Mr Talbot will be the Gloster. The corps engaged to support him remain as before; and the second of Mr Bernard's Shakspearian revivals of this season will be placed upon the stage with all the completeness which marked its predecessor.
At the City Hail on Saturday, the organ recitals amply atoned for the other mediocre part of the entertainment. Mr Best did his best, and " Q ." would like to hear a Best who could do more. I saw one or two of oar critics present, and they could scarcely contain themselves for admiration. Next concert will be supplied by the Cremona Musical Union, who have once before appeared in Glasgow.
The Vezin-Chippendale Company open on Monday at the Theatre-Royal. Besides Mrs Herman Vezin, and Mr and Mris Chippendale, the company possesses Mr Compton - "old Compton," you know there's a "young Compton" now, as well as a "young Matthews." "The Rivals," and "As You Like It" may be expected during the visit of the company, together with two or three of the farces in which Mr Compton is seen to greatest advantage.
Three weeks hence, as you probably know, Mr Mapleson's Opera Company begin an engagement at the Theatre-Royal. The place of Titiens will be taken by Christine Nilsson, who will, on this occasion, make her first appearance on the operatic stage in Scotland. Madame Nilsson will take part in five operas, anong which will be "Lucia" and "Faust." The other members of the company will include Trebelli-Bettini and Campanini.

A clever defence of the reading of Macbeth adopted by Mr Henry Irving appenrs in the Cormhill for November, by a writer who uses the familiar initials of J. R. S. He contends that the Macbeth of Shakespere is an ambitious, hesitating noble, who rapidly becomes timid and bloodthirsty under the influence of his first great crime. The traditional Macbeth of the stage was created, he asserts, by Garrick, Kean, and Macready.
The "Science Lectures" season begins on the Thursday of next week, when Sir William Thomson will talk to us about "Navigation," 2 subject in which we are all interested, and of which our famous professor knows every out and in. The other lecturers, as you know, are Norman Lockyer, our foremost popular astronomer, Pengelly, the archreologist, Professors Williamson and Geikie, and last and greatest, Professor Huxley, whose researches into the origin of life have placed him in the front rank of modern thinkers. The tickets for the course, I may add, are nearly all disposed of, so that those who wish to enjoy these "evenings with philosophers" had better provide themselves at once with the needful bit of pasteboard.
The "Willow-Copse," which Mr Sleigh's Company are just now playing so capitally, was writen by the "immortal Dion," and sold by him in 1846 to Ben Webster who was then at the Haymarket. The piece, however, was not produced for three years afterwards, when Madame Celeste superintended its production at the Adelphi, and played the principal part, Rose Fiedding. Miss Woolgar was the Mes. Hughes played Luke Fielding, and made a failure in it, and on his account chiefly, it was said, the dramz was unsuccessful. Leigh Murray, Paul Bedford, and Wright were also in the cast.
You have several times, Ballie, heard me speak of Miss Lilian Lancaster, that clever young comedienne who on Wednesday last took her benefit at the Prince of Wales' Theatre. Her admirers, who are numerous in the city, while regretting
her departure, will be glad to learn that she opens this nigh: week in Hull, at the theatre of Sefton Parry, who has engage? her for a lengthened period.

## A Rising Humourist.

$T$HE late lamented Dr Johnson, of lexicographic fame, once expressed the opinion that the man who would make a pun would pick 2 pocket. It will be observed with very general regret that the esteemed Councillor Martin has taken this first step in the downward career. At a recent Council meeting, Mr Salmon observed that the water supply at his house was sometimes defective. Here James, with the inspired glance of genius, saw his opportunity for a little joke and immediately suggested, with the elegance o: diction and general good taste which characteris all his public utterances, that there must be a salmon (italics please, Mr Printer) in the pipes Let James beware, for the road on which he ha: now entered leads, according to the eminen: authority just quoted, to the gallows, and nothing less. However, if he is determined to pursue his evil course, the BAILIE will be delighted to make a vacancy on his staff for him, and embalm his witticisms in his own immortal columns. His Worship pauses for a reply.

## Fast and Loose.

Last Thursday was the Edinburgh Fast Day and the Animile, in his peregrinations up and down Buchanan Street, overheard the following conversation:-

Excursionist-Whaur's the Cas'le ?
Glasgow Native-There's no Castle inthistown
Excursionist-Lor'! do ye say that, man? It's a puir town no to hae a Cas'le.

The Dog Fiend.-Sheriff Dickson has added a bye-law to the tramway rules, to the effect tha: "no dog shall be allowed in any car without the permission of the conductor." Has the guard also authority to eject the young puppy who treads on your toes, insists on occupying double space,' and expectorates over the dress of his fellow-passengers?

A candidate who will go Scot free-The medical aspirant for the representation of th Second Ward.

As will be observed from Advertisement on back page, th. Trongate Clothing Company are making a large display, WINTER OVERCOATS. All should provide themselves with th useful garment, as the cold nights are fast approaching.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, November 3, 1875.

Byelaws and Regulations of the Tramway Company.
I. Every passenger before entering a car shall bow politely to the driver, and present to the conductor a copy of his or her baptismal certificate, with a testimonial as to character signed by two respectable householders.
2. No passenger shall be allowed to smoke anything in a car except cigars at or over thirty shillings a hundred, for which the tobacconists' accounts, not necessarily receipted, must be shown on demand. No kinds of lights allowed except wax vestas; wooden matches and vesuvians strictly prohibited.
3. No intoxicated person shall be allowed to travel in any car. A deputation of Good Templars will accompany each car to decide when a man is drunk and when he isn't, and their decision will be considered final.
4. No person while in a car shall turn double somersaults, stand on his head, perform on the flying trapeze, recite Shakespeare, exhibit a magic lantern, or otherwise annoy his fellow passengers.
5. No person wearing an Ulster coat, a coloured muffler, a sealskin cap, a six-and-sixpenny umbrella, a paper collar, a brown felt hat, a white waistcoat, or a cotton pocket handkerchief will be allowed to enter a car.
6. Conductors are not at liberty to accept postage stamps, Co-operative Credit Bank cheques, or Turkish bonds, in payment of fares.
7. No person shall carry with him into a car a chest of drawers, a fender and fire-irons, an easy chair, a telegraph cable, a sack of coals, or a crying baby, without the express permission of the conductor.
8. During each journey the conductor shall give a little lecture descriptive of the route along which the car passes. Absolute correctness in the matter of grammar and pronunciation is expected, and any conductor saying "Brigton," "Caunelriggs," or "Coocawdens" is liable to instant dismissal.
[Signed by the Lord Provost, the Town Clerk, the Tramway Company, and the policeman at Jamaica Street crossing.]

An ingenious Yankee is engaged on a process for the extraction of alcohol from sea-weed. He is bent on giving a new significance to the poet's line, "The spirits of our fathers shall start from every wave!"

A watery conference-The Baptist Union.

The Crosshill District.
HOW about the new arrangements regarding this "tight little burgh" of Crosshill, with its admirable drainage, its man with a reel, and its efficient constabulary force? What do the arrangements mean? Why should Crosshill be mixed up with Polmadie, Mount Florida, Strathbungo, and Kinning Park in the matter of police? We were told time after time in the committee-room of the House of Commons that, so far as watching was concerned, Crosshill could not be better off. Now, forsooth, those meddlesome fellows the Renfrewshire Commissioners of Supply step in, and insist on the burgh dropping its individualism and becoming part of a district! Where was ProvostBrowne when this motion was adopted? was not the redoubtable J. M. R. on show in order that he might, as is his wont, have "roared it as gently as any sucking dove?" Or can it be that the souls of these heroes have become heavy and dismayed at the result of their Glasgow litigation ?

## True Philosophy.

IN going through this vale of tears, Dangers, and cares, and anxious fears Surround our path from day to day. Yet, though beset on every hand, We may repulse temptations rough, If we just say in accents bland, "No, thanks, it's not quite good enough."
When clever bulls or bears on 'Change Want us to join their little game, And show us how they can arrange To win a lot, whatever came;
When sporting men, on Derby-day, Give the "straight tip" with conscience tough;
Just let us smile, and sweetly say, " No, thanks, it's not quite good enough."
When pretty girls, on gloves intent, Tell us that six is just their size;
When, after all our money's spent, A friend to borrow five bob tries;
When frugal hosts press us to drink Cheap claret, or such frightful stufi, We'll gently say, with pensive wink, "No, thanks, it's not quite good enough."

Parish the Thought-One of the candidates for the Fifth, although a dissenter, was not necessarily a Sell-kirk.

High Art-The Burns statue-when it's up.
Pride, Pomp, and Circumstance of Glorious War!-The public show of the Balaklava Lions at feeding time.

An " Evening Class"-Night policemen.
Salmon fry-Eleventh Ward electors.

## THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

"Dramaticus."-Mr J. L. Toole was not the first representative of Desdemome. The part was first performed in 1862 by Mrs Keeley.
F. W.-If you don't feel much bettered by the election squabbles, be thankful you're not wa(u)r(e)d.
"Jocus."-You are right. The ship could not have been expected to behave differently under the circumstances. Any-body-to say nothing of any vessel-fresh from Drammin' is usually inclined to go in for Tay.
R. W. S.-If you say' you send a joke, please enclose it-" not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith""

##  <br> WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 3 rd, 1875 .

THE Bailie is glad to know that something is to be done towards providing better constructed tenements for our working-class population. The report on dwelling-houses presented to the meeting of Police Board on Monday was not only a step, it was a leap-indeed, it might even be termed a hop-step-and-jump-in the right direction. Hitherto the antiquated Dean of Guild Court has played at regulating the arrangement of the tenements erected within the municipal area, and the result has been that greedy, gripping landlords, or hungry speculators hovering on the brink of bankruptcy, have filled the working-class quarters of the city with a series of hollow squares, or rather a number of fever-traps, where neither light, air, ventilation, nor the proper conveniences of a decent dwelling have any place. The report of the committee proposes to put an end to this state of matters. Should it take practical shape, we may hope that both the physical and the moral character of our population will gradually improve. Hitherto the interests of propertymongers have been carefully attended to $\mathrm{ir}_{2}$ Glasgow ; it is time that the interests of the general public were getting a turn.

Peter, who has his Martinmas insurance tax in view at the incoming of winter, remarked the other day with a grin to the Magistrate that "Honesty isn't always the best fire-insurance policy," and when he found that the Bailie didn't seem to see it, he added, with, if possible, a still more ghastly attempt at mirth, that "a man is known by the company he insures in !"

A Land of "Promise"-Turkey.

## A Savoury Suburb.

PROVOST DICK of Kinning Park says that some parties "considered it wasn't right that people should be allowed to manage their own affairs." In the case of Kinning Park, these "parties," of whom the BAILIE is one, declare that mismanagement, and not management, is what they complain of. Kinning Park, they allege, is in a dangerous condition. Its drainage is inferior; it is overbuilt to an alarming degree; it hasn't even a " man with a reel" to assist in extinguishing fires; and its police arrangements are of the most primitive nature conceivable. It is liberty to pursue these evil courses that the Provost and his friends seem to seek for, and this species of liberty is just what all sensible folk would say should be at once withdrawn.

## Sugaropolis-ana.

DURING a wordy war at a meeting held at Greenock a few nights ago of the electors of the First Ward, one of the speakers remarked that they had no precedent for a certain course, whereupon an indignant brother elector interrupted him, exclaiming-"That's no true, we have a precedent-there he is,"-at the same time pointing to the chairman, who along with the rest of the audience enjoyed a hearty laugh at the simplicity of the decent man. One of the candidates described the ward as containing within its borders "the lowest order of the working classes," but it is satisfactory to know that the authorities of Sugaropolis are not unmindful of their duties, as they are at present engaged in the erection of a large school, and are about to enter on the construction of a police station and large wet dock for the special benefit of the residuum in question.
Glasgow, like any number of Irish villages, can now boast of a centenarian. Mr John Kemp, who died last week, was, according to the Citisen, a veritable old fellow of fivescore years. What a pity we only become acquainted with these prodigies when it's too late; all the time they're alive the tale of their years is kept-a profound secret. Were it blazoned forth, however, it might provoke awkward questions which the aged ones would have some difficulty in replying to. After they're gone all this is prevented; "dead men," you see, " tell no tales."
To Begin With--Logic must have been a dry subject to the student who got "drunk upon the premises."

## What Folk are Saying.

THAT this is election week.

That it's the dullest election week on record.

That now that the ballot has become law, a vote is worth next to nothing.

That the prevailing dulness in municipal matters doesn't promise well for the future of the city.

That the electors don't care how they are represented in the Town Council.

That prominent citizens are determined to keep aloof from municipal business.

That, looking at the interests at stake, both parties are committing a serious blunder.
That the Town Council are determined to make us musical.

That they are providing organ recitals on the winter Saturday afternoons.

That an organ recital in the City Hall on a foggy December afternoon will be a cheerful entertainment.

That it will serve to fill the neighbouring public houses.

That speculation in house property is taking a new direction.

That, instead of pulling down, the speculators are now piling up.

That the plan of adding storeys to lofty tenements of an uncertain age will some day supply the dailies with an "appalling accident."

That various interesting operations are in progress on the "new municipal buildings" in Ingram Street.

That the said buildings are spotted over like a menagerie leopard.

That we want to know, "Why these spots??"
That the taxpayers may make up their minds for a Free Library tax.

That the knowing ones have settled all that.
That the Glasgow taxpayer is a spiritless creature.

That, like the typical ass, he seems willing to bear any burden his masters choose to saddle him with.

That the Barony Parochial Board have built a palace.

That the palace is the Woodilee Lunatic Asylum.

That the members of the Board have prepared Woodilee with a view to occupying it themselves.

That the Queen's Park Football Club have put off the match with the Vale of Leven, fixed for Saturday first.

That this is the second season they have acted in this way.

That folks are beginning to wonder if the senior club is really afraid to meet the wee kintra club on their own ground.

That Saturday was Hallowe'en.
That the Bailie dookit for apples.
The "Big Brush" Again-By George! THE REV. GEORGE GILFILLAN lays Ossian's poetry," he says, "the best way is to live for years under the shadow of the Grampians, to wander through lonely moors, amidst drenching mist and rain, to hold trystes with thunderstorms on the summit of savage hills, to bathe in sullen tarns after nightfall, to lean over the ledge and dip one's naked feet in the spray of cataracts, on twilight hills to meet the apparition of the winter moon rising over snowy wastes, to descend by her ghastly light precipices where the eagles are sleeping, and returning home to be haunted by night visions of mightier mountains, wider desolations, and giddier descents." There-if you have enough breath left, tell me how's that for high, my masters. Would a gay and festive programme like that suit your fireplace? Because George says that, if you would become a true "Child of the Mist," that is "your only wear." Then hurrah for the road! Mount your bicycles and off to the lonely moors, to hold tryste with the thunderstorm-as also with the apparition of the winter moon-and waltz with her over snowy wastes, and down ghastly precipices where the eagles are sleeping, \&c., \&c. So, and only so, will you become a "Child of the Mist." Then, if you don't get missed for good and all in the exhilarating process-come back and tell the Bailie how you liked it.

Ear Studs-The Ass intends to adorn his ears from root to tip with these newly-devised and greatly admired feminine ornaments. He will have his auricular appendages literally "studded" with them.

The "Regular Forces" (according to the Adjutant of the First Lanark) - Those who don't wear their greatcoats off duty.

The "Irregular Forces"-Those who do.
The Musical Part of the Volunteer Officers' Dramatic Society-The "Cornets" of the yeomanry.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, November 3, 1875.

Municipal Morsels.

YOU will be pleased to know, Bailime, that your agitation of the baths and washhouses question is to have some effect after all. Bailie Morrison and Messrs Ure and Wilson, who were appointed a committee to deal with the matter, have prepared plans for new baths, to replace the old washing-house on the Green and the swimming establishment in London Road. At the latter place a large interior pond is proposed, of 100 feet in length. Couldn't something of this kind be done for the North Quarter? Bailie Morrison's motion for next Council, asking a free supply of water for public baths and wash-houses, should meet with no opposition, now that the question is fairly up.

Surely the question put by Councillor Colquhoun at last meeting of Council, about the claim of the Corporation against the crossing of the streets of the city by the Union Railway Company, was more than slightly absurd. How could the querist expect a ready answer from the Lord Provost, seeing that the matter was at least nine years old, and was up indeed before his Lordship was even a Bailie? Let us hope that the querulous member for the Fourth Ward will be told all he wants to know at next Council meeting.

What a nuisance, by the way, this Mr Colquhoun is becoming. No sooner are the Council minutes read by the Town Clerk than he makes a point of bouncing up to his feet, "wanting to know, you know," and supplementing his question with a long, tiresome speech? He seems bent on assuming the manner of a certain twopenny-halfpennyagitator, who lately had a seat in the Council, and who was always asking this and that, until, in order that he might the better gain the information he wanted, he was placed on various Committees, the conduct of whose business he had previously declared was hole and corner. What was the consequence? Why, he had the effrontery to go to his constituents on one occasion and tell them that many of the doings of the Committee of Management of the City Improvement Trust were kept hidden from him, the fact being that since he had been appointed to that Committee he had been absent from about thirty of their meetings! Let Hughie take warning by the fate of his forebear.

Mr Colquhoun further wants all Parliamentary Bills promoted by the Corporation printed three months beforehand! That is, he wishes to bore us with the legal jargon which fills these voluminous and expensive documents. Is the
man daft ? Are not the terms of the Bills sufficiently discussed before the Council resolve to proceed with them? And yet the city is to incur extra expense by getting them printed and circulated!

I understand that the Improvement Trust contemplate a big thing by-and-by, should their finances stand the strain. This is nothing else than the widening of the Trongate between the Cross and King Street. It is intended that the street shall be "lined" back parallel with the south side of London Street. The Trustees propose to widen the sacred abode of your ancestors, the historic Sautmarket, to seventy feet, and a grand arcade, between the Saltmarket and King Street, is also mooted. Dost like the picture?

The Man in the Street.
Things the Govan Folk would like to Know.

HOW many more new licences are to be granted for Govan? What our eminent teetotallers are doing ?
Whether it is easier tol? do the, "stump" abroad, than to do a little practical work at home?

If the "Dean of Guild" Committee have one law for ExBailies, and another for the general public?

When the "Dean of Guild" Committee propose to retum various plans they have been exacting?

If the "Convener" and the Ex-Bailie are both satisfied with the result of their late "tussle?"

If it is a special condition of the agreement, that the officials at Merryflats be provided with a carriage and pair for their private use?

Who is to be the next importation from Dunse ; why not the sexton?

Who is the Bailie's correspondent?
A striking warning against the practice of travelling without a flask is afforded by the case of a gentleman who accepted a "dram" the other day from a stranger in a railway carriage -which dram was drugged, and led to the unsuspecting drinker being robbed by his companion. Had this gentleman only had the forethought to provide himself with a pocketpistol, he would have had his liquor free from any adulterations besides those kindly provided by the distiller. Make a note of this.

The Right Men in the Rigift Place.Bailie Hamilton said at last Council meeting that Lord Provost Bain "had kept them all in their right places." Had this statement been correct, two or three of their number would have been kept by his Lordship-outside the Council door.

Smokers! A Genuine Havana Cigar for 3d, from Carmi chari's, 16 I Ingram Street, or 121 Buchanan Street.

## The Bailue for Wednesday, November 3, 1875

"Hot, all Hot."-A writer in one of our contemporaries says he "felt as if a flash of lightning had gone through him." The Ass remarks on this, that he has experienced many a "swallow," but he never had such an all-fired drink as that.

> T
> HEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW.
> Lessees ............ Messrs Glover and Francis. ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA, COVENT GARDEN, LONDON,
> Under the Direction of Sir JULIUS BENEDICT, FOR FIVE NIGIITS ONLY.
> Conductor.........Signor ViAnESI.
> TO-NIGHT (TUESDAY,)....Nov. 2...DINORAH.
> TO-MORROW(WEDNESDAY), ,, 3...LOHENGRIN.
> THURSDAY,
> FRIDAY, SATURDAY, ", 6...DON GIOVANNI.
> Prices of Admission; -Private Boxes, $£ 55 \mathrm{~s}, £ 2 \mathrm{IO}$, and $£ 2$; Dress Circle and Stalls, ios 6d; Side Boxes (Unreserved), 7s 6d; Amphitheatre Stalls (Unreserved), 5 s; Pit, 3 s; Gallery, 25 . Authorised Books of all the Operas to be had at the Box Office. Box Office Open Daily from II till 3.


PRINCE OF WALES' THEATRE, Sole Lessee and Manager, ............Mr W. H. Slergh. TO-NIGHT, AND TILL FURTHER NOTICE. Will be Performed the Great Adelphi Drama, by Dion Boucrcault, Esq., entitled TIIE WILLOW COPSE. Doors Open at 7 ; Commence at $7-30$; Box Office, 12 to 3 . Seats can be Booked at Mr De Montr's Music Warehouse, Buchanan Street.

## CITY HALL SATURDAY EVENING CONCERTS.

SATURDAY, 6TH NOVEMBER, ONE NIGHT ONLY.

The Celebrated
CREMONA MUSICAL UNION, Who will give their Grand Entertainment of Vocal and Instrumental Music.

-     -         - 

During the Evening the Company will appear in full Nautical Costumes, and in the New and Elaborate Costumes of England, France, Spain, Bohemia, Turkey, Russia, Greece, and Italy.
Admission-3d, 6d, and 1 s ; Reserved Seats on Side Galleries, 2 s. JAMES AIRLIE, Secy.
HE LIER'S WONDERRS, 'TRADES' HALL, GLASSFORD STRLETT.

ROBERT HELLER, The Unrivalled American Conjuror,
Eviry evening at Eigittoócoge.

## BRIDGETON PUBLIC HALL, 136 MAIN STREET.

DRAMATIC, POETIC, and HUMOROUS DELINEATIONS will be given in the above Hall, on MONDAY EVEN. ING FIRST, 8 th November, by

MISS AITKEN (Mrs J. L. Bunten), The Celebrated Tragedienne,
Assisted by Miss COLERIDGE, Nationa! Scottish Vocalist. Mr Thomas Potter will preside.
Doors Open at Seven; Commence at Eight.
Admission-Reserved Seats, Is 6d; Gallery, Is ; Back Seats, 6d.
Tickets may be had from MrJ. Caldwell, 65 Tobago Street, and from the Janitor at the Hall.

## GLASGOW YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

CITY HALL LECTURES,
Commencing each Evening at Eight o'clock.
Organ Performance by H. A. Lambeth, Esq, during the assembling of the audience.
SIXTH LECTURE OF COURSE. On Monday, 8th November-Rev. HUGH HANNA, Belfast. Subject-"Follies of False Science."
Alexander Whitelaw, Esq., M.P., in the Chair.
Tickets may be had at the Rooms, 280 George St.-Apply early.
 "SATAN WATCHING THE SLEEP OF CHRIST IN THE WILDERNESS OF TEMPTATION." Now on View at JAMES M'clu de \& SON'S GALLERY, it Gordon Street.
Open, ro till 4; Saturday, ro till 3. Admission Sixpence.
DANCING ACADEMY, ST.GEORGE'S HALL, 144 WEST NILE' STREET,
CLASSES NOW OPEN.-Juveniles at 5 ; Adults at 8 p.M. H. D. WILLOCK, Teacher.

EROWN'S ROYAL MUSIC HALL AND RESTAURANT.
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## 10 The Bailie for Wedinesday, November 3, 1875.

## GLASGOW SCIENCE LECTURES association.

Honorary President.
Professor Allen Thomison, M.D., LL.D., F.R.S.
PROGRAMME OF LECTURES. CITY HALL-SESSION $1875 \cdot 76$.
Thursday, itth November, 1875.
Sir WILLIAM THOMSON, LL.D., D.C.L., F.R.S. Subject- "Navigation."
Illustrated by Diagrams and Instruments.
Wednesday, 24 th November.
Profassor W. C. Williamson, f.r.S. Suhject-"Coals and Coal Plants."
Iliustrated by Diigrams and Specimens." Wednesday, Sth December. J. NORMAN LOCKYER, F.R.S. Correspondent of the Institute of France (Academy of Sciences). Subject-" Recent Researches into the Chemical Constitution of the Sun." Illustrated by Experimen's and Diagrams. Wednesday, 22nd December.
WILLIAM PENGELLY, F.R.S., F.G.S.,
Subject-" Kent's Cavern: Its Testimony to the Antiquity of Man." Illustrated with Diagrams and Specimens of Flint and Bone Tools, \&c. Thursday, 2 the Jancary, i8j6.
Professor A. GEIKIE, LL.D., F.R.S. Subject-" Mountain Architecture." Illustrated by Diagrams.
Wednesday, iftil Ferruary, at 7 p.m. Professor huxley, LL.D., F.R.S., F.G S.
Subject-A Biological Question (Exact Title not yet fixed). Tickets for the Course, 1 s , 2 s , 4 s , Reserved ditto, 8 s .
To be hid of the principal Booksellers, and from the Secretary and Treasurer. A few Reserved Seats, Numbercd, for the Course to be had only from the Secretary, price 10 s 63 each.
Note.-The Committee cannct guarantee admission to any particular Lecture except to Course Ticket holders.
George Davidson, Treasurer.
90 Sauchiehall Street. JOIIN BROIVN, Secretary, 96 Buchanan Street.
Doors Open at 7.30 P.M., Lectures at S. except for Professor Huxley'sLecture,when Doors will Open at 6.30 P.M., Lecture at 7 . Particulars and Terms for Membership may be had from the Secretary.

LAST WEEK HENGLER'S CIRQUE.
LAST WEEK Every Day, Every Night This Week only, LAST WEEK
LAST WEEK
LAST WEEK
LAST WEEK
LAST WEEK
LAST WEEK

FIRST CHORAL CONCERT. CITYHALL,
WEDNESDAY, ioth November, 1875.
Sir Michafi Costa's Oratorio,
"E L I."
Principal Vocalists-
MADAME NOUVER, Miss ENRIQUEZ,
MR VERNON RIGBY,
Mr LEWIS THOMAS, mr Whitnev.
GRAND ORCHESTRA
OF OVER FIFTY EMINENT PERFORMERS.
Principal Violin ....................Mr J. T. Carrodus. CHORUS.............THE GLASGOW CHORAL UNION. Organist..... MR THOMAS BERRY.
Conductor .............SIR MICHAEL COSTA.
Tickets ( $8 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 5 \mathrm{~s} .3 \mathrm{~S}^{\circ}, 2 \mathrm{~s}$ ) of Messrs Swan \& Pentland, 49 Buchauan Street, on Wednesday, 3rd November.

ADMISSION-ONE SHILLING.
Subscriptions for the Series of Orchestral and Choral Concerts can still be received at the Secretary's Office, 68 West Regent Street, at the following rates:-
Reserved Seats.
Gallerics,
A. Entire Series-Nine Concerts ....... £2 15 o £i 10 o
B. Six Orchestral Concerts................ i i 17 6 I I 0
C. Three Choral Concerts ............... I I o o 12 G

The above rates are for Single Tickets. All Tickets are Transferable.

JOHN WALLACE, Acting Secy., Glasgow Choral Union.
IMPORTANT SALE OF HIGH-CLASS DRAPERY. LARGE ARRIVALS FROM LONDON AND MANCHESTER, being the results of
MR LYE'S RESEAK゙ CHES THROUGH THE MARKETS.
GREAT SALE OF SEALSKIN JACKETS, GREAT SALE OF FURS, FUR TRIMMINGS, sic. GREAT SALE OF LINEN GOODS, From the London Stock of Messrs Ricieards a Co. Linen Manufacturers, Aberdeen. at

## THE CALEDONIAN HOUSE.

MESSRS COPLAND \& LYE, in issuing their Last Week's Advertisement, had every conficience that the Citizens of Glasgow would respond to their invitation, and that the Bargains therein described would be highty appreciated: but they were scarcely prepared for such an influx of Customers as visited the Caledonian House on the Two First Days of this Sale, far exceeding their most sanguine expectations. Whole Lots of Fancy Goods, which it was expected would last over two or three weeks, were cleared out in a day-in fact, never before was satisfaction more strongly expressed at the extraordinary cheapness, the beauty, and quality of the hundreds of articles displayed; suffice it to say, that This Week's Collection of Bargains will not suffer in comparison to that of Last Week. We have no need to tell our Customers about the crowds visiting our Warehouse, as of that fact they are already cognisant, but we do wish them to understand that they can be attended to here with the greatest civility and attention at all hours of the day, to suit their own converience.
For detailed particulars of Rare and Extraordinary Bargains, see Daily Papers of Friday last.
The best route to the Caledonian Hoase is by Sauchiehan! Street, and through the Wellington Arcade; or the Coweaddens Tramway Cass pass the door every five minutes.

COPLAND \& LYE, CALEDONIAN HOUSE, no To 116 COWCADDENS, GLASGOW.

RUTHERFORD BROTHERS, ARTISTS AND PHOTOGRAPHERS, 65 SAUCHIEHALL STREET, GLASGOW.
ST. GEOR GE'S GALLERY, is St. Vincent place.
ROSS, PHOTOGRAPHER.
WROUGHT-IRON WINE BINS, t: made to suit any space or position, as already extensively put up by the Subscriber in Glasgow and neighbourhood.
Single Bins, Storing One Bottle Deep, - 3/o per Doz. Bottles.
Double Bins, Storing Two Bottles Deep, $\quad 2 / 9$ Do.
Including Painting, and Fixing in Town or District.
CELLARETS, uncer Lock and Key, from - S/6 each.
SODA WATER RACKS, from - - - . 9/o each.
WILLIAM HUME, 195 Buchanan Street, Glasgow, First Shop immediately above Waverley Hotel.
"A NEW FEATURE in the TEA TRADE."

> A Cup of the Finest Ten Inported for $2 \mathrm{~d} \& 4 \mathrm{~d}$, with Cream and Sugar, at

STUART CRANSTON \& CO.'S SAMPLE ROOM, No. 2 QUEEN STREET, In connection wi h their New Shop,
No. 76 ARGYLE STREET, Opposite the Polytechnic.
J. \& D. LITTLEJOHN'S OLD FAMILY . WINE BUSINESS REMOVED to Io NEWTON STREET. All GOODS Best Quality; Delivered Free in Town and Suburbs.

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; entire'y re-decorated and furnished in the most approved manner. Parties honouring the "BRIDGE" with their patronage will find every confort, combined with cleanliness and attention. Chereful Sitting-rooms.
CHARGES :-Breakfasts, from $1 /$ to 213 ; Dinners, from $1 / 9$; Bed-room, 2 /; Attendance, $1 /$ per day. Good Stock Rooms. tames m‘gregor, proprietor.
弓o Apartments.-JOHN LEARY, Proprietor.

WE can now Supply Families with CHOICE
KEEPING BUTTER for TABLE USE, in Kits and Firkins, from 35 Lbs. to 75 Lbs.

YORK HAMS, WILTSHIRE BACON,
DRIED OX TONGUES, LOCHFYNE HERRINGS, Whole and Half-Firkins.
JOHN WALKER \& SON, 57 St. Vincent Street.
W TEACHER \& SON'S Finest Old - HIGHLAND and IRISH WHISKIES, BRANDY, RUM, and GIN, LONDON, DUBLIN, and BURTON MALT LIQUORS, may be had at
I 34 CUMBERLAND STREET, Corner of Crown Street and Cumberland Street.
90 St. George's Road.
136 New City Road.
Corner of Garscube Road and Lyon Street. Corner of George Street and High Street. Corner of South Wellington Street and Rutherglen Road. Corner of Portland Street and Bedford Street. Corner of Elderslie Street and Dumbarton Road. 450 Argyle Street (Opposite Carrick Street).
The Very Best Value in PORTS. SHERRIES, CLARETS, BURGUNDIES, HOCKS, CHAMPAGNES, and other Wines.

No Goods Sold for Consumption on the Premises.
Country and English Orders carefully executed-terms, cash.
Goods of precisely the same quality and prise at their other Establishments; as also at

Wholesale Stores-12 ST. ENOCH SQUARE.
 STARCH she ever Used.
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12 The Bailie for Wednesday，November 3， 1875

## 54 TRONGATE ．

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 A卫耳 T上田 B円ST
## No Gentleman should be Without One．

LARGEST VARIETY ANYWHERE．

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Giasgow ：Printod by Wilimam Munro at his General Printing Office，8I Virginia Street ；and Published for the Proprietors by A．F．Sharp \＆Co．（who will Receive Advertisements for the Bailie），io Royal Exchange Square．



## No.160. Glasgow, Wednesday, November 10th, 1875. Price Id.

## MEN YOU KNOW-NO. 16O.

THE music of our day is of a much higher type than was that of the days of Mainzer and "Music for the Million," when, as Tom Hood the elder used to put it, such a Huliahbaloo was made about singing. Crystal Palace Concerts, Monday Evening Populars, a far less exclusive Italian Opera than of old, with Festivals in every other large town, and, in fact, music in the social circle, music in schools, music everywhere, all testify to the important position to which the art has attained over the country. Our own city has been amongst the foremost in the march of musical improvement; and if it was rather long in awaking to a sense of its deficiencies in the art, it has certainly made a more than usually rapid advance since it has awakened. Need the Bailie affirm, what all will be so ready to admit, that to one body of disinterested musical amateurs-the Glasgow Choral Union-we are principally and most largely indebted for the diffusion of an improved taste in, and an intense love for, music throughout the community. This evening (Wednesclay), as all musicians know, the first of the new series of Choral and Orchestral Concerts, organised by the Choral Union, takes place, when Sir Michael Costa's oratorio of "Eli" is to be performed under the direction of the composer. The presence of this accomplished musician amongst us suggests appropriately enough the addition of Sir Michael's portrait to what is now a famous if not a historical gallery. The "Man you Know" has been a long time in this country. Born at Naples in 1810, and evincing, we are told, so strong a taste for music as to lead to his being placed in the Royal Academy there, he visited England in 1828, in connection with the Birmingham Festival of that year,
and in 1831 (when Paganini was giving his first concerts in London) became the conductor at what was then called the King's, and is now known as Her Majesty's, Theatre. Anon he was elected to wield the baton at the Philharmonic Society's Concerts, the ne plus ultra of fashionable and exclusive musical meetings; then in I847 he assumed the direction of the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden, where Grisi and Mario were singing in a sort of competition with "the other house," at which Jenny Lind was creating such a furore. Signor Costa, hitherto but little known as a composer-he had written, as an academy exercise, at Naples, a Cantata, and later a couple of operas or so, not now remembered-produced his first great work, "Eli," at the Birmingham Miusical Festival of 1855, at once establishing his reputation on a secure and imperishable basis. His Oratorio, "Naaman," hardly second in importance to "Eli," was brought out in the same town in iS64. Sir Michael, as he now is, by the welldeserved favour of the Sovereign, has not written much; he has rather husbanded his strength for great work. The two compositions with which his name is best identified, "Eli" and "Naaman," are masterly specimens of musical writing, exhibiting a splendid command of contrapuntal resource, combined with a brilliancy of treatment quite dramatic in character. As a conductor of large bodies of executants, Sir Michael stands unrivalled. The Oratorio Concerts of the Sacred Harmonic at Exeter Hall have always been largely indebted for their success to his firm and experienced baton, and we can hardly conceive the great Handel Festivals at the Crystal Palace complete without his guidance. Punctual to the moment in taking his place at the conductor's desk, and requiring that punctuality in all taking part in the performance, Costa not only conducts but
commands by his unwavering eye and hand. His pointed and precise beat divides the bar so clearly, and brings on the attacks so unerringly, that he is invaluable alike to choralist and instrumentalist-two classes of people who are too often left to do the best they can to vaguely comprehensive flourishings of the conductor's stick. It is whispered that Sir Michael is occasionally rather autocratic in demeanour to those under his direction; but we all know how capricious and unreasonable artistes very often are, especially if favourites of the public, and in one who, it is said, "stands no nonsense" from even the best of them, we have clearly the very man for the position. It remains but to add that Sir Michael conducts his Oratorio to-night without fee or reward, as he has generally and generously offered to do when his works are performed-his only stipulation being that he shall have the power of naming artistes for the chief vocal parts.

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Taking a Drop.-A horse, cart, and carter fell into the Clyde the other day, whereupon the proprietor of the vehicle remarked that he was not surprised at the occurrence, since horse and man were "both fresh from the Highlands." He neglected to mention whether the cart was Hielan' too. Tonalt here appears in a new light. He has often been accused of a partiality for "wet within," but never till now of a liking for "wet without." As for the beast, another Tonalt of the Ballie's acquaintance records his solemn opinion that "ta horse wad pe an ass."

Jeems on the Rampage.-How Cooncillor Martin did enjoy himself on Friday, to be sure ! The occasion was the election of the Bailiebodies, and Jeems absolutely revelled in objections and protests. If none of the said objections and protests came to anything in the end, why, that is merely a secondary matter. Jeems had had his day.

A gentleman who gave a lecture in Glasgow last week announced that "admission" was to be had "at the door." He surely didn't expect his audience to want to come in by the window

Somebody has lost a "dim" gold earring, which doubtless appears dimmer every day.

[^4]
## 'Lithgow "Bodies."

THE Ass called the other day in deep mourning. On our asking him what loss he had sustained, he replied sadly that it was no loss, but a family misfortune. It seems, according to his story, that Bailie Cuddie of Linlithgow, who is, he declares, a near and dear relation, was left out in the cold at last municipal election. This, he avers, is too bad, the Bailie being a genial whole-souled man, who has been known, after fining a penniless wretch 5 s, to pay the fine to the turnkey in passing down stairs. Asinus would not have taken it so much to heart, he says, had not one of the persons returned actually proposed some time ago that, in dealing with public-houses, not only back-doors but back-windows also should be shut up. The Animile retired weeping, and protesting that had he been canvassing Linlithgow in the interest of his friend, Bailie Cuddie would have been returned as he used to be at the top of the poll. In short, he would have been Asinus triamphans.
A witness in the Court of Session remarked the other day of a certain old gentleman that "he often made believe to be sleepy when he wanted a little rum." Many people find it quite unnecessary to make believe to be sleepy when they get a little rum.

It seems there was a deal of swearing in the Council Chambers last Thursday. Whoever is supposed to look after the morals of the city. say Mr John Burns-ought really to take the matter and the offenders up.
"The Gold Bank and Trust Company of San Francisco will not resume payment," the trust having been more on the part of the public than on that of the company.

A Fact.-Fileshcr's Wife, loq.-'Tatties at tenpence a stane? I r'ally wunner hoo puir folk are to leeve! [She must surely be making but a small profit-or, perhaps, a loss-upon butcher meat.]
A Spirited Statement.-In announcing the sale of a spirit business in Dunoon, an advertiser mentions, as an inducement to purchase, that "the stock is fresh, and the licence all right." The statement italicised seems to imply that there is no Ferniegair on the commission of the Peace in the county of Argyle.

## What Folk are Saying.

THAT the "Junior Member" has begun to agitate in view of the School Board elections next spring.

That he might have left us two or three months longer in peace.

That, as Chairman of the School Board, his agitation is singularly indiscreet.

That it will provoke his opponents into showing up the inefficiency of the Board.

That the style of education supplied in the Board Schools is too often inferior in quality to that given in the old adventure schools.

That in its squabbles about religion--which, under the fostering care of Mr . Whitelaw, threaten to become interminable-the Board has made the proper training of children in the three $R$ 's quite a secondary matter.

That in no other School Board in the country is there the same constant flourishing about of the "religious difficulty."

That the Mail spoke some wholesome truths the other day about official salaries in Glasgow.

That our higher city officials are paid on an imperial, not a provincial, scale.

That, so far as the money goes, it's just as good a thing to be a Glasgow Town Clerk as it's to be a Minister of State.

That the election to the Chief Constableship of Lanarkshire is turning upon politics.

That the choice will lie between representatives of the quarter-deck and of the scientific branch of the army.

That Granny's rendering of "Je n'aime pas le militaire," though "inspired," was not inspiring.

That, in short, it fell flat.
That a military man with local experience is much more likely to make a good Chief-Constable than a naval stranger.

That our new Greek professor has made a good beginning.

That his inaugural address was both modest and eloquent.

That, after. all, it is possible for something good to come out of Dundee.

That Mr Lamberton has not been made a bailie.

That the tcetotallers are consequently biting their fingers.

That "Oor Jeems" has been patronising Bailie Torrens.

That Bailie Torrens highly appreciates the patronage.

That Mr Chalmers awaits the unanimous vote
of the Council before taking his seat on the judicial bench.

That he will wait a long time,
That one of the qualifications for Bailiedoms is the having a grandfather or an uncle.

That Bailie Clark is a "safe" man.
That the appointment of Mr Thomson and Mr Ure was thoroughly judicious.

## The Paisley Provostship.

OOR Rubbert has once more been scandalously treated by the ungrateful bodies of Paisley. He has determined to be Provostthey all knew that, and yet they wouldn't have him. Rubbert, however, took care that they should know what he thought of them. He spoke out manfully at Friday's meeting. An enemy says Rubbert hoped up to the last moment that Provost Murray would throw up the post in favour of his clear-headed self. There is no authority for this statement, although an extra excitement was noticeable all Friday in the Smithhills, and arrangements were evidently in progress for the hoisting of flags and the letting-off of crackers in the afternoon. All these came to nothing, of course, and a late telegram from the Suburb further states that the order for the new Provost's lamp, which had been given to the plumber to the Corporation, has once more been countermanded.

Pro Bono Publico.-A ludicrous misprint occurs in the Paisley Herald of Saturday last. Dick therein publishes a communication headed, "The Man who runs round the Clubs," which, of course, ought to have been the "Pubs," as any one knowing anything of Seestu would "see't a glance." Asinus hee..hawed again when his eye caught the mistake.

It appears from a speech made the other day in London by a lady spiritualist that bad spirits may be improved by reasoning and "moral conversation." This lady must have been lucky in her samples, for there are some bad spirits that even swearing has no effect upon.

Under the heading "Agencies," a gentleman advertises for a wife "having some money in her own right." The lady is clearly intended to be an "agent" in founding this modest advertiser's fortune.

A Round of Amusement-A football.

## Quavers.

THE arrangements for the Nine Subscription Concerts scheme, "promoted" by the Festival Executive and Choral Union. Council in combination, are now definitely settled as follows :-To-night (Wednesday), as everybody knows, is the opening coneert of the series, being Choral, with "Eli;" conducted by the eomposer, as the oratorio. Next Tuesday, the first of the Orchestral performances is to be given, and these fall on every succeeding Tuesday till 28 th December, excepting the first two Tuesdays of that month, one of which is Choral, "Israel in Egypt," and the other blank. Then, on Saturday morning, ist Jannary, there is to be the "Messiah." Mr Lambeth conducts at the two Handel Oratorios, and Mr Arthur Sullivan on the instrumental nights.
As a first-rate test of what an Orchestra can do, Mr Sullivan has chosen the Overture to Oberon for the opening instrumental selection next Tuesday, and at that concert Mr Carrodus is to play, with orchestral accompaniment implied, Spohr's Dramatic Concerto, Op. 47. The Orchestral selections, so far as announced, are thoughtfully made, the light and gay and severely classical and "advanced" being judiciously baianced in proportions. We have two Symphonies from Beethoven, first, No. 2 in D, the Andante of which, in A, is lovely, and has been heard frequently at Choral Union concerts of past years; and second, No. 7 in D, the peculiar Allegretto, in A minor, in which is perhaps the most familiar part of it to the general public, though the Symphony altogether is well known to piano players, and therefore presents the greater treat in its proper (Orchestral) form. Two Overtures from the same master are also down, "Coriolan" and "Egmont." Haydn's No. 1o Symphony in E flat (No. 3 of Brethhof and Hartel's edition), which has been rather a favourite this season in London, and Mozart's E flat Symphony, so well known by the minuet at least, are the remaining selections of a similar character. The Overtures to "Oberon" and "Preciosa" make choice extracts from Weber. Mendelssohn we shall hear in the Overture, Scherzo, and Notturno from the "Midsummer Night'sDream" music, and the Overture to "Ruy Blas," but he is rather to get a rest this season. A novelty to us will be the Overture to Cherubini's "Le Deux Journees," the opera Carl Rosa's company have recently revived. Sterndale Bennett is only to be heard in the Overture "Parisina," one of his finest compositions, however ; and Su"liran himself principally in the Overture or Symphony, "In Memoriam." Further regarding English composers, Macfarren's "Chevy Chase" Overture is in the scheme, and is a clever and effictive piece of orchestration, that should be enjoyed. In lighter music there is Auber's "Zanetta" Overture, and, so we may almost class it, the well-known "Masaniello" Overture ; then Gounod's introduction to "Mircille," and Rossini's to "William Tell" and "The Siege of Corinth."
Wagner, that troubler of our musical peace, will find a place in, perhaps, selections from "I.oheegrin" and "The Flying Dutchman;', and if we bave not yet heard the real music of the future, as that sapient autho ity the Herald is never done telling us we have not, we shall have something very like it, if not from Wagner, from Rafiand Schumann, who are greatiy "advanced," and from whom are to be given respective extracts from symphonies, sc.

A Powerful Auxiliary.-If the AntiTobacco Society don't make Bailie MacBean an honorary member, they are standing very much in their own light. To fine a man two guineas for indulging in a "peaceful pipe," as he did the other day in the River Bailie Court, is an argument against tobacco more cogent and convincing than all the lectures and essays ever delivered.

[^5]What the Govan Folks are Saying.

THAT the monthly concert "for the insane" was held at Merryflats last Wednesday.
That there was a large attendance of the usual patrons.
That these periodical parties are got up ostensibly for the benefit of the inmates.

That notwithstanding their ostensible object they afford a very enjoyable night's outing for "oor ain freens," and a cheap night's flirtation for "oor young folk."

That the manner of distributing the invitations is not the most "insane" part of the affair.
That our tectotallers are on the move.
That the Rev. Mr Simpson advises his teetotal friends "to clean their spectacles" with the Bailie's "chamois leather."

That since the Crosshill fight was finished the "Govan Baby" has lost its long-winded correspondent.
That the "Baby" lives notwithstanding.
A Little Joke.-The Ass meant to go and hear Wagner's great opera last Wednesday, but owing to circumstances of a spirituous nature, over which the poor creature has not the slightest control, he arrived at the Royal only in time to find that the house was full. Next morning he confided to the Bailie that he was very much disappointed, but that he supposed he must just "Lohen-grin," and bear it. From the vague smile which hovered over the Animile's features while making the remark, His Worship imagines that there must be a joke concealed somewhere about, but up to the hour of going to press he has failed to discover it.

Quite Sober!-There is often a good deal of humour about testimonials. For instance, some that came into the Bailie's hands the other day insisted, one and all, on the " sobriety" of their subject. Now, sobriety is doubtless a very admirable quality, but such persistent reference to it would be more appropriate in the case of an expectant Chief Templar than in that of a would-be $\mathrm{Ch}-\mathrm{r}_{\mathrm{h}}^{\mathrm{r}} \mathrm{C}$-nst-ble. The testimanials ought to be headed "I.O.G.T." Perhaps the fact may be accounted for by the circumstance that the candidates' proper sphere is the water.

Bailie Burt regrets that any "feeling" should be shown in discussing the affairs of the Infirmary. Quite right. Feeling is clearly out of place in this connection. Let us be as unfeeling as possible.

An African See-The Bishopric of Natal.
THE NEW PENS.
In "auld langsyne" bad pens made folk growl,
" Said my father, the deacon, afore me,"
But give them the "Hindoo," the "Pickwick," or "Owl", And in smiles they sit writing before ye.

## The Greenock Folk are saying-

T
HAT the Skinner was within an ace of getting skinned himself.
That the next time he makes electioneering speeches he will take better care of his "unruly member."

That but for his friend the Bailie, and the Dean, he would have been nowhere in the race.

That the Bailie made a good guess at the result of the Fifth Ward fight.

That the West-enders have secured three years' protection for their newly-invented toddy blend.

That it is composed of equal parts of spirits and water, with a lump of sugar added.

That the constituency at large had better take warning from the after-poll speeches of the teetotallers.

That the whole clecking of Templar Commissioners will be trying their luck next year.

That there is not the making of a decent Councillor in the ahole brood.

## Bobbing Around.

EVERYBODY knows the story of the hopeful widow rejoicing in the name of Elizabeth, who in recalling how often her departed husband had called her "Dear Lizzie," astonished her listener by exclaiming, "Ah! I wonder whase Lizzie I'll be next." Considering the manner in which the new pastor of the Greenock West Parish Church has gone "bobbing around," he must have been considerably puzzled, while all the nice things were being said at the induction dinner, to know "whase minister he would be next."

Experentia Docet.-DrScott tried to make a little capital out of his former experience in the Town Council. That must have been, if the Bailie remembers aright, when the Improvement Trust was experimenting in Gorbals.

Bailie in Thirteenth Ward to Councillor in Second-Ure ancther.

Wind and Weather Report-The pressure of the gale upon the water is now up to rooolbs.

Distinguished Meeting-The Prince of Whales with the White Elephant.

An Out-and-"out" Scott's-man - Councillor Martin.
Latest from the East.-The Ass has over his Bonds got intoxicated with Sublime Porte, and gone to sleep on the Ottoman.

The Shakespearian Toon Cooncil.-That of Rothesay. Because it has (or had) in it both Macbeth himself and "the gracious Duncan."

Is it cruel to say that "Guido and Lita" adds a new point to the old joke about "all for-Lorne?"

## Who shall be Provost?

I$T$ is feared that that section of the Council known as "the Provost's party" are not jubilant over Bailie Walls' re-appointment, knowing that he takes peculiarly crotehety views on almost everything, and sticks to them with the tenacity of a limpet. It is again hinted that he is going to "run" Bailie Collins for the Provostship. The teetotallers are determined to a man to support the latter magistrate's candidature, and certainly the path leading to the civic throne will be well cleared of obstacles. Bailie Morrison, who is now senior, falls to retire next November, and thus the famous teetotal publisher will occupy the post next to the Provostship. Nuzs verrons, however. It is not at all impossible that a better than e ther of the gentlemen who have their eyes at present on Lord Provost Bain's seat may slip in before them.

The favourite "Guys" in Englard on the Fifth were King Koffee, the Pope, the Wainwright brothers, and Dr Kenealy. Surely even Messrs Whalley and James Johnston will have some pity for the old gentleman of the Vatican, now that he has got into such company.

A contemporary announces that two Glasgow writers "have been admitted to the office of a notary public by the Lords in Council and Session." Society is in a fearful state of suspense to know what the writer and the notary are up to inside that office.
"'The Bodega' in the Court of Session" is the tempting heading of a paragraph in a contemporary. It is understood that several persons chiefly remarkable formerly for their antipathy to law courts have made tracks for Edinburgh since this announcement appeared.

If he be correctly reported, Bailie Hendry of Greenock is a wit. The other day, in sentencing an African hero to imprisonment for stealing a sweep's stock-in-trade, the Bailie remarked that "it was a black business altogether." The prisoner, doubtless, agreed with him.

Tight or Loose.-Some poor fellows have been blown up at Toulouse-upon which the Bailie's friend Henpelkt comments that he generally associates a blowing up with "Too tight."

## THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

J. D. P.-Of the Marquis's still-born poem the Bailie can but say what the conscientious Scot said of a deceased acquaintance, at whose funeral he felt obliged to say something landatory of the departed-"It's a fine quate corp!"
"The Widow."-The Bailie is not "on." He knows nothing of "that cab-eh?" You must be chaffing.
C. F. F.-" What a lie!"
"Missionary."-Your joke about tough steaks cost the Bailie as much agony as its subjects seem to have cost you. Try another estabiishment.
"Gallant Captain."-Beware of "skreigh." It's a "crying" evil.


WEDNESDA Y, NOVEMBER 1oth, 1 S75.

NOW that the elections are over, the Bailies chosen, the committees appointed, and everything in ship-shape order for another twelve months in the municipal ship, the BAILIE would like to repeat the question he put to the electors a fortnight ago, and to ask them whether the prevailing apathy with regard to city affairs is altogether judicious? Year by year the people returned to the Town Council are of lower social standing. Glasgow, as we all know, is the second city of the empire; but the folk who rule Glasgow, who are placed in a position to assist or to mar her prosperity, don't belong now-a-days even to the ranks of her higher middle classes. Leaving out Lord Provost BAIN and the Senior Magistrate, Bailie MorriSON, all the members of the Town Council who belong to what may be termed the merchant or manufacturer caste can be counted on the fingers of one hand. The others are usually shopkeepers or small employers-people with six or eight workmen, all of them very decent fellows of their kind, but hardly the sort of fellows capable of dealing with the interests of the "second city." They have neither the leisure nor the education necessary for the position into which they have been placed. All this would be altered were a healthy measure of general interest taken in municipal affairs. The real Glasgow men of the day would then come forward as candidates for a seat at the Council Board. Those absurd knots of busybodies, the self-elected Ward Committees, who at present practically rule the roast, would find their occupation gone. There would be no need for seats to go a-begging. Candidates of the Mr

MACNISH order would disappear, and even Mr URE, decent man though he be, would find that the repetition of such a victory as that won by him in the Second Ward on Tuesday would be an utter impossibility. The Bailie, before closing, hastens to say that he would be sorry were the altered state of things he speaks of to result in the ousting of his friend Mr Councillor Martin, or of any other representative of Mr Martin's stamp. But he does not think that it would. Mr Martin, who is a distinct acquisition to the Council, as he has often shown by the lighting up of a dull debate with some absurd personality, is sent there on account of what he is himself, not on account of any position he may chance to occupy. He is, besides, a privileged person inside the Council Chamber. H is mission is to make sport for the Phillistines. But while Mr Martin would remain, many of Mr Martin's colleagues would go, were the Bailie to have his will, or did the citizens look at the matter in a sensible light. Let us hope that next November will produce a very different crop of candidates from those who this year have been lucky enough to gain the distinction of tacking-on the handle of Councillor to their names.

CHOOSEDAY-WEEK.
How dull this lull, how staid and still, No cry electoral strife to stir it ; No publicans their cans can fill From out this "still" with "public" "spirit." And should the rain in Torrens pour, Still less can publicans command;
For, less to more must "total" o'er Of those who best can water stand.
Holding Forth on the Fifth.-Asinus, having heard that his old acquaintance, $\mathrm{Mr}^{2}$ MacNish, has been before as many constituencies as Mr Barclay congregations, fraternises with his half-cousin, Pegasus, and kicks out, as under:-

Although, or not, "the man you know," Th' aforesaid Neil MacNish,
$T h^{\prime}$ electors, by their voting, show He's not the man they wish.

WHAT IT'S COMING TO.
Here are we met, three merry boys, Three merry boys I trow are we; In Collins, Selkirk, Lamberton, The Fifth's returns are all T.-T.

- Asinus, as he hears the tale, Rememb'ring "Heavy," "Stout," and "Pale,"

Asks, while he quakes from ears to tail-
Shall there be no more cakes and ale? Aye, eke, and ginger piping hot While greasy Joan doth keel the pot.
"The Cheese"-Gloster at the Gaiety.

## Lohengrin at the Royal.

PRUDENT Young Man (pleasantly situated within a yard of the trombones)-"I never go to hear Wagner without taking a little cotton with me, to put in my ears, you know. Capital idea, I can assure you." (Produces his cotton, and suits the action to the word. As a result, when the man with the cymbals gives an extra bang or so, he simply smiles sardonically, instead of writhing in agony and using bad language, as everybody near him does.)
[Curtain rises, and reveals a lot of people in very swell armour.]

Intelligent Amateur (who has seen it before) -"That's King Henry in the middle, with the staff (dubiously)—or else it's Frederick (more dubiously)-or perhaps it's the Herald-or somebody." (Conceals his hopeless confusion behind his playbill, and relapses into silence for the rest of the evening.)
[Enter Albani as Elsa. Audience like her looks, and express their approval very decidedly.]

Ardent and Appreciative Creature in stalls"Oh, isn't she pretty? And what a lovely voice!-(after a moment of mute admiration)and what a splendid diamond ring!"
[Lohengrin appears at the back in a boat drawn by a swan. A very good swan; a trifle shaky about the neck perhaps, but still a very good swan indeed. Desperate fight between Lohengrin and Frederick.]

Critical Individual in gallery (who has evidently been at the "Gaiety" lately) - "By Jove! that's the worst fight I ever saw. Why don't they get along? Talbot would do the broadsword business for them. He'd show them how to make the sparks fly, and no mistake."
[ACT II. Baritone and Contralto have it all to themselves for awhile.]

Amateur Baritone in stalls-"They make far too much fuss about Maurel's singing, 1 think. I'm sure he's not half so good as Santley or Campobello, or-half-a-dozen other fellows I could name." (The Amateur no doubt includes himself in the half-dozen.)
[Elsa appears at a window and sings a lovely. air. Audience wonder how Wagner could so far forget himself as to write such a beautiful melody. Everybody more or less in love with Albani.]

Elderly Gentleman in stalls (who disapproves cof the Music of the Future)-"You may be sure the melodious fit won't last long. No; I thought mot. There they go again; noisy choruses,
cymbals, trumpets, trombones, drums, and all the rest of it. Now Wagner is himself again!"
[Twenty minutes of choruses. Enter Elsa in a new suit; Lohengrin in a new suit; the King in a new suit ; everybody in new suits. Other twenty minutes of choruses.]
[Act III. Some very queer orchestral music.]
Cynical Bachelor in stalls (referring to his book)
"Music descriptive of the merriment of a wedding festival. I should say it's a precious deal more descriptive of the jolly rows the happy pair will have during their wedded life. But then, of course, I can't profess to be a judge of what constitutes matrimonial felicity."
[Capital duet for Elsa and Lohengrin. Wagner has apparently forgotten himself a second time. Enter Frederick mysteriously by a side door, evidently with murderous intentions, but Lokengrine runs him through before you could say "Jack Robinson."]

Critical Individual-" Serve him right; if a man can't fence better than that, he doesn't deserve to live!"
[Last Scene. Our old friend the swan reappears, and Lohengrin, after a touching farewell to everybody in general, and Elsa in particular, gets into his little boat and sails off. A couple of final smashes on the cymbals; any amount of applause and bouquets.-Curtain.]

The Undrilled are Speering-
W HETHER the First L.R.V. are the only Volunteers who have regimental greatcoats.

Whether it is not possible that some others of the Glasgow regiments have them.

Whether, if it is so, members of those other Glasgow Volunteer Regiments ever wear their regimental greatcoats off duty.

Whether any of them have ever been reprimanded for so doing.

Whether, after all, the Adjutant of the First L.R.V. is doing more than his simple duty as a Government officer in setting his face against this breach of the regulations.

Whether other adjutants should not, consequently be looked to, to do the same.

Whether any of the First L.R.V. Regiment have enlisted in its ranks with a special view to a "free-gratis" topcoat for the winter.

Whether the wearers of these regimental greatcoats off duty feel a comfortable glow of internal consciousness as well as a bodily warmth in
wearing them. wearing them.

## 8 The Baiuie for Wednesday, November 1oth, 1875.

## Monday Gossip.

MDEAR BAILIE,-A treat is in store for you this week at the Theatre-Royal, where the Vezin-Chippendale Old English Comedy Company begin a fortnight's engagement tonight. The opening piece is "The Hypocrite" of Isaac Bickerstaffe, a comedy I don't recollect on the Glasgow boards. It is an adaptation, and a very capital one too, of the famous "Tartufie" of Moliere. Bickerstaffe, who was originally an officer of marines. and who died over half a century ago, is also the author of "The Padlock," (do you recollect the Mrungo of Ira Aldridge?) of "Love in a Village," and of "The Maid of the Mill." Of recent years "The Hypocrite" has only been played by Mr Phelps, whose Dr Cantiell is believed by many to be equal to his Sir Perlinax., but the "hypocrite" will be safe in the hands of Mr Reginald Moore. The Charlotte, the leading female part, is one of Mrs Verin's favourites; she played it nigh on twenty years ago, with Phelps, at Sadler's Wells. I needn't say a word about the merits of the Chippen-dale-Vezin Company, as we all know it's simply the Haymarket Company over again, with the addition of Mrs Vezin, the leading actress of the British stage. "The Hypocrite" will be repeated to-morrow (Tuesday), and will be followed on Wednesday and Thursday by 'She Stoops to Conquer.'

What on earth, my magaate, is bringing these London dealers down to Glasgow? Is the picture trade bad at home, or can it be that we are supposed to have a dozen wealthy buyers amongst us, like Mr G. of S., or Mr B., the former of whom could give six thousand pounds for a single modern picture to Mr Agnew, and the latter can give unheard-of prices for any old master ? (or copy) which is found to turn up?. If $I$ mistake not, these dealers will go back to London wiser men.
Talking of the price paid for pictures, calls to my mind the strange fact that the glorious sunset pictures of the elder Danby should now literally hang on the land of the dealer when brought into the market, and scarcely be realised at half their value. Can it be that the quieter tones of more modern works in general have gradually had their influence upon the public taste, and that the rich glories of this painter's brush are found to be too splendid and too powerful by the side of their cooler and paler successors.

In what I said just now about Mr White and Mr Agnew I must not be supposed to decry the merit of their exhibitions. These are exceedingly fine. Indeed both gentlemen are public benefactors in this wise, that they enable you to step from our smoky, muddy streets into the presence of blue skies and green fields. Thosel Linnells alone, which Mr White has on view, are suficient to supply any lover of pictures with a fund of delight which will last him for months to come.

John Linnell, I may tell you, who is now in his eighty-third year, is one of the smallest, and also-more's the pity-one of the greediest of men. He is in receipt of an immense income, it has been calculated that every stroke of his brush is worth a golden guinea, but he doats on money as keenly as if he were a struggling youngster doing pot-boiling copies of George Moreland for Mosesh \& Co., of Newman Street.

The Richard of Mr Talbot was an immense improvement on his Macbeth, which I used to consider one of his best parts. I dropped in at the Gaiety the other evening, and was quite struck with the grip and strength of his acting. He was well played up to by the rest of the company, and the performance altogether was a very finished and complete one. I shall look forward with interest to the "Hamlet" which I see is announced for this evening. Mr Talbot gives an eminently picturesque and impassioned reading of the chatacter of the Prince, and I understand that the cast will, on this occasion, be strengthened by the re appearance of Lloyd, who will take the part of the Gravodigger, a bit of humorous acting which, may I whisper it to yon, my magistrate, hasn't its superior anywhere.

When "Acis and Galatea" is produ :ed at the (iniety, it will be supported by Miss Blanche Cote, Signor Foli, and Mr Edward Lloyd. My friend, Mr Cole, the accomplished leader of the Gaiety band, is already looking up the score of the music. Of course, you know that the music of "Acis and Galatea"
was composed by Handel, but do you know that the book was written by John Gay? It was originally performed at the Haymarket, in 1732.
Mr Sleigh has scored another success in "The Two Orphans," whose misfortunes were on Saturday night sympathised with by a crowded audience, who applauded "like thunder." Walter Crosby, Miss Foote, and Mrs Simeon showed some genuine acting in the parts of Pierre, Louise, and La Frochard.
"Humpty Dumpty," the celebrated gentleman who sat on a wall, Mr Sleigh is going to make his pantomime. Specia! engagements have been made, new scenery painted, and Herr Brousil promises something astonishing in the way of musis.

I saw a notice the other day of the death of Mrs Charrettè. Few perhaps will miss her not infrequent contributions to our Art Exhibition, because it was only the few who could appreciate her charming little pieces-so tender, so simple, so sweetl'y pure in feeling-so exactly what you would look for from 2 refined and elegant woman, who had taken up art from the love of it, and used it to express her own sense of what was true an? delightful. Perhaps the most charming little thing she ever sent us, was her "Sweet-scented Memories," representing the earnest wistful gaze of a poor little London maid-of-all-work, aa sprig or two of wall-flower in an old earthen mug. The poc: child's mind was evidently far away from her present surroundings, and was lingering fondly in her father's little garden-plot, where gilliflower and lad's love formed a choice bouquet. Q.

## What the Folks of Airdrie are saying.

THAT "Gabriel Lindsay's " adieu to the last week's readers of the Courier is about as correct a representation of not $=$ few of our so-called "big-wigs" as ever was drawn by a quill.
That a few more of Gabriel's sort would find a sphere of usefulness in Airdrie.
That an ornithological Bailuc has been created in the burgh.
That the Town Council (pardonntz moi), Magisterial cliquen has surely reached its acme.

That comparisou may be "odorous," but the nine years' sezvice of "Uncle Willie," and consideration for his constituency, ought to have been respected.
That the public may Baird a few of the Bailie-making Corspany (Limited) before the Provost-elect is in his chair.

That the "charge of dymanite" which Bailie Jeems took witi him when he entered the Council to blow them to splinters. has like a greaf many other things, ended in gas.
That not a few Wellwynded speeches were made at the Tow 2 Council spread.
That Commonhead Jeems could not get away with humself iz his resuscitated Cattle Show clerical speech.
That Jeems's confusion about Paganism and Pantheism wzs evidently most embarrassing to Her Majesty's Inspector Schools, who kept pulling Jeems's coal-tails to save him fro $=$ "his friends."

That it was alleged he had lost the copy of the "'Tcezor" containing his former speech.
That Daavit, too, was rather sarcastic over Sandy's "caps city," and John's "enduring, persevering energy."
That Dean Roberts' "Dear Sheriff, adiel"," was well done.
That Tommy T. C. had a verse of Tennyson ready for it: occasion, but it was not required.
That Galileo's ghost made its appearance at the foot of $t$, table at the Council dinner.
That your Worship's faithful Animile was found under it, :save his head from a shower of "sklates."

From the warm welcome to our new Professo of Greek, it appears as if his students were desir ous of proving themselves lebbusites.

Smokers! A Genuine Havana Cigar for 3 d , from $\mathrm{CAR}_{\mathrm{R}}$, chael's, 161 Ingram Street, or 121 Buchanan Street.

# The Bailie for W ednesday. November 10th, 1875 

- The Magistracy.-Bailies may come, and Bailies may go, but "The Bailie" goes on for ever.


## SOUTH AYRSHIRE.

COLONEL ALEXANDER, M.P., requests that the ELECTORS will do him the honsur of meeting him in the Corn Exchange Hall. Ayr, on Tuesday, the 16 th of November current, at Two c'cluck Afternoon.

Ballochmyle, and November, 1875.
THEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW.
Lessees .............Messrs Glover and Francis.
Engagement, for Twelve Nights only of the
VEZIN-CHIPPENDALE COMEDY COMPANY.
Mr CHIPPENDALE.
Mr EDWARD LEATHES, $\quad \mathrm{Mr}$ ERSSER JONES, Mr REGINALD MOORE, Mr J. C. FUELLL, $M_{R}$ DAVID FISHER, JUN., $\mathrm{MR}_{\mathrm{R}}$ R. NOEL, Mr H. Butler, mr holland, AND
Mr COMPTON.
Mrs hermann vezin,
Miss B. HENRI, | Mr-s HINTON, | Miss DUDLEY, AND
Mrs CHIPPENDALE.
Box Office Open from Eleven till Three.

Fourth Week and continued Success of the SHAKESPERIAN REVIVALS! Grand Production of $\mathrm{H} A \mathrm{M} \mathrm{L} \mathrm{E} \mathrm{T}$,
With a Splendid Cast, which includes Mr HENRY TALBOT, The Eminent Tragedian, MIS S L. M OO D I E, The Celebrated Tragedienne, And other Popular Members of the GAIETY COMPANY.
PRINCE OF WALES' THEATRE, Sole Lessee and Manager, …........MrW. H. Sleigh. TO-NIGHT, AND TILL FURTHER NOTICE.
Will be Performed the Great Olympic Success, entitled TIIE TWOORPHANS.
Doors Open at 7; Commence at $7-30$; Box Office, 12 to 3 . Seats can be Booked at Mr De Monti's Music Warehouse, Buchanan Street.
CITY HALL SATURDAY EVENING CONCERTS.
SATURDAY, ${ }^{\text {STHT }}$ NOVEMBER, Grand Popular Night of
HUMOROUS AND DESCRIPTIVE READINGS, By Mr WM. Moffat,
The Popular and Eminent Elocutionist and Reader, His First Appearance at these Concerts.
Mr h. LAMBETII, $\quad$.. ... ... Organist. Admission-3d, 6 d , and Is; $\ldots$ Reserved Seats on Side Galleries, $2 s$. Doors Open at 7 ; Organ Perfornance at Half-past $\mathrm{o}^{\circ}$ cilock. JAMES AIRLIE, Sccy.
HELLER'S WONDERS, trades hall, glassford street.

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## $G$ LASGOW YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN

CITY HALL LECTURES,
Commencing each Evening at Eight o'clock.
Organ Performance by H. A. Lambeth, Esq, during the assembling of the audience.
SEVENTH LECTURE OF COURSE.
On Monday, ${ }^{15 t h}$ November-Rev. ARTHUR MURSELL, London. Subject - "David Livingstone." Councillor WM. Wil.son in the Chair.
Tickets may be had at the Rooms, 280 George St.-App'y early.
S I R $\quad \underset{\text { Latest great work. }}{\mathrm{N}} \mathrm{O} \underset{\mathrm{L}}{\mathrm{E}} \underset{\mathrm{N}}{\mathrm{P}} \underset{\mathrm{A}}{\mathrm{A}} \mathrm{S}$ "Satan watching the sleep of chirist in THE WILDERNESS OF TEMPTATION."
Now on View at JAMES M'こLURE \& SON'S GALLERY, I4 Gordon Street.
Open, 10 till 4 ; Saturday, 10 till 3. Admission Sixpence. Evening Admission. 6 till 9.
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$G \mathbb{E} \mathbb{N} \mathbb{E} \mathbb{E}$
The QUEEN'S LAUNDRESS says This is THE FINEST STARCH SHe EVER Used.

GLASGOW $\underset{\text { ASSOCIATION. }}{\text { SCIENCE }}$ LECTURES Honorary President.<br>Professor Allen Thomison, M.D., Ll.D., F.R.S. PROGRAMME OF LECTURES. CITY HALL-SESSION $1875 \cdot 76$. Thursday, itth November, is75.

Sir WILLIAM THOMSON, LL.D., D.C.L., F.R.S. Subject-" Navigation."
Illustrated by Diagrams and Instruments. WEDNESDAY, 24TH NOVEMBER. Professor W. C. Williamison, f.r.S. Suhject-"Coals and Coal Plants." Illustrated by Diigrams and Specimens." Wednhiday, Sth Decembrk. J. NORMAN LOCKYER, F.R.S. Correspondent of the Institute of France (Academy of Sciences): Subject-"Recent Researches into the Chemical Constitution of the Sun." Illustrated by Experimen's and Diagrams. WEDNESDAY, 22ND DECEMBER.
WILLIAM PENGELLY, F.R.S., F.G.S.,
Subject-"Kent's Cavern: Its Testimony to the Antiquity of
Man." Illustrated with Diagrams and Specimens of Flint and Bone Tools, \&c. THURSDAY, 27TH JANUARY, IS76.
Professor A. Geikie, Ll.D., F.R.S. Subject-" Mountain Architecture." Illustrated by Diagrams. Wednesday, i6th Februaky, at 7 p.ar. Professor huxley, LL.D., F.R.S., F.G S. Subject-A Biological Question (Exact Title, not yet fixed). Tickets for the Course, $1 \mathrm{~s}, 25,4 \mathrm{~s}$, Reserved ditto, 8 s . To be had of the principal Booksellers, and from the Secretary and Treasurer. A few Reserved Seats, Numberch, for the Course to be had only from the Secretary, price 1os $6 d$ each.
Note.-The Committee cannct guarantee aidmission to any particular Lecture except to Course Ticket holders.
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90 Sauchiehall Street. JOIIN BROWN, Secretary, 96 Buchanan Street.
Doors Open at 7.30 P.M., Lectures at 8, except for Professor Huxley'sLecture,when Doors will Open at 6.30 P...r., Lecture at 7 .
Particulars and Terms fur Membership may be had from the Secretary.


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## $G$ <br> LASGOW CHORAL UNION. <br> FIRST CHORAL CONCERT. CITYHALL,

to-day (WEDNESDAY), 10th November, 1875. Sir Micharl Costa's Oratorio, "E L I."
Principal VocalistsMADAME NOUVER, Miss EnRIQUEZ, Mr VERNON RI'GBY, mr Lewis thomas, mr whitney. GRAND ORCHESTRA OF OVER FIFTY EMINENT PERFORMERS. Principal Violin $\qquad$ Mr J. T. Carrodus. CHORUS.............THE GLASGOW CHORAL UNION. Organist..... Mr THOMAS BERRY.
Conductor ............SIr MICHAEL COSTA.
Tickets (Ss 6d, 5s. 3s, 2s) of Messrs Swan \& Pentland, 43 Buchanan Street, on Wednesday, 3rd November.

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Subscriptions for the Series of Orchestral and $\mathrm{Choral} \mathrm{CO}=$ certs can still be received at the Secretary's Office, 68 Wer Regent Street, at the following rates :-

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

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

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The Bailie for Wednesday, November 1oth, 1875.
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The Bailie, Vo1.V11 No 161.

Registered for Transmission Abroad


## NO.I61. Glasgow, Wednesday, November 17th, I875. Price Id.

## MEN YOU KNOMY-NO. $161_{*}$

MR WILLIAM HOLMS, M.P. for Paisley, and ex-Maior of the ist L.A.V., is a well-known figure in Glasgow. His dark, handsome, and rather intellectual face is familiar to popular platforms. He may be met with any day on'Change, and gatherings of a fashionable nature are not altogether ignorant of the appearance of his outer man. Previous to Mr Holms' advent as a legislator, he had not been exactly regarded as a person of a very practical turn of mind. There was a showyness about his sayings and doings that made the more cynical sort rather turn up their noses at his efforts as a public man. Since he entered the House of Commons, however, there is an end of all this. Mr Holms has already taken a certain position among the other six. hundred odd members of that Assembly. Coming nearer home, most of us have grinned over the punishment he administered to that sapient Goliath, the member for Dumbartonshire. Mr Orr Ewing is so much accustomed to have everything his own way, that he was probably more amazed at Mr Holms' temerity in questioning his statements, than even at finding out -after it had been patent to everybody elsethat he had the wrong end of the stick in the "hours of labour" controversy. Mr Holms, the Bailies is inclined to believe, is a native of the burgh he now has the honour to represent in Parliament. His father, who originally hailed from Kilbarchan, was a Paisley weaver, in the days when a Paisley weaver was somebody. From a weaver he rose to be a manufacturer; he was botha Town Councillorand a Bailie of Seestu; and he is even said to have cherished dreams of a seht in the House of Commons. While yet a. hale, active man, he retired from business, leaving the concern he had created to the ma-

VOL. VII.
nagement of his sons, This is now something like twenty years ago, and the business, which was, even then, comparatively small, has now developed into the gigantic concern at Greenhead, Glasgow. Mr Holms, when a lad, did not mingle much with the other youths of Paisley. His brothers were his chief companions, and he worked hard during business hours and read as hard in the evenings. He was one or two sessions at College, being at this time intended for the Church, but he ultimately gave up the idea. Mixing but little with the young men of his own age, his attainments were unknown to them, and were discounted at nil. About the year 1850 the Paisley Literary Association was established, under the patronage of the late Professor Symington. The members comprised the prominent youths of Paisley of literary proclivities. Mr HOLMS in a year or two was admitted a member, and on his "first night" a debate was engaged in by four elected combatants on a question involving continental politics in relation to this country. At the close of the debate the Chairman, as usual, invited "remarks" by the members. After a few of the more experienced speakers had "remarked," the future M.P. rose and astonished all by his knowledge of the subject and his extensive reading, and although his delivery was then stilted and defective, his appearance that night dispelled at once and for ever the prevailing idea that he was a "duffer." To the training in that society, many of the mernbers of which have risen to distinction, Mr Holms owes his present power as a public speaker. It is a general belief in Paisley that had Mr Crum-Ewing "stood" at last election he would have beaten Mr Holms, but now his hold of the seat is a pretty firm one. No doubt, the extreme Voluntaries of the Hutton school are not satisfied. Indeed, it is whispered that Mr Stewart Clark, a member of the famous
$t_{\text {thread }}$ firm, may try conclusions with Mr Holms at the first opportunity, the gage of battle being Church Disestablishment. Mr Clark was also a member of the Paisley Literary Association, and thus the twain may, in a more serious conflict, fight their youthful word-battles o'er again. When the brothers Holms resolved to remove their business from Paisley to Glasgow, many prophecies were indulged in as to the impropriety of the step. Although they had taken a leading position in Paisley, Glasgow, it was hinted by their good-natured friends, was quite a different place; they would, the friends usually added with a shrug, find their level there. But the fact is, that the firm has not only held its own with Glasgow manufacturers, but has also attained a position of pre-eminence among them. The brothers have introduced a new industry into this city, the spinning of fine worsteds for the fancy dress trade, Glasgow being previously dependent on Yorkshire for that article. Besides, they not only spin for themselves, but supply other local manufacturers, and have even made a successful invasion of Bradford, the home hitherto of lustre worsted spinning. If for nothing more, Messrs Holms are deserving of credit for having dispelled the prejudice that the climate of Scotland was against that class of spinning. As a manufacturer, therefore, as well as a legislator, Mr WM. Holms is especially a "Man you Know," and it is for his achievements in business, not less than in Parliament, that the Bailie has accorded him a niche in his Gallery of Worthies.

A Cotton "Reel."-The Ass has it on the best authority-his own ears-that the next gathering of the Bailie's fellow-Magistrate, the Lord Mayor, will be a Cotton ball, when the music of the grand march will be "Bobbin around."

The Royal Presents.-The Bailie, foreseeing several marriages among the Upper Ten, wouldn't be surprised to learn that an exalted personage has commissioned H.R.H. of Wales to bring with him on his return a considerable number and variety of Indian shawls.
"Thrift, Thrift, Horatio."-The papers chronicle, with unpleasant minuteness, the breakdown at Birmingham of a " wholesale hearse," which contained "six dead bodies and eight mourners." The principle of economy is certainly carried out to a pretty considerable extent down Brummagem way.

## Kitty.

THERE'S no romance about my love, She's matter-fact as may be ; And when she deigns to fill my cup, She won't be called a Hebe.
At Venus she turns up her nose-
"Tip-tilts" it, sounds more pretty;
I thank thee, Alfred. for the word, It suits my little Kitty.
She says such names are "too absurd, A sin, in truth, quite he'n'us, To liken any modern girl To heathen-worshipped Venus.
"First picture Venus with high heels, With bend and limp quite Grecian ; Or with her locks in chignon coiled, Or dressed a la Venetian."
This is the language of my prude; But what's the good of quarr'lling ; I asked her what I'd call her else ; She said, "Just call me darling."

A juvenile native of Ireland has fallen victim to an injudicious love of tobacco. The Ballie hopes that the precocious puffers whom he meets in the streets will take the warning.

A New Intoxicant.-It has been decided at Cardiff that peppermint is intoxicating. When one remembers the amount of this substance consumed in Glasgow churches in the form of lozenges, it is impossible to wonder at the remarks which strangers make about Sunday intemperance in our midst.

Here and There.-One of the parish ministers of Forfar has been giving his opinion in the pulpit of the Town Council. Supposing all the parish ministers of Glasgow were to intimate that they intended to follow his example as regards our city magistracy, wouldn't there be a rush for seats in the different churches, for one day at least?

Information Wanted.-At the last annual meeting of the G. \& W. of S. Horticultural Society, two reports were read, which according to one morning "daily," were "severally," and according to another of the same, "severely" criticised. As this looks rather like a distinction with a difference, Neddy (the BaILIE'S own Edward) made severeal inquiries as to which might be the right reading, but as yet without effect.
As will be observed from Advertisement on back page, 2: Trongate Clothing Company are making a large display Winter Overcoats. All should provide themselves with th. useful garment, as the cold nights are fast approaching.

## A Singular Animal.

AMEMBER of the Glasgow Society of Field Naturalists, returning home rather late from a meeting of that distinguished association, made a remarkable discovery as he was ascending the stairs leading to his dwelling. Before him lay wrapped in slumber and a greenish frieze coat a peculiar animal, which had apparently sought shelter from the inclemency of the weather prevailing outside. On its head was a singular formation, somewhat resembling a helmet; its feet were shod with stout leather; round its waist was a belt, with a tin article like a lantern, very much scratched by friction, seemingly with the steps of stairs; and in one hand was an empty bottle of the size known as "half-mutchkin," which had from the odour remaining been filled with a pungent fluid smelling of peat reek. There being a faint resemblance to man about the creature, the naturalist addressed it in the vulgar tongue, and shook it, when slowly opening heavy eyes it muttered something like "Tam orst, leik laishe." It seems probable that this may be a dialect of some kind, though imperfect ; and the naturalist is so impressed with the belief that he has discovered the missing link, that he is proposing a paper on this subject, to be read before the next meeting of the Glasgow Society of Field Naturalists.

## From our Lunatic Correspondent.

$T \begin{gathered}\text { HE other night was so cold that the Moon, } \\ \text { on a visit to a sister planet, came out }\end{gathered}$ wrapped in a "cloud." The Milky Way is frozen into an ice cream, along which Venus is skating on a bicycle ; and to keep them in fuel -which is at a famine price-the Sagittarius Club are shooting meteors. Mercury has just fallen upon the ice. The snow and hail mills are working overtime, flake-white being much in demand for exportation. P.S.-If you would not have me metamorphosed into an icicle for Ceres, wire up a bottle of the best "Mutter."

A Honse Tale.-There was a nice little equine natative told the other day in the Greenock Small Debt Court. Two men "swopped" horses, one of which turned out to be lame, and the other to be suffering from glanders. The lame animal was subsequently sold for 7 s 6 d , and afterwards exchanged for another horse and $£_{3}$ ! Verily the ways of the horse-dealer are strange and not aitogether straight.

The Greenock Folk are saying-

T
HAT the e'ectors did well in returning the three plane-men to the Police Board.
That the Pickwickian fat boy and partisan nominees of the committee found their proper level.

That, having scotched the partisan snake this time, the electors must kill it outright next November.

That the representative of the Shamrock will no doubt get the vacant seat at the Board.
That the Harbour Trust election was a decorously-solemn aff ir.

That No. I was very proud of the success of his canvassing tactics.

That the " Carrier" would have done better had he run on his own merits.
Tiht if the refiners want to win they must run a candidate free from Councillors influence.

That the manager of the Co-operative Bank has retired into private life to study the details of the Keo-kuk scheme.

## No Blate.

THE Sanitary Inspector of Blantyre is evidently a person of an original and independent turn of mind. In the course of a very dolorous report, the other day, he remarked that a certain person refused to remove a nuisance on his premises-"nay, he expressed himself that he would be (past participled) if he would clean it." After detailing the sanitary woes of the parisil, he goes on to describe his own. Each meeting of the Local Authority has, according to the indignant inspector, "for a long time past, been nightly a scene of quarrelling, canvassing, and soliciting mandates beforehand, for the sole purpose of opposing everything," while "the inspector, at every meeting, had been subjected to snubbing and reprimand for simply carrying out the provisions of the bye-laws that they themselves adopted and placed in his hands to carry out." Valiant inspector! It is highly probable that all he says is perfectly true, but, at the same time, it is equally likely that the inspector deserved some of his snubbings.

A Warning.-Certain manufacturers of gas should take warning by the fine of $£ 20$ which has been inficted in England on suppliers of bad gas. It is true that in this case the adulterated article was supplied by a private company, and not by a Corporation as in a similar case nearer home.

A work extensively circulated - "Bass on 'Draught.'" (See "public" windows.)

[^6]
## Theology versus Commerce.

THE Animile, who is "death upon kirks," found himself the other "Sawbath "-which, by the way, he keeps with Covenanting rigour -witnessing one of his bosom cronies being "ordeened " an elder. In the course of an interesting address, the pastor, remarking on the duties of the ministry, took occasion to hint to the young of the flock, that the meagre stipend in connection with it-only $£ 600$ a-year-made the pulpit no object of ambition for them. Commerce was the thing ; it required no head ; but brains were essential to the "meenister." Asinus found his "cambric" necessary to suppress an involuntary Hee! haw! at the mention of the miserable pittance; but it was soon removed to his visual organs as he reflected, "Alas! onehalf the world knows not how the other half lives." Ah! how the words of another great philosopher came home to him, too, in their full power-" Some men have brains and no money; others have money and no brains; surely them as has no brains was made for them as has no money." Asinus retired with red eyes and pensive ; and in his abstraction picked up the wrong Bible, only discovering his mistake on finding some reflections that had been pencilled on the fly-leaf by his pious neighbour. Of course the book has been returned, but he regards it as no breach of confidence to give the lines referred to :-
" Sinners to right of him, Sinners to left of him, Sinners in front of him, Gaped wide and wonder'd. Ah! how they felt that shell, As midst their ranks it fell, All about Want so snell, And the gaunt jaws of Dearth. How could they 'scape from-well, Tipping him more than that Paltry Six Hundred ?"

## Epigram.

MILD timid Bruce, when at the helm, W1 With law's decrees played "pitch and toss," A firmer hand now steers the ship, Tho' Cross it is, 'tis not too cross.
'Tis well to make it under-tood The law divine must be obeyed,
That whoso sheddeth human blood
By man shall that man's blood be shed.
Status of Statues.-On the Municipal Buildings, Ingram Street, Caius Marius amid the ruins of Cartage.

[^7]
## The Proof o' the Puddin's the Preein' o't.

TWO plebeians from Glasgow, whom Mr Barleycorn had given some attention to, were on the railway platform of Seestu the other night, when a discussion arose between them as to whether the gloomy-looking building south of the railway station was the lolice Office or the Post Office. The wordy warfare sooz resolved itself into something of a more practical nature, resulting in both being conveyed to the building in question, where, let us hope, througt the courtesy of Governor Bird, they would be allowed to examine all its outs and ins, and so clear up the misgivings they may previously have had on the subject.

## Weather Observations.

" FINE old-fashioned seasonable weather," said the Bailie in his most genial tone $\mathbf{t}$. his young friend M'Sarcasm, as he met him os one of these cold mornings last week. "I don know what you mean by seasonable," growle Archie, pulling up the collar of his Ulster: little higher, "but I call it simply abominabl: And as for being old-fashioned, you old fogie seem to think there's some special virtue in the: but I can't quite see it. All I've got to say is that if this is a specimen of old-fashione weather, the sooner we have some of the ver latest novelties in meteorology the better f: everybody. Let's go and have something : take this-blessed-fog out of our throats The Magistrate went, for he doesn't like to he a man's feelings by declining an invitation that kind, however ungraciously given ; but sti if Mac doesn't become a little more respect $f$ in his mode of address, His Worship will : compelled to cut his acquaintance some of the days. Of course Archie is a very good fello and no doubt means well, but if the Bailife dignity is to be properly maintained, the liz must be drawn somewhere.
"Acorn coffee" is, it appears, a favour: tipple in Germany. If they would only candic tell us what they put in our coffee, perhaps too, might come to like it. It's the element mystery that makes us uncomfortable.
May the post of "strong man" in a compar of acrobats be described, $\dot{a}$ la sensation novel. "a powerful situation?"

Looking a-head-A Phrenologist.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, November 17th, 1875.

What the Lenzie Folk are Saying.
THAT the Bowling Club Conversazione was a great success. That everybody of consequence was present.
That the President of the Club has been so liberal, he has made it very hot for his successor.

That a Curling Club has been instituted.
That the members, who are all teetotal, purpose playing on Loch Grog whenever ice appears.

That the loch being a resort of wild fowl, pocket pistols will be allowed.

That Johnnie Robertson now reigns as conductor of the Musical Association.

That Johnnie is young and spooney, but time will put all this right.

That the roads in the village are very bad.
That Victoria Road is kept in pretty good order.
That a Road Committee Convener resides in Victoria Road. That there are three churches at Lenzie.
That none of them have bells.
That the belles are inside the churches.

## Robbing Charlie to Pay Geordie.

UNLESS the reporters sadly malign him,
Mr Johnstone, M.P. for Belfast-distinguished historical author (?) though he bewould profit much by dipping slightly into the literature and annals of his country. He is reported to have remarked the other day at Greenock, that of George II. it was said, "He never said a foolish thing, and never did a wise one." It was really too bad thus to malign poor Geordie, whom noboly ever accused of either saying or doing foolish things. Mr Johnstone has probably been too decply engaged all his life in studying the careers of the iniquitous James and the pious William ever to have heard of the Merrie Monarch or the good Lord Rochester.

Wishy-Washy.-The Bailie has not hitherto had reason entirely to endorse the appropriateness of the designation "Bonnie Dundee ;" but. in view of the fact, as announced on the authority of a correspondent of the Advertiser of that town, that "the unwashed " can, at the swimming baths there, "for the sweetly simple sum of twopence," enjoy a swim in the "tepid bath," another in a clear cold salt water bath, and wind up with a "spray," and a "largest size" Turkish ttowel to rub down with - well, he feels inclined too wish that the "second city in the Empire" rwere half so well off.

The Ass has been ennobled by his regal Spanish brother Alphonso, and now rejoices in the exalted title of Don-Key.

A dozen Iron Dukes couldn't run the Ass dlown. His inner compartments are thoroughly water-tight.

## "Piping Times" in "the Adjacent."

THE Millportians, having made no end of cash this season out of the visitors, are wisely providing several pumps in the main streets with water "from the brae," so as to increase the accommodation, and save much "water carrying" another year. Whilst the Bailie bodies lay down "the pipes," the ratepayers have willingly agreed to "pay the piper."

## Poor Shakespeare!

$\mathbb{I}^{T}$ is a common remark that "people don't read Shakespeare now-a-days," and the fact becomes more painfully apparent day by day. One would expect, for instance, an actor and dramatist of the standing of Mr H . J. Byron to know something about the immortal bard, yet that gentleman, writing last week in the Eraa theatrical paper, too:--attributes the saying, "Let me play the fool," to Mercitzo! When did Mr Byron last read "The Merchant of Venice?"

Novel and Interesting.-A contemporary, whose knowledge of the subject is evidently special, informs us that the "bust" of Mr Whitelaw. M.P., and the "bust" of "Mr Overtoun" will probably be in their places at the new addition to the Kelvingrove Museum in a few days.

The Millportians have a strange conceit that they know the Ass, and have made the place too hot to hold him. This tickles the Cuddy amazingly. Honest folk! they little think how often the beastie disports himself amongst them. Nay, he would do so even oftener were not their "XXX" such awful rubbish.

Railing for Railing.-The good folks of Newton-Stewart have been exercising themselves sadly over an alleged "encroachment on the public road by the parish minister." That is to say, it is not the minister himself who is accused of encroaching, but a certain paling belonging to him. The affair has ended in the parson being obliged to "pale" his ineffectual fires.

Irreverent reflection in Ingram Street-May the place which is popularly supposed to be "paved with good intentions, be said to have a "would" pavement?

## 6 The Bailie for Wednesday. Novernber 17 th 1875.

## THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

"Maryhill."-The Bailie is really quite unaware whether the "dealers" in question were plain-dealers, or doubledealers, or both, or neither.
F. G. (Hamilton.) -The election of the new Chief-Constable is said, whether truly or not, to have been conducted on strictly "Christian" principles.
"Rusticus."-The Bailie will be a Rusty-Cuss if you send him any more of your "poetery."
"Alpha" (Rothesay).-Let dogs-and litigants-delight to bark and bite, and don't bother yourself about them.


WEDNESDAY, NOVEAIEER $177^{\text {th, }} 1875$.

THE BAILIE would like to know what the Commissioners of Supply for the County want to be at? He has a stake in the county, he is anxious above everything that the peace should be kept, and that the lives and property of the lieges should be properly protected. This is more, however, than the said Commissioners seem to care about. They had the appointing last week of a Captain of Police in room of the veteran Mackay, and to the Bailie's thinking, at least, a pretty job they have made of it. Not a few good men and true were applicants for the post. There were men who had risen from the ranks, and who had an intimate acquaintance with Lanarkshire, with the needs of the county, with the routine of the office, with the thousand and one details of the Chief Constable's work. There were others who, although not immediately connected with the shire, had filled the post of Chief Constable in other important districts of Scotland, and who knew everything about Scotch law and Scotch law courts. These candidates were, one and all, passed ovér by the Commissioners. Neither service nor experience found any favour in their eyes. The needs of the county were as nothing to them. The nightmare of "influence" came down heavy on their heads, and they bent like straw before it. We are therefore saddled with a young, inexperienced English lad as Chief Constable-a lad who has spent the larger portion of his days at sea, but who can by no possibility be expected to know anything of Scotch law, and to whom Lanarkshire, and what Lanarkshire needs, must for years remain a sealed book. This conduct is neither creditable to the common sense nor the public spirit of our County Commissioners ; and is, besides, unfair to the
men who have toiled up from the ranks, looking forward to the prospect, which is now barred to them, of rising to this position of trust and responsibility.

A certain London correspondent has discovered that skating-rinks are the birth-places of improprieties. How are we to amuse ourselves if even skating is made out to be immoral ?

A local contemporary talks of a feat performed by " five Englishmen, including two Scotchmen." If our contemporary keeps any cows, the BAILIE will take odds that they include several bulls.

Somebody expresses his fear of "Glasgow Wednesday" becoming extinct. The Ass has got quite muddled and gloomy over these forebodings, wondering how on earth we're to fill up the threatened hole in the middle of the week.

Oor Jeems is anything but pleased with the way in which the Town Council Committees are constituted. Apparently a fair share of work of the Committee kind is not allotted to the Pasha of the Gallowgate.

A Forfar parson has been giving it hot to the local municipality, whom he accuses of all sorts of peccadilloes. It is rumoured that other municipalities are getting uncomfortable, and shiver weekly in their pews.

Mr Jacob Bright is reported to have lately " controverted the fact that women cid not bea: arms in the defence of their country." J. $\mathbf{n}$ must have brightened up considerably since lie left Parliament if he has got the length of controverting facts.

A schoolboy in the Northern District pulle: up his teacher for chastising him the other day and the dominie was fined. This sort of thin. is becoming too common now-a-days. Tl BAILIE will expect the next thing to be an actio of libel brought against him by the Ass.

The Lord Provost thinks that in "The Zoo Mr Arthur Sullivan " has shown great brillianc, he might say flippancy." Will Mr Arthur Suli van return the compliment by saying that $h_{2}$ : Lordship's criticisms are, if not brilliant, at leis flippant?

# The Bailie for Wednesday, November 17th, 1875. 

## "John Stuart" Again.

THE Pall Mall Gazette has been coming down on Professor Blackie, who replies with characteristic-well, suppose we say characteristic characterism. He remarks that the opening lectures delivered by himself and his colleagues "are addressed as much to the public as to the students, and in no degree indicate the style or pitch of our general teaching." We can assure Professor Blackie that the public appreciate his gushings quite as much as the students do-which he can take as a compliment or not, just as he pleases. He goes on to express his readiness to teach as low (sic) as any English tutor," adding, however, that the result of such teaching is "to murder mind and to smother all originality." The Professor's ideal must be a mixture of what he would call "high" and "low" teaching, for while he offers us plenty of "originality"-of a sort-the amouut of "mind" inclines to the infinitesimal.

## Wreathing Royalty.

ONE of the little games they were up to the other day in Bombay was putting wreaths of flowers round the Prince of Wales's neck by some Parsee young ladies. This was doubtless very pretty, and his Royal Highness must have looked something like a modified Jack-in-theGreen under this floral decoration; but how about getting the garlands off ? That process must have been somewhat undignified, not to say ignominious.

## What Springburn Wants.

SPRINGBURN simply wants the tolls in the 2 district removed, and the roads put in good order; a public park; public baths; and a district library. The Bailie hopes that the supply may be equal to the demand, but he fears. Why didn't Springburn, when in the asking mood; demand a Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Town Council, freedom from taxation of every kind, including the whisky duty, and the right of wife beating without interference by the Police?

One for the Porte.-It appears that not long ago a packet of Turkish Bonds, (nominally) worth 64000 , fell into the hands of the wrong person, who gave them to his children to play with, as "foreign lottery tickets of no value." He was enlightened as to the nature of the documents, but nobody ventures to question much hiṣ estimate of their worth.

## Clerical Taste.

$\mathbb{W H A T}$ is to be thought of a clergyman who announces, in true showman style, that his pulpit is to be occupied on a certain Sunday' by "A North American Red Indian" (large capitals) ? This noble red man answers to the name of the Reverend H. Phatahquahong Chase. The "H." probably stands for something too dreadful for publication, but isn't Chase a bit of a come-down? Why, by the way, does not the advertiser announce, as a further attraction, that his "star" will appear in feathers and war paint? Joking apart, nothing can surely be in worse taste than this making a point of a preacher's nationality. The Rev. H. Phatahquahong is doubtless a most excellent person, and the more admirable his character and disposition, the more deeply will he resent this turning of him into a curiosity, to be stared at rather than listened to.

## Ukase.

HIS Imperial Majesty the BAILIE ordains, in reply to a petition from a large section of his Glasgow subjects, That from and after this date it shall be penal in any fish-hawker, old clothesman or woman, beggar, whether the same be male or female, with or without children, deliverer of shopkeepers' circulars, or any other peripatetic nuisance whatever, to ring door bells, and keep innocent people on the trot morning, noon, and afternoon answering the same. His Majesty further ordains that the Tonalts throughout the city shall see this ukase carried into effect. Given at the Imperial Palace, 8I Virginia Street, on this the IIth November, 1875.

## Alas, Poor Ghosts!

IT appears that certain ancestors of Her Majesty who are buried in the Abbey of Paisley have long felt extremely aggrieved by the fact that they have no monument erected to their memory. King Robert II., in particular, has made himself very unhappy over this circumstance. The grievance, however, is now to be adjusted, the Queen's attention having been drawn by Prince Leopold to the hard case of the poor old souls. They are to have their monument, bless their old hearts ! and it is to be hoped that henceforth they will rest peaceably in their graves.

Life in the East.-H. R. H. may or may not, for aught the BAILIE knows, be a bon vivant, but a good "liver" is what is required in India.

## 8 . The Bairie for Wednesday, November 17th, 1875.

## Monday Gossip.

MY DEAR BAILIE,-When I stretched my legs under your mahogany the other night, and discussed with you the merits of the Vezin-Chippendale Company, who are still appearing at the Theatre Royal, you rather seemed to pooh-pooh the Dr Cantwell of Reginald Moore. "The part plays itself," was your remark, and so it does-in Mr Moore's hands. Should an inferior man, however, "make a shape" at our English Tartuffe, I guess the part would be found wanting as well as the man.

The performances at the Royal this week include a representation of "The Jealous Wife," a piece in which MrsVezin makes her mark as the best comedy actress on the national stage.

The ladies and gentlemen of the Choral Union resume rehearsal to-night for "Israel in Egypt," which will be given in the City Hall on the 7 th of next month.
Sir Michael Costa's "Eli" was all the success you anticipated in your number of last week. The audience in the CityHall on Wednesday was an exceptionally brilliant one, even for the opening night of the Choral Union, and everybody went away with a bigger opinion than ever, if that were possible, both of the conductor and of the people under his baton.
"Othello's Occupation" begins at the Gaiety to-night. The Moor is among the best of Mr Talbot's parts. Everything looks promising for the success of the piece, and it is sure to draw crowded houses. "The Man of the World" is underlined for next week, when the "star" will make his "boo" as Sir Pertinax.
Walter Crosby, the leading man at the Prince of Wales', would your theatrical readers believe, can astonish playgoers when he likes. His D'Artggnant, in the "Three Musketeers," is really a finished and artistic performance. The play-in which Mr Sleigh has made another hit-is one of Charley Rice's attempts at authorship, and was first produced at the Queen's, Manchester, some fifteen years ago, with Charley Dillon in the principal part. By the way, what are our managers about that they never give us a chance of seeing again Dillon's Coriolantus, Shylock, or Belpliegor?

Has your Worship, whilst viewing the wonders of Annan's and the Corporation Galleries, bethought yourself of looking into our old friend Tom Lawrie's, where, by Jove, Bailie, and that's strong language for me, you know, you may see one of the finest landscapes ever painted by Sam Bough-a landscape showing us one of Scotland's grandest loch and mountain scenes, depicted with a power of brush perfectly wonderful to behold?

And, now, bide just a wee, Bailie, till the work is nearer done, and then wend your worshipful way through the old Queen's Arcade, which leads, as you know, from Renfrew Street into the Coweaddens. Upon my word, if its tremendous transmogrification (what do you say to that alliteration?) doesn't astonish you, why, I'm a double-dyed Dutchman. And it's a transmogrification worthy of all praise. The proprietor, Mr Yuille, may be heartily congratulated on his achievement.
Miss Willes, with the company of the Manchester Theatre Royal, is at present at the Liverpool "Amphi." Last week she nppeared as Charlolte in "The Hypocrite," which, I understand, is to be repeated to-night, and till Saturday next. Next week she plays a round of Shakesperian parts, Ophelia, Desdemona, and Lady Macbeth being of the number. T. C. King will be the Hamlet, Othello, and Macbeth.
To-morrow (Tuesday) night will see the opening of the Orehestral Concerts for the season. Little Mr Arthur Sullivan, who conducts, and who arrived in Glasgow on Saturday, is one of the pleasantest of men, as he is also one of the most popular of composers. The vocalist, as you ${ }^{\text {k }}$ know, is Madame Sinico-Campo-bello, while J. T. Carrodus is first violinist.

Everybody interested in Art knows something of Mr Henry Blackburn, who has done so much for popular illustration in this country. Mr Blackburn is the Haldane Lecturer for the presont season. He will deliver his first lecture in the Corporation Galleries on Friday night.
Q.

Saccharine matter-The affairs of Sugaropolis.

Certain riotous Cambridge students have tried-or threatened-to pull down the house of the Mayor, who talks of communicating with the Home Secretary. If any young jackanapes attempted to lay hands on the sacred dwelling of our Lord Provost, the Bailie rather thinks the person to be communicated with would be the nearest policeman.

A contemporary, oddly enough, inserts a letter contradicting the reported death of a man through jumping on a moving train, under the heading, "Fatal Result of an Accident." Has the editor slain the reporter who made the mistake, or what does it mean ?

Going in for it.-The Bailie understands that the lectures being given in Helensburgh on Purgatory are in no wise preparatory to the sweeping out of the advanced state or condition in earnest search of the smallest coin of the British realm.

A member of the German Parliament who has been visiting Turkey declares that "our socalled Christian brethren" in that country "are, for the most part, scoundrels, sheep-stealers, and cut-throats." Have we any Chriṣtian brethren at home who answer at all to this description ?
Somebody advertises for sale "the licence to use Plimpton's roller-skates at the most flourishing watering-place on the Clyde." Does one require a licence to skate now-a-days as well as to "get drunk on the premises?" It looks like it.
We do the best we can in Glasgow. When we can't get a Prince to lay a foundation-stone, we put up with a Lord. Lord Henry Lennox is to perform that masonic function for the new Post Office.
The hunting season has fairly set. A fine dog fox was run to earth the other day in an Edinburgh villa.
The Lady Mayoress of London has been giving a "spread" to sixteen of her predecessors. Why not have made it seventeen? The Mayor the merrier.

## THE EXHibition OF

PICTURES of the Highest Class, selected from the Galleries of Messrs THOMAS AGNEW \& SONS, of London, Liverpool, and Manchester,

## IS NOWOPEN <br> At Mr anNan's Gallery, 153 Sauchiehall Street,

 From io to 5 Daily. Admission, includmg Catalogue, One Shilling.T $\underset{\text { Proprictor }}{\mathrm{H}} \quad \mathrm{G} \quad \mathrm{A} \quad \mathrm{I} \quad \mathrm{E} \quad \mathrm{T} \quad \mathrm{Y}$, Proprictor and Manager, ......Mr Charles Bernard. Fifth Week and Great Success of the SHAKESPERIAN REVIVALS! Production of O T II E L L O, With a Spiendid Cost, which includes MR HENRY TALBOT, The Eminent Tragediar, M i s s L. M OO D I E, The Celebrated Tragedienne,
And other Popular Members of the GAIETV COMPANY.
THEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW.
Lessees $\qquad$ Messrs Glover and Francis. Last Five Nights of the
VEZIN-CHIPPENDALE COMEDY COMPANY. TO-NIGHT(TUESDAY), Last Time-THE HYPOCRITE. WEDNESDAY-BENEFIT OF MR \& MRS CHIPPENDALE -THE JEALOUS WIFE AND THE RIVALS. FRIDAY-BENEFIT OF MRS HERMANN-VEZIN. SATURDAY - LAST NIGIIT OF THE COMPANY. Box Office Open from Eleven till Three.

$$
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$$

italian operas, With the Distinguished Artistes of
HER MAJESTY,S OPERA, FOR NINE NIGHTS ONLY,
Commencing MONDAY, NOVEMBER 22, and Terminating WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER I, 1875. Box Office Open from Eleven till Three.
P.RINCE OF WALES' THEATRE, Sole Lessee and Manager, ............Mr W. H. Sleigh. TO-NIGHT, AND TILL FURTHER NOTICE. Will be Performed Dumas' Celebrated Romance, THE THREE MUSKETEERS;
Or, The Queen, The Cardinal, and the Adventurer. Doors Open at 7; Commence at $7-30$; Box Office, 12 to 3 Seats can be Booked at Mr De Monti's Music Warehouse, Buchanan Street.

## CITY HALL SATURDAY EVENING CONCERTS.

SATURDAY, $20 T H$ N OVEMBER,
A NIGHT WITII POPULAR OLD FAVOURITES. FANNY EDWARDS'
CONCERT AND OPERETTA PARTY, For One Night Only.
Admission-3d, 6d, and Is; Reserved Seats on Side Galleries, 25. Doors Open at 7; Organ Performance at Half-past 7 o'clock. JAMES AIRLIE, Secy.

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TRADES' HALL, GLASSFORD street.
Evipir Evening at eightoóCuock. ROBERT HELLER,
THE INIMITABLE \& MARVELLOUSLY-DEXTEROUS AMERICAN CONJURER.

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Overture-"Oberon"...................... ... ...... ...... Weber Violin Concerto-In Modo di Scena Cantante (Op. 47)....Spohr Scena-"Infelice".... $\qquad$ Midme. Sinico-Campobello.

## Symphony No. 7 in A.

Becthoven
Overture-"Der Fliegende Hollander"...................... Wagner
Air-"Deh Vieni, non Tardar" (Fijaroo)........
Mdme Sinico-CAMpobello.
Entr'acte, from ""La Colembe"..................................Gounod
Gavotte, from " Mignon" ........................................Thomas
II Bolero.
Mdme. Sinico-Campodelio.
Overture-"Zanetta".

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## No. 162. Glasgow, Wednesday, November 24th, I875. Price Id.

## MEN YOU KNOMY-NO. 162.

FOLLOWING one of his own precedentshe never by any chance follows those of any other body-the Bailie has this week determined that the "Man you Know" shall be a woman. Twice already has he introduced a member of the softer sex to his readers-once when he gave a portrait of Mrs Arthur of Barshaw, and again when the pleasant features of Miss Beatrice Clugston adorned his pages. This time the lady who is to be distinguished by his notice has little in common with either Mrs Arthur or Miss Clugston. She is more famous than either, but her fame is altogether of a different sort. Christine NilsSon, or rather Madame Christine Nilsson-Rouzeaud, is a name which is familiar not only wherever the English language is spoken, but familiar wherever people speak any langudge at all, that is, any language that can properly be called a language. Together with Titiens and Adelina Patti, she stands at the head of all living lyric artists. There are plenty of popular ladies on the lyric stage-Trebelli, Marimon, Albani, even "little Sinico," as she is affectionately called by her Glasgow admirers-why, you could score off a dozen names on your fingers of capable dramatic singers. Capable as these are, however, one and all of them occupy a much lower platform than do the three bright particular stars the Bailie has mentioned. What Pasta, Malibran, and Grisi were to a past generation, they are to the people of our own day. Of the three, Madame NILSSON is probably the one with the greatest measure of romance in her disposition. She is emphatically a woman with a story. We all know the tale of how, young and poor, she was heard singing in a Swedish village, how she was taken in hand by a compe-
tent instructor, and how, after a childhood and girlhood of poverty and privation, she suddenly blazed out into a great operatic singer, and took all Paris, all London, all St. Petersburg by storm. Told now-a-days, in the light of her immense reputation, of the success which attends her in every new part she attempts, from Opheclia to Edith Plantagenet, the tale seems one of unclouded sunshine. We forget the days and nights of drudgery, the strain upon both mental and physical powers made by the training she underwent in order that she might be able to take her present place on the stage. Somebody has defined genius as an infinite capacity for taking pains, and this capacity, we may be sure, is of the last importance to a great tenor or a great prima donna. Concerning Madame NilsSON'S special merit as a singer, it is hardly the province of the BAILIE to speak. From what he has seen of her, however, he would say it is that quality which the French term "elan," a word for which we in this country have no exact equivalent. Two or three years ago she was prone to fall into a measure of extravaganceshe was over-demonstrative. This has now toned down. She is forcible and animated still, but the force and the animation are kept in their proper place, and they are on this account all the more effective. Her greatest parts, as becomes her northern extraction, are the Gretclien and the Mignon of Goethe, and the Ophelia of Shakespeare. She is also a remarkably impassioned Lucy, and her Elsa is said to be the best on the stage. Maciame Nilsson is this week appearing at the Theatre Royal. There is no need for the BAILIE to bespeak a proper welcome for the great artist. The question on the nights on which she appears will not be, how many will go to the theatre, but how many will be turned away from the doors unable to gain admission.

## The Coming Pantomimes.

AFTER a terrific encounter with his mental vision, the Animile has succeeded in foreshadowing the following topics as likely among others to be introduced in the forthcoming pantomimes :-

The no-Tory-us "slave circular" will come in for its due share of barbarous punning. How it Derby done in a free co-Hunt-ry will no doubt be one of the jokes, and probably a new version of "Britons never shall be slaves" will be given.

The Iron Duke and the Vanguard will in all likelihood again come into collision.

Samuel Plimsoll and his Shipping Bill will of course be extensively rigged out, and such jokes only as the managers may see woorthy will be floated. A new sea song, with a chorus something like "Jolly old Samuel P." may be launchicd midst a lurricance of cheers.

Swinging allusions to the hanging of Docherty, \&c., will be cxecutcd in touching style ere the curtain drops, and Cross and Marwood will be strung up as a noose-ance.
Dr Cameron and the Mail will be overcrowded with "sensational articles" of wit; a fowl's-optic view of the "march of the Cameron men" through the overcrowded districts might be presented by "special commission."

The municipal elections will receive their usual vote from the ballot dancers; and the Lord Provost will probably come in for an extra urBain sarcasm or two. He will likely be knighted in fun.

The late Editor of "Auld Granny" will be "Jack the Giant Killer ; and
The Bailie's best jokes will save the "hale rick-ma-tick" from being hissed.

## THE ORDER OF THE BATH.

Hurrah for Hydropaths! With faith in water cures There's hope for swimming-baths while Council has two Ures.

Deer Cookery-Where Buck-master's the chef.
To Give the World Assurance of a Man -Hamlet-The portrait of Bailie Moir.
May teaching a fellow to skate on the new "rollers" be described as "putting him up to a (w)rink-le?"

Cooking Extraordinary.-Mrs M'Partington is greatly exercised by the announcement that the Greal Eastern is "on a gridiron" at Milford, and wonders what folk will cook next. She supposes Mr Buckmaster has something to do with it.

Some Through-Car Passengers.

T1 HE lady returning from a day's shoppir with several small parcels, who, when th guard comes for her fare, can't find anythis less than a half-crown, and has considerat difficulty in stuffing her 2 s 3 d change, mostly ${ }^{1}$ copper, into a pretty little sealskin purse.
The aristocratic young man who only goes : far west as Cambridge Street, but who does: care about travelling in a penny car, "you me: such awful cads in them sometimes, you kno:-

The nice little girl of fifteen, with a music re: who carries her threepence inside her glove ti the guard relieves her of it, and then nurses $\mathrm{t}:$ ticket with jealous care till the journey's end.

The elderly gentleman of respectable exteris and regular habits, who travels precisely at $t=$ same hour every day, has established friend relations with the guard, and looks quite unhap: if he doesn't get a corner seat.

The young lady of the period, with a rou: Ulster coat and any amount of self-confider: who likes to have a good deal more than: fair share of room, and looks daggers at tit unfortunate person who makes himself black the face by his desperate struggles to occu: the tenth seat on her side.

The fiery individual who has got in by m: take, and is very indignant on finding that penny doesn't cover the expense of his little tr

> VEA, MiARRY, WILLIAM COOK.-2nd Henry IV:
> If wives to keep their husband's love Should know the Cookery art,
> That teaches by the stomach's way's The nearest to the heart,
> Then every wife should rule the roast, Ond else be sent to pot,
> Andiling ,'er sauce is biling o'er Should see he gets it hot.
> To bind the bands of wedded life Fy onder, firmer, faster,
> By cooking of his goose, the wife Should learn her of Buckmaster.
> A Fowl Offence-Turkey's.

Going-Going !-" The Circle of Science is advertised for sale. Has Cardinal Cullen finger in this pie? And why doesn't Sir We Thomson, or somebody; interfere ?

The Bailie's Pantomime is in active prepar. tion, and will shortly be produced. Asinus wi of course, be the principal performer. Elabor scenery is being got up by a celebrated painti, medium. An orchestral performance by the $A$ will be one of the principal attractions.

## Monday Gossip.

MY DEAR BAILIE,-Don't you think that Mr Bernard has some right to be satisfied with the success of his Shakespearian revivals? He has played Shakespeare for five weeks, and has played him to capital audiences-to capital gallery and pit audiences, that is. If you want to bring out the swells-the people who crowd the stalls and boxes - you must put up comedies (save the mark!) like "Our Boys," or, what pleases the Westend people better still, "leg" pieces like " Blue Beard." The public, however, the people on whom a manager mainly depends, who don't go to the house a l'order, like Shakespeare as well as they like "Blue Beard"-they can sit out three hours of "Hamlet" with as much delight as they can three hours of silk tights and gracefal posturing.

The piece announced for to night at the Gaiety is Macklin's splendid satire of "The Man of the World," which originally went under the title of "The True-born Scotchman." Mr Talbot is, of course, the Sir Pertinax, a part he has already performed on the Glasgow boards.

Mrs Viner, nce Cleveland, was married a week ago in London to Mr Arthur Stirling. The new Mrs Stirling is well known to Glasgow playgoers. Her last appearance here was at the Roya! some months ago, when she accompanied Mr John Hare.

Do you know that I'm utterly ashamed at the treatment the Vezin.Chippendale people received from our playgoing public. It positively seemed as if we didn't know anything of the company. Mrs Vezin, Mr Compton, Mrs Chippendale, Mr Chip-pendale-what a host of names to conjure with; and yet look at the houses they drew! True artists as they are, however, the paucity of the attendance made no alteration in the style of their acting. This was as finished and masterly as if the Theatre Royal had been crowded to overflowing every night they appeared.
"The Rag-pieker of Paris," with its unsavoury title and " penny dreadful" incident, is Mr Sleigh's latest venture. Barry Aylmer essayed a line of business on Saturday I have never seen him attempt in Glasgow, and succeeded moderately well. The old Chiffonier is the only comfortable part in the pieceall the others are more or less disagreeable.

When was the Cirque in West Nile Street so crammed as it was on Saturday night? Or when is its space so much tested as when Charles Hengler, his horses, and his acrobats appear here? What a season he'll be having!

By the way, the Volunteer Officer Amateurs, who pulled so well through "The Rivals" and "Birthplace of Podgers" the other week, make their second "shy" about the middle of next month, probably (there are to be two nights as before) on Wednesday and Friday, ${ }^{1} 5$ th and 17 th respectively, and on the boards of the Gaicty this time. The pieces are to be Buckstone's clever comedy of "Married Life," and the capital old farce of "Boots at the Swan." The part of Facob Earwig in the latter, I need scarcely tell you, Sir, is the allotment of Captain W. C. Thomson.

I hear that Agnew has refused three thousand pounds for Millais' "Fringe of the Moor." "More fool he," is all I can say, if the information be true. With all the beauty of the individual portions of the painting, it is an unpleasant picture on the whole, and, depend upon it, it wouldn't have been brought down here had the London people seen fit to admire it. Leslie's "Elopement" is worth a dozen of it to my mind, and you might look at it the whole year round, and never tire of it.

On Friday evening, in the Haldane Academy, Mr Blackburn lectured upon the descriptive reporting of the future, when. the Special Correspondent will not so much write as draw; but, unfortunately for his argument, the pen-picture from the Hartz Mountains was a great deal better than the pencil one. I had the pleasure of meeting near the platform our mutual friend, Mr Daniel Macnee.

Clerical circles-Pulpits. Commercial circles -Coin. Married circles-Wedding rings. Family circles-Gum rings. Social circles-Tables.

## Quavers.

TO-NIGHT'S programme (Tuesday) of the Orchestral Concerts is a highly attractive one. It is headed by Schumann's Overture to Rosamonde-which is, however, not the correct title, though custom continues it, for it is the prelude to the Zauberharfe (the Magic Harp), a play for which Schubert wrote the music, this prelude beingall that survives of drama or music. The Overture or prelude is, however, very graceful and attractive. Among correspondingly important selections are the well-known Symphony of Mozart in E flat, of which the Minuet is so favourite a part with pianoforte players, the Overture to William Tell, and the Symphony Overture to Egmont of Beethoven.

There are also to be played two Hungarian dances, for orchestra, by Brahms. The solo instrumental piece is an extract from Molique's Concerto for Violoncello (and Orchestra), Mr E. Howell, principal. Mr Lambeth's Select Choir contiibute three selections from their ;cpertoire-Stevens' "O mistress mine," "Parting and Meeting," Mendissohn, and W. Macfarren's "You stole my love." If we have in the one case a perfect orchestra, we have in the other a perfect choir, each complete in its own way, and unrivalled--or, at least, not easily matched.

At next week's Concert a solo-pianist appears-Miss Anna Mehlig; and the orchestral selections include Sterndale Bennet's Overture "Parisina," the Overtures to "Preciosa" and "Masaniello," and important illustrations of Schumann and Raff. For those who have not yet attained to the appreciation of the classical, we shall have by and bye, we hope, in the series some operatic sclections, some Strauss Waltzes, or such like, and why not a set of quadrilles, "The Caledonians," perhaps? As a variety there is no harm done. It is sincerely to be trusted that the public will not neglect these concerts, but continue to give them good support.

## Medical Halls-Extracting teeth.

Infantry of the line-Those who at squad drill keep their toes up to the mark.

All the Difference.-A lady has obtained damages against a paper which described her as a "female beautifier:" Now, if it had only styled her a " female beautified"

Asinus requests the asses who laid down the Val de Travers pavement in Gordon Street to remove it immediately. Its continuance means the infliction of downright cruelty on his cousin the horse.

A youngster, who dates from the High School, and who has evidently been at the Circus, wants to know, you know, "if Mr Bell may be described as a master of the Haute Ecole." The Bailie has communicated with the young gentleman's parents.

A Popular Error.-It is not the case, as some innocent minds suppose, that when the money market is reported "tight," it is meant that all our financiers, including the Chancellor of the Exchequer and the Governor of the Bank of England, are in a state of "how-came-youso?"

## The Story of a Thaw.

$\mathrm{I}^{\mathrm{F}}$F there's one thing young Spread-Eagle prides himself upon it's his skating. See him describe 3's and 8's on the icebeautiful! Watch him as he cuts out all the letters of the alphabet. his own name, and that of any young lady who may be pre-se:::-perfection! Spread-Eagle, however, has little else to prite himself upon. He is far from good-looking, is a wretched hati with a cue, a ridiculous horseman, and a vile waltzer. He can ent play or sing, and his conversation, when not on his fav rarite topic, is by no means entertaining. It was only on the eveuing of Friday week, when he was attending a dance at the Doublegilts', that little Georgie Galloper-for whom he entertains a deep and undying passion-threw him over, on the flimsiest of pretexts, in favour of Jack Rattletongue. Now, Jack is warything that Spread-Eagle is not. He is a "pretty fellow;" he ;ays the piano extremely well; his voice is an uncommonly pleasant baritone; and he possesses an unfailing flow of amusing conversation. No wonder then, that Georgie should have preferred him as a partner to S.-E. But the skatist's turn was to cons. As the waltzers paused near him-he was leaning moodily $\mathrm{a}_{\mathrm{s}}$ anst the wall-Georgie remarked-
. My brother Bob says they're skating on Lochburnie to-night. Musn't it be jolly! We're going to-morrow. Will you come?"

Taik of the war-horse snuffing the battle! Why, he wasn't a circumstance to Spread-Eagle, as he listened to these words. His cyes g'owed, his whole visage lightened, and he seemed to feel his patent Acmes already under his feet.

It was different with Rattletongue. That agreeable young gentieman's beaming countenance fell, and, as he murmured "Delighted, I'm sure!" he scowled and tugged his moustache in a way that belied his words. For, to let you into the secret, Rattletongue couldn't skate! On the ice he was the most pitiable object you ever saw. He seemed entirely composed of arms and legs; he was so completely occupied in preserving his balance that he could never exchange a sentence with anyone; and as for trying any feat beyond keeping his head from colliding with the ice, he would sooner have thought of drinking the coffee at the "grand standi."
Spread-Eagie knew this, and exulted. He exulted still more when he heard the fair Georgie whisper to her now gloomy partner, "We must get Mr Spread-Eagle to come, too. He's such a bec-autiful skater!" The party was arranged; they were to meet at the Loch; and behold Sprend-Eagle early the next afternoon stepping, glittering Acmes in hand, into a Ifansom at St. Vincent Place.

Before he had gone far, however, an unmistakeable drop of rain came plump upon his nose. Then another, and another, developing into a pelting shower. After a moment's hesitation and profanity, Spread-Eagle made a vicious dig at the little trapdoor overhead, and the next minute Cabby, grinning at his fare's wrath, had turned the horse's head. Our hero lived next door to his lady love, and as he alighted from his Hansom she did the same, with her mamma, from a four-wheeler.
"Dear me, Mr Spread-Engle," exclaimed Georgie, advancing, "Have you been at Lochburnie? We didn't think of going. Mr Rattletongue, whom we met in town, said it was sure to rain. But won't you come in out of the wet? Mamma is going to allow me to have a little impromptu dance to-night by way of tapering off after last night, you know, Mr Rattletongue's coming. Ah, here he is!"

At this point the hateful Rattletongue is seen approaching, waterproofed, umbrella'd, and grinning, whereupon SpreadEagie, with an inarticulate "Sorry-engagement," dives into his own domicile.

Poor Spread-Eagie !
A Household Word-The people's Holms. Seestu?

Smokers! A Genaine Havana Cigar for 3d, from CarmihaEl's, 161 Ingram Street, or 121 Buchanan Street.

## Past and Present.

OH! bring back the auld times, when the Geordies were lieid, 'Twas then our plainstanes re-echoed wi' honesty's treed; When a yard wis a yard and a bill held its worth, And o' guid honest bargains there ne'er was a dearth. O' sic gran' thrivin' days aft oor faithers hae sung, Hos rale bargains were sneckit wi' the braid Scottish tongue; An' their word was respectit, tho' coorse wis the tone, While the dour hamely face wis as guid as a bond.
Ma feth! what wid oor forebears the deacons noo say?
Gin frae their clay biggin's cauld they wannert some day
Jist tae leuk roon' aboot, see us caain' awa,
The less by the dizzens some custom tae draw.
For certies they'd glower, and their fitsteps retrace, Thinkin' "shurely we've wannert tae yon ither place; Sc unmannerly whuds wid a nigger mak' blush, E'en at the kirk doors hard for orders some push.
We needna be surprised if a prophet suld come, Wi' a Jeremy's trump tae foretell us oor doom, Syne the blots on oor trade ilk day blacker get, And honesty's sun on the marts 'll sune set.

## Inspectors of Sobriety.

HERE'S a hint for "temperance reformers." "The Mayor of Birmingham has announced his intention to appoint five special inspectors in order to prevent publicans from allowing their zustomers to get drunk." The idea is an admirable one, and ought to be introduced into Glasgow. It might, with good effects, be extended to the "swell" restaurant as well as to the humble "pub." Thus, suppose one of the inspectorswe should want, says the Ass, "a deuced sight" more than fiye in Glasgow - were to spot a happy, a too happy, little party in one "howf," and suppose a member of the aforesaid party proposes an adjournment "up the street," it would be the inspector's duty to follow, and interfere. He might get hurt, it is true, but that's a secondary consideration. Of course the great question, "When is a man drunk, or on the way to be drunk ?" would have to be settled. It is clear that the old rule about a fellow being sober as long as he can lie down without holding on, would no longer apply. A good plan would be to make a suspected individual pronounce the words " brandy-and-soda," and if he imparts to them a painful distinctness, or an equally painful indistinctness-thus, "bra'n-sho'," or "brandy-and-so-da"-instruct the barmaid to stop the supplies. These details can be settled afterwards, but by all means let us have Inspectors of Sobriety.

Nec Tamen Consumebatur.-The congregation of Anderston Kirk is to be envied. First it had Lang sermons, then Strong, and now as its clergyman is Watt, they cannot possibly be dry.

## Stirling Gallantry.

AT the last meeting of Stirling Town Council a grievance was brought up in the shape of the non-extension to holders of only one cemetery lair of the privilege of erecting a headstone. This is no doubt a very "grave" matter, but graver still was the shocking remark of a certain Mr Thomson, who " moved delay, as the Convener had not cited any instances of grievance except that of some ladies who had been unable to advertise their widowhood." Oh, Mr Thomson, Mr Thomson, how could you? If you take the Bailie's advice, you will also take that of Weller, senior, and "beware of widders"-particularly those of Stirling-for the future. They might possibly think you had been rude, and treat you "accordin'."

## A Short Way with Quoiters.

T
HE Carluke U. P. Session, backed by the Lanark Presbytery, has decided that quoiting is a sinful pastime, and has solemnly excommunicated a local Mrs Quickly, who, with depravity dreadful to think of, lets a piece of ground belonging to her to those rustics who choose to indulge in the game. It is rumoured that the Session, flushed with success, intend next to turn its pious attention to the equally iniquitous pursuits of foot-ball, skating, and leap-frog. When these abominations are done away with, the Session will proceed to excommunicate its own members till there is only one left. The survivor will apply for the situation now occupied by Pio Nono as soon as it becomes vacant, and excommunicate the universe.

The member for Sugaropolis has the honour of numbering among his constituents the eccentric "Old Salt" who acted as chairman at the Kilmarnock Kenealy meeting, and who embraced the opportunity afforded him by the recent annual meeting of the member with his constituents, to ask a question about his friend Dr Kenealy, to which Mr Grieve replied, "I believe Dr Kenealy to be as great a humbug as there is on the face of the earth," to which the Bailie says "Amen" with all his heart, and for the outspoken opinion he drinks Mr Grieve's health in a bumper of Talisker.

A contemporary, after announcing the arrest of somebody as a madman, adds, "the peculiarity of this case is the arrest." Not the madness, observe. Sarcastic contemporary!

## Partick Portrait Gallery.

THE spirited Commissioners of the neighbouring Burgh of Partick, deeply impressed with the importance of elevating the public taste, have resolved to procure for their new Burgh Hall portraits of all the living celebrities. At a meeting, privately convened by Provost Ferguson, and numerously attended by Commissioners and expectant Provosts, it was agreed to request ex-Provost Thomson to be gracious enough to commence the series by sitting for his portrait. Ex-Provost T. has graciously consented. The portrait, we understand, is to be in the highest style of the art, and is to be got up regardless of expense. The ex-Provost is to be represented as sitting on a chair in front of the Burgh Hall smoking a cutty pipe, as on the historical and ever-memorable summer evening when, with the aid of the Glasgow police, he effectually quelled the Partick riots.

## The Bailie to Buckmaster.

THE Bailife takes Buckmaster to his heart.
That worthy man talks a good deal of nonsense, but he appreciates porridge, haggis, and hotch-potch-which last dish, by the way, his Worship won't admit to be French, or anything else but Scotch-and he must, therefore, have a soul above the ordinary run of his countrymen. Seriously speaking, the BAILIE can say this, that Mattie attended Mr B.'s lecture, and that the Magisterial dinners have manifested a decided improvement ever since. Here's t'ye, Buckmaster! If you're equal to a haggis, you won't refuse Glenlivet.

The worthy President of the Glasgow Mechanics' Institution classifies as "four of the most distinguished men," "the Lord Chief Justice of England, the ex-Prime Minister, Prince Leopold, and Mr Whitelaw." It would be interesting to learn whether this is intended to be an ascending or a descending scale.

It has been agreed to present ex-Bailie Moir with his portrait "in oil." The BAILIE approves of the movement; but, taking into consideration a certain famous manifesto from the Gallowgate, wouldn't it be more appropriate to have the portrait "in water"?

A Popoff has been ordered for our navy-this is a decided improvement on the last Admiralty Circular.

## THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

"Polonius."-It is possible, as you suggest, that the "eyewitness" may have seen the elephant before seeing the seaserpent.
J. G. A.-Whom do you expect to answer your singularly idiotic questions?
"Term-Time."-Originality and morality are both very good things in their way, but something more is necessary to qualify you for admission to the Bailie's columns.
" Coques."-The gentleman you name is "Hereditary Grand Master of the Bwik-hounds." Hence his appellation.


WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 24th, 1875.

WE are a highly charitable people; there can be no doubt of that. Whether it is France that is flooded, or India that is starved, or Central Africa that is suffering from an anguishing dearth of pocket-handkerchiefs, there are always philanthropists among us ready to rush to the rescue. Nor are we less generous when the distress is nearer home. If a calamity overtakes any of our fellow-citizens, there is invariably some amiable person ready to rush into print on the subject, suggesting a " subscription," and some equally amiable person, or persons, glad to take care of the funds when they are raised. When this happens, it is a beautiful spectacle, and the cynic who can suggest, as the motive of these noble-hearted men, a desire for notoriety, is clearly an individual to be prayed for. But let us reflect a moment. Do all such subscriptions come under the category of real charity? Is it, for instance, a good thing to raise a sum of money for the support of a number of mill-hands who could get work to-morrow if they chose, but who, of course, prefer to do nothing, and take what is put into their hands by "the charitable?" The Bailie trusts that he will not be considered ungenerous in thus saying a few words on "the other side." Heaven knows there is enough real distress among us without getting up fictitious cases ; and a factory hand who has long been working at good wages, and who would have no difficulty in finding fresh employment, is no more a "distressed" personage than are those large-souled men who have so kindly consented to take care of the cash. There has been a large sum raised already, and if anything the Bailie has said induces the subscribers to consider the propriety
of devoting the money to some really charitable purpose, he will indeed feel that he has not spoken in vain.

A Turkish ram was launched the other day in the Thames. If it had been the famous ram with the golden fleece, what a rush of bondholders there would have been to get locks of the precious wool! But, alas! all the fleecing is on the other side.

Peter, who enjoys seeing a namesake rise to fame, says that "the Millport Dog Case" is the most glaring instance he knows of "putting the 'Peter' on them." Peter's humour is sadly degenerating, when he is obliged to go to the dogs in order to be funny. (N.B.-This is what the Ass says.)

## A DECIDED CUT.

Charlie (To his friend Harry, who has evidently been at the barber's) - "Hallo! Harry, where in the world did you get that crop ?"

Harry (Who is inclined to be facetious)"Why, at the barber's, to be sure. I told him to take the ends off, and the stupid fellow took the wrong ends off!"

A Highland Bull.-"Tonalt" was overheard saying to his son the other day, "Noo, you wull tak' that doon to the hoose. You go first, an' I'll go pefore you."
"Don'T" (Punck).-It.was only when Jones found himself under the stereotyped heading "Breach of Promise," he was convinced that his first, best, and only letter to his sweetheart should have been-Let-her alone.

To settle a dispute about dynamics-Dine-amic-ably together.

What colour does Brown turn when you tell him he's mad? Why, Brown madder, to be sure.

Why are lying excuses like pictures? They are framed in $\mathrm{g}(\mathrm{u})$ ilt.
In a recent abduction case, it was urged for the accused that he had "only made a miss-take."

When the Cuddy takes cold in his neck, he never utters a word, because David wrote of old, "Speak not with a stiff neck."

Lost, last Saturday night, by the Cuddy, all recollection of the number of glasses he had taken.

The Cuddie as a Critic.

THE BAILIE, desirous of emulating his daily contemporaries, sent the Ass the other night to "do" the Theatre Royal. The piece was " London Assurance "-which can't possibly beat his-and this is the sort of thing produced by Asinus :-" For his performance of Cool, Mr Fuell received warm applause. This was to have been expected. One doesn't usually look for anything but warmth from fuel. The part of Meddle was in Comp(e)ton-t hands-." But why repeat the ghastly series of vile puns which the wretched Animile served up as dramatic criticism ? The Bailie's wrath was great, and it would have been still greater had he not discovered, on looking at the notices in the morning papers, that the production of the Ass compared very favourably with one and all of them.
" Here's my Opinion of You."-The annual report of the Manchester and Salford Trades' Council thus refers to the Trades' Congress held in Glasgow last month :-" There was no debate on any subject worthy of intelligent working men. Disputations on minor questions, and wrangling over matters of trivial importance, absorbed the time that might have been more worthily occupied." That is something like a "straight tip" from Lancashire to the Ciceros and Demostheneses who weekly address "the House" of the "Trongate Parliament," Bell Hotel, to whose sapient consideration the BAILIE accordingly commends it.

A Verb agrees with its Nominative. That very pretty quarrel as it stands between an ex-Dean of Guild and a learned Professor must surely have been foreseen by Burns when he wrote:-

> What's a' your jargon o' your schools,
> Your Latinn names for horns and stools; If honest Nature made you fools,
> What sairs your grammars!

Less ink would have been spilt had "Knowledge" used the British language, and "College" resolved and synthesised the sentence.

The Bailie's yacht, which has lately been cruising off Paisley with a select party on board, has now been moored in the Pudzeoch for the winter and dismantled. Next season His Worship takes command of the Royal Northern, while the Ass will hoist his broad pennant as Commodore of the Clyde.

## Sporting.

SOME of the fast iron men who mob the $S$ Exchange daily, to the annoyance of its peaceful frequenters, are endeavouring to arrange a match between Asinus and "The Horse of Knowledge." The race is likely to come off, but the backers of the Animileobject to the Horse being allowed to run in blinkers, as he has been running in the "grammar controversy." On the other hand, the Horse's supporters maintain that blinkers are necessary to keep him on the course, as he is disposed to be fractious. This little difficulty, however, is expected to be overcome.

Rival Clans.-At a "free-and-easy" the other night it came to the turn of the Ass's cousin Bauldie to oblige. He excused himself on the stereotyped score of coy vocalists, putting it that he would "willingly hae gien ye the 'Cameron Clan' if it wasna for 'the Macgregors' in my thrapple."

There is a painful flippancy in the tone of the youth who asks the BAILIE if Mr Gladstone, when he said his children "never cost him a pane," meant that they were not given to windowbreaking. His Worship is not at liberty to answer the question, and would not if he were.

A young gentleman, aged six, has been arrested in London on a charge of being drunk and incapable; and yet they say the education of the country is backward, and bother us with school boards!

## In Bond-Sublime Porte.

A Limb-ner-A Life-Academy student.
Beauty without Pent-The naked truth.
One Sick of The World-Sandy M'Donald.
Household Proverb - Too many a(u)nti(e)s spoil the macassar.

Compulsory education - Learning to pick oakum in Duke Street.

The Fine Arts. - There may be some difficulty in cataloguing Mr Saunders MacEasel's forthcoming picture of Loch Lomond, as he says "it's pairtly in isle and pairtly in watter."

EVERYTHING BY TURNS, AND NOTHING LONG.
Fuliet.- O , swear not by the moon, the inconstant moon that changes monthly; no, nor yet by the weather, Romeo, for that changes daily.

## Tonalt on Ta Force.

TA force pe a fery coot force for a Highland shentlemans to serve in. It's twice as more petter than the Oban police, espeshially if she'll get a coot peat, an' if the sergean' pe from Appin or may pe Mull. Put Mull gets a pad name, only Islay's worse. They say, the tam rascals, that there's decrees in rogues. First a Mulloch, then an Islach, and then the Djoan, which in English is the-whew. This is in decrees of comparison coot, pad, petter, pest-no, I'm wrong, it's coot, worse, worser, mosach.

If ta sergean' come frae any o' these places ta offisher has coot times, more assuredly if he has a coot peat. Ta inside o' ta toon, 'poot where ta warehooses an' ta offishes are, is no wors nossing. Ye hae no shance tere o' gettin' trams, or a quiet sleep on a stair, or maype half-a-croon or half-asovereign for takin' a trunk shentlemans home, an' takin' care o' his purse on ta road. Put oot aboot ta roads to ta West-en' tere's crand times.

Her nainsell, when she was oot apoot ta City Road, aye made ten shillins and whiles a poun' aboon her reg'lar waiches. Wanst she cot a fife poun' nott frae an aul' shentlemans-she was a Pailie-that was coin' home fery fery trunk. The Pailie no want nossing said apoot her peing so pad-she cootna stan'-an' so she come town liperal. Her nainsell left her stanin' at her own door, and ring ta bell. She'll fell in whin ta door open, and tere was ta tivil's own stramash.

Ta servan' lasses up in ta West-en' hae aye somesing o' meat, an' maype a trink o' beer, for a ceevil offisher in ta Force; an' if a shentlemans in unaform plays hims cairts weel, he may nearly safe hims poard. Tere is no needcessity to tell tat she's marriet.

Ta pest plan to get on in ta Force is to poo like a man her saw wanst in ta Thater. Tis man must hafe been a Hielantman, for tey ca'd her Sir something Mac-Mac something or another, she'll forget what. Howaniver, she'll get on py pooin'; an' tat's how her nainsel's makin' a sprauchle up ta prae too. She poos to her shuperiors, inferiors, ant equals, ant espeshially to her shuperiors, ant she's coin' to pe made a sergean'. When she'll cot ta stripes her nainsel 'll keep ta croon o' ta causeway.

Tere's twa-tree puplicans on her peat, an' if she's alloo't ta want her mornin'.tey may look out.

No more at present, Pailie, for she's teefilish try.

For Councillor Wilson-(Special)-Might not the Green's swimming-bath be also a curling rink?

## Plimsoll to the Rescue.

$G$ RANNY informed her readers on Tuesday last, that among other disasters which had happened at Rothesay, the sloop "Jean and Margaret" was bumped in the outer harbour and seriously damaged, and leer punt was split in two. The news was immediately flashed to the Board of Trade, where its receipt caused great excitement ; and orders were instantly telegraphed to the Rothesay authorities to detain the unseaworthy punt, and if the force at their disposal was not sufficient for the purpose, to apply to the Clyde Trust for the assistance of the two constables who last week so gallantly prevented the unseaworthy tug "John and Mary". from leaving the Broomielaw until the name was painted on her bows. Mr Plimsoll is expected to call the attention of Parliament to these two flagrant cases of unseaworthiness immediately after the House meets.

## "Od's Sugar and Swords!"

CONSCIENCE! what a bellicose lot they are down at Greenock! The worthy member was last week fairly pelted with questions about battalions and fortifications, and all sorts of bloodthirsty things-which was hardly fair to that eminently peaceable gentleman. Can't the decent bodies attend to their ships and sugar, and let the " pride, pomp, and circumstance" alone? If the sugar-houses and "Esplanawd" are ever endangered by a foreign foe, we'll send down the Onety-Oneth Gallowgate Light Bobs, and smash 'em-not the sugar-houses, but the foreign foe aforesaid. So let Greenock be at ease in whatever substitute it has for a mind.

Nothing Remarkable.-An American correspondent of the Times devotes a lengthy article to "an editor with a bullet in his brain," who has just died, and who is described as a phenomenon. For his own part, the Bailie has known more editors than one who, if they hadn't bullets inside their skulls, certainly had something equally heavy.

The proprietor of a servants' register in Glasgow advertises that she has on her list: " Generals seeking engagements." She might send one or two to King Alphonso for services against the Carlists. He would find them useful substitutes for his own home-bred generals, who have of late shown themselves so anxious to avoid engagements.

# The Balie for WTednesday, November 24lh, 1875. 



MONDAY NEXT, the Great Tragedian, Mr T. C. KING, in a Revival of THE MERCHANT OF VENILE.

JKINCE OF WALES'THEATRE, Sole Lessee and Manager, ..............Mr W. H. Sleigh. TO-NIGHT, AND TILL FURTHER NOTICE. Will be Performed the Popular Drama,
THERAGPICKER OF PARIS; Or, The Milliner of St. Antoine.
Doors Open at 7 ; Commence at $7 \cdot 30$; Box Office, 12 to 3 . Seats can be Booked at Mr De Monti's Music Warehouse, Buchanan Street.
$\mathbb{C}$ ITY HALL SATURDAY EVENING CONCERTS.
SATURDAY, 27 TH N OVEMEER,
THE CELEBRATED LONDON ORCHESTRA, Fifty Eminent Performers!
POPULAR SOLOS! POPULAR OVERTURES ! POPULAR NATIONAL SELECTIONS! POPULAR OPERATIC SELECTIONS! Vocalists:
Madame SCHRUEDER, Soprano.
Also, in accordance with the announcement to give occasional opportunity to Amateur Vocalists to sing at these Concerts, Mr JAMES FLEMING, Bass,
Will make his First Appearance.
Violin Solo by Mr J. T. CARRODÜS.
Violoncello Solo by Mr EDWARD HOWELL. Cornet Solo by Mr ELLIS.
Mr BERGFR, Pianist; Mr LAMBETH, Organist. Observe! No Increase in Prices !
Admission-3d, 6d, and is; Reserved Seats on Side Galleries, 25. Doors Open at 7; Organ Performance at Half-past 7 o'clock.

JAMES AIRLIE, Secy.
HELLER'S WUNDERS,
TRADES' HALL, GLASSFORD STREET.
Every Evenina at Eight o'Clock. ROBERT HELLER,
The Inimitable \& MARVELLOUSLY-DEXTEROUS AMERICAN CONJURER.
BROWN'S ROYAL MUSIC HALL AND RESTAURANT.
DUNLOP STREET.
Patronised by the efite of the City-Vide Press.

## LASGOW SCIENCE LECTURES.

CITY HALL, THIS EVENING (WEDNESDAY), 24 TH November, at 8 p.ar.,
Pkofessor WILLIAMSON'S LECTURE. Subject--"Coals and Coal Plants."
THe Hon. the LORD PROVOST wili. Preside.
Course Ticket-holdèrs are expected to be seated by 7.45 at latest, after which-Admission 2 s , 1 s , and 6 d . A few Course Tickets at 8 s and 4 s may still be had from the Secretary or Treasurer.

George Davidson, Treasurer.
90 Sauchiehall Street. JOIIN BROWN, Secretary, 96 Buchanan Street.

## THE HALDANE ACADEMY.

-     - The Trustees have arranged for TWO LECTURES BY MR HENRY BLACKBURN, Author of "Artists and A rabs," "Normandy Pictaresque," \&c., in the Corporation Galleries,
The Second Lecture on the Evening of FRIDAY, 26th NovemBER. Subject - "Life in Algeria."

Admission-One Shilling.
GLASGOW YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN
CITY HALL LECTURES,
Commencing each Evening at Eight o'clock.
Organ Performance by H. A. Lambeth, Esq., during the assembling of the audience.
NINTH LECTURE OF COURSE. On Monday, 29th November-Rev. H. STOWELL BROWN, Liverpool.
Subject-" Christianity and Common Sense." Tickets may be had at the Rooms, 28o George St. - Apply early. SEAMEN'S HUSPITAL SOCIETY (Late DREADNOUGHT) GREE NWICH, S.C.
Supported by Voluntary Contributions. (Established IS21.)
PATRON--HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.
President-H.R.H. THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH, R.N., K G.

It is earnestly desired to impress on Shipowners and the Public generally at the various Ports of this country, that this Hospital is no Local Institation for the Port of London. It is National, and even more than National-its doors are freely open to every Seaman who may present himself from any part of the world. In confidence of being received, Seamen travel from the most distant parts of the Kingdom, the only passport required being "That he must be a Seaman and he must be Sick." Unlike any other Hospital, a Patient may remain during Convalescence, and in the interim an opportunity is afforded him of obtaining employment.

The Committee of Management gratefully acknowledge the following Contributions received in response to their Glasgow Appeal. Amount as acknowledged in Daily Papers :-

| Donations, | $\ldots$ | $\ldots$. | $\ldots$ | $\ldots$ | 623 | 2 | 0 |
| :--- | :---: | :---: | ---: | ---: | ---: | ---: | ---: |
| Annuals, | $\cdots$ | $\ldots$ | $\cdots$ | $\cdots$ | 65 | 8 | 0 |
| From Greenock-Annuals, | $\ldots$ | $\ldots$ | 34 | 0 | 0 |  |  |

Glasgow Isent to the Hospital 6I In-Patients in 1874, and 55 In -Yatients from the same Port have been under treatment during the present year.

The Committee urgently appeal for Contributions to meet the $\oint 2000$ still required for the current Expenses of the present year. Additional Annual Subscriptions are specially asked for.

Contributions will be thankfully received by the undersigned at the Hospital; by W. Crawford, Esq., II West Nile Street; or by the Society's Bankers, Messrs Williams, Deacon \& Co., Birchin Lane, London, E.C.

A Subscription of One Guinea per Annum, or a. Donation of fio ios, is the qualification of a Governor.

By Order of the Committee.
8th Nov., 1875.
HENRY C. BURDETT, Searetary.

## GLASGOW CHORAL UNION.

SECOND ORCHESTRAL CONCERT.
CITY HALL, TUESDAY, 23 RD NOVEMBER, 1875.
mr h. A. Lambeth'S SElect Choir. Solo Violoncello -
Mr EDWARD howell. Prugramme.
Overture-"Rosamunde" $\qquad$
Andante and Rondo from Concerto for Violoncello and Orchestra. Violoncello-Mir E. Howell.
Glee-" O mistress mine".... $\qquad$
$\qquad$
Mr Lambeth's Select Chom.
Symphony in E Flat.... $\qquad$ Stewens.
$\qquad$ Muzart
Overture-"Guillaume Tell". Rosini
Volksleid-" Parting and meeting".. $\qquad$
$\qquad$ Mr Lambeth's SElect Chotr.
Hungarian Dances (Ungarische Tanze) for Orchestra.... Brahms I. In (i Minor (Allegro Molto). 2. In F (Allegretto).

Part Song-" You stole my love ".................... W. Macfarren Mr Lambeth's Select Choir.
Overture-"Egmont". $\qquad$
$\qquad$
GRAND ORCHESTRA
NUMBERING OVER FIFTY PERFORMERS. Principal Viulin ... . Mr J. T. Carrones.
Conductor ............... Mr ARTHUK SULLiVAN.
Tickets ( $75,4,34$, and 25) of Messrs Swan a Pentland's, 49 Buchman Street.

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Doors Open at 7; Concert at $\delta$; Carriages at io.
Subscriptions for the Series can still be received at the Secretary's Office, 6S West Regent Street.

JOHN Wallace, Acting Secretary.
CHARLES HENGLER'S UNEQUALLED EQUESTRIAN TROUPE NOW IN GLASGOW.
GRAND CIRQUE, WEST NILE STREET. Open Every Evening at 7; Commencing at 7.30 .
THE RIDERS! THE CLOWNS! THE GYMNASTS !
THE LEAPERS! THE TRAINED HORSES \& PONIES
All Recalled before the Vast Audience on the Opening Night (Saturday last).

Unprecedented Success of THE MIDGET HANLONS !
Who Thrilled the Entire Assemblage with their truly Marvellous Feats.
THE MIDGET HANLONS ! ! Will appear Every Evening until Further Notice.
PROGRAMME VARIEDNIGHTLY. THE FIRST GRAND ILLUMINATED MIDDAY REPRESENTATION
Will take place on SATURDAY NEXT, NOV. 27 TH. Doors Open at 2 ; Commencing at 2.30 .
Box Office Open from 11 till 3.-Prices, $3 \mathrm{~s}, 2 \mathrm{~s}$, 15, and 6 l
NOTICE.-No Half-Price at 8.45 during the Engagement of "The Midget Hanloss."

Acting Manager.... ...........Mr Wimhiam Powzll.
Proprictor and Director.......Mr Charles Hengler.

## GLASGOW ART CLUB.

THE THIRD ANNUAL EXHIBITION of PAINTINGS by the GLASGOW ART CLUB, will be Opened on Tulsday, 6th December, in Mr FISHER'S GALLERY, 37 Renfield Street, Glasgow. Those interested $n$ Art are invited to call.
GLENEIELD
The QUEEN'S LAUNDRESS says this is the FINEST STARCH SHE EVER USED.

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FURS, FUR TRIMMINGS, GLOVES.
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THE CALEDONIAN HOUSE.
MIESSRS COPLAND \& LYE cannot let this opportunity pass without again thanking their numeroas Customer. for their continued support and recommendations, $t=$ which fact, combined with the rare Bargains md the civility an attention puid to all Visitors, whith is one of the characteristics THE CALEDONIAN HOUSE,
they attribute their unparallele! saccess, which success s, rves tredoubled energy on their part to leave no stone unturned to serve well the Public, and make the Caledonian Hovse a bywo:and a houschold word in every Family throughout the

LENGTH AND BREADTH of SCOTLAND.
For full particulars of Bargains for This Week, see Dait Papers of Friday last.
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 "SATAN WATCHING THE SLEEP OF CHRIST IN THE WILDERNESS OF TEMPTATION." Now on View at JAMES M'ELURE \& SON'S GALLERI. 14 Gordon Street.
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UTHERFORD BROTHERS, ARTISTS AND PHOTOGRAPHERS, 65 SAUCHIEHALL STREET, GLASGOW.
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SAMPLE ROOM, No. 2 QUEEN STREET, In connection with their New Shop,
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12 The Bailie for．Wednesday，November 24th，1875． $\boldsymbol{F} O \mathbb{R} \mathbb{S} \mathbb{T}{ }^{\prime} \mathbb{S}$
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$\begin{gathered}\text { equal to any }{ }^{42 \text { s S Sherry in the Market．The＂Nonpareil＂}} \text { I Sherry can be Sampled a } \\ \text { I } 82 \text { WEST GEORGE STREET，GLASGOW．}\end{gathered}$


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BEST STYLT AND LOWEST PRICES．

## TRONGATE <br> 



The Bailie, Vol.Vll.No 163.


No. 163. Glasgow, Wednesday, December 1st, 1875 Price Id.

## MENT YOU KNOMK-NO. 163.

THE minister of a Scottish country parish is surely one of the most enviable persons upon earth; always providing, of course, that the parish is situated in a pleasant neighbourhood not too far from town, and that it has an agreeable pendicle in the shape of a fat glebe. Provided further, that there is pleasant society, consisting of squires and semi-squires, merchants and retired merchants, a doctor or two with some degree of intelligence, and not a lawyer within visiting distance. Provided still further, that the clergyman who is the centre of these cheerful surroundings, is one of those stately gentlemen whose very tailors seem to belong to the Establishment, and turn out their customers in the grave and reverend yet becoming ecclesiastical attire affected in particular by ministers of the Church of Scotland. Persons of this stamp are gentlemen as well as clergymen. They have graceful and gracious manners, and are as much at home in the drawing-room of a feminine leader of country society as they are in their pulpits preaching good old-fashioned doctrine which has stood the test of time and as yet remains unworn. Very different are they from the glib preachers of the new school, whose metal wants the hall mark, and is obtrusively of Brummagem origin. These latter delight in a mingled gabble of Orthodox religious matter and pseudo-science. The name of Huxley is rolled like a sweet morsel under their tongue when that organ wags abuse, and the more daring venture even to pull the tail of that lion of heresiarchs, Professor Tyndall. Their order of the red ribbon is quoting Shakespeare in the pulpit, or reciting a line or two from the nambypamby verses of the celebrated young ladies poet, Miss Alfred Tennyson. of Dr Smith of

Cathcart is a model clergyman of the old school, which is now so rapidly passing away. There is a flavour of crusted old Port about the man, his manse, and the social system in which he revolves, savouring strongly of the Scottish society which is good, but neither gay nor high. The Doctor was born in the Church in more senses than one, being the son of a minister of the famous Abbey of Paisley. He was educated in the Paisley grammar school, which at that time had one of the best classical teachers in Scotland, and which is now rendered historical by a careful compilation of facts thrown together by Mr Robert Brown, an ex-Provost of Glasgow's most renowned "suburb." Dr Smith, who profited much as his brethren of the Presbytery well know by the instruction he received at school, pursued his studies at the University of Glasgow. He was licensed in the year 1827, and so speedily did his reputation rise, that in the February of the following year he was ordained minister of Cathcart parish, a clerical position which he has now held in all honour for the lengthened period of forty-seven years. As a parish minister he rapidly extended his influence, and was elected clerk of the Presbytery of Glasgow in 1843, and this dignity was ten years afterwards further enhanced by promotion to the clerkship of the Synod of Glasgow and Ayr. The degree of D.D. was conferred on the Doctor by his Alma Mater in 1852, and in the General Council of this University, upon its present foundation under the recent University Act, he held the office of Chairman of Committee for five years, a proof that he enjoyed the thorough confidence of his compeers both as man, minister, and academic. Generous of heart, Christian in spirit, he witnessed the erection out of his territorial jurisdiction of the Queen's Park Church and parish and took a lively interest in the formation of both. The Doctor has
also been instrumental in erecting a commodious and neat wooden chapel in Langside for the benefit of the Crossmyloof district. This chapel has proved a decided advantage to the Langside population, who, on wet or stormy weather, found it disagreeable to walk from their homes to service in the regular church. Like so many of his kidney, Dr Smith is a strict Conservative of the high and dry order of that persuasion. He disavows the world, the devil, and the flesh, except in so far as the first of these relates to stipend, and the last to the pot-au-fen. But his politics are by no means rabid, being simply those which come as naturally as thumping the book-board to a fine old Scottish clergyman all of the olden time. He is much respected by all his parishioners. Even the little people who live in stucco villas, who think it the "correct thing" to go to the parish church, and whose dwellings are rapidly destroying the old-world character of Cathcart, admire the worth of Dr Smith as a man, and sleep solemnly under him as a minister.

Seestu That?-Readers of the Paisley "Granny"-especially the funny (!) bits-know that "dry rot" is to be found elsewhere than in the Abbey.
"No Matiter." - It is not the case, as reported, that Professors Tyndall and Huxley intend to start, in opposition to Mind, a new quarterly entitled Matter.
$\qquad$
"Don Carlos," says a "Foreign Correspondent," "has imprisoned several canons." Ignorant beggar! If he couldn't spell "cannon," he might have got out of the difficulty by saying "taken several guns."

The Rev. Dr M'Cann considers burlesques "hideous, costly balderdash." The Bailie heartily agrees with the Reverend Doctor, and may add that some of the most hideous, most costly, and most "balderdashy" burlesques that he ever witnessed were-performed in a pulpit.

The Wolverhampton cab proprietors want the magistrates' sanction to charge Glasgow fares. This is really very silly. Since their eyes are turned hitherward, why not follow the example of their Glasgow brethren, and charge what they choose, without bothering about the magistrates?

## A Dainty Dish for Duchesses "and Sic."

REFERRING to the sensation murder trial at the Old Bailey, that of the Wainwrights. the London correspondent of a contemporary wrote one day last week-" The visitors to-day included the Duchess of Montrose, Lady Holker, Mr Forsyth, M.P., and Mr W. Holms, M.P. Quoth Touchstone-"Thus men my grow wiser every day; it is the first time that ever I heard breaking of ribs was sport for ladies." Were ladies more or were they less out of place at the wrestling match on Duke Frederick's lawn than in the atmosphere of the Central Criminal Court, "assisting" at the expiscation of the miserable Wainwright tragedy?

Shrewd-For "Edward."-Bauldy saw a paragraph the other day headed, "A Can of Soap-suds in Court," and, before reading it asked his cousin what might that mean. "Why; replied the ever-wakeful one, "it would mos likely be some foolish litigants preparing $\mathrm{t}:$ 'wash their dirty linen' there, as they will d2 occasionally."

Four-footed Fortunates.-A paragrap in the Citizen last week states that a widow lady who died at Streatham lately has left by wiL the sum of 665 for the keep of her forme: husband's cob mare, and $£ 25$ a year for that e: his greyhound. The Ass remarks that whez news of this arrangement reached the fortunate legatees, the one would be "the mare the merrier," and the other consider himself a "lucky dog."
-

A Bailie to Trade.-In the list of nom nations of members for the Barony Parochiz Board the "designation" of the several cand: dates is given, as merchant, builder, cabinetmaker, publisher, \&cc. In one case, however instead of baker, flour dealer, or anything like that, the candidate is designed as a "magis trate!" Bauldy says "if that's his ain pittin doon, he maun be a Young ane, and gey newfangled aboot it."
A man at Bristol has got into trouble $f_{0}$ "declaring" certain fireworks which he was for warding by rail as "groceries." He meant, o course, that they were "gunpowder tea."

Smokers! A Genuine Havana Cigar for 3d, from Caras ehael's, 161 Ingram Street, or 121 Buchanan Street.

## A Meating of Merry Andrews.

Y
ESTERDAY, as is his wont, Saint Andrew made his X mark upon a certain table in Saltmarket. His Worship, the Bailite, who was supported right and left by his staff, sat above the salt; and his Antient, the Ass, who wore the collar of the most ancient order of the thistle, beneath it. The eating, drinking, speaking, singing, were thoroughly Scottish, and the partyspirit was so strong and ardent that the chiel' amang them takin' notes had to mix it with Lethe. He mixed the notes also, and it is only, as a naturalist from a few bones builds up an antediluvian monster, that the Bailie from the sweepings of the tablecloth can present his readers with a faint adumbration of the post-prandial entertainment.

It began, of course, with-
"The Queen."-Songs, "My heart's in the Highlands," and "Scotland I love thee."
Then followed-
"The Baron of Renfrew"-" May the Scottish Lion have always the right side of the Arms when quartered with the Indian Tiger."
"Both Houses of Parliament-the Scottish and the English."
"The University"-proposed by Mr M'Ewen, replied to by Professor Gairdner.
"Scottish Wrights and English Cabinet-makers."
"The Land o' Cakes."-Song, "The Roast Beef of Old England " (now that we can get it).
"The Scottish Capital and Scottish Interests-especially the Interests."
"Scott-land, the Land of the Mountain, Flood-and Burns," \&c., \&c.
During the evening a lb . of sulphur was voted to the Caledonic Hospital ; and it was intimated that the Bailie would give, to be competed for, a proof-cartoon of a mostdistinguished Scotsman-you-Know for an essay upon the best method of getting up Scottish monuments-to Wallace and Burns, "the patriot and the patriot-bard."

It may be added that the meeting (and drinking) broke down at an early hour-in the morning ; and that His Worship, after seeing the Ass safely installed, tumbled in to dream of haggis, Scots wha ha'e, heath-clad mountains, philabeg, Long John, lyric poetry, honest thrift, and moral philosophy.

Alderley, in Cheshire, must be a very healthy and pleasant place to live in. The sexton, having no other job on hand, threatened to shoot the parson, that he might have somebody to put under ground.

[^8]
## Orp-ful!

$S$ HERIFF ORR, of Rothesay, is an easygoing dispenser of justice. When asked the other day to remember some evidence in a certain case, he rejoined " $O$, I can't remember anything about it. This case has gone on so long, and at such intervals, that I can't be expected to remember." This is decidedly cool on his Lordship's part, but when the BaIlite considers that the case was the "Millport Dog Case," he forgives him-at least he would forgive him if he would refrain from making bad jokes.

$$
\overline{\text { Ruin' It. }}
$$

A YOUTH-who is evidently a connoisseur to in sight-seeing-went the other evening to visit the ruins of Dunfermline Palace "by the pale moonlight." Not content with viewing them like an ordinary mortal, he hung himself by one foot to a spike of the railings, and surveyed the rnins in a reversed position-like a Midget Hanlon, or some other uncanny creature. His decision, after he was assisted to icrra firma by a passer-by, is rather in favour of the everyday mode of observation.

## More Mixing.

THE "London Correspondent" of Granny culator who is repred of $£ 50,000$ in English railways, of which North British stock was his favourite investment. Perhaps, at the St. Andrew Festival last night; the "North Briton" would explain that it must have been a "rolling stock" which rolled up "North British" into "English."

Asinus, reading that Messrs J. \& D. Littlejohn kindly delivered "old family wine, free, in town and suburbs," ordered for himself a jolly quantity. Unhappily, he discovered that the "free" applied only to the outward bottles, not to the inward contents ; but his discovery came too late, and he had to "cash up."

The Bailie's Wolverhampton correspondent has good authority for stating that the vehicular strike in that town is organised by a cab-al.

In Raillery!-Crosshill is at last annexed to Glasgow-by the tramway rails! By George!! Yea, George Browne!!!

A Coal Plant-The "plant" of a colliery.

What Folk are Saying.

THAT Glasgow shipowners require further wakening up as to their duty towards the Seamen's Hospital at Greenwich.
That it is a disgrace to every man who amasses a fortune by means of the sea that such an institution should be in debt.

That Professor Ramsay's letter to the Pall Mall was a surprising production.
That he tickled up the English dons in a way which shows the "nephew" to possess some of the spirit of the "uncle."
That disquieting rumours from the East have set our gallant volunteers "all in arms and eager for the fray."
That their ineligibility for foreign service has cast a profound gloom over many a happy home.

That street slides in frosty weather are an intolerable nuisance and danger.
That if the police prevented their formation, they would be doing something to earn their money.
That legal Glasgow was treated to a sensation last week.
That the Sheriff sat on J. L. L.
That J. L. L. doesn't like being sat on.
That he doesn't like the Sheriff.
That neither does the Sheriff like J. L. L.
That, therefore, the not liking goes all round.
That the profession sympathise with their afflicted brother.

That the cold weather has begun its winter's work.

That the death-rate is rising weekly.
That Bailie Scott's proposal for the establishment of waiting rooms over the city ought at once to be carried into operation.

That with the dark nights the cases of "drowning in the river" are once more becoming numerous.
That this should be looked to by the Clyde Trustees.


FROM BETTY COOK TO DICK DAIRYMAN.
This salt, re-fresh'd, is not "the cheese;"
With so much caseous matter
'Tis bitter; better butter bring,
If Bet's to beat her batter.
Adiev !-Some funny dog wites to say that, if it is true that Rothschild is to be made a Peer of the Realm, it will be a case at once of "welcome" and "a-Jew" to the House of
Lords.
"Green" Plants-Mock auctions.

## Quavers.

T is evident we are not yet genuinely an art-loving $F$ At least we are as often attracted to musical entertain: from curiosity as from other and more legitimate motives. one time we rush to hear one man's music that has becore talk, at another to see and hear a star artist who doesn't I~ himself or herself cheap by appearing often, and those $w^{2}$ : to hear music for its own sake are few and far between. ? miserable audiences there have been, for instance, on $I$, when Wagner was not on, or Nilsson did not sing, although "such operas as Fra Diavolo, Rigoletto, not to I= others of like importance, were being performed, and witt indifferent ability. For any farour don't let us run away * the idea that only Wagner has the right way of things; for $E$ farewell to rhythmical melody, comprehensible harmony dence repose, and all the natural graces of music. Do rex us fancy, moreover, that a prominent name, whether a Ni: or a Reeves, is allgthat is worth running after, else we sh=existing in a state of art-ignorance greater than we wot of.

The Orchestral Coneerts run their useful course with a $\boldsymbol{T}_{-}$ encouraging measure of success commercially, and but litt find fault with-indeed, almost nothing but to praise, ${ }^{2}$ cally. To-night (Tuesday) is pre-eminently the nigh: pianists. Miss Anna Mehlig, an accomplished performer, : play Mendelssohn's Concerto for Pianoforte in G Minor, : solos from Chopin, Schumann, and Schubert. Then the chestral selections are of great iuterest. Sterndale Ber:Overture Parisina, or Symphony rather, for it is not the op= to anything; a Symphony by Schumann, not, by the way, complete conventional form; two Overtures proper, WePreciosa, and Auber's Masaniello; and one or two other ty selections. Mr Sullivan is doing his work well, if quietly; $\mathbf{z}$ with a good orchestra at his command, perfection of chse- being attained, as far as it can possibly be attained in the cumstances of their comparatively short practice together.

The success of the City Hall Saturday afternoon Orgar citals is something remarkable. "Our respected" cannc: be highly gratified at this mark of appreciation of his abilitit

In Re-"Ward."-In compliment to its po of floating (instead of sinking), one of the Brit: men-of-war is to be re-named the Iron Du: The ceremony will be celebrated by a Du: "Hunt."

The Ass, having read the first instalment c : "semi-nautical story" in a contemporary, 1 come to the conclusion that "semi-nautical" another way of expressing "half-seas-over."

When poverty comes in at the door the bro: flies away with the furniture.

A stitch in time saves nine, but a sew: machine will save a great many more.

Don't go too near the mouth of a gift hors he may bite.

It's a. good wind that blows nobody illness.
When the papers announce that an accide " might have resulted very seriously," it is $\mathrm{d}_{\mathrm{i}}$ : cult to avoid the suspicion that the journalis: mind would gladly have seen the possibility reality.

## A Noble Example.

$\mathrm{M}^{\mathrm{R}}$R FORTESCUE HARRISON is "a-goin' of it." He's going to play all sorts of tricks in the way of remodelling our armyturning it, in fact, from white to black; he's going to have the iron-clad of the future, " like a turtle's back," built at Dumbarton; and now he says he's going to give Renfrew a harbour : Generous man! When will any of our representives do the same for Camlachie?

## Smoked!

$\mathbb{A}^{\text {LL }}$ smokers-which practically means all good fellows-will rejoice to learn that fifteen Edinburgh and Leith tobacconists have among them contributed $£ 750$ to the national revenue. The payment is in the shape of fines for adulterating their wares, and the Bailie advises these unjust dealers to reserve for the future their liquorice, \&c., for their own private smoking

A Hamilton publican, not content with deriving a livelihood from his customers, has been manifesting an inclination to make his meals off their thumbs. He has got into trouble over it, however, such thumb-aturgical experiments not being appreciated in the district.

Is DAS So ?-A Greenock orator is of opinion that " what the Alabama did to the United States over-legislation will do for this country. If that is so, the Bailie, with the result of a certain arbitration in his mind, is decidedly disposed to go in for over-legislation.

A prosecutor at the Central Police Court the other day refused to take the oath, on the ground that he did not believe in future punishments. That he dois believe in present punishments he clearly proved by handing his bibulous wife over to the police when she became obstreperous.
"Trying it on."-A gentleman who tried on a pair of boots in a Tradeston shop the other day could not satisfy himself as to their fit without trotting out of the establishment in them. As he has not been heard of since, it seems as if he took a long time to make up his mind.

Hig, Hag, Hog (Sir Hugh Evans).-The Ass thinks he was not good at declining who found hic-cup to follow hock-cup.

## Our London Letter.

Downing Street, Tuesday Morning.

$M^{Y}$Y DEAR BAILIE,-You must at last perceive the reason of my long and, to you, unaccountable silence. I have been so completely head-over-ears in work that I have not even had time to open any of your tri-weekly epistles of expostulation. By the way, talking of "head-over-ears," I found time the other day to make an exceilent joke at the expense of poor Ward Hunt, whom, as you may have noticed, Diz and I are quietly shelving. Hunt had used the expression I quote in reterence to himself, whereupon says I, "Well, old man, you may be over head, but it will take you a dooce of a time to get over ears." Ciel ! how the Queen screamed, as she playfuily dug Wardy in the ribs with her fan. And he didn't see it! (N.B. - Don't let the Ass see this, or he may think it personal.)

But to be grave. Of course the reason of my not writing is this Eastern business. You must be in a sad quandary, old man, over the hints and suggestions, the information "authentic and exclusive," and all the rest of it, of those newspaper fellows. Why, you'd think they were all in the confidence, forsooth, of the Cabinets of Europe. It does amuse me so, and, I may add, it amuses others. You understand.

Well, here's the history of it all. Dizzy dropped in upon me some months ago, and sank on a sofa. "Look here," said he, "this won't do. "We must do something big. Trois-Temps, I look to you." "All right," says I, producing the decanters, "What'll you have?"' "I didn't mean that," rejoined the descendant of the Sephardim-he took his Maraschino, though -"It's about politics." "Ah, I see!" And your own pondered.

Not for long, however. In a few seconds he matured and unfolded a plan, which, in brief, was this:-Send off Wales to India, sink two or three ironclads, get up a good sensational murder, induce the Marquis of Lorne to write a "poem," and persuade Councillor Martin to kick up a succession of rows in the Glasgow Town Council. (This last idea, by the way, rather
broke down.) broke down.)

Thus public attention will be diverted, and at the same time a Christian insurrection kindled in the Herzegovina. The inevitable result of this must be that the Queen's steamer will run down a yacht in the Solent, which, again, must lead to national repudiation on the part of Turkey. Then, when the Turkish bond-holders are looking the other way, and everybody else is trying to catch a glimpse of the sea-serpent, you have only to
step quietly in, and-
"Yes!" cried Dizzy, panting with excitement, " Buy-"
"Of course," I continued. "And then-"
But I am not at liberty to continue. I have, perhaps, already said too much, but I wish you to see how the pernaps, already Our next step is, for obvious reasons, a profound secret. You must pardon my not writing a longer letter, for the carrying out of my programme-which has been pretty strictly adhered tonecessarily involved considerable labour and consequent fatigue. You shall hear from me again.
Wait!
Wait !
Trois-Temps.
According to Mr J. L. Lang, the stealing of a watch by a Partick policeman created a great sensation "down there." "Up here" we should take such a little incident more calmly.
A flaming manifesto appeared in Glasgow last week signed, "on behalf of the Catholics of Glasgow, Joe Reynolds, Chairman." It is doubtless kind of Joe to exert himself or behalf of the Catholics of Glasgow, but one or two of the latter whom the BAILIE knows declare themselves most emphatically "not for Joe."

## THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

"Sinbad."-The Bailie has not seen the New Guinea " roc," but should imagine it to be somewhat like a whale-with wings, of course.
"R." (Rothesay). -Sherifi Orr is not on the staff of the Bailile. G. H. says he wants to "butter" his condition. He had better try the neighbourhood of Hope Street.
"Volunteer."-Mr Disraeli's object in purchasing the Suez Canal is to provide a path for you to " the East." He wants to make you all wet-erans.
R. T. (Gilmorehill).-The Bailite bas no reason for believing that your Professor of Humanity did not write the letter to which you refer. Bother internal evidence!
"New City Road."-Porter is not a Good Templar tipple, but there is nothing to prevent a porter being a Good Templar.


WEDNESDA $Y$, DECEMBER 1 st, 1875.

THE indefatigable Mr Cramb is once more in the field. Undeterred by his former non-success with the electors of the Eighth Ward, he has addressed the Town Council in a circular, in which he seeks to step into the shoes of the late Councillor Dreghorn. On the first occasion when, hat in hand, he made a personal solicitation of the electors' votes, in opposition to Mr Dreghorn, he succeeded in securing the suffrages of 360 out of the 1900 who make up the Ward, and twelve months afterwards, when he again addressed them, the ballot boxes showed that he only possessed the confidence of 372 of their number. The Bailie cannot help admiring Mr Cramb's courage. So decided a snub as has been administered to him on two separate occasions would have cooled the ambition of any ordinary man. It seems, however, that he is again determined to court his fate, and this, the Bailie fears, will be to find himself a third time left out in the cold. If the Bailie might give a word of counsel to the Eighth Ward electors, it would be to choose for their representative a gentleman of capacity and posi-tion-some one who might aspire, with no mean chance of success, to the chief magistracy of the city. Bailie Collins, aided as he is by his brother plotters of the teetotal persuasion, believes that the post of Lord Provost is now fairly in his grasp. Let the Eighth Ward give the lie to his hopes.

Daily Din-ners of Verbs-Mr MacEwen and Professor Gairdner.

## A Desperate Character.

ITTLE do peaceful citizens think of the 1 awful dangers to which the gallant fellows in blue who guard our hearths and homes are subjected. Why, only the other day "a little boy, apparently about twelve years of age," was charged with having "assaulted a police constable." The ferocious young ruffian was in tears when brought to the bar-a gratifying proof that he is not yet dead to all human feeling. "Sentence was delayed," but it is to be hoped that the penalty inflicted will be a heavy one. The Bailite would suggest that the prisoner be condemned to write a thesis on the question, "Of what use is the average Glasgo: policeman?" That would tackle him !
De-cider-dly Odd.

SOMEBODY has invented what is called "az ingenious contrivance to evade the Maine Liquor Law." It consists of a barrel within a barrel, furnished with a faucet which, when turned one way, supplies cider, and when turned the other way gives beer. A man the Bailie knows went in for a similar apparatus, and nor he swears that it may, be deuced ingenious, but turn " the other way" as he will, he can't get a drop of beer. It may be added that he is fond of malt liquor, and that he has had the machine for some days.

## A Card-inal Error.

A YANKEE judge has decided that when a postal card bearing upon it "vulgar and reproachful matter" comes into the hands of a postmaster, it is his duty to destroy it. This is rather hard on the postmasters, since they have the strictest orders never to read the contents of these cards. If an official destroys a post-card, then, the only way to get out of the difficulty will be to dismiss him for reading it, and take him on again for stopping its transmission.

## Not all Mad.

37 HEN the Emma Mine litigation came up the other day before Vice-Chancellor Malins, his Lordship was provoked into inquiring, "Are they all"-meaning the persons concerned in the case-"mad ?" The BAILIE regrets his inability to answer this question satisfactorily; but of this he is sure that we should have heard a good deal less of the Emma Mine if there had not been temporary insanity somezollere.

## Genial Hosts.

OF course the Bailie is aware theoretically that virtue is its own reward, but still, as a man of the world, he is compelled to admit that a tangible recognition of modest merit is much more satisfactory. Consequently, a thrill of pride runs through his manly bosom as he surveys the heap of letters of all kinds, from the pretty little perfumed pink note to the large blue business envelope, with which his table is covered, and reflects that those letters contain the thanks of a grateful party-giving country for the list of Sweet Young Things which he published a few weeks ago. This appreciation of his efforts has stimulated His Worship to still more desperate mental exertions, as a result of which he begs to present the following little catalogue of Genial Hosts:-

The genial host who invites about three times as many people as his house will hold, and then adds insult to injury by hoping that they are 'enjoying themselves!"

The genial host who talks about the extraordinary quality of the wine he is giving you, and goes on about its aroma and bouquet, and all that sort of stuff, just as if you didn't know perfectly well that you could buy quite as good for twenty-four shillings a dozen any day.

The genial host who puts you opposite a couple of tough old fowls at supper, and expects you to cut them up so scientifically that they'll go round seventeen people.

The genial host who expects you, when the room is full, to go and dance quadrilles in the lobby, where you almost maim yourself for life by tumbling over the umbrella-stand, and ruin your best coat by rubbing against the wall.

The genial host who tries to make believe that the hired waiter is his own butler, in defiance of the fact that he doesn't even know the man's name, and requires to shout "Hi! waiter!" when he wants to call his attention.

The genial host whom you overhear saying to his better half that they'll never ask that fool Brown (evidently referring to you) here again, for he hardly ever leaves the refreshment-room all night, and never opens his mouth except to put something in it.

## ——o

Special Conundrum.-Why is the Town Council like a hopper barge? (Answers wanted.)

It is a fact well known to travellers that, from Great Britain, to get to the Low Countries, you must cross the high seas.

## To Investors.

A LOAN for the Herzegovina to the extent of $£ 5,000,000$ is to be launched immediately. Satisfactory information on the subject will be gladly supplied by Hookey, Walker, \& Co., stockbrokers, Doem Street, who have been appointed financial agents for the insurgents, and their representatives in Glasgow. Investors are assured by the brokers that speculation on this stock offers a promising opportunity for making a fortune in six weeks. The BAILIE has no idea any more than his neighbours of where the Herzegovina is situated, but he feels assured that it must be somewhere in the neighbourhood of the district peopled by the descendants of the First Murderer, Judas Iscariot, or by the King of Bashan, or some Moabitish scoundrel responsible for the existence of Turks.

## Overbuilding.

THE BAILIE has feued a large plot of ground.
He does not intend to overbuild, since the dwellings he means to erect are intended for the accommodation of pigs, and these are animals which do not thrive unless they have plenty of fresh air and are kept thoroughly clean. The Landlords and Factors' Association and the City Improvement Trust, who are interested in the erection of tenements for the use of human beings, are hereby requested to inspect the plans devised by the BAILIE for the healthful and profitable maintenance of swine. They will find, no doubt to their astonishment, that pigs must have more air and water, and superior means for attaining personal purity, than landlords are disposed to accord to the genus homo. They will also find that the Bailie is a landlord whose example they might possibly dofwell to follow. The Magistrate has leanings towards the utterly disreputable opinion that men, women, and children have bodies as well as souls to be saved.

Houses of Parliament-Local and Im-PERIAL.-The Ass, before he can decide whether stones that rot so soon are of the "liver" rock, says he must Ken-mure aboot it.

The Vice-Chancellor of Oxford, in forbidding the undergraduates to attend a horse race, is considered in sporting circles to have shown that the "race" of asses is in full swing.

The entire discussion about the Carluke quoit playing was a piece of "Truaddle."

## Monday Gossip.

MY DEAR BAILIE,-The exhibition of the Art Club, otherwise the "counting-louse artists," opens to-morrow in Fisher's, in Renfield Street." "Counting-house" or no, however, some of these young fellows are fast making a name for themselves. There's David Murray, for instance, whose pictures are already beginning to bring fancy prices, young M'Laurin, Jas. Aitken, Davidson, M'Kellar, and Moyr Smith, all of whom are really clever painters. The Club, I may mention, now numbers thirty-three members.
No greater proof can be given of the position which our old friend, Alex. Fraser, R.S.A., has taken up in public estimation than the prices obtained for some of his pictures at a recent picture sale in Chapman's Auction Rooms, Edinburgh. Fifty, fiftysix, and seventy guineas were severally realised for three pictures of his that were sold on the occasion.
Is it not strange that at the same sale "The Reception of the Princess Alexandra at Gravesend," by H. O'Neil, A.R.A., was sold for 50 guineas, when the picture (unless there are two of them) is included in Agnew's Catalogue at Annan's as No. III? Has it been sold and thus resold? or did the dealer himself send it to the auction room? In either case it is a curious test of its value.
The ink was scarce dry on my pen the other day from the notice of the elder Danby's pictures, when the younger Danby, his son, also passed away. He was a painter of much excellence, though he Iacked his father's power of expression and some of his poetic feeling. He had warm friends in Glasgow, who regret him much.
"Clancarty" is underlined at the Royal for Thursday and the rest of the week. The leading characters will be played by Miss Glover and Mr Compton. BBoth are very competent artists; Further, they ought to be well up in their parts. "Clancarty" was rehearsed by them in Newcastle, and they are playing it tonight, to-morrow, and on Wednesday in Kilmarnock.

Mr T. C. King begins his Gaiety engagement this evening. He appears as Shylock, in the "Merchant of Venice," a play in which the capital stock company of Mr Bernard will be seen to excellent advantage. To-single out one part other than that of the star, may I ask you just to think of the Launcelot Gobbo of Lloyd? There's a bit of acting for you.

The Prince of Wales is putting up "Aurora Floyd" this week, and on Saturday next, I believe, Mr Sleigh parts with his present company. I am sorry for this personally. One of the very best stock actors who has appeared for years on the Glasgow boards is "Daddy" Byng; then there is pleasant, gentlemanly Barry Aylmer, an Irish comedian who has no superior on the stage, his friend Mr Boucicault only excepted. Altogether the company is a good one, but Mr Aylmer and Mr Byng are my special favourites.

What a funny thing it was to drop into the Theatre Royal last week for two nights running, say on Thursday and Friday. I wouldn't like to say how much, or rather how little, was drawn on Thursday; on Friday, I understand, the receipts were the biggest ever taken at any operatic or theatrical performance in the provinces.

The salary given by "Colonel" Mapleson to MadameNilsson is $\$ 200$ each performance.

Mr Heller changed his programme last week in the Trades' Hall. If possible, the present performance is even more astounding than was its predecessor.

There was a most enthusiastic audience in the City Hall on Saturday evening, and quite right too. Why, you had a night's performance from the London Orchestra at the Abstainers' Enion popular prices. Mr Carrodus and his friends appear again on Saturd ay. Bravo, Mr Airlie!

At the north end of the Queen Arcade your Worship may see something new in architectural decoration-the panels of pilasters inlaid with several series of glazed tiles printed with picture subjects. At least part is by Mr Moyr Smith, architect, artist, and art-critic, a native of Glasgow, and resident in London. Mr . Smith has been a frequent contributor to Punch, Fun, Hood's

Comic Annual, and The Building Nezus, and has published seve, ral illustrated works on his own account, notably the Greek Legend of Theseus. Few modern artists have designed so much and so well in Greek costumes, furniture, and utensils ; and few professional critics have more enthusiastically appreciated the genius of our own " Greek Thomson."

You remember, Bailie, the last time that you and I were in Gordon Street, looking into the windows of Kay \& Reid, at the corner of Hope Street. I have been looking into them sinceand I wish you had been with me to have shared the pleasure of seeing-although in chromo-lithograph-a most magnificent "Turner;" of feeding, if not feasting the imagination upon the grand idealistic conception, that wonderful wealth of colour, "the light that never was on sea or shore;" of finding revealed through kindred genius a vision of the glorious poetry of Greece. If you meet me in John Forrester's after publishing-hour tomorrow, we will go forward together and call upon "Ulysses."

Thine,
Unaccountable Terror.-An advertisement is at present informing the people of Glasgow that the largest gorilla in Europe is at present in a local menagerie, and that "this fearful monster is the terror of Africa." The Ass's cousin, Bauldy, wants to know "what's Africa to be fear't for so long as the brute's in a cage in Gleska ?"

## Classical.

DOG Latin uttered by a horse, Like ancient Bulanm's donkey, Who would not let the Prophet curse, Set up the Doctor's monkey.
But which was right or which was outThe Doctor or the horse?
The more they turned the thing about, They made the matter worse.
"Escreta!" such a subject needs̀ No little fumigation;
And he who such discussion breeds Deserves a castigation.

The "Asian Mystery" Coming OutBuying the Highway to India. "Eastward, ho!" and Go it, Benjamin !

To Whom it may Concern.-With reference to the Premier's grand strategetic cout, the Bailie wishes to hear nothing more about Suez-side. There's life in the old country yet.

HIGHWAYS AND BUY-WAYS.
Britannia rules the waves; As Mistress of the Sea, Though through Suez can all, Of locks she'll keep the key.

Et tu, Brute.-The Ass believes that we are more of the ancient Roman than of the lost tribes. He argues that Caius was not only cassius, but was said to have "an itching palm," both of which he affirms are characteristic of Scotsmen.

## The Bailio for VVeduesday, December 1st, 1875.

Every place has its drawback. Even Glasgow has its "Cross."


## THEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW Lessees .............Messrs Glover and Francis.

 LAST PWO NIGHTS OFHER MAJESTY'S OPERA COMPANY. TO-NIGHT (TUESDAY)-MARTHA.
TO-MORROW (WEDNESDAY), DEC. IST., benefit of madame Christine nilsson, LESHUGUENOTS.
Musical Director and Conductor............SIGNor LI CALSI. THE BAND AND CHORUS
Will be considerably strengthened by Members of Her Majesty's Opera.
SPECIAL TRAINS
Will Leave the South-Side Station at if.is pas. for Barrhend, Kilmarnock, and all Intermediate Stations, To-Morrow (Wednesday), December I.

Private Boxes, $£ 55$ s, $£ 2$ 10s, $£ 2$; Stalls, 155 ; Dress Circle, Yos 6 d ; Side Boxes (Unreserved), 7 s 6 d ; Amphitheatre Stalls (Unreserved), 5 s.

The Free List will be Suspended on the Nilsson Nights. Box Office Open from Eleven till Three.
Doors Open Each Evening at 7.30; Opera Commencing at 8.

## CHARLES HENGLER'S UNRIVALLED TROUPE,

Nightly Performing to Crowded Houses.
WEST NILESTREET, GLASGOW. Open Every Evening at 7; Commencing at $7 \cdot 30$. Saturdays at 2 and 7.
GRAND CHANGE OF PROGRAMME.
THE HIGHLY-TRAINED HORSES AND PONIES. Enthusiastic Reception of the
STAR RIDERS! EXCELSIOR ACROBATS ! FUNNY CLOWNS!!! AND
THE MIDGETHANLONS, In their Marvellous Performance,
Comprising Ronert, William, and John Hanlon, and EDOUIN and AJAX VOLTA, the Twin Gymnasts.
"These Extraordinary Athletic Performances are nightly witnessed by thronged and delighted audiences."-Vide Times. THE NEXT MIDDAY REPRESENTATION
Will take place on SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4 TII. Doors Open at 2 ; Commencing at 2.30 .
Prices of Admission-3s, 2s, 1s, and 6d.
Box Office Open Daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P.M.
ra. Special Notice.-No Half-Price at 8.45 during the Engagement of "Thi Midget Hanlons."

Acting Manager.... ........Mr Wrilian Powele.
Proprietor and Director......Mr Charles Hengler.
HEller's wonders, TRADES' HALL, GLASSFORD STREET.
Everi Evening at Eigirt o'Clocif.
ROBERT HELLER,
The inimitable \& marvellously y-dexterous AMERICAN CONJURER.

PRINCE OF WALES' THEATRE, GLASGOW (Opposite New City Road).
Sole Lessee and Manager, $\ldots \ldots . . . . . . \mathrm{Mr}^{2}$ W. H. Sieigh.
LAST WEEK OF TIE DRAMATIC SEASON OF 1875.
This Evening, at $7 \cdot 30$, will be performed the Dramatised Version of Miss Braddon's Popular Nove!,

$$
A U R O R A F I O Y D \text {, }
$$

In which the Powerful Company of this Theatre will appear.
Followed by THE SAILOR OF FRANCE.
New Selections by the admired Orchestra, under the direction of Mr Thomas Grant.

In active preparation, a NEW, GRAND, AND COMIC CHRISTMAS PANTOMIME, full particulars of which will shortly be announced.

Prices from 6 d to $£ 33 \mathrm{~s}$.-Doors Open at Seven o'clock.
Box Office open at the Theatre from 12 to 3; also, Seats can be Booked at Mr De Monti's Music Warehouse, Buchanan St. PRINCE OF WALES'THEATRE.

Mr Sleigh having kindly placed his Theatre at the disposal of the Committee for General Management of the BRIDGETON FIRE RELIEF FUND, they beg to announce that an AMATEUR PERFORMANCE Will take place in the above Theatre on Monday Evening, 6th Dec., 1875 , for the Benefit of the Sufferers by the late calamity, under the following Distinguished Patronage:-The Most Noble the Marquis of Lorne; the Right Hon. the Earl of Glasgow; Colonel Campbell of Blythswood; Colonel Bambrigge and Officers of the I 3 th (Prince Albert's) Light Infantry; Charles Cameron; Esq., LL.D., M.P.; George Anderson, Esq., M.P.: Alex. Whitelaw, Esq., M.P.; \&c., \&c.

The Entertainment will comprise the Comedy of PAUL'S RETURN, and the Farce of BORROWED PLUMES. The Amateurs will be assisted by Lady Professionals.
By the kind Permission of Colonel Bambrigge and Officers, the Band of the 13th Regiment will perform Selections during the Evening.

Box Office Open from 12 to 3, and Seats may also be Booked at Mr D. C. Monti's, Buchanan Street.-Prices as usual.
CITY HALL SATURDAY EVENING CONCERTS.
SATURDAY, 4TH DECEMBER, Last Appearance at these Concerts of
THE CELEBRATED LONDON ORCHESTRA, Mr J. T. CARRODUS, Conductor.
Madame VANERI, Soprano; Mr JAMES MURE, Tenor.
Mr LAMBETH, Organist; Mr BERGER, Pianist. Observe! No Increase in Prices !
Admission-3d, 6d, and rs; Reserved Seats on Side Galleries, 25.
Doors Open at 7; Organ Performance at Half-past 7 o'clock. JAMES AIRLIE, Secy.

## GLASGOW YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

CITY HALL LECTÜRES,
Commencing each Evening at Eight o'clock.
Organ Performance by H. A. Lambeth, Esq., during the assembling of the audience.
TENTH LECTUREOF COURSE.
On Monday, Gth December-Rev. Dr W. C. SMITTH, Glasgow.
Subject-" Work and Wages."
W. GILLESPIE DICKSON, Esq., LL.D., Sheriff of Lanarkshire, in the Chair.
Tickets may be had at the Rooms, 2 So George St.-Apply carly.
BROWN'S ROYAL MUSIO HALL
AND RESTAURANT.
DUNLOPSTREET,
Patronised by the elitc of the City-Vide Press.

## 10 The Bailie for Wednesday, December 1st, 1875.

RUTHERFORD BROTHERS, ARTISTS AND PHOTOGRAPHERS, 65 SAUCHIEHALL STREET, GLASGÓW.

## "A NEW FEATURE in the TEA TRADE."

A Cup of the Finest Tea Imported for $2 \mathrm{~d} \& 4 \mathrm{~d}$, with Cream and Sugar, at
STUART CRANSTON \& CO.'S
SAMPLE RCOM, No. 2 QUEEN STREET, In connection wi h their New Shop,
No. 76 ARGYLE STREET, Opposite the Polytechnic.
$J . \& D$ LITTLEJOHN'S OLD FAMILY d. wine business removed to io newton STREET. All GOODS Best Quality ; Delivered Free in Town and Suburbs.

$$
\mathrm{T} \text { H } \underset{\text { I PRINCES }}{\mathrm{B} R} \mathrm{I} \mathrm{D} \text { DREET, EDINBURGH. } \mathrm{E} \underset{\mathrm{E}}{\mathrm{H}} \mathrm{O} \mathrm{~L} \text {, }
$$

This Old-Established House, adjoining the Waverley Station, and opposite General Post Ofice, affords first-class accommoda. tion for Commercial Gentlemsn 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 "Bridas" with their patronage will find every comfort, combined with cleaniiness and attention. Cheerful Sitting-rooms.
CHARGES:-Breahfasts, from 1/t to $2 / 3$; Dimners, from I/9; Bed-room, 2; Attendance, 1 / per day. Good Stock Rooms. thmes migregor, proprietor.
THE B L Y T H S W O O D, 24 A Argyle street, 50 A partments.-IOHN LEARY. Proprietor.


The QUEEN'S LAUNDRESS says This is the FLNEST STARCH she ever Used.

WE can now Supply Families with CHOIC KEEPING BUTTER for TABLE USE, in Kits $=$ Firkins, from 35 Lbs. to 75 Lbs.

YORK HAMS, WILTSHIRE BACON,
DRIED OX TONGUES, LOCHIYNE HERRINGS, Whole and Half-Firkins.
J OHN W ALKER \& SON, 57 St. Vincent Street.

W.TEACHER \& SON'S Finest O. - HIGHLAND and IRISH WHISKIES, BRANE: RUM, and GIN, LONDON, DUBLIN, and BURTC. MALT LIOUORS, may be had at
134 CUMBERLAND STREET, Corner of Crown Strect :Cumberland Street.
90 St. Gcorge's Road.
130 New City Road.
Corner of Garscube Road and Lyon Strect.
Corner of George Street and High Street.
Corner of South Wellington Street and Kutherglen Roニシ Corier of Portland Street and Bedford Street.
Corner of Elderslie Street and Dumbarton Road.
450 Argyle Strect (Opposite Carrick Street).
The Very Best Value in PORTS, SHERRIES, CLARET: BURGUNDIES, HOCKS, CHAMPAGNES, and oin Wines.

No Goods Sold for Constmption on the Premises.
Country and English Orders carefully executed-terms, caz Coods of precisely the same quality and price at their cti Establishments; as also at

Wholesale Storestir ST. ENOCH SQUARE.

DUN'S IMPROVED SOFT GELATIN CAPSULES form the only convenient, safe, and agz able mode of taling medicines without Taste or Smell, sucz Castor Oil, Cod Liver Oil, Do. with Quinine, Norwegian Ta Spirits of Turpentine, Oil of Male Fern, Oil of Sandal Wo: Charcoal Sth, ..... of Quinine, \&c, \&c.

> Sold by an themists and by the Manufacturer,
R. T. IUN, CHEDIST, 288 ARGYLE ST., GLASGOT and ‘5a WILSON STREET, FINSBURY, LONDON.

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { W. \& J. MUTTER, } \\
& \text { BUWMORE DISTILLERY, } \\
& \text { Counting-House, - - } 4 \text { I ANN STREET, CITY, GLASGOW. }
\end{aligned}
$$



The SEWING MACHINE (though invented by Elias Howe, Jun., upwards of 20 years ago) $h_{2}$ only fairly been in the hands of the Public during the past Ten Years, so that they have only been enab) to judge of the Superior Durability of THE HOWE, now that the Machines by other makers, whic have been in vse during that time, are all worked out and useless.

It is a fact worth attention that within the last three or four years, since the Public have had $=$ opportunity of testing the Superior Durability of THE HOWE as compared with any other Machinthat the Sales in this country have

> INCREASED SIX TIMES AS FAST

THE HOWE MACHINE CO. (LIMITED).

## GLASGOW CHORAL UNION.

THIRD ORCHESTRAL CONCERT.
CITY HALL, TUESDAY, зOTH NOVEMBER. Solo Pianiste-
mplle. AnNa MEHLig.
GRAND ORCHESTRA NUMBERING OVER FIFTY PERFORMERS.

Principal Violin .......Mr J. T. Carrodus.
Conductor ............... Mr ARTHUR SULLIVAN.
Tickets (75, 4s, 3s, and 2s) at Messrs Swan \& Pentland's, 49 Buchanan Street.

ADMISSION-ONE SHILLING.
Doors Open at 7; Concert at 8; Carriages at ro.

## LASGOW CHORAL UNION.

SECOND CHORAL CONCERT.
CITY HALL, TUESDAY, 7TH DECEMBER, 1875. Handel's Oratorio,
"ISRAEL I N E G Y P T." Principal Vocalistsmdme. CORANO. Miss ALICE FAIRMAN. Mr NELSON VARLEY.
GRAND ORCHESTRA OF FIFTY PERFORMERS. Principal Violin-Mr J. T. CarRodus. Conductor-mr I. A. LAMBETH.
Tickets, 8s 6d, 5s, 3s, and 2s, at Swan \& Pentland's, Buchanan Street.

## GLASGOW ART CLUB. <br> THE THIRD ANNUAL EXHIBITION of paintings by the glasgow art club, will be Opened on Tunsday, 7th December, in Mn FISHER'S GALLERY, 37 Renfield Street, Glasgow. Those interested in Art are invited to call.



CHRISTMAS CARDS.
Now Showing, an Excellent Assortment of the Newest and most Elegant Designs in above. Selected from all the best makers ; endless Variety.

> LORIMER,

19 Renfield Streef, and 52 Jamaica Street.

SEAMEN'S HOSPITAL SOCIETY. (Late DREADNOUGHT) GREENWICH, S.C.
Supported by Voluntary Contributions. (Established 1821.) Patron--HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.
President-H.R.H. THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH, R.N., K G.

It is earnestly desired to impress on Shipowners and the Public generally at the various Ports of this country, that this Hospital is no Local Institution for the Port of London. It is National, and even more than National-its doors are freely open to every Seaman who may present himself from any part of the world. In confidence of being received, Seamen travel from the most distant parts of the Kingdom, the only passport required being "That he must be a Seaman and he must be Sick." Unlike any other Hospital, a Patient may remain during Convalescence, and in the interim an opportunity is afforded him of obtaining employment.

The Committee of Management gratefully acknowledge the following Contributions received in response to their Glasgow Appeal. Amount as acknowledged in Daily Papers :-

| Donations, | $\cdots$ | $\ldots$ | $\cdots$ | $\cdots$ | $£ 23$ | 2 | 0 |  |
| :--- | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| Annuals, | $\cdots$ | $\cdots$ | $\ldots$ | $\cdots$ | $\cdots$ | 65 | 8 | 0 |
| From Greenock-Annuals, | $\cdots$ | $\cdots$ | 34 | 0 | 0 |  |  |  |

Glasgow Isent to the Hospital 61 In-Patients in 1874, and 55 In -Patients from the same Port have been under treatment during the present year.

The Committee urgently appeal for Contributions to meet the $\oint 2000$ still required for the current Expenses of the present year. Additional Annual Subscriptions are specially asked for.

Contributions will be thankfully received by the undersigned at the Hospital ; by WV. Crawford, Esq., II West Nile Street; or by the Society's Bankers, Messrs Williams, Deacon \& Co., Birchin Lane, London, E.C.

A Subscription of One Guinea per Annum, or a Donation of $£ 10$ ros, is the qualification of a Governor.

By Order of the Committee.
8th Nov., $\mathrm{IS}_{75}$. HENRY C. BURDETT, Searetary.

## GREAT SALE OF RIBBONS

FROM THE Stock of
Messrs HEYWARD \& CO., MANCHESTER. GREAT SALE OF
roo DOZEN OF AMERICAN TOWELS, at half-price.
GREAT SALE OF HIGII-CLASS TABLE LINENS, AT HALF-PRICE.
GREAT SALE of NUMEROUS BARGAIN LOTS, THE CALEDONIAN HOUSE. MESSRS COPLAND \& LYE again invite the attention of Citizens to the following Extraordinary Bargain Lots. First on the List is a Rare Lot of Ribbons from the Great Sale of Messrs Heyward's Stock, Wholesale Warehousemen, Manchester. Many of the Lines are so startling as to appear almost incredible; yet the facts remain the same.

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.

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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.
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BEST STYIT AND TOWEST PRIGTS．

## TRONGATE <br> 

$54 \mathrm{~T} \mathbb{R} \mathbb{O} \mathbb{N} \mathbb{A} T \mathbb{T}$

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The Bailie, Vol.Vll.No 164 :


No. 164. Glasgow, Wednesday, December 8th, I875. Price Id.

## MEN YOU KNOVY-NO. 164:

THERE is nothing so easily propagated as scan. mag. Everybody in this best of all possible worlds has naturally the worst to say of his neighbour. Pangloss was a fool, a very innocent, compared to the Eman who lives next door. A simple-hearted body like Pangloss would be sure to talk well of the people with whom he associated. If we want to find a back-biting, ill-tongued, bitter cullion, we must search for him on the Stock Exchange, or we may watch him as he marches up and down the middle passage of the Royal Exchange. The rogues to whom the Bailie has referred are eminently judicious. They go to church-their penny for the plate is never wanting. Is there a mite needed for the uses of Borioboola-gha, the black-coated, white-chokered respectability is there to fill the gap. Nor is the quiet-living family man who attends to his wife and children, sees to the marrying of his daughters-getting as good husbands for these deserving young women as he possibly can, above taking a quiet shot in the dark at his decorous brother who lives in No. 3. The other day a row got up in the City-such a row as has been had before, and just as little called for. Somebody or other, the lordnozoo, circulated a scandal respecting a representative of Glasgow in the Town Council, and a fellow-Magistrate of the Bailile's. The Bailie has not the slightest hesitation in making reference to the scandal. Being a man of the world himself, he is daily at Lang's, or F. \& F.'s, or Duncan's, occasionally varying his route by a wandering tour round the Bodega, and consequently he is quite epris to the gossip of the day. He heard, therefore, that a brother Bailie, whom he holds in considerable respect as an honest man and a VOL, VII.
well-doing, had been maligned. Consequently, moreover, also likewise, and nevertheless, besides, notwithstanding, and inasmuch, the BAILIE of his own : proper person jumps into the arena and says No! There has been no "theftuously away-taking and with malice aforethought," any sandwiches, in whole or in part, or even the interior thereof; neither has there been the abstraction of surreptitious sips of coffee, either in cup or in saucer, or even of the cream with which the coffee is mollified to suit the palate of the upright and conscientious citizen. "But true it is, and of verity," that rogues in sable have got hold of this story, rolled it like a sweet morsel under their tongues, and retailed it with heightened colour and yet "further details." They have repeated the fiction to willing ears. We are all such vagabonds at heart-even our pattern citizens in the Chaumer-that we cannot resist chuckling, gloating, and washing our hands with invisible soap in imperceptible water over the laches or supposed laches of our very good friends and orthodox fellow-sinners. The Bailie feels sorry that such a belief with respect to any of Glasgow's public men could gain credence even for an hour. He is a public man himself; he has got a name to support. He respects himself, He feels that his brother Bailies also respect themselves. They conduct themselves both in and out of society like gentlemen, and as Bailies ought to. The currency which this wretched little libel at once obtained told very badly for the tone of Glasgow society. Our cleverer people, who knew that the story was simply impossible, shrugged their shoulders and permitted it, with admirable discretion, to march past. "Respectable" Glasgow, however, adopted it, and the Bailife, as he has already hinted, blushes for respectable Glasgow. Now that the oracle has delivered his verdict, there can be no two opinions on the matter. The man who was unjustly
accused has been acquitted by the Judge who hangs everybody. Let respectable Glasgow take warning. We shall lend no further 'ear to pitiful trash reflecting on the character of our best citizens. The City hasn't flourished by hearkening to libel.

## A Model Parent.

AGREENOCK man has the misfortune to possess an imbecile daughter, with whom he declines to have anything to do, for the following reasons :-First, because he has no room for her in his house; Secondly, because "she is weak in the mind;" and, Thirdly, because his wife "cannot put up with her." The wretched girl usually spends her days and nights in the streets, and when she is in the poorhouse, this model parent, according to his own confession, "never looks near her." Bailie Hendry, the magistrate before whom these facts were elicited, remarked-"It is a good thing there are not many parents like you in the town." The Bailie is evidently averse to hurting the feelings of others. The Bailite would have expressed himself somewhat differently, and probably would have hurt somebody's feelings-that is to say, if the feelings in question were capable of being hurt, which is, on the whole, doubtful.

An Ice Scream.-The Ass expects that the dangerous nuisance of sliding on the public pathways will not be interfered with until at least a Commissioner of Police has had a leg or two broken. Some streets are slides frae en' to en'-for instance, Bothwell Street.

The Bonny River-Not the Clyde between Glasgow Bridge and Govan.

A Hero and a Martyr.-Glasgow has produced another "hero and martyr"-this time in the cause of conjugal discipline. He explained in court that his wife "gave him some lip," and that he was obliged to chastise her. He was offered escape on condition of expressing penitence, but, like the good little boy who wouldn't tell a lie, he declined to say he was sorry, and went stoically to prison. Noble-hearted man! What Charles Reade shall tell thy fame?

[^9]
## Medical Fun.

GREAT fun and excitement at Gilmorehil: amongst the small boys. Great fun throwing snow-balls and howling at a grey-headed Professor, who is respected by every medical man in Glasgow. Oh! shade of Bob Sawyers, how have thy fellows degenerated! When the Bailie was at College, the "med" was a mara What if he did get into the Central now and then-what if he could not always pay his landlady, still in the broad sense he was a gentleman. Now he may work harder; the policeman's baton may not be as vulgarly familiar. but is he a man ? Seriously, is he not a shrie: ing hysterical young miss ?

## A Clipper!

$T^{\mathrm{HE}}$ inability of a leopard to change its spo: -except, of course, by leaving one sp: and going to another-is well known, but it af pears that other animals are very easily changes into the likeness of the felidae. By clipping a pony "in stripes," a Rotherham experimentalist produced such an effect "that its proprietce could scarcely have distinguished it from a Bengal tiger." Had the clipping been performe: in "spots," the result would probably have bee: something like a leopard. The process is clear: capable of no small variation, and may be re commended to the notice of the ingenious.

Crying Down "the Cries."-At a recee meeting of the Free Presbytery of Paisley, ts Rev. J. G. Cunningham, Lochwinnoch, urge: that "the proclamation of banns of marriage a at present made was a crying injustice, a cryin nuisance," \&c., and ought to be abolished. Thus while "persons about to marry" are for "put ting in the cries," the reverend gentleman (wh Peter half suspects to be a wicked punster) 之 for putting them out.

Rather.-Onditof the "Helensburgh Musicz Society" that among the sopranos it takes thre weaks to reach " A ." The Animile opines thz this doesn't depend so much on the height o the " A " as upon the sighs of the sopranos.

Mr Buckmaster, in his dissertation on " potat boiling, went to "the root of the matter."
"Star"-gazing-Directing the opera-glass.
Smokers! A Genuine Havana Cigar for $3^{\text {d }}$, from $\mathcal{C}_{A_{R}}$ ohakl's, 161 Ingram Street, or 121 Buchanan Street.

## The Bailie for Wednesdry, December 8th, 1875.

## The Soiree Season.

THE soiree season has set in with its usual severity, and will continue till well on in the spring. This soiree, as we understand the term in Glasgow, is an institution peculiar to the West of Scotland. Transplanted to a foreign clime it droops and withers, but with us it flourishes like the greenest of bay trees, and forms a very important element in the-social life of our working classes.

Months before the eventful evening, the gay young apprentice or journeyman begins to practise his "steps." There are generally weekly mectings for this sort of thing in some hall, whither he hies with his sweetheart. Thus the young couple have the pleasure of half-a-dozen balls instead of one. If he can sing, the young man also devotes himself to getting up some intensely comic or painfully sentimental ditty, with which hereafter to favour the assembled company.

The proceedings on the evening itself open as early as possible, for the revellers like to get the worth of their money. First there is teavery weak, and rather doubtful in flavour, but in plenty-and lots of pastry. Then there are speeches, usually of an excruciatingly funny description, from the platform, where are ranged various favoured beings. If there is a minister present, he is expected to be funnier than anybody else. And in truth it is not difficult to satisfy this expectation, since the audience is a most indulgent one.

After this there is, as a rule, a concert, in which vocalists, amateur or professional, take part. Now is the time for our musical young friend aforesaid. He may assure his hearers that "That's the sort of man $k e$ is," or wail some pathetic ballad; but in either case he is sure to be received with immense applause, and to retire looking very much pleased with himself.

Then the fun of the fair begins in earnest, and the happy company dance till daylight doth appear.

When each man has got rid of his next morning's headache, and aired his wit in the "Specialty" column of the Citisen, he has nothing to do except to look forward to a repetition of the performance in another twelve months.

Some people sneer at these little festivities, and profess to see something very ludicrous in a social gathering of, say, hamcurers or hairdressers, but for his own part the Bailie looks upon them with a very favourable eye. If there
is sometimes a little too much whisky consumed by Tom, Dick, and Harry, do their betters never forget themselves over champagne ?

SIR, COME-STAND SHALL EVIDENCE.
Warwick-Who finds the heifer dead and bleeding fresh, And sees fast by a butcher with an axe, But will suspect 'twas he that made the slaughter?
-2nd Henry VI., Act III., Scene 2nd.
A Frieake of Fancy-The "Teddy" of the trial.

THE BAILIE, THE BILL, AND THE BARMAID.
Aboot the toun, an' oot the toun, An' through the toun it rang, Baith up an' doun, it rang a' roun'But wrang'd nor Sharp nor Lang. A bailie whiles may mak' mistaksMay nane mak' ony waur; What though it's Sharp upon the Bench, If pure as at the bar.

## A Dog-ged Affair.

TJNDER the head of "More Dogs at Millport," a contemporary tells a remarkable but reliable story about the minister's dog leaving home one night, seeking admission into the doctor's residence, and then speedily increasing the canine race in "the Adjacent" by the addition of five little ones. Here is something for those who tell us that the existing race of dogs, cats, \&c., are only a re-issue, so to speak (on a descending scale in nature's order), of pre-existing men and women. Is it not patent to the meanest capacity that this motherly dog had at some previous time been a lady patient of the medical man, experiencing his kind and skilful treatment, and so seeking it naturally again when a new occasion arose? What the minister may have previously thought about this curious doctrine we cannot tell; but we are very sure that now he must neecis hold this special dog-ma in considerable estimation.

The plagues of Egypt-Unsatisfied creditors.
Why is Turkey so nearly used up? Because at last it has come to "a hash."

When the Ass rings for his sixth glass of toddy, is it a "Whisky ring ?"
Lightly tread, 'tis hollow'd ground-Cave-in Egypt.
It is said that a Stirlingshire nobleman has Dun-more for improving the quality of "shorthorns" than any other breeder in Scotland.

## Monday Gossip.

MY DEAR BAILIE,-We are now on the eve of the pantomime season. The dreadful note of preparation is heard at all three theatres. From morn to dewy eve the neighbourhood of each resounds with the clink of hammers closing rivets up. Rehearsals are the order of the day, and, unless rumour speaks wildly, of the night likewise.
The first performance of "Jack and the Beanstalk, Jack the Slayer of Giants, and Jack and Jill," at the Theatre Royal has been announced for this night week. The scenery, as usual at the Royal, will be of surpassing magnificence. Among the artists -who have assisted Mr Glover in its preparation are that very promising painter, Mr Robert Smythe, who is a son of Mr Smythe, the well-known violinist; my old friend Mr John Brunton; and Mr Julian Hicks, of Covent Garden Theatre. The properties are also something quite wonderful. I have heard of a giant whose appearance is grotesque enough to set everybody into fits of laughter. Miss Phyllis Glover and Mr Edward Chessman play the chief parts in the burlesque opening.
"Dick Whittington and his Wonderful Cat," Mr Bernard's pantomime, which is announced for the 18th inst., will be supported by Misses Ella Collins, Gourlay, Travers, Myrtle, and L. Williams; Messrs Gilbert, Lyle, Vallance, Leffler, Lindsay, Wood, Porter, Murray, Gordon, Lloyd, and the lessee himself. Walter Hildyard will be the Clown, Mr H. Leopold the Pantaloon, and the Fritz Family (acrobats) have been again engaged.
Mr Sleigh has re-cast the Prince of Wales company for his first Glasgow pantomime, which is founded on the old nursery rhyme of "Humpty Dumpty," the hero who fell from the top of a wall. He only retains Allen Thomas and Harry Cornwall of all his old corps. The leading parts in "Humpty Dumpty" will be undertaken by a mannikin of London reputation, named Norton Locke Norton, and Miss Blanche Reives, who has already appeared in this city; while the general business cast will include Misses Barrington, Ashton, and Josephine Reives, and Mr Ernest Robson and Mr Allnutt. The libretto is arranged by Mr Wm. Frazer, a local litterateter of stancing. I have had a glance'at it, my Magistrate, and it seems to have all the elements of "go."

The play now running at the Theatre-Royal ought to be announced as "Lady Clancarty." It is the old story of one lady and half a dozen dolls. Surely no mcre wooden lover than Mr Compton, or any more harmless "first murderer" than Mr Blythe, ever trod the boards of the Royal or of any other stage. The weight of the piece falls solely on Miss Glover, who plays the heroine, and plays it charmingly. A word is also due to the good quality of the King William of Mr Charteris, and the Scum Goodman of Mr Tate.

Mr T. C. King is just now playing "Ingomar," with which, perhaps, his name, more than that of any other actor, is closely identified. There is also "Black-Eyed Susan" on the bills of the Gaiety, with King as William, and Lloyd as Gnatbrain. The cast otherwise is exceptionally strong. Next week we shall have Sir Chas. Youngs's comedy-drama of "Charms," which was a partial success in London on its first production-George and William Rignold, Lin Rayne, and Mrs Leigh Murray, all took a share in the performance-at the Queen's in 1871. It will be played here by the Gaicty Company.

At the Choral Urion Oratorio Concert of to-night (Tuesday) - "Israel in Egypt"-the combined strength of the orchestra and chorus will contribute in the grandest degree to the success of the evening. The soloists engaged will, I am sure, be found equal to their share of the performance. They are Mdlle. Corani, Miss Alice Fairman, and Mr Nelson Varley. The bass duet, "The Lord is a man of war," instead of being sung, as usual, by two solo voices, will be rendered by the whole of the male voices; a bold but judicious step, and not artistically wrong, I take it. The effect should be good.

I was most stupidly misinformed last week about the opening day of the Art Club Exhibition, and it would now seem that my informant knew little more about the Club itself, as he ignored the claims of some of the best men connected with it. One feature of interest may be noted in connection with the Exhibition.

It points admirably to the influence which the School of Art and the indefatigable exertions of Mr Greenlees have had upon the youth of Glasgow, for the majority of the members of the Club obtained their first knowledge of painting at the School, and, however divergent their styles may have become from that of their original instructor, it is to him that they owe that careful training of the hand and eye which bas enabled them to make any progress, and to form any style whatever. I may mention that the secretary to the Club is Mr Robert M'Ewen, the author of the clever etchings published last year, entitled "Extravagances suggested by a Sketching Holiday in the North."

As to the West of Scotland Artists' Club (social), the name seems merely a dead letter, since, so far as I can learn, the Club is giving not the slightest sign of vitality, and the committer seem quietly to have dropped out of sight.
We are being treated to a genuine sensation at the Eircus in West Nile Street. Mr Hengler has brought those terrible jumpers, the Midget Hanlons, down from London, and eack evening they make everybody's heart start up into his mouth at the astounding nature of their performances. Mr Hengler, I understand, is busy over his spectacle for the coming Christmas

Madame Vaneri took part on Saturday evening in the Abstainers' Union concert. On Saturday next the Queen's Minstrels of Messrs Bernard and Vestris will supply the entertainment, and, as an additional attraction, Mr Charles Bernard will appear and sing one of his popular songs.

Thine,
Q.

The only orthodox vehicle for use on Sun-days-A "'Chapel cart."
"How art Thou Fishified!"-At the annual meeting and soiree of the Vegetarian Society, in London, the other week, one of the speakers complained that some vegetarians seemed to think "that fish were vegetables." The Ass declares these "fishy" vegetarians to be emphatically (h)erring mortals.

What a scarcity of grandfathers there must be in Dublin! They have just presented somebody there with a silver cradle, because he is the first man who was ever at the same time: grandfather and a Junior Dean of Trinity College. Now, in this country the Bailie wouli undertake to find scores of nice old grandpapa: who would be willing to be Junior Deans o: anything else-for a consideration.

The Postmaster-General has decided that he cannot dispense with the services of the Bridge-of-Cally official, whose opinion that two heads on a penny are better than one, recently gained him some renown. He was suspended for a short period, but the public interests must prevail against vulgar prejudice, and he has now been restored to his post.

Why is a bad joke concocted in Glasgow like a London criminal? It is sent off forthwith to the Old Bailie!

# The Bailie for Wednesday, December 8th, 1875 

## What the People of Airdrie are Saying.

THAT Commonhead Jeems' "mens sana in corpore sano,' especially the sano corpore, was inspired by the presence of a stuffed pig (corpore hoc) on the table, with an orange in its mouth.

That Jeems nearly Strang(ulated) the honoured guest with the windings of his eloquence!

That the young "Solicitor" is yet destined to be the "Sol. Gen." of the district.
That "Uncle Willie" thocht Jeems was reading Shakespeare.
That the fire engine hose would be properly employed in putting out the tartaric fire, whose fumes sicken all those in the neighbourhood of the "Forrester Fountain."

That a douche of water at 33 degrees might cool the hotheaded zealots of boy-preachers who nightly pour out irreverent balderdash at said fountain.

That "Airdrie is no dune yet.".
That the "Ruglen Reformer" is published in the toun.
That coals are being distributed to the poor with unnecessary caution.

That "occasional chairs" and "fire screens" are more essential.
That New Monkland trial sermons are being published in the 'Teezer weekly.
That twa dominies are "proclaiming" a Band(itti) in said paper.
That some of the Airdrie lasses are beginning to fear they are not properly married.

A contemporary offers "a small silver medal" as a prize for the most successful of those hapless beings who employ themselves in the solution of chess problems in the newspapers. The Bailie is authorised to state that the small silver medal in question will bear on its obverse a head of Her Majesty, surrounded by an inscription ; while the reverse displays a wreath, a crown, and certain figures. The medal is exchangeable for three pennies. six halfpennies, or twelve farthings, current coin of the realm.

There is a mason's labourer in Glasgow who is practising an art at present to be witnessed in perfection at Hengler's. He has already got the length of falling from the top of a house five stories high, and alighting on the ground none the worse except for a few "slight bruises." Master Midget Hanlon had better look to his laurels.

Censure Deferred.-Mr Campbell-Bannerman is good enough to say that he is not inclined to blame the Admiralty "directly" for recent naval disasters. When may we expect his censure? The universe is in a state of suspense.

A fruit-ful cause of dissatisfaction-A barrel of rotten Newtown pippins.

## Club Impertinence.

ACOCKY young gentleman who has been admitted to the Western Club (through no merit of his own), writes to the BAILIE, making the impertinent inquiry "whether the members of the New Club had a grandfather among 'em ?" Well, the Magistrate cannot answer this question, for he abjures both clubs and puppies ; but he can assure his correspondent that he (the said correspondent) had not only a grandfather, but several great-grandfathers, and that one of the latter was distinguished above his fellows by being hanged for sheep-stealing, while another spent sixty days in Inverness jail in connection with a trifling mistake regarding a hen-roost, and the others ought to have been hanged, but escaped the gallows by getting drowned one fine morning after having spent the night in the elevating operation of manufacturing small-still whisky without any impertinent interference of the gauger. This is the reason, probably, why the Bailie's W. C. correspondent exhibits an hereditary tendency to worms. The correspondent may write again. He had great-great-grandfathers, and the criminal records of the shire, which was so proud of their fame that it tried to export them as shining examples, are still extant; and the BAILIE is a man of research.

The agent for the applicant for a new theatrical licencc in Glasgow stated in the course of his remarks last week, that the existing theatres were " all situated in Cowcaddens." This accurate acquaintance with local topography may perhaps be explained by the fact that the agent in question hails from Edinburgh, and cannot, of course, be expected to condescend to such details.

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { "KNOWLEDGE" } v \text { " "COLLEGE." } \\
& \text { "None is," "none are," which should it be, } \\
& \text { The BAALIE's thought upon since } \\
& \text { The doctors differ'd-but to see } \\
& \text { That in them both there's "non(e)"sense. }
\end{aligned}
$$

"The Dome of Thought."-Phrenology from free-knowlege, free-knowledge from freethinking ; the outer rhind from in outlined, like mind and matter linking.

## MIDWINTER-MORN'S DREAM.

[^10]
# THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE. 

"Acutus." - Your witticisms are much too Sharp for the Bailite's columns.
"Medical Student" says he has demonstrated by physiological opera-tion that he and his fellows are at present being assailed both by Mail and female. There is evidently a joke here, but the Bailie has not time to look for it.
T. D.-The Bailie hears, on the highest authority, that the pantomimes shortly to be produced at all three houses are the most magnificent ever witnessed in or out of Glasgow.
L. T.-" Trois Temps" is the nom de guerre of a gentleman whose actual name, did you but hear it, would startle yousome.
"Suburban."-It is certainly more" striking" to strike a hat-itude than to pay for "a hat." It is also less expensive.
K. (Uddingstone).-The verses are in type.


WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 8th, 1875.

THE BAILIE wonders what he can say to the Eighth Ward electors. They have given him a direct slap in the face. His advice has been ignored-nay, even worse, it has been openly jeered at. He urged that, in recommending a citizen to the Town Council to fill the shoes of his lamented friend, the late Mr David Dreghiorn, they should throw party feeling aside, and go simply for the best man. Have they done this? Was the gentleman they have selected to represent them in the City Parliament selected only because he was the best man in the field ? There is one reply to these queries. It is the Permissive Bill ; it is teetotalism; it is-to put the matter plainly-the Provostship of Bailie Collins. Surely it is time this wretched system of plots and counterplots, of scheming and counter-scheming, were brought to an end. Our municipal prosperity is more than the Scottish Temperance League ; Glasgow is a bigger entity than Mr Bailie Collins. Should the Temperance-or, rather, the Teetotal-party in the city and Council succeed in carrying many more elections, then we may cry "Haro and alas!" and give up the contest. The Philistines will be on us with a vengeance. There will be no safety in our going out or our coming in; and unless we can pronounce the shibboleth of the sect who swear by cold water, and who proclaim that all those who are not for them are against them, then our lives will be miserable indeed. The Bailie, however, looks forward with some degree of
hope to the November of next year. He trusts that, eleven months hence, the eyes of the public will have been opened, and the letters I.O.G.T. have lost much of their present potency. At all events, he will do his utmost to bring this result to pass.

The Retainer's Latest and Worst.-"It is gratifying to hear that those charged with finding suitable accommodation for the Prince of Wales and suite during his Indian trip are making a bungle $o^{\prime}$ (bungalow) the business." Could the force of idiotism farther go ?

## What Folk are Saying.

THAT Councillor Colquhoun has been made a member of the Parliamentary Bills Committee of the Town Council.

That we may therefore look for a series of sweeping reforms in the conduct of the Parliamentary business of the city.

That the Sheriff Principal is proposing to reform the Sheriff Court.

That in future when a procurator undertakes to conduct a case he won't be allowed to carry it over till it suits his convenience to attend.

That this will be a public benefit.
That it will reduce the gains of certain pettifoggers.

That a perversion has occurred in Glasgow.
That a "Free" cleric has accepted a call to an "Established" pulpit.

That the call came from the-Hielan's.
That the College rabble have again been annoying the public.

That they created a disturbance in Sauchiehall and Union Streets on Friday night.

That the preceptors in Gilmorehill should be instructed to apply the birch to their refractory pupils.

That the snowball season has set in.
That the police must make an example of a baker's dozen of juvenile snow-ballers.

That when a snowball row occurs, the police are usually conspicuous by their absence.

It is thoroughly understood that the Pope will do Vat-i-can to have his decrees respected. Hee-haw.

The Animile is exercised in mind as to whether, in the event of any recusants of the Malay peninsula being brought to trial, they would be defended by "Penang lawyers."

## The Naughty Boy!

MY DEAR BAILIE,-You have doubtless read the speech delivered recently by Lord Rosebery at the Scottish Corporation anniversary dinner. Doubtless, too, you share my indignation that at this period of our civilisation such sentiments should have beea given forth and applauded. I had formerly been in the habit of regarding the Earl of Rosebery as a very promising young man indeed, though unfortunately tainted by Radical opinions; but I regret to say that, after this speech, I must look upon him in a very different light. Its whole tone was calculated to revive animosity between this country and England-an animosity which all had imagined long buried and forgottenbut I refer particularly to that portion of the address which deals with Scottish history. What is said may be true-it is true in the main-but I ask, your Worship, is it seemly on the part of Lord Rosebery to paint the history of his country in such colours? His words, Sir, were inflammatory, absolutely inflammatory, and I fully expected as I read to find him advocating a repeal of the Union. Then, what are we to think of the young man who talks about our being "oppressed by school boards and compulsory education, while our brethren of the South are allowed to exist in freedom and ignorance." I believe neither in school boards nor compulsory education, but let me tell his Lordship that, if he read his Burns as he ought, he would never have been guilty of making freedom and ignorance gang thegither. I might dilate on this subject, but forbear. I only trust that when his Lordship sees this he will feel ashamed of himself, and determine "never to do it again." -I am, your Worship's obedient humble servt., "Indignans."

It is recorded that at one point of the Wainwright trial "some of the Aldermen used their handkerchiefs." Is it usual for an alderman to regard his pocket-handkerchief as an article simply of ornament? Surely not.

[^11]
## "The Bishop of Manchester on the Stage."

$\mathbb{T}^{H E}$ above startling heading in the daily papers having caused some consternation, the Bailie hastens to reassure those who may not have had the courage to read further than the title of the report. It is not the case, as some have imagined, that his Lordship has gone in for rivalling Mr Calvert. He has simply been talking about the stage, not treading the boards -though, indeed, it is whispered that certain members of the Bishop's communion would be more in their element behind the footlights than ministering at the altar.

An Unpardonable Omission.
$T$ HE Secretary of the Paisley Philosophical Institution has been delivering a lecture on "The Docility and Intelligence of Animals," illustrated, we are told, by a number of "interesting anecdotes." Interesting fiddlesticks ! Why, in the name of wonder-or thunder-did he not communicate beforehand with the BAILIE, who would have furnished him with fifty illustrations of one Animal's preposterous intelligence, before the least of which the best of those adduced at the lecture would be simply "brushed into nothingness?" He might even, on certain conditions, have loaned the Animile himself for an evening for demonstration on the spot.

Hole and Patience.-The question was the utility of School Boards, in the discussion on which Asinus remarked that those who expected much good from the Glasgow one would have to live in Hopps and wait for Long.

According to the World, Blondin has just been distinguishing himself by walking along a rope 120 feet long, stretched, at a height of 60 feet, from the mizzen-mast of a steamer-a feat which "the motion of the engine and the swaying of the vessel made a difficult operation." Our veracious contemporary omits to add that, shortly after this performance, the acrobat ascended by mearis of a rainbow to the moon.

Autographical. - An old gentleman of Troon, being asked the other day if he could write his name, replied that he could do it "in an auld-fashioned way." He probably meant in hieroglyphics-a very auld-fashioned way, indeed, albeit indulged in by a good many
moderns.

## Very Fishy.

THE BAILIE could hardly believe his eyes the other evening when he read in his Citizen an advertisement offering for sale two whales. "Bless my soul," said the Magistrate to his friend M'Sarcasm, taking off his spectacles and wiping them carefully, preparatory to reading the astounding, announcement again, "this is the most extraordinary thing I ever heard of. Two whales! What on earth would anybody want with two whales?" "Pooh," said Archie, "there's nothing particularly strange about that. I'll bet I find something a good deal queerer in the Herald. Yes; I thought so ; just listen to this" (reading from the paper in question):-"For sale, a pair of strong, healthy sea-serpents, it hands high, warranted sound in wind and limb, quiet in single or double harness ; the property of a gentleman leaving town. Apply," \&c.; or this, "Wanted for adoption, by an elderly couple living in the country, a male rhinoceros. Must be pretty, good tempered, and not over three years old." To say that the Bailie was astonished would not at all express his condition at hearing these extracts ; his hair, what there is left of it, almost stood on end. On recovering, however, and looking the Herald for himself, he failed to find either of the mysterious intimations; so he is reduced to the necessity of believing that this is just another of Mac's little attempts at being funny.

A case of crying and no tears-Proclaiming banns.

Still waters run deep, says the exciseman.
The "Sick Man's" Ailment-A tightness of the chest.

BORROWED PLUMES.
Ladies, think on it, a bird on a bonnet, Heartlessly killed to heedlessly don it.

Now is the Summer of Our Discontent made Glorious Winter.-Some in summer complained that the Saturday-afternoon music was all in the West and South; in winter it is in the centre of the city-in the City Hall, and under the masterly baton of Mr Lambeth. "A fair exchange," \&c.

As will be observed from Advertisement on back page, the Trongate Clothing Company are making a large display of Winter Overcoats. All should provide themselves with this useful garment, as we may expect a cold winter.

## "A Pushing Man."

" A PUSHING MAN" I've heard him named By others who are keen enough, And in their business can't be blamed With want of that commercial stuff.
He seems to do a splendid trade, Of selling he must have the knack,
To take huge orders not afraid, And never owns to being slack.
Successful! yes, at least as far As all appearances can tell;
He has no trace of careworn scar, And dresses quite the heavy swell.
His style of speech doth often stagger Those who would like his purse to scan;
His walk inclined to pompous swagger, And plainly shows the "Pushing Man."
No matter if accounts are due, And cash demanded, pressed, in vain;
He only is just pushing you In glibly saying, "Call again."
He's fond of settling with a bill, With promise notes his mind's imbued,
And in their payment sees no ill In often wanting them renewed.
Of course, he's fond of buying shares, And knows the rule of speculation;
To get the "ready" seldom spares The use of friend's "accommodation."
A crisis comes, and then he breaksHis bankruptcy makes many start,
And trusting creditor awakes Some morn to find that he is smart.
When noisy hubbub's had its round, Affairs at last to order brought,
Assets are always somehow found "To turn out better than 'twas thought."
He then small composition pays, Begins anew his swindling plan,
And all the merchant world says, He's clever and a "Pushing Man."

The Cuddy suggests that the Khedive's favourite Orient-Tory (Oh !) is " Disraeli in Egypt."

Dissolving views, on a grand scale, in course of preparation-The prospects of depositors in the Co-operative Credit Bank.

Which cigar, inquires Peter, frightens the Prince in India ? He says it's the $\mathrm{C}(\mathrm{h})$ olorado(e) and laughs at the pun.

What, inquires Bauldy, is the Arctic Expedition sure to find when it reaches the $i c e-p o l e$ ? Why, the pol(e)ice, to be sure, commanding the world and its inhabitants to " move on."

The lunatic who inquires if the Prince of Wales's object in going to Goa was to go-away again, is respectfully informed that the BAIL IE does not enjoy the honour of being in his Royal Highness's confidence.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, December 8th, 1875.

## 'Tis a Long Lane that hath no Turning.

WERE it not for the terribleness of the position, it would have been curiously interesting for the Wainwrights to have watched the evidence as it alternately approached or receded from the facts. But the tangled skein is at length unravelled, and what at one end was a slender thread, at the other is a rope.

## good For Nothing.

If Turkey's to be now cook'd, cut, and divided,
Though Britain with France fought the Russ in Crimea; If now there's found vague what was thought then decided,

The war that was waged was but for an idea.
A letter of introduction $-A$ to the alphabet.
Latest news-Only a matter of degree between Overland Route and Submarine Reuter.
A whisky ring-A hoop of the barrel.
For "the eighth"-Dunlop's "the cheese."
"The Urion"-The "Roseberry" with thistle-down-down, down, hey, derry down. [Better down than "all up," says the long-eared thistlefed.]

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { ITHEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW. } \\
& \text { Lessees............Messrs GLover and Francis. } \\
& \text { Great Success of Tom TAYLor's Play } \\
& \text { C L A N C A R T Y. } \\
& \text { THIS EVENING (TUESDAY), DEC. 7TH, AT } 7 \cdot 30 \text {, } \\
& \text { C A A CA R T Y. } \\
& \text { To Conclude with } \\
& \text { No. I ROUND THE CORNER. } \\
& \text { Box Office Open from Eleven till Three. }
\end{aligned}
$$

THEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW.

MONDAY FIRST, DEC. ${ }^{13 T H}$,
THE GRAND "ROYAL" PANTOMIME
JACK AND THE BEAN-STALK.
CITY HALL SATURDAY EVENING CONCERTS.
SATURDAY, IITH DECEMBER,
THE CELEBRATED QUEEN'S MINSTRELS! ROYAL ORIGINAL CHRISTY'S!
Proprietors-MESSRS BERNARD AND VESTRIS.
TWENTY POPULAR PERFORMERS!
VOCALISTS, DANCERS, COMEDIANS, AND HUMOURISTS.
First Appearance in Glasgow for Two Years.
MR C. BERNARD, the Popular Proprietor of the Gaiety, so long associated in the Proprietorship of this Eminent Company, has consented to appear on this occasion, and Sing one of his Popular Songs.
MR H. A. LAMBETH, Organist.

Mr H. A. LAMBETH, Organist.
Admission-3d, 6d, and Is; Reserved Seats on Side Galleries, 2s. Tickets for Reserved Seats to be had at the Office, 58 Ren-
field Street. field Street.

Doors Open at 7; Organ Performance at Half-past 7 o'clock. JAMES AIRLIE, Secy.


| $T$ | $H$ | $E$ | $G$ | $A$ | $I$ | $E$ | $T$ | $Y$ |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |

THE SECOND GAIETY PANTOMIME, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 18 ,
DICK WHITTINGTON AND HIS CAT.
$\mathrm{P}^{\text {RIN CE }}$ Sole Lessee and Manager, .......Mr W. T. OF SLeIGR. Mr Sleigh has the honour to announce that he will produce i Glasgow his First Grand and Comic Christmas Pantomime, H UM P T Y D U M P T Y;
Or, Harlequin King Robert, The Three Princes, and Princess Roseblush.
ON SATURDAY EVENING, IITH DECEMBER, $1875 \cdot$ For Particulars, See Bills and Daily Papers.
C. H E N N G L E E R'S C C I R R Q U E E, Open Every Evening at 7, Commencing at 7.30; Saturdays at 2 and 7.-Programme Varied Nightly.

Special Notice.-The Marvellous Performances of the MIDGET HANLON TROUPE are now limited, on account of prior Engagements. All who have not witnessed their truly wonderful Gymnastic Displays, together with the "Terrific Drive" of Robert Hanlon, should do so at once.

The Lancers Quadrille on Horseback; Emille Montero, the Great Continental Rider and Somersault Thrower; the Nondescript Equestrians; Edouin and Ajax Volta; Comic Interludes by the Famous Clowns.

In active preparation, an Entirely New Juvenile Spectacle, entitled the "'FAIRY'S GARDEN PARTY AND FETE CHAMPETRE, IN HoNOUR OF LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD," performed by a host of Talented Children, Specially Engaged. See Future Announcements.

Prices of Admission-3s, 2s, 1s, and 6d.
Box Office Open Daily from io A.M. to 3 P. M. Acting Manager.... ........Mr Willias Powell. Proprietor and Director.......Mr Charles Hengler.
$G$ GASGOW YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN CITY HALL LECTURES,
Commencing each Evening at Eight o'clock.
Organ Performance by H. A. Lambeth, Esq., during the assembling of the audience.
EEVENTH LECTURE OF COURSE.
Monday, reth December-Rev. Dr HARRISON, Manchester.
Subject-" Characteristic English Infidelity."
Chairman-SIR JAMES WATSON.
Tickets may be had at the Rooms, 280 George St.- $-A \not p p l y$ ear $l y$.
HELLER'S WONDERS,
everx Trades hall, GLassford street.
Everi EvENiNG AT, Eight o'Ciook. ROBERT HELLER,
THE INIMITABLE \& MARVELLOUSLY-DEXTEROUS AMERICAN CONJURER.
BROWN'S ROYAL MUSIC HALL
AND RESTAURANT.
DUNLOP STREET.
Patronised by the elite of the City-Vide Press.

## 10 The Bailie for Wednesday, December 'ith, 1875.

## GLASGOW CHORAL UNION.

SECOND CHORAL CONCERT. CITY HALL (THIS DAY), TUESDAY, 7 TH DEC., 1875 . Handel's Oratorio,
"ISRAELINEGYPT." Principal Vocalists-
mpme. CORANO.
Miss ALICE FAIRMAN. Mr Nelson varley.
grand orchestra of fifty performers. Principal Violin-mr J. T. Carrodus. Condector-Mr h. A. Lambeth.
Tickets, $8 \mathrm{~s} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 5 \mathrm{~s}$, 3 s , and 2 s , at Swan \& Pentland's, Buchanan Street.
GLASGOW CHORAL UNION.
FOURTH ORCHESTRAL CONCERT. CITY HALL, TUESDAY, I4TH DECEMBER, Mr h. A. Lambeth's SElect Choir. Solo Violin-Mr J. T. CARRODUS.

Solo Violoncello-mir e. howell. GRAND ORCHESTRA

- NUMBERING OVER FIFTY PERFORAERS.

Principal Violin .......Mr J. T. Carrobus.
Conductor $\qquad$ .. Mr ARTHUR SULLIVAN.
Tickets ( $7 \mathrm{~s}, 4 \mathrm{~s}, 3 \mathrm{~s}$, and 25 ) at Messrs Swan \& Pentland's, 49 Buchanan Street.

## M ${ }^{R}$ LAMBETH'S ORGAN RECITTALS.

## CITY HALL, SATURDAY, ift DECEMBER.

ORGAN PERFORMANCES, under the auspices of the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Town Council, will be given by the City Organist
on Saturday first, at FOUR O'CLOCK prompt, And on every succeeding Saturday at the same hour.
All who attend are parteularly requested to be seated a few minutes before the hour.

Admission and Programmes Free.
City Chambers, 7 th Decemver, 1875 .

## GLASGOW ART CLUB.

THE THIRD ANNUAL EXHIBITION of Panting by the GlasGow art Club, is Now Open, in Mn Fisher's galleiry, 37 Renfield Street, Glasgow. Those interested in Art are invited to call.


CHRISTMAS CARDS.


#### Abstract

Now Showing, an Excellent Assortment of the Newest and most Elegant Designs in above. Selected from all the best makers ; endless Variety.


LORIMER,
19 Renfield Strlet, and 52 Jamaica Stramt.

## GREAT SALE OF RIBBONS

 from the stock ofMessrs HEYWARD, Limer. \& CO., Wholesale Warihousemen, Manchester.

## FRESH ARRIVALS OF NOVELTIES from

LONDON and PARIS EVERY WEEK, AT

THE CALEDONIAN HOUSE MESSRS COPLAND \& LYE, notwithstar: ing the Enormou; Bargains in Ribbons, Bethas, Fict: Laces, and Fancy Goods, wish their numerous Customers: understand that they are redoubling their energies as regzo their more staple trade--viz., the Family Drapery part of ite Colossal Business-and This Week, in particular, they call at: 2 tion to the Special Bargain Lots enumerated under the hea. Bargains in Napery-see particulars in Daily Papers of Friz last. To parties about to commence Housekeeping this prese unusual advantages, which should at once be secured. We a invite the attention of Housekeepers, Hotelkeepers, \&c., to 0 unusually cheap and first-class Stock of Napery, guaranteeic? saving of from 5 s to ros in the pound. One trial will conv the most sceptical.
For full particulars of Bargains for This Week's Sale, ples refer to Daily Papers of Friday last.
The best route to the Caledonian House is by Sauchiers Street, and through the Wellington Arcade ; or the Cowcad Ez Tramway Cars pass the door every five minutes.

COPLAND \& LYE, CALEDONIAN HOUSE, но то 116 COWCADDENS, GLASGOW.
WROUGHT-IRON WINE BINS made to suit any space or position, as already extensiviput up by the Subscriber in Glasgow and neighbourhood. Single Bins, Storing One Bottle Deep, - 3/0 per Doz. Botta Double Bins, Storing Two Bottles Deep, - 2/9 Do. Inclurling Painting, and Fixing in Town or District. CELLARETS, uncer Lock and Key, from - - S/6 e2o SODA WATER RACKS, from - - - . 9/0 eaci WILLIAM HUME, 195 Buchanan Street, Glasgow,


M'MILLAN'S CARBOLIC MOUTH WASN preyents Toothache, checks Decay of the Teeth, remore Inflammation of the Gums and Mouth, destroys the Odour Tobacco, and renders the Breath Pleasant and Fragrant.

Sold by all Chemists, in Bottles at 2s 9d cach.
Prepared only by Join M'Milian, Chemist, 17 Great Weste eo
Road, and 8 Buckingham Buildings, Hillhead. Beware of Spurious Imitations.

RUTHERFORD BROTHERS, ARTISTS AND PHOTOGRAPHERS, 65 SAUCHIEHALL STREET, GLASGOW. "A NEW FEATURE in the TEA TRADE."
A Cup of the Finest Tea Imported for $2 \mathrm{~d} \& 4 \mathrm{~d}$, with Cream and Sugar, at
STUART CRANSTON \& CO.'S SAMPLE ROOM, No. 2 QUEEN STREET, In connection wi $h$ their New Shop, No. 76 ARGYLE STREET, Opposite the Polytechnic.
J. \& D. LITTLEJOHN'S OLD FAMILY STREET. All GOODS Best Quality; Delivered Free in Town and Suburbs.
I PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH.

This Old-Established House, adjoining the Waverley Station, and opposite General Post Office, affords first-class accommodation for Commercial Gentlem‘n and others visitin!: the City (either on business or pleasure), having recently unde: fone extensive alterations and additions ; entirely re-decorated and furnished in the most approved manner. Parties honou tug the "BRIDGE" with their patronage will find every comfort, combined with cleanliness and attention. Cheerful Sittin; 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.
T H E $\quad \underset{24}{ } \mathrm{~B}$ L ARGYLE STREET, $\mathrm{Y} \underset{\mathrm{T}}{\mathrm{T}} \mathrm{O} \underset{\mathrm{O}}{\mathrm{S}} \mathrm{O}$ D, 50 Apartments.-JOHN LEARY, Proprietor.

## $\mathbb{G} \mathbb{E} \mathbb{N} \mathbb{N} \mathbb{E} \mathbb{E} \mathbb{D}$

The QUEEN'S LAUNDRESS says this is the FINEST STARCH SHE EVER USED.

WE can now Supply Families with CHOICE Firkin, KEEPING BUTTER for TABLE USE, in Kits and Firkins, from 35 Lbs. to 75 Lbs .

> DRIED OX TONGUES, LOCHYYNE HERRINGS, Whole and HalfFirkins. J O H N N , K , 57 ST. VINCENT STREET.
W. TEACHER \& SON'S Finest Old RUM, And GIN, LONDON, DUBLIN, and BURTON MAL'T LIQUORS, may be had at
I 34 CUMBERLAND STREEET, Corner of Crown Street and Cumberland Street.

## 90 St. George's Road.

${ }_{136}$ New City Road.
Corner of Garscube Road and Lyon Street.
Corner of George Street and High Street.
Corner of South Wellington Street and Rutherglen Road. Corner of Portland Street and Bedford Street.
Corner of Elderslie Street and Dumbarton Road.
450 Argyle Street (Opposite Carrick Street).
The Very Best Value in PORTS, SHERRIES, CLARETS, BURGUNDIES, HOCKS, CHAMPAGNES, and other Wines.

No Goods Sold for Consumption on the Premises.
Country and English Orders carefully executed-terms, cash. Goods of precisely the same quality and price at their other Establishments; as also at

Wholesale Stores-12 ST. ENOCH SQUARE.

DUN'S IMPROVED SOFT GELATINE CAPSULES form the only convenient, safe, and agreeable mode of taking medicines without Taste or Smell, such as Castor Oil, Cod Liver Oil, Do. with Quinine, Norwegian Tar, Spirits of Turpentine, Oil of Male Fern, Oil of Sandal Wood, Charcoal, Sulphate of Quinine, \&c., \&c.

Sold by all Chemists and by the Manufacturer,
R. T. DUN, CHEMIST, 288 ARGYLE ST., GLASGOW. and 35a WILSON STREET, FINSBURY,'LONDON.


The SEWING MACHINE (though invented by Elias Howe, Jun., upwards of 20 years ago) has only fair $\mathrm{T}_{\text {ly }}$ been ing MACHINE (though invented by Elias Howe, Jun., upwards of 20 years ago) has to judge of the Superior Durability of THE HOWE, now that the Machines by other makers, which have been in use during that time, are all worked out and useless.

It is a fact worth attention that within the last three or four years, since the Public have had an opportunity of testing the Superior Durability of THE HOWE as compared with any other Machine, -theortunity of testing the Superior

INCREASEDSIXTIMESASEAST As those of any other of the Principal Makers.
THE HOWE MACHINE CO. (LIMITED).
head office for scotland-6o buchanan street, giasgow, With Branch Offices or Agents in Every Town.


# H O R S IT HI S <br> ULSTERCOATS ARE THEX BEST. 

No Gentlexan should be Without One.
LARGEST VARIETY ANYWHERE.
5 \& 7 RENFIELD STREET
SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES,
ARE BEST FOR ALL PURPOSTS.
SALES FOR 1874, UPWARDS OF 240,000

OFFICE):
65 BUCHANAN STREET GLASGOW.


BEST STYMT AND LOWEST PRICRS.

## TRONGATE <br>  <br> COMPANE

43 54 TRONGATE.
Guasgow : Printed by William Munno at his General Printing Office, 8I Virginia Street ${ }_{i}$; and Published for the Proprietoss by A. F. Shate \& Co. (who will Receive Advertisemonts for the Bainie), io Royal Exchange Square.



No. 165. Glasgow, Wednesday, December 15th, 1875. Price Id.

## MEN YOU KNOMY-NO. 165.

IT has been said or written by somebody that the gabble about matters educational is fast becoming a nuisance, a statement which the Bailie most fully endorses. So many meddlers and muddlers-parliamentary and otherwisewho know as much about education as the man in the moon, keep so persistently harping on this one string, that the public must, long ere now, have become thoroughly nauseated with the subject. The Bailie, however, recognised as he is as one of the great teachers of the age, is loftily unconscious of having ever "gabbled" on this or any other matter claiming his attention, and feels, therefore, that in approaching an educational topic he can speak with authority, and that he is entitled to be listened to with that respect which he invariably receives from his multitudinous admirers. As Public Instructor, His Honour has been called on to censure the vagaries of the School Board, to keep Windy Harry in order, to expand the mind of Willie Kidston, and to take the "cock-a-doodle-do" out of the throat of that reverend ofanticleer known as "J. P. H." Moreover, he has had to look after his boys attending the Big School on Gilmorehill, and to assay the metal of their masters, of the more distinguished of whom he has already presented his readers with excellent portraits. And now, for a change, H is Honour has selected an extra-mural Professor as the "Man you Know" for this week. Mr Thomas MorriSON, Rector of the Free Church Normal School, is one of a constellation of clever brothers hailing from the North, most of whom are well known in the scholastic profession. His boyhood's years were spent at the parish school of his native district, and there was laid the solid foundation on which the scholar-
ship of the man was ultimately to be reared. He next pursued his studies at King's College, Aberdeen, then, as now, the most notable seat of classical learning in Scotland. Every session saw him carry to his rural home substantial proofs of his zeal as a student, and when at length he left his Alma Mater, she bestowed upon him some of her highest honours. And here it is worthy of remark that during the long vacations the "Man you Know" joined heartily in the sports of the country side, and took his share in the work of his father's farm, where his brawny arm was exercised with as much zeal as his busy brain in college time. Hence it comes that he is an ardent lover of all athletic sports. At almost every "event" of importance in connection with cricket or football he is almost sure to be present, and no one more heartily applauds a clever bit of bowling or batting, or more readily joins in the cheer that greets the kick that wins a goal. Choosing the scholastic profession, he came early to the front as the head-master of an important institution in Inverness; and erelong, in 1852, he was appointed to the Rectorship of the Free Normal School, a position he still occupies. At that time the Normal School was under the wing of David Stow, the founder of what is called "The Training System," and who, had he lived, would certainly have been included in the Bailie's Portrait Gallery. Alas! however, to the present generation the name of Stow is only associated with the decaying trunk which stands all desolate on the Sauchiehall Street pavement. Mr Stow was very fortunate in securing capable men to aid him in carrying his theory into practice, and Mr MORrison was a man specially gifted in this direction. Himself an excellent teacher, he went heart and soul into the work, so that under his reign the Normal School has flourished exceedingly. But it is more particularly in the training of students for the work of
vol. vir.
teaching that his talents display themselves. As an instructor in pedagogy, paideutics, or whatever other unearthly name the science of teaching may bear, he has proved himself an adept. Fully stored with professional knowledge, lively in manner, energetic in action, and prompt and methodical in all his arrangements, he has exercised an influence of the most healthy character on all his students. Every year the numbers attending his instructions are on the increase, yet the demand for students of his training far surpasses the supply. They are to be found in almost every district of Scotlandeven our highly cultured neighbour across the border, on account either of the rarity or of the incompetency of the native article, is constantly applying for them; and there is scarcely an English colony where one or more of Mr MorRISON'S pupil masters or mistresses may not be found. Hence, without exaggeration, his influence may be said to be world-wide. Nor have the students themselves been slow to appreciate his worth; for not unfrequently their admiration has blossomed into very valuable gifts, while the profession at large has testified its regard by electing him, only a few weeks ago, to the honourable post of President of the Educational Institute of Scotland. This Corporation, by the way, was not long since but a sorry affair, exercising no very important influence in scholastic matters. Often, indeed, its honorary initials of fellowship (F.E.I.S.), as appended to the names of some of its earlier members, might not unreasonably have been interpreted to mean, "Fellow of an Establishment for Incapable Scholastics." But all this is changed now. The passing of the Education Act awoke schoolmasters to the necessity for confederation, and so the Institute has become strong in numbers and powerful in influence, whilst its honours are being conferred only on those who really deserve the distinction. The Presidential chair has already been occupied by men of mark, although chiefly selected from among the "wise men of the East;" and hence the Bailie is much gratified that Glasgow has now had its turn, and that his wellbeloved city shall be represented by a man who, in addition to his personal qualifications and lengthened experience, has such a grasp of all the mysteries of educational law, that his appointment cannot fail to be of singular advantage to the Educational Institute of Scotland. In later years the "Man you Know" has taken to lecturing and bookmaking, but while his efforts in these directions are by no means un-
important, it is not as an orator or as an author that his name will go down to posterity, but rather as that of the clever and influential Rector of the Free Church Normal School.
"Sharp"'s the Word.
THE Barmaid reckoned up the score, Severely made it twopence more ; Straightway the Bailie paid, And satisfied the maid.
Leastways he satisfied the bill,
The total passed into the till; The Bailie he passed out, Thinking no more of tea or stout.
But in this famous bar of Lang's
Scandal has teeth, and claws, and fangs For more than buns or cakes, Which at his will each takes,
And eats his fill, and, feeling merry,
He may forget one glass of sherryPerchance a cup of ale, When reckoning up the tale.
The Bailie's Ass pays like a man ;
He'd fill no cup, he'd drink no can
Without the pay. At such a pass
You well might "write him down an Ass."

## A Spent Ball.

SOME pious creature writes to a contemporary expressing his holy horror at the fact that the students of the Church of Scotland Training College should have celebrated the close of their session by a ball, and "feels curious to know whether this ball will figure in the report of the Education Committee to the General Assembly." The Bailie is unfortunately unacquaintcd with the views entertained on the subject by the Committee in question, but imagines they might as appropriately report every kiss a student gives his sweetheart, or every pipe he smokes. His Worship would advise a report on this good man himself.

William Jarvis Harker-" Kirkcaldy" Harket -has failed for $£ 30,998$ I3s I Id, with $£ 116$ of assets. He won't have much left to build that harbour after he pays his $3 / 4 \mathrm{~d}$ in the pound.

One of the candidates for East Aberdeenshire professes the highest respect for an opponent on the ground that he is a person "whom ant, one would be proud to meet at a dinner-table? Whose dinner-table? Doesn't this look a little like fishing for an invitation ?

[^12]
## The Temple of Mammon.

HISTORY is ever repeating itself; but that we should have in our day a singular, not to say amusing, parallel to the Worship of the Golden Calf, must prove especially interesting to the historical student, apart from the gratification afforded the public generally. Secret court, we are aware, has always been paid, more or less, to this influential deity, but in such a sly insinuous manner as to bring its devotees into merited contempt. Thanks to religious toleration, this is at an end. Time was when-" Hit him hard, his faither's an Anti-Burgher," was the cry of the persecutor, but now it will happily be replaced by"Speak him fair, he's connected with the ' Moneygrubs.'" Gentle reader, here is the welcome announcement, as given in the daily press :"At a meeting of gentlemen interested in the erection of a new church in the Great Western Road district, the Rev. Mr Strong said-'This church would not be one for working men, but would be a wealthy man's church, and would require to be a little ornamental.' "' Judging from the general tenor of his remarks, the people of the district are out-and-out cluurcl-goers, who don't care about worshipping in "halls," or any one-horse places of the kind, being evidently of a religious tone above anything so vulgar and dograding. What a happy idea, then, to erect an ornamental church, draw a well-defined line between rich and poor, or, figuratively, between Dives and Lazarus, reserving for the former, by way of compensation, we presume, the exclusive privilege of quarters so comfortable, compared with those assigned him in the parable. "The poor ye have always with you;" they have, therefore, ceased to be a novelty; but a church packed with Nabobs is one of those happy hits which, like the purchase of the Suez Canal, is sure to immortalise its lucky author, and give the Established party the innings for a long time to come. Who will not envy the fortunate occupant of such a pulpit, as he gloats over the golden cream of our city-

> Like hungry Jew in wilderness, Rejoicing o'er his manna?

The Bailie, of course, hails with pleasure a scheme so well calculated to strengthen the bonds of Christian charity, and is about to have the balance at his banker's duly attested before a brother J.P., with a view to membership. Meantime, by way of assisting the artists engaged for the ornamental work, he humbly begs to submit a short list of subjects which may
prove suggestive for statuary, panellings, or stained windows:-
"Demolishing the Golden Calf."
"The Workshop at Nazareth, after Holman Hunt."
"The Widow's Mite."
"Camel going through the needle's eye," in oil, with good wide margin.
"To the poor the gospel is preached-elsewhere."
These are but a few selections, but possibly they may prove ample to begin with.

## PICKED UP ON THE BANKS OF LOCHBURNIE.

How nice on the ice to slide or to glide-
Up, down, far and wide, by thy side, Miss mak' bride !
How sweet when we meet in race, or embrace?
When thy name's to inchase, with what serpentine grace
We then go the pace thy initials to trace-
To write them in Roman, Egyptic, or Celt,
And, like thy heart, leave them-to soften and melt.
[Signed] $A S^{*} N^{*} S$.

## Up to Anything.

A MODEST young man advertises for a situation "in any capacity." Now, the Bailie, who is fond of encouraging youthful ambition, would like to give this experiment a lift. Let us see. There's the Sultan of Turkey wants a finance minister, and there are a lot of manufacturers want weavers. Mr Gladstone won't take the former berth, and our local weavers prefer living as paupers on the alms of the charitable to working. So here's a double chance for our young friend. If there's anything between these extremes that he would like, only let him say so, and the Bailie will do his utmost to oblige him.

Dundee has just distinguished itself by voting "no confidence" in one of its members, on the motion of that terrible being the "President" of the local "Home Rule Association." The great man doubtless feels himself a good half-foot taller than he did before, while all the other "Presidents" throughout the country are burning with unquenchable fury.

Extravagance.-The authorities have come to the conclusion that it is not fair to stop the wages of the two Greenock Custom-house officers who were recently carried off to sea while engaged in the performance of their duty. Of course it is always right to be generous, but isn't such lavish expenditure as this a little too much ?

[^13]
## The School Board in a New Place.

THAT time-worn story about the Scotchman, the joke, and the surgical operation has had a new setting in our own good city. As all the world, that is, all the Glasgow world knows, the bill of the Theatre-Royal Pantomime contains an intimation to the effiect that certain "impish beings," who ap. pear in the burlesque opening of the piece, will be performed by "eight young Cowcaddens Hopefuls (by special permission of the School Board)." Would you believe it?-this bit of harmless pleasantry has been taken au sericux by our pastors and masters who look after the education of the city, and who quarrel among themselves like-like-like-why, like Willie Kidston and John Page Hopps.
A deputation from the Board waited on Mr Glover on Friday, and gravely informed him that there had been some mistake. They had given no permission for "young Cowcaddens Hopefuls" to take part in the performance !
Mr Glover laughingly replied that the anrouncement was a joke, that it appeared lin a pantomime bill, that it was of the same class as the line regarding "Mrs Jack's cow, celebrated for the quality of her milk and butter," which would be impersonated by "Messrs Fore and Hind Legs."
This explanation only made matters worse. The deputation, swelling up like so many angry turkey-cocks, blurted out by their several mouths that the School Board had been deliberately insulted by the Theatre. Unless, they added, the obnoxious line were instantly withdrawn, the consequences would be -they did not say what, but their manner implied that they would be something very awful indeed.
Time, of course, was valuable to the manager of the Royal on Friday, and finding that this was the tone of the deputation, he curtly informed its members that he would think over it, and saying this he bowed them out.
What will the worshipful Willie Kidston and the rest of them do next?

## The Tale of a Drain.

OF municipal eccentricity there seems no end. Here's what they've just been doing in Johnstone. It was resolved to construct a new sewer, in order to divert a certain conduit of sewage ; and at last, after the expenditure of two months' labour and $£ 300$ in money, the point of juncture between the new drain and the old conduit was reached. All that had to be done was to receive the sewage into the drain, when it was suddenly discovered that, instead of the two runs meeting at the same level, the bed of the drain was a foot and a half above that of the conduit! As it was impossible to persuade the sewage to "walk up stairs," the work was stopped. At present the supporters of the scheme are scratching their heads and looking foolish, while its opponents indulge in a wild dance of triumph round the unfortunate "point of juncture." The next time the Johnstonites "conclude" to make a drain, they will find it cheaper, on the whole, to get a plan prepared beforehand.

Little Assbridge, who has stuck at Euclid's fifth proposition, has heard of plain geometry, and thinks he'll give it a try now.

## Rumours Contradicted.

THAT Professor Andrew Buchanan and Professor Young did not embrace in front of the Mail office on the Friday of last week.

That Professor Andrew Buchanan does not intend to recommend Professor Young as his successor in the Chair of Physiology.

That Professor Andrew Buchanan possesses the strongest voice in Glasgow.

That Mr Kidston will not put up Mr Page Hopps as next Chairman of the School Board.

That Mr Kidston has a high opinion of Mr Hopps' intelligence.

That Mr Page Hopps is in ecstacies at the freedom from prejudice manifested by Mr Kidston at Monday's meeting of the School Board.

That the city generally is proud of the Schoo: Board.

That we in Glasgow possess the most gentlemanly and the best conducted School Board is Scotland.

That a late supporter of our respected Grat: is to sustain the part of "Jack" at the Royal.

That ex-Bailie Sharp is to play the characte. of "Humpty-Dumpty," or sing the song of Au:' Lang Syne at the Prince of Wales.

Reflection byOur Own Platitudinarias -The qualities of being "fast" and "quiet". $:$ : the same time, often attributed by the horsedealer to his cattle, are but seldom found combined in the human subject.
"FOR A Good Boy."-Master Thomas Carlyle Chelsea, has just been awarded a gold medal foe general good conduct. A lot of other boys, wh: think themselves quite as good boys as Tommy are very jealous.

Mr George Gilfillan does not think very muc* of Thomas Carlyle, whom he regards as " 2 . most a powerful critic." It is satisfactory tha George admits the power. Having tried criti cism himself "some," he ought to know a litt: about it, and if the truth were only known w dare say he would allow Thomas to be almost a strong in this line as George.

A "Sharp" day-That of the Bailie's las week's publication.

A Transformation Scene-From a drapes warehouse to a toy shop.

Asliding scale-Asteep street on a frosty nigk

# The Bailie for Wednesday, December 15th, 1875. 

## Monday Gossip.

MY DEAR BAILIE,--The pantomimes are upon us. Glare and glitter, pirouetting fairies, topical songs, and eccentric masks will be the order of the day at our three theatres for the next four or five weeks. There will be no pantomime proper, mark you. Pantomime is a lost art. One of our last pantomimists was the late Mr Edmund Glover, who has played on the same evening Richard III. and Clown, and among whose famous parts was The Flying Dutchman, where he had to convey a long narrative by means of pantomime alone.
"Jack and the Bean Stalk" is to be presented this evening at the "Royal." Besides Miss Glover and Mr Chessman, whose names I mentioned last week, the management have secured a delightful vocalist in Miss Oscar Byrne, the daughter of the celebrated Oscar Byrne, one of the best ballet masters and stage managers of our time. Mr Charteris, Mr Gofton, Mr Walmisley, and Mr Tate, also take part in the pantomime, and the first-named is determined to make a hit by appearing in a make-up à la Henry Irving. Some Scotch, or should I say Glasgow character will be given to the introductory burlesque by Mr Dobson, the Scotch actor of the West country. The comic business will introduce the famous Russian skaters, who astonished us all at Hengler's last winter. Among the marvels of the scenery, which is quite equal to the reputation of the theatre, is a "crystal fountain," one of the very finest effects ever seen on the Glasgow stage. The piece, I should further mention, has been constructed by Mr Glover, and will be produced under the personal superintendence of Mr Henry Egerton.

Sir Charles Young's comedy of "Charms" is on to-night at the Gaiety. The Baronet is a good deal of an amateur in the way of drama-writing, but "Charms," all the same, contains one or two strong situations, and Mr Bernard's capital company will give these every justice.

What is termed the "Volunteer Officers' Amateur Dramatic Society" give two entertainments in the Gaiety this week, and they will further appear at the same house on the Ioth and IIth of the February of next year, when they will attempt the national drama of "Rob Roy.", I say "attempt" purposely, for truly, "Volunteer amateurs," like any other amateurs, are but sorry spectacles at best. What they are at worst I leave you or your readers to guess.

We are to have Mr Bernard's Pantomime of "Dick Whittington" on Saturday. The hero, Dick, will be played by clever little Miss L. Gordon Gourlay; Miss Ella Collins-the Good Fairy of "Red Riding-Hood"-will be Dick's sweetheart, Alice; Miss Madge Myrtle-younger sister to Miss Moodie, The Princess; Miss Williams, The Grand Vizier; Mr Gilbert, the Old Dor Tray of last year, Dick's Cat; Mr Lyle, Mago;; Mr Lefler, the Demon King: Mr Lindsay, Aldermant Fitiwarren; Mr W. H. Porter, The Empress; and Mr Lloyd, Dame 7 ickle- Toby. Mr Vallance, the able stage manager of the theatre, will be The Emperor, while Mr Bernard himself will appear as The Captain. The Mendelssohn Quartette Company have also been engaged; as have been likewise Mr Walter Hildyard, Mr Leopold, and the sprightly Fritz Family. With this cast "Whittington" should be a great success as was "Red Riding-Hood," and we all know how popular it was.
Sent into the world before its time, no wonder Mr Sleigh's Pantomime was not a complete success on its first representation on Saturday. "Humpty-Dumpty" must be better done before " Q " can be brought to say anything more about it.
Is there never to be an end of these art exhibitions? Only fancy, last week there were still a couple of themin the Corporation Buildings, although White and Agnew had passed away. Of course they had their interest-the one for the lovers of oldworld art, the other for those who adorn their drawing-rooms with water-colours, but upon my word, BAILIE, it's a poor look-out for the Institute of the Fine Arts if this sort of thing is to go on. Only fancy five exhibitions preceding our own proper one, which every good citizen in Glasgow ought to support, and in which, moreover, every good citizen, to boot, could supply himself with just as good pictures as he could obtain from any other quarter; for very sure I am, your Worship, that, thanks
especially to the unceasing labours of Mr H . Simson, no other Exhibition out of London equals ours. Edinburgh is of course always good, but it wants the variety and the cosmopolitan character that the Glasgow Exhibition so pre-eminently possesses.

I've been taking a look since I last wrote you at the Art Club Exhibition in Fisher's Gallery, in which, as might be expected from his antecedents, the really artistic pictures are those of James A. Aitken, A.R.H.A.; but one is inclined to ask, "What is he doing here?" Amongst the most prominent and promising of the other contributors are D. Murray, A. K. Brown, E. S. Calvert, M'Kellar, Buchanan, Dennistoun, Davidson, and M'Laurin.

I was glad to see some promising work from the brush of young Tom Donald, Milne Donald's son. R. M'Ewen should follow out the pleasant style of his Barncluith picture; so should W. Young that of his garden bit at the same place.

The Exhibition as a whole shows an improvement on that of last year, and a promise of better things to come. The hangers bave put Mr Moyr Smith's productions so completely out of the ken of any ordinary vision that I cannot say anything about them. The Secretary of the Club, I should add, is Mr John D. Taylor, 129 North John Street.
Q.

## Tantaene Irae?

A LEARNED Professor, in announcing his intention of resigning his Chair, remarks that he resigns "solely on account of the gross misconduct and treachery of more than one of his colleagues in the University," and gets on to talk about " lies," "false representations," " vile purposes," \&c. After this, one surely need not be surprised that a humble Toon Cooncillor should lose his temper, and metaphorically tear the eyes of his opponents. If sweetness and light fail us in the University; we need not look for them in the Council Chamber.

## J. L. L. on the Rampage.

IT is the opinion of Mr J. L. Lang that "there is a set of penny-a-liners who go about the police offices making the most atrocious charges, and publishing them through the papers, and the minds of people are prejudiced by these infamous publications." It may be interesting to know that this tirade-which ought to excite the envy of the editor of the Englishman-refers to that useful class of the community known as reporters. The Bailite has the fear of the civil law before his eyes, and therefore confines his comments to the remark that he is not at all surprised at Mr J. L. Lang's dislike to reporters.
"Bauldy," who has gone up to the "big village" on business connected with the death of his maiden aunt, who has left 6500,000 , sends the following telegram to the Ass:-"The favourite at the St. Stephen's prize show will be Ben's celebrated Turkish 'Coo' (raised on the canal, and weighing four million pounds), by Isthmus out of Suez!"

## 6 The Bailie for Wednesday, December 15th, 1875.

## THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

"Gallia" (Paisley). -What's the French for White Cart? Carte Blancic, of course.
J. F. (Dundee).-Mr Jenkins's phrase was "indigenous Pelasgians," not "indigent plasterers."
D. L. M.-The Bailie fails to see through your pun about soiree and "sore-heid." You should annotate your jokes.
"F." (Maryhill).-Noticed elsewhere.
"Our Young Friend."-Was it a wet dock?
R. M'E.-Yours to hand. "Q." will apply when requisite.

## WEDNS

THE Bailie, and eke the Ass, hold out the right hand of fellowship to Bailie Fyfe of Port-Glasgow, Like him they were once young, like him they are growing old, like him they are given to lecturing the people with whom they come into contact. The Bailie can hardly keep his gravity, or the Cuddy his temper, at the disparaging remarks which have been made regarding the Port-Glasgow magistrate. Mr Fyfe has been called a model Bailie, he has been compared to the creature who addressed Balaam, it has been said that, in fining the first offender who ever came before him in a modest half-crown, he had an eye to his own breeches pocket. Now, all this is simple scandal. It is speaking evil of dignities. To the mind of the Bailie it is quite equal to murder in the second degree. He would address the scandalmongers by the lips of a famous forbear of Bailie FYFE's, and would say"Dost thou not suspect his place? Dost thou not suspect his years? He is a wise fellow; and, which is more, an officer ; and, which is more, a householder; and, which is more, as pretty a piece of flesh as any is in Messina; and one that knows the law, go to ; and a rich fellow enough, go to ; and one that hath two gowns, and everything comfortable about him. Bring them away." Yes, "bring them away," the Bailie would repeat, and let condign punishment be executed upon them after the fashion of that performed upon similar offenders by the Dogberry and Verges of old Messina.

True, Thomas?-It is reported that, on his last birthday, Mr Thomas Carlyle remarked grufly that he wished people would let him alone, and that he cared neither for medals nor meddlers.

Sensationalism and Sobriety.
$G$ RANNY suggests sensational literature as a remedy for drunkenness; at least so a friend tells the Bailie, who has not acquainted himself with the old lady's scheme. He presumes that, as a sudden fright is supposed to have a sobering effect, the idea is that a fellow who takes a drop too much should pull himself together by means of a chapter of Miss Braddon or Wilkie Collins. The idea isn't a bad one, and the Bailie intends to try it on the Ass. Has her ladyship any suggestions for the amelioration of the headache "next morning?"

## Rather Awkward.

WHAT an interest country gentlemen wh: aspire to be M.P.'s take in their tenantry -about the election time! Such is a reflection suggested by a contest now proceeding in the North. If gentlemen are prudent, however, they will take care to get up, along with the interest, a litcle information as to what is going on upon their estates. There was Mr Ainslie, one of the candidates in the election referred to, who, in answer to a question, denied point-blank that he had ever built any cottages, and after one of his tenants had "refreshed his memory," acmitted that he had built thirteen. Now, this sort of thing looks bad, decidedly bad, and Mr Ainslie's faux pas should be a warning to others.

The Voice of the People. - Poor deaHenry Wainwright has excited so much sympathy by his misfortunes that the life of that desperate ruffian Stokes, who had him arrested has been threatened. It is satisfactory to lears that Stokes has been dismissed from his situatioon account of his conduct in the case, and per haps this will satisfy a justly indignant populace If not, there will be nothing for it but to han him in place of Mr Wainwright. Vox popul you know, vox Dei.

Dizzy Outdone.-Encouraged by the " $s p$ rited foreign policy" of the Government, Paisl has determined to buy up the debt on the $\mathrm{C}_{2}$, It is rumoured that Camlachie intends to $\mathrm{pur}_{\mathrm{r}_{2}}$ a similar policy with regard to the Molendin ${ }_{1}$ There are other startling reports of a similar ture, which we shall doubtless hear more of.

Young Lithpersays that, Lord Townshend $h_{2}$ ing become a Good Templar, the movement ma boast of having carried a man of mark-with it

## The Bailie for Wednesday, December 15th, 1875. 7

## All about the Sun.

BELOVED MAGISTRATE,-Tempted by the chance of sunny words in sombre wreaths, I waded through the sloppiness of a slushy night towards that public barn known as the City Hall, last Wednesday evening, to hear that man of solar renown, the great Mr Lockyer, (J. Norman, not Edmund, your old Edinburgh friend-railways are liis pet lunacy). The crowd was great, and the hall was cold. Early in the lecture we were entertained with photographic portraits of the sun, an exhibition which produced a frightful smell of gas and much sneezing throughout the hall. If his likeness be correct, I'm afraid old Sol must be indulging in larks and high jinks when he gets behind a cloud, for a more warty and dissipated old "phizmahogany" I never beheld. When the disc of the moon gets in front of him, some lighit hair and whiskers are revealed, and these are known to scientists as the coronal atmosphere. Well, all this was plain sailing, but after the portraits came the molecules, and then, by Jove, Bailie, didn't we have molecules with a vengeance: You must know that everything is made up of molecules. Tell the Ass that he is a jolly old lump of molecules himself, and you've only got to have him submitted to a spectrum analysis in order to discover all the brandium and sodium that, for these countless years past, everybody knows he has been imbibing. The sun has molecules that shine when exposed to the light, just like some other little rascals I could name ; and this shining betrays the presence of some curious odds and ends-magnesium, senniuin, (castor-)ile-ium, and, in fact, just such molecules as may be found necessary in your own son after too liberal indulgence at an evening party -another evidence of the loose life led by his loftiness above. But the manner in which these substances revealed themselves was odd in the extreme. By the aid of a magic-lantern, a variety of worn-out tooth-combs were thrown on the ssreen, and these, we were told, were the spectra of magnesium, sennium, \&c., as existing in the sun. (Sensation.) The more toothless the combs the more telling the spectrum, andthe more vociferous the applause. I can't account for this, unless it be that the audience seized the chance of getting their feet warm. Finally, I was overcome with cold molecules, and determined, after spending an hour in the society of the sun, to keep up only a winking acquaintance with him for the future.-Yours truly, Pop. Sci. Lect.
P.S.-On reaching home, your correspondent indulged in some molecules, hot, compounded on an alcoholic and saccharine basis, after which he indulged in a total eclipse among the fogs of Blanket Bay.

FIRST, DINE; THEN-RESIGN.
Now that it's past, and heard's the last Of Gossip's "cookie shine,"
May ne'er a cloud of scandal cast
A shade on auld Lang's sign.

## " The Great 'Globe' Itself."

$T$ HANKS to the travelling facilities of the day, Englishmen are beginning to know a little more about us than their grandfathers did, but they have still very, very much to learneven though they have almost entirely got rid of the notion that we a!l wear kilts and live on haggis and whisky. When the Pall Mall, for instance, undertakes to discuss our Universities, or the Saturday to deal with Glasgow street architecture, the result is decidedly amusing. Another instance has just occurred of this sort of thing. The great and glorious "restaurant scandal" has actually penetrated to London, and the Globe devotes an article to "Lang's," which establishment it is pleased to describe as "the last new thing in restaurants," "where visitors eat and drink what they like and pay what they like." That the dear old rosy-faced Globe is rather behind the age is, of course, a notorious fact; but one scarcely expects even it to describe as "the last new thing" an institution which has stood for wellnigh a generation, and has been noticed over and over again by the roseate one's London contemporaries. The Globe thinks "it is hardly probable that Glasgow has reached so advanced a state of moral excellence" as to appreciate this novelty. To which it may be rejoined that, while fortunes have been and are being made in Glasgow out of establishments conducted on this "novel" principle, no enterprising restaurateur has had the courage to introduce it into London. The Globe man has evidently never been in this good city of ours; but should he ever venture to penetrate so far into the Northern wilds, the Bailie will be happy to take him not only to Lang's, but to F. \& F.'s, Duncan's, John Forrester's, and several otherenticing establishments, where he will find this strange and "novel" system working admirably.
"Hope toid a flattering tale"-when he persuaded himself to stand for East Aberdeenshire!

## Quavers.

AT the Fourth Orchestral Concert to-night (Tuesdag) works are announced of Schubert and Schumann, th at from the latter composer, the Overture to "Genoveva," being specially interesting. A Gavotte by Boccherini, a genuine composition of the Bach and Handel period, is also down; also, what should be a great treat of its kind, a duet for violin and violoncello (Messrs Carrodus and Howell) by Bottessini, the once famous double bass player of the Jallien day. Mr Sullivan's music to tho Masque in the "Merchant of Venice," has a due place, and there is also the Overture to "Zampa." In the conclusion, which should go brilliantly, Mr Lambeth's Select Choir are to sing, their "numbers" being Smart's "Ave Maria," Sullivan's "Oh, hush thee" (the Swabian Folksong they sing so beautifully), and "Down in a flowery vale.'

Mentioning Mr Lambeth's Choir reminds me that that choiee little society is needed among us, very much as an example of the benefit of selectness. Our local amateur associations especially need the lesson it supplies. They are getting too fond of getting up their numbers to a hundred or so, to look grand, admitting all and sundry, good and bad voice, ear and no ear-rows of tenors or basses, for instance, and a minimum of sound to a maximum of throats. For the light class of music they do. For the most part, forty or fifty is like the number. Jiet us reform this altogether, else, as we have had one or two warnings already, this lind of association will go down as rapidly as it rose.

The intended performance of "Esther" next week by the South-side Tonic Sol-fa Choral Society is a somewhat interesting event. It was Handel's first Oratorio, and was sung quite recently in London for the first time for many generations. The libretto is thought to have been very likely by Pope or Gay. The music is wonderfully fresh and modernlike.

One good thing the Organ morement in Scotch churches has done is the bringing down among us of organists from England, who are, as a rule, thoroughly trained musicians. Mr Montagu Smith, whose Subscription Concert takes place on Thursday this week, is one of those who have sottled here, and he gives a proof of his ability as a composer in the production, on that occasion, of a Cantata or Psalm of his own composition, withorchestral accompaniments-the programme being otherwise interesting.

Sweet are the uses of advertisements. An enterprising diary-publisher presses my Lord Bacon into his service to puff his wares. There seems to be no end of out-Letts for ingenuity of this description.

Lady "Helps"-Sir Arthur's.
A Harlequin-aid--His wand.
Airy nothings-Insipid soups.
Union "Jacks" at the Royal-The joint heroes of the pantomime.

A correspondent notes with (dis)satisfation the earlyappearance of the snowdrop-from the roofs.
"The police are now anxious about him," is the way in which a contemporary describes the feelings entertained by "the Force" relative to a ugitive thief.

The Rising Generation.
(A FACT.)
(Scene-A favourite Restaurant, not a hundred miles from Charing Cross.)
First Flanelur (Ætat about sixteen).-What'll you have?

Second Ditto (Ætat ditto).-Oh, a half one.
F.F.-Two halves, Maggie. By-the-by, what d'you think about this "Lang's" business ?
S. D.-Pooh! a mere mistake. If a fellow begins to spoon the girl at the bar, he often forgets things. Done it myself.
F. F.-So hāve I. Come down to the Circus. (Exeunt Flaneurs jauntily.)

The Amateur Detective Department-Lang's.
A Land of Canin'-A School Board district.
Scotch honey-makers-Bawbees.
Developed in a " Brown" Study.-It was all owing to the recent coup of Benjamin in re the Suez Canal that the Choral Union fixed upon the performance last week of "(D)Israel(i) in Egypt."

Rounding the Cape.-South Africa is apparently dissatisfied with its Cape, and wants that garment fashioned to the latest style. At least, an advertisement for "a cutter for the Cape," can. hardly be otherwise interpreted.

Somebody has a "second-hand vice" for sale. If he expects to sell it, he must be of a singularly hopeful disposition, considering how many vices there are to be picked up at first hand free gratis and for nothing.

A little "learning," \&c.-Pope.-Sheriff Wilson of Aberdeen is reported to have said in giving a judgment-" While it is the duty of the employers to learn the apprentice his business." The BAILIE would like to know, if the employers "learn," who teach.

Phrenology in a Fix.-It was all because of the bump of acquisitiveness of his. He couldn't resist the temptation, he said, and so he possessed himself of various articles which were another's. The fact that he was a "pro. fessor of phrenology," and consequently not accountable for his actions, had no effect upon the North Shields magistrates; and the science mourns the temporary eclipse of one of its lights.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, December 15th, 1875.

Stronger, Eh ?-Councillor Watson of Pittenweem objects to the use by a "puppy" of "low, blackguardly, Billingsgate language." The epithets are good; but doesn't Mr Watson think that greater effect might be produced by the substitution of "Pittenweem" for "Billingsgate?"

THE Lessees...........Messrs Glover and Francis. THIS EVENING (TUESDAY), DEC. I4TH, AT 7.30, And Every Evening tili. Further Notice, THE GRAND "ROYAL" PANTOMIME

OF
JACK AND THE BEAN-STALK,
JACK THE GIANT-KILLER, AND JACK AND GILL. New and Elaborate Scenery by Mr William Glover, Mr Brunton, Mr R. Smyth, Mr Lionel Hawkes, And Mr Julian Hicks.
SYNOPSIS OF SCENERY.
Scene I. (Glover)-ADAMANTINE HALLS OF THE ELEMENTS.
Scene II. (Glover)-HALF-WAY TO FAIRYLAND.
Scene III. (Glover)-ARCADIA, IN THE VALLEY OF THE CRYSTAL FOUNTAIN. GRAND BALLET.
Scene IV. (Brunton)-Mrs JACK'S COTTAGE.
Scene V. (Glover)-THE FARMYARD.
Scene VI. (Glover and Smyth)-CLOUDLAND.
Scene VII. (Brunton)--PALACE OF THE MOON. Scene VIII. (Glover and Smyth)-
AMONG THE PLANETS AGAIN. Scene IX. (Glover and Smyth)-
THE GATEWAY TO THE GIANT'S PALACE. Scene X. (Glover)-THE GIANT'S KITCHEN.

Scene XI. (Brunton) - TO EARTH AGAIN.
Scene XII. (Designed by Brunton, Painted by Smyth)CASTLE OF BLUNDERBORE. GRAND PROCESSION
OF THE ENTIRE ARMIES OF THE WORLD. Scene XIII.-A FAIRY GLADE.

Scene XIV. (Juilian Hicks)-
FAIRY BRIGHT-EYE'S HOME IN WONDERLAND. TRANSFORMATION.
An Interval of Ten Minutes between the Pransformation Scene and the Harlequinade.
Scene i.-TOY AND CHINA SHOP, WAXWORK EXHIBITION, \&c.
Scene 2.-THE HOME OF SPIRITS.
Scene 3.-LOCHBURNIE (VINTER)
(Sketched from Nature, and Painted by R. SMYTH), in which will appear the Celebrated RUSSIAN SKATERS, Messrs French and Harris and Mdlle. Rose.

SCENE 4.-MYSTERIOUS CHAMBER. XV. -TABLEAU FINALE.

Notice.-To avoid the crowding at Pit and Amphitheatre Doors, the Principal Entrance in Cowcaddens Street will be Open at 6.30 each Evening, except Saturdays, when it will be Opened at 6 o'clock, and Parties admitted at the following prices :-

Pit, 2s; Children, is 6d; Amphitheatre, is 6d; Children is.
THEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW.
GRAND ILLUMINATED MORNING PERFORMANCE OF THE
"ROYAL" PANTOMIME,
ON SATURDAY FIRST, DECEMBER I8TH. Doors Open at r. 30, Commence at 2 o'clock. Box Office Open from Eleven till Three.
 Proprietor and Manager, ......MrCHA
Last Week of Miss L. Moodie and the Gaiety Company.
THE SECOND GAIETY PANTOMIME, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 18 ,
DICK WHITTINGTON AND HIS CAT.

H E NG L E R'S C I R Q U E, WEST NILE STREET, GLASGOW.
Open Every Evening at 7, Commencing at 7.30.
LAST WEEK of the MIDGET HANLON TROUPE, on account of prior Engagements. All who have not witnessed their truly wonderful Gymnastic Displays, the Aerial Flights of Edouin and Ajax Volta, together with the "Terrific Dive" of Robert Hanlon, should do so at once. Positively their Last Appearance in this country.

Special Performance on FRIDAy, DECEMBER 17, "The Fashionable Box Night at Hengler's." Admission- 3 s , 2 s , 1s, and 6 d .
Grand Mid. Day Performance on SATURDAY Next, DECEMBER 18 TH (by Desire).
the midget hanlon troupe will appear. Doors Open at 2.
G LASGOW TONIC SOL-FA CHORAL GRAND ORATORIO CONCERT. HANDEL'S "MESSIAH."
CITY HALL, FRIDAY, 24TH DECEMBER, 1875 , (しHRISTMAS Eve).
Soloists-
Miss JOSE SHERRINGTON.
MISS ANNIE BUTTERWORTH.
Mr WILLIAM COATES.
Signor CAMPOBELLO.
GRAND ORCHESTRA OF OVER 50 PERFORMERS. PRINCIPAL-MR J. T. CARRODUS.
Organist-A. L. PEARCE, Mus. Doc., Oxon.
CONDUCTOR-MR W. M. MILLER.
Doors Open at 7, Concert at 8 .
Tickets-Reserved Seats, 7s 6d, 5s, 45; Unreserved, 3s, 2s, Is-at Mr Donaldson's, 77 St Vincent Street.

Special Late 'Dusses to Crosshill and Langside will start from County Buildings, Wilson Street, at the conclusion of the Concert.

## $G$ LASGOW YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION. <br> CITY hall lectures, <br> Monday, 20th December-ANNUAL MEETING. The Right Honourable the Earl of Glasgow will preside. The Annual. Report will be read and its adoption proposed.

CITY. HALL SATURDAY EVENING CONCERTS.
SATURDAY, ISTH DECEMBER, Last Appearance of
THE CELEBRATED QUEENS MINSTRELS ROYAL ORIGINAL CHRISTY'S!
Proprietors-messks bernard and ventris. TWENTY POPULAR PERFORMERS!
VOCALISTS, DANCERS, COMEDIANS, AND HUMOURISTS.
Mr H. A. LAMBETH, Organist.
Admission- 3 d , Gd, and Is; Reserved Seats on Side Galleries, zs. Tickets for Reserved Seats to be had at the Office, 58 Remfield Street.
Doors Open at 7 ; Organ Performance at Half-past 70 o' clock. James airlike, Secy.
$\mathrm{M}^{\mathrm{R}}$ Lambeth's ORGAN RECITALS.

## CITY hall, Saturday, isth December.

ORGAN PERFORMANCES, under the auspices of the Lord Provost, Mirgistrates, and Town Council, will be given by the City Organist
on SATURDAY FIRST, at FOUR O'CLOCK prompt, And on every succeeding Saturday at the same hour.
All who attend are particularly requested to be seated a few minutes before the hour.

Admission and Programmes Free.
City Chambers, It December. 1875 .

> GLASGOW ART CLUB.

THE THIRD ANNUAL EXHIBITION of PAINTINGS by the GLASGOW APT CLUB, is Now Open, in Mr FISHER'S GALLERI, 37 Renfield Street, Glasgow. Those interested in Art are invited to call.
HELLERS WONDERS,

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NOTICE. -To I adies who have been waiting for some weeksfor the Extraordinary Stock of High-Class Double Damask Table Napkins for which we have been so long negotiating, we have now the pleasure to announce that at last we have been successful in getting them at our own Prices.

RARE ATTRACTIONS AT
THE CALEDONIAN HOUSE. SPLENDID FUR JACKETS, SETS, AND FUR CARRIAGE RUGS, from the
stock of augustus Ahleborne, merchant, Regent Street, London.
THOUSANDS OF PIECES OF RIBBONS from the wholesale stock of
Messes HEY WOOD, LIMER, \& CO., Manchester.
TOGETHER WITH HUNDREDS OF OTHER EXTRAORDINARY LOTS,
Which cannot fail to be a source of the greatest attraction, especially to those who study economy.

MESSRS COPLAN̄D \& LYE have much pleasure in calling the attention of the Citizens of Glasgov to This Week's Extraordinary Lot of High Class Bargains, assuring all who may feel inclined to see the articles that free inspection is invited, and that in no instance will visitors be pressed to buy against their inclination; but at the same time they would recommend all visitors to come with their pockets well filled, as such Bargains will be offered as will at once be picked up. Therefore, parties coming unprepared to buy would have the mortification of seeing the rarest and most extraordinary of Bargains taken as it were cut of their hands.

THE GRAND BAZAAR AND MAGIC GROTTO AT THE CALEDONIAN HOUSE, NOW OPEN.
For full particulars of Bargains, see Daily Papers of Friday last.

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$\mathbb{G}^{\text {LASGOW CHORAL UNION. }}$
FOURTH ORCHESTRAL CONCERT.
CITY HALL, THIS DAY (TUESDAY), i4th DEC., Mr H. A. LAMBETH'S SELECT CHOIR. Solo Violin-Mr J. T. CARRODUS. Solo Violoncello-Mr. E. HOWELL. GRAND ORCHESTRA
NUMBERING OVER FIFTY PERFORMERS. Principal Violin-Mr J. T. Carrodus. Conductor-mr arthur SUllivan.
Tickets-7s, $4 \mathrm{~s}, 3 \mathrm{~s}$, and 2 s -at Swan \& Pentland's, Buchanan Street.

G

## LASGOW CHORAL UNION.

FIFTH ORCHESTRAL CONCERT. CITY HALL, TUESDAY, 2IST DECEMBER, Solo Clarionet-Mr Tyler. CHORUSES by MALE VOICES of CHORAL UNION. GRAND ORCHESTRA
NUMBERING OVER FIFTY PERFORMI !RS. Principal Violin .......Mr J. T. Carrodus.
Conductor ...................... AR ARTIIUR SULLIVAN.
Tickets ( $7 \mathrm{~s}, 4 \mathrm{~s}, 3 \mathrm{~s}$, and 25) at Messrs Swan \& Pentiand's, 49 Buchanan Street.

FURNISH YOUR HOUSE WITH THE VERY BEST ARTICLES, AT THE LOWEST PRICES.
EVERY ARTICLE MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES. JOHN M. SIMPSON, CABINETMAKER AND UPHOLSTERER, CARPET AND BEDDING WAREHOUSEMAN, DEALER IN WORKS OF ART,
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A Cup of the Finest Tea Imported for 2 d \& 4 d , with Cream and Sugar, at
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50 Apartments.-JOHN LEARY, Proprietor.

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The Very Best Value in PORTS, SHERRIES, CLARETS, BURGUNDIES, HOCKS, CHAMPAGNES, and other Wines.
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Country and English Orders carefully executed-terms, cash.
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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 ${ }^{\text {© Millant, Chemist, }} 17$ Great Western Road, and 8 Buckingham Buildings, Hillhead. BEWARE OF SPURIOUS ImITATIONS.

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12 The Bailie for Wednesday，December 15th，1875．


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The Bailie, Vo1.VIl.No 166.

## Registered for Transmission Abroad



No. I66. Glasgow, Wednesday, December 22, I875. Price Id.

## MEN YOU KNOMY-NO. 166.

THE BAILIE, as a man and a Magistrate, is delighted to salute such a distinguished ornament to the Scottish Bench as Lord Young, whom he has selected this week as the "Man you Know." The learned Lord is a son of a former Procurator-Fiscal of Dumfries. Like many other distinguished men, he manifested in his youth but small presage of a famous future. There was no symptom either in his sayings or his doings that he would ever set the Nith on fire. Having wisely, as we shall see, adopted the paternal occupation in its highest walk, he was, after the usual course of preparation and polishing, admitted as an advocate in 1840 at the mature age of twenty-one. Like most young men who are without great family influence, GEORgE Young's progress at the Bar was slow at first, and it was several years before he secured any considerable share of the loaves and fishes which somehow or other are to be gathered most abundantly after a certain measure of success has been attained, in what is usually termed a career of ambition. Mr Young had the necessary talent, and speedily acquired the legal learning and knowledge of practice which are the pre-requisites of genuine success in the legal profession. In these days there was plenty of talent at the Scottish Bar, and senior practice was not in the hands of less than half-a-dozen men, as at the present time, so that it was more difficult for the young pleader to show himself in front of the ruck. But whenever Mr Young's talents had been recognised, the recognition was made alike by litigants and agents, bench and bar. After the principle that there is nothing so successful as success, practice now came in plentifully. Looking back a score of years-by which time he
had received the advocate's sheet-anchor, a Sheriffship-we find GEORGE Young entered on the heyday of success, and honoured above his fellows in being the favourite junior and fides Achates of the leading Tory legal luminary, John Inglis, now Lord Justice-General. The desponding suitor never ceased to cherish hope when he had fee'd them, and well fee'd they were too. From this time Mr Young's career was an unbroken success-the success of genuine talent, which, having attained recognition, is by assiduous cultivation and matured experience brought into the prominence which true merit alone deserves. He had now the reputation of a man of acute and deep-searching intellect, having the sagacity, or what you will, which, acting like an additional sense, enables its possessor to far outstrip his fellows in the race of life. No one was more zealous in the interests of his clients, but he did not fancy that truth and justice were always on their side. He was alike skilful in pleading his own and brushing away the cobwebs and exposing the sophistry of his opponent's case. But the plenitude of his powers were best seen in a big jury trial, and then, as indeed at all times, the briefless as well as many of the busy were loth to miss an exhibition of his forensic ability, and watch his every move in the conduct of the case. His speech to the jury never failed to drawa large audience, repleteas it always was with lucid statement and argument, now sarcastically witty or playfully humorous, and now full of the keenest and most biting ridicule. His wit has long been proverbial, and his mots, bitter as they are sometimes, are wonderfully relished by Edinburgh society. As a legislator, Lord YOUNG'S experience has neither been short nor uneventful. He was Solicitor-General for Scotland from 1862 to ' 66 , and again in ' 68 . In 1869 he succeeded to the Lord Advocateship, and carried through Parliament several mea-
sures, of which it is only necessary to mention the Scotch Education Act of 1872, an Act which will keep Lord Young's name in remembrance for a very long time, irrespective of everything else he has done. As a rule, lawyers are seldom successful Parliamentary speakers, but his Lordship's regulated emphasis, and hightoned style of oratory, secured for him an altogether exceptional position in St Stephen's. At the dissolution of Parliament in 1874, the electors of the Wigtown Burghs, a Liberal constituency for which he had been member for nine years, misled by some pretentious but misnamed Liberals, rejected him by a majority of onc. "In action faithful and in honour clear," Lord Young, at this critical point in his career, adopted a course which struck both friends and opponents with astonishment. Not caring, apparently, to try to regain the enormous practice which he had sacrificed on becoming Lord Advocate, and regardless of his legitimate ambition or intellectual pre-eminence, he, in the most modest and unassuming manner, accepted the then vacant Junior Lord Ordinaryship-which he can never have regarded as the fitting close of his political career; not that the Bench was without need of the great general ability and legal acumen of a recruit whom the leading Tory organ declared "any Bench in Europe would be glad to receive." Since his elevation, Lord Young has given the dry bones of legal procedure a shaking of which they will probably never get the better. As a Lord of Justiciary (in which capacity he is now in Glasgow on Circuit), as well as in the civil courts, he possesses at least fair scope for those powers which make him the only living Scotch lawyer who is entitled to rank with Rutherfurd and Inglis. His Lordship, we may mention, has the honour of being a Bencher of the Middle Temple, and an LL.D. of the University of Edinburgh.
a mixed metaphor you may have met AFORE.
What footprints made oin the sands of time Leave ye, old year that's a-going?
The same old prints from the same old mintsMint,ever with the Time is a-growing.

A Serious Consideration.-It has been suggested that Mr Disraeli's object in purchasing he Suez Canal shares was to hasten on the eriod of the return of the Jews to Palestine. he Ass inquires pertinently, "What is to be.ome of the old-clothes trade?"

The Presbyter's Adieu.
$\mathrm{W}^{\text {ELL, coot-pye, my Claisco frends! }}$ Coot-pye to Shurch call'd Free!
Some tay, I muchly do pelieve, You'll take ta views o' me.
No doot, ta Hi'land companic Hold my opeenions right-
From Gordon and Macdougali to Ta lang-necked proselyte.
Ta way fat for they come not oot An' poldly state their views,
Is shust pecawse they haf not got Ta call like mine to Lews.
Ta old Shurch an' ta new are wan, An' wan's ta same as two;
It's only the old Adam says My preenciple's not troo.
He'll say, she's "insigneeficant!" Me! Me! ta crate M'I.!
Oich! oich! Did not ta Old Shurch give To prowd old man ta lie?
Did not she open wide her catesDid not her pag-pipes plow-
When prowdly I marched her within, As firstling of her foe?
Ay, frends, ta name of me will sownd Throo every height and hollow,
Till, in ta duly coorse of time, All of ta Begg-ars follow.
Ta Butt of Lews, Dec., 1875 .
An intensely classical contemporary makes the plural of "rhinoceros" "rhinoceri." Is he any relation of that other scholar of "omnibi" fame?

Principal Tulloch accuses Dr Begg of "thinking his religion spiritual just because it is destitute of decent forms." What pretty things these parsons say about one another, to be sure?

A contemporary notes the retirement into a lunatic asylum of a devoted chess-player. The Bailie trusts that this example will rouse other devoted chess-players to a sense of their duty towards themselves and society.

The Ass suggests that the arrest by the Turks of the Illustrated London News artist as a spy may have been due to a not unnatural misapprehension, and begs to point out that the gentleman in question is Prior by name, and not pryer by profession.
'Ark-at Him!-The Prince of Arcot finds "the dreams of his life realised" by his meeting with the Prince of Wales. How marvellous, soli. loquises Jones (after dinner), are the diversities in the dreams of fellows' lives! There's a fellow at Paisley whose life-dream is education, and the dream of $m y$ life married a stockbroker. (Note by the Printer's Devil-"Qui' sho!")

## Ferniegair Furens.

WHAT'S to be done with this body frae Ferniegair? His goings on are becoming "fair rideec'lus;" and the worst of it is that he is doing his best to elevate his friend J.P.H. into the position of an injured and persecuted inno-cent-a position which that astute cleric is by no means loath to assume. Ajax defying the lightning and Plimsoll defying the Commons had each something of the sublime; but Kidston defying the School Board is not merely ridiculous -he is mischievous. Mr Whitelaw dealt much too leniently with him last week, and the sooner he is effectually sat upon the better.

## Drawing the Line.

$S^{I R}$ Wilfred the Wit(less) proposes to "fit drinkers with a load-line"-a very pretty idea, which the Bailie hopes to see speedily carried out. Circumstances would, of course, alter cases, and the line would be drawn much higher on one fellow than on another; but it is to be presumed that it would be invariably drawn lower than the chin, so as to prevent the liquor "getting to one's head." At all events, we should all have to draw the line somewhere.

Then and Now.

THE other day, at Paisley, Mr Holms, M.P., quoted Fletcher of Salton to the effect that in his day there were "in this thinly-peopled country of Scotland no fewer than 200,000 vagabonds, who live regardless of the laws of the land, and even of the laws of God and nature." This was to show what progress we have made. The BAILIE, however, does not quite see that we are so much better than when the late Mr Fletcher uttered his jeremiad. He will go bail that at this moment there are pretty nearly 200,000 "vagabonds who live rega Aless" in Glasgow alone.

There is a young lady in New Jersey who is in the habit of being tried every now and then for burglary. On one occasion, when acquitted, she embraced her lawyer coram populo; on the next, the lawyer cunningly bolted before the little performance could be gone through. If this custom should be introduced into this benighted country, married lawyers will be obliged to hesitate before undertaking the case of a fair client.

[^15]A Coi(g)n of Vantage.
A LITTLE bit of treasure-trove in the shape of an old gold coin has been the subject of legal proceedings at Jedburgh. When the case came up anew last week, "it was stated that the coin had been given to Dr Patterson, Hawick, and on his subjecting it to a certain acid the coin dissolved, and could not, therefore, now be delivered up"-which put a very effectual and satisfactory end to the case. Apropos, the Ass offers to out-do Dr Patterson by "melting" any number of gold coins that may be submitted to him, without the intervention of any acid whatever.

## A Barber-ous Idea.

A GLASGOW barber expressed the opinion last week that he and his fellows are "the civilisers and humanisers of mankind." It is to be presumed that they accomplish their ends through those interesting, if rather one-sided conversations in which they are wont to indulge with their customers. The Bailie had really no idea of the importance of these communications, and will in future, when his tonsor favours him with original opinions regarding the weather and politics, try to feel as if he was being civilised and humanised.

## A Serious Question..

THE BAilie was startled "some" the other day, on glancing at a report of an electioneering meeting, to find a heckler suggesting that two of a candidate's tenants " had got right to shoot themselves or their servants." His mind was somewhat relieved by the candidate's reply that he "never at any time encouraged suicide," yet not altogether. This is all very well so far as the tenants themselves are concerned; but how about the servants?

Roman Catholics who refrain from entering a public-house on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday next are promised an "indulgence." It is not stated whether or not the indulgence is to assume a liquid form.

Ex-Bailie Cochran, of Paisley, sometimes known as "Oor Robert," and sometimes as "abusing," "accusing," or "upbraiding", that of " abusing," "accusing," or "upbraiding" a colleague in the latter's absence; but he is willing to allow having "commented" upon him. Ō gentle Murray, he thanks thee for that word!

What the Airdrie Folk are Saying.
THAT the Chairman of the New Monkland Skule Brod is deeply concerned about the sanitary condition of the skules.

That the "Laird" was credibly informed there were
" lunitics" in the neighbourhood!
That Wull declared though hooping cough and measles were common enough, they werena' deadly troubles !
That some of the Airdrie bailies have been inspecting the Clarkston Police accommodation.
That everybody is no i Merry-Andrew.
That the Parish Kirk evening sermons are given up as useless.
That it is remarkable that other ministers have a Paton for energetic enterprise.
That Airdrie folk were entertained to a treat of Kildalton the other day,

What is ISn't Right.-The Solicitor-General talked last week in Glasgow of "the successive Acts which have made the Clyde what it is." Just so ; and now all we want is more successive Acts to make the noble stream what it isn't.

A Parliamentary candidate was asked last week "if he would support a measure to prevent one class of individuals doing injury to another." Surely the force of heckling could no further go! But this amiable being further desired to know if the candidate "would support a measure putting down drunkenness." Has he any friends to look after him ?

Distillers should remember that England expects every man to do his duty.

The Rev. Mr M'Iver having resolved to leave the Free Church for the Church of Scotland, his former " brethren" deem it their duty to cast him forth with reviling. "Alas for the rarity!" \&c.

What a tremendous affair the "bapteesement " of the Duchess of Edinburgh's bairn seems to have been, judging from the solemn report contributed to our contemporaries by the Court newsman! From the prelude, "the household assembled," down to the touching record, "morning dress was worn," all is fearful and wonderful exceedingly. One only wonders what the poor little soul in the arms of "the head nurse" thought of it all-especially the "morning dress."

A niggerd-lay lot-The Christys.
Christmas weights-Pantomime puns.
WHEN ICICLES HANG BY THE WALL
Who'd trot out Pegasus just now, With rime to hail Parnassus' brow? Moant not the Mount, but stoop to prose,
To write aboat the mountain's nose.

## ICII DIEN.

Humpty-Dumpty on the wall
'S a hit for Mr Sleigh, sir,
The scenes so brilliant, one and all, And set in good set phrase, sir.

NON SEqUITUR.-An Irish gentleman, according to a contemporary, lost his ring some time ago, and "being an old family relic, he regretted its loss exceedingly." Now, the Bailie does not doubt the age, the familycity, or the relicness of the Hibernian, but he fails to see why this old relic should regret losing a ring more than anybody else, simply because he is an old relic. It is to be feared that he is an old relic of an illogical turn of mind.

The Jerusalem Pony.-The Ass thinks thet the Suez affair, if not judicious, was Jew-"dist. all-and hee-haws accordingly.
***** The Yankee millionaire's specs-Astor-isks.

A budd(ha)ing punster remarks that when the Prince of Wales was shown Buddha's eye-tooth the other day, he probably declared it to be evident(al)ly genuine. It is still more probable that his Royal Highness made no observation whatever.

It appears from the evidence in a certain "military scandal case," that "bounder" is the latest synonym for "cad." We have met with a similar term in connection with the substantive "counter."
"Gambling on 'Change"-Pitch-and-toss for halfpence.

The Ass wants to know whether the "gamb(ol)ling on 'Change," of which we hear so much, is most prevalent when business is "lively."
"The order of the day"-Morning, noon, night
An "orderly" officer-The adjutant of the Ist L.R.V.

A Bill sticker of the Olden Time-The man who shot William Rufus. Hee-haw!

Why are some of the jokes in the BAILIE like fossils?-They are Peter-ified.

The first "Count" that was ever mảde-One and one make two.
"A Count of the German Empire"-The $\mathrm{ce}_{\mathrm{n}}$. sus of its population.
"An old stock"-That of Adam.
To Teetotallers-Do nothing by halves.

## Monday Gossip.

MY DEAR BAILIE,-I understand that you are taking the Theatre Royal under your own charge this week. This saves me a world of trouble, since, now that the Pantomime is going smoothly and pleasantly along, it really supplies small matter for a purveyor of Gossip. I would like to put in one word, however, for my friend Mr Chessman, who was suffering all last week from an affection of the chest. He, nevertheless, stuck manfully into his work, although his nightly appearances were only kept up at the cost of great personal pain. Fortunately, the old man is now getting round again.

Mr Bernard hasn't forgot you, my worshipful magnate, in his pantomime of "Dick Whittington." One verse, and to my mind the best verse-but then, you see, I may be prejudicedof his topical song, which was charmingly sung on Saturday by clever little Mrs Murray, is devoted to your merits. It is needless for me to say that "Dick Whittington" is a success. The daily press has already sung its praises with a fulness and at a length which I cannot hope to emulate. Speaking for myself, however, I may be allowed to mention that I never saw a more crowded house than that of Saturday, that the andience enjoyed themselves to the utmost, and that no member of the audience was louder in his laughter, or more enthusiastic in his applause, than your humble servant. There are one or two things, however, I should like to see altered in the entertainment. For instance, I should like to hear more of Mr Bernard himself. Then Lloyd and Charley Groves would appear to greater advantage if they either supplied themselves or were supplied with some additional business. This, however, is perhaps only hypercriticism. As it is, the pantomime is full of dash and go. It never stands still. The stage is one scene of bustle and ani mation from the opening till the close. If you can be amused by capital burlesque acting, by sparkling music, by gay dresses and appointments, then you are certain to be amused by "Dick Whittington" at the Gaiety.

I am glad to be able to congratulate Mr Sleigh about the success of his pantomime, "Humpty Dumpty," which is drawing houses such as have not been seen at the Prince of Wales' Theatre for a long time. The young man who plays Vulcani (Mr Allen Thomas), goes into his work con amore, and if you can afford me space, ole man, I would like to endorse the highly favourable opinions formed of Miss Florence Ashton, the handsome Fern Fairy, and the Misses Reeves and Braddon. By the bye, will you let me add that Stirling Whyte knocks a good deal out of his part, Prince Bazubec, and sings a parody upon "Gaily the Troubadour," in a style which ought to make you hold your sides.

I understand that several of the Volunteer Amateurs have objected to the remarks made in this column last week apropos of their entertainment at the Gaiety Theatre. This means, I suppose, that they are contented with nothing less than the absurd compliments paid to them in the daily papers. Well, well! I had supposed that the transparent insincerity of the more gushing of these could have deceived nobody, and that one or two sentences written in sober carnest would have done some good. I seem, however, to have made a mistake-so far, at least, as the Volunteer Amateurs are concerned.

Among the possible theatrical events of the coming year in Glasgow are the appearance of the Carl,Rosa Opera Company, and a visit from Sims Reeves.
The famous M'Ardle, of the Liverpool Porcupine, the friend of Joe Hatton of the Hornet, is doing up "Puss in Boots," as a pantomime for Messrs Glover and Francis, at the Newcastle Theatre-Royal. Emily Cross, Grace Armytage, and my old friend, Harry Collier-who has come back from America-are among the company by whom "Puss" will be represented.

I had a note the other day from your friend Christie, who is rapidly fulfilling the promise he gave long since of becoming a distinguished artist. This year he has carried off the $£ 10$ premium for the best drawing at the Royal Academy. This is good for the I. C. of your cartoons.

I'll tell you what it is, Bailise, I'm on the tip-toe and tip-top of expectation as to our coming Exhibition. It's going to be
just prime, depend upon it ; and some of our local men, I can tell you, are putting their shoulders to the wheel in right good earnest. Nothing like Docharty's this year's work has ever been painted, I understand, in the West of Scotland, though with the recollection of Macculloch strong upon me, I am rather dubious in entertaining the idea. The coldness of tone which somewhat spoilt his largest picture last year is replaced, I am told, by a splendid warmth of colouring; and we are to have some of the most beautiful bits of the Trossachs scenery in all their gorgeous array of autumnal tints. Verily "my chops water" with the desire that possesses me to see what J. D. has been after.

I must look up some of the fellows and tell you more of what is going on, for it seems there's little more than a fortnight now before all the pictures have to be sent in.

Do you remember some of Pollok Nisbet's charming little bits of Spanish scenery some three years ago? They pleased Dan Macnee so well that he praised them highly, and purchased one of them. Since then P. N. has been working in Italy, and we are promised this year one or two views from Venice which will be even more interesting than his previous productions. He is one of the cleverest of the many clever young painters that the Edinburgh Academy has of late years turned out. He left Spain at the breaking out of the present Carlist war, finding his quarters there neither safe nor agreeable.

I understand that a performance of the "Merchant of Venice" in which a well-known local amateur will attempt the part of Shylock, will shortly be given at one or other of our theatres.

Heller begins his Christmas entertainment this (Monday) evening. It is even more clever than his others.

The Christmas spectacle at Hengler's Cirque, which will be produced this evening-"The Fairy's Garden Party"-will have peculiar attractions. If it is got up anything at all like its predecessors, no doubt need be entertained of its suceess.

Thine,
Q.

## All at Sea.

THE Bailie has a genuine liking for Admiral Sir William Edmonstone, who is a capital specimen of a jolly old tar. He is so very outspoken, however, that he sometimes appears-only appears-to be equivocal. In replying for the Navy the other day, for instance, he remarked that he was "sorry to say that during the last two or three months it had gone somewhat to leeward. The men in the Navy when on shore," ingenuously continued the bluff Admiral, "behave much better than when I went to sea. They go about now drinking tea and acting like gentlemen." This almost looks as if Sir William wished to make Jack's tea-drinking and "gentlemanly" behaviour responsible for the leeward progress of the Navy; but he doubtless meant to tone down his rebuke by admitting that if the sailor of to-day is a duffer afloat, he is a most "proper" person ashore.

Up to "Dick"-The Gaiety in the pantomime
All's "Well" that Ends "Wells." According to advertisement, the Scotia Music Hall is "well" this, "well" that, and "well" everything-and among the "wells" as well is "Wells" the decorator.

THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.
"Free Churchman."- It is decidedly the best course, when a man leaves your Church, to proceed to kick him out of it. It does him no harm, and gratifies your feelings. Besides, it appears so graceful to the outside public!
L. M.-The Bailie is a Mendicity Society unto himself.
G. (Millport).-The scene was decidedly dram-atic.
" Miles."-The gentleman you refer to in the "Military Scandal" spoilt his case his Nai(r)n-sel'.
"Nine Years' Old."-The Bailie's cat has not only nine lives and nine tails, but, moreover, nine mewses. His Worship expects that when a girl disguises her handwriting, she signs her name.
BrUin.-To speak of the children of the Czar bear-ing arms, is as little treasonable as it is Czar-caustic.
D. B. M.-Can't be Grant-ed.
G. H. B.-Neither the prosody, the syntax, nor the moral tone of your "Ode" is "considered" fit for either the Bailie or his readers.
Fizziwig.-Senã your address.
THE BAJLE

THE Millport Burgh Commissioners met on Monday, and made a day of it. There dwells in Millport a certain guileful spirit-merchant who wants to lower a drain in front of his house. So he enticed a couple of innocent Commissioners into his "parlour," and gave them " a gill"-free, gratis, and for nothing. Whereupori one of the guileless Commissioners, his heart being opened but yet troubled with some compunctions, said to the guileful spirit-merchant, "l'll let you do as you like this time, but you must not expect to buy the Commissioners with a dram." So the Commissioner himself stated in Council assembled, and it was "' put in the papers," contrary to his expressed desire. Then some talk about a conversation remembered by one Commissioner and forgotten by another, led the oblivious one to remark that "they must have been both 'fou' at the time" -which was candid, to say the least. Finally, the Chairman announced with empressement, that he had had the honour of receiving a letter from " Mr Marwood, executioner, enclosing his card, saying he had been on the West coast for a short time, and if his services were required, he would be happy to render them." Some wicked wag suggests that Mr M. might find a useful sphere of labour in thinning the ranks of the Millport Burgh Commission.

## A "Jewel of a Boy."

A BOMBAY paper, writing on the Prince's
4 landing there, says the boy Gaekwar wore a turban adorned with a flashing plume of diamonds in front, and on one side of it drooped a large bunch of pearls, ending in a fringe of fine gold. The scabbard of his little sword was ornamented with jewels, and the belt he wore had more of gold than leather in it. On his breast he wore the famous diamond "Star of the South," which was purchased by the late Gaekwar for $£ 87,000$. It was estimated that the boy wore, altogether, jewels of the value of a quarter of a million sterling. A rumour has reached us that the imagination of the dear boy has been fired to such an extent by the announcements in the Citizen of the extraordinary number of belle: which make their appearance at the Glasgo. balls, that he intends paying us a visit in searci of a wife from amongst the marvellous list of real and only belles who are only to be found in our city. Ladies look out, and gentlemen who advertise for wives shut up, as no one will have a ghost of a chance against such a jewel.

## A Qualified Remark.

ARECENT Celtic gathering was, it appears, attended by a number of gentlemen "qualified to speak Gaelic." Wherein consists this special qualification? In a belief in Professor Blackie, or a physical adaptation to the kilt? If by "qualified" we are to understand "able," the difficulty disappears. What a blessing it would be if people would only say what they mean.

Gladstone's Latest.-After smashing the Pope, Mr Gladstone has turned his attention to the Editor of Reynolds's, whose infallibility he calls in question. It is to observed that he treats the latter personage with considerably more respect than the former, and it may be expected that, as long as the present controversy rages, we may have a cessation of ecclesiastical articles and Latin hymns, while a truce will doubtless be made with the oaks of Hawarden.

Another awful warning against tight-lacing is contained in the fate of an old lady who has died in London through indulgence in this terrible practice. She was only seventy-seven, and, had she not worn stays, would undoubtedly have lived for a century longer at least.

[^16]Jack and the Beanstalk at the Royal. I LL-TEMPERED individual (in stalls)"Don't know how it is that those newspaper fellows always talk about pantomimes as if they were meant exclusively for children. Good gracious, children have nothing whatever to do with it. How many children do you think are here to-night?" Looks triumphantly round, and catches sight of about a dozen in a row, straight behind him. Subsides suddenly, looking slightly foolish.

Curtain rises on an appropriately dismal scene to begin with, disclosing several beings in masks of diiferent degrees of ugliness. A sepulchral voice issues from the most extravagant of the lot, and immediately an appreciative gallery recognises its own Dobson. Immense cheering.
Irritable, and rather deaf old gentleman (with his hand to his ear)-"Eh? What's that he says about the Lord Provost? I wish they wouldn't wear these-confounded false faces if they've got anything to say. Surely people can't be expected to see the jokes unless they hear them first."
[Arcadia-A really lovely scene. Crystal fountain, grassy slopes, white muslin fairies, and all that kind of thing.]

Young man of an inquiring turn of mind (with an eyeglass)-"Can't imagine how on earth these girls manage to stand on one toe such a dooce of a time. Must be made of whalebone, or cast iron, or-or something. Wonder if they ever have corns."
Enter Mr Chessman, nominally as Mr fack, but really as Cabriolo in petticoats; and afterwards Miss Glover, looking positively bewitching.
General chorus of - "Stunning,'pon my word,", "Isn'T she pretty?" "By Jove, there's a figure for you, my boy," and so on, rises from the audience.
[A first-rate thing in model farm-yards; any amount of poultry, cats, ponies, sheep, and dogs, genuine and otherwise.]

Young lady (who has evidently not been much in the country, gazing at one of Mr Brunton's artificial masterpieces)-" What a funny-looking cow! Do you think it's a real one, Charlie ?"

Charlie, who is rather weak on agricultural subjects, and doesn't want to commit himself-"Well-er-I think - er-daresay-er-very likely, you know-"
[The bean stalk begins to grow with alarming rapidity; a most astonishing vegetable.]
Funny young dog (in audible whisper)-"Call that a bean? I'd rather say it was a scarlet runner, from the rate it grows at."

Everybody climbs the bean stalk, and ultimately arrives at the giant's palace. A regular old-fashioned bloodthirsty ferocious twenty-foot giant, sends a couple of schoolboys into convulsions of laughter. Of course, he can't resist Miss Glover-as no mortal could-and ignominiously succumbs. Rescue of the imprisoned fill, and general happiness.

Amateur artist (looking enviously at a very beautiful landscape, with Blunderbore's Castle in the middle distance)-" Wish I had the knack of laying on colour like that; if I had, I'd never send another canvas to Fisher's, at all events.
[Grand procession of the infant army, and capture of the castle ; a sight to make Bismarck and the Emperor of Russia tremble in their shoes.]

School Board member (who shall be nameless)
"No wonder the average attendance at some of our schools is so low, if this is how children are employed instead of being at their lessons. I'll bring the subject up at our next meeting."

Brillianttransformation. Limelight. Spangles. Red fire.

Curtain.
A Tip.
$\mathbb{W}$ HILE expressing his utter disapproval, as he does elsewhere, of Mr Kidston's disgraceful conduct at last meeting of the School Board, the Bailie wishes to point out that last week's "scenes" have been beneficial in at least one respect. They have served to bring to the notice of the public the fact that there are certain members of the Board who disdain to attend the private committee meetings, where the absence of reporters hides every man's light under a bushel, but confine themselves to attitudinising on "public" days. His Worship may add that the Reverend John Page is not the only sinner in this respect. Verb. sap. sat.

## A Happy Spot.

IF Maryhill is not happy, it certainly is very ungrateful. Without dwelling on its other privileges, just look at its Chief Constable! Was there ever such a Chief known? Why, he combines in his own proper person the functions of Provost, Bishop, and general superintendent of everything in general. His latest feat is to take charge of the local skaters. We shall next hear of his determining the amount of water to be mixed with his subjects' grog,

It is understood in Aberdeenshire that heckling is not one of the "Pleasures of Hope."

## Quavers.

THIS season's all too short coarse of Orchestral Concerts is nearly run, that of this (「uesday) evening being the last instrumental Concert but one. The interest of the selections increases however, rather than diminishes. To-night's programme contains the overture "Chevy Chase," a very carly work by the veteran Macfarren. It is effective and suggestive, yet altogether free from theatrical exaggeration. Another important number in the selection is Mr Sullivan's overture, "In Memoriam," with which his name is so early and so honourably associated. Alone, it entitles the composer to a very high place among musicians. Mendelssohn's "Midsummer Night's Dream "-music best known from the Wedding March, but containing some choice inspirations, is another interesting item in the programme; and one of Haydn's symphonies (in E flat and one of three in that ley) has a welcome place. It is not the least attractive of the creations of a composer whose fancy was unbounded. The theme of the Andante will be at once recognised by every one. Two male choruses from Mendelssohn-one from "Antigone" and the other from " Edipus"-will be sung by the Choral Union, accompanied of course by the orchestra.

As an example of the work the Choral Union Orchestra goes through, let us mention their programme for this week. On Monday they are in Edinburgh, Tuesday in Glascow, Wednesday in Greenock, Thursday in Paisley, and on Friday they play at the Tonic Sol-fa "Messiah" Concert.

A friend who "assisted" at Mr Montagu Smith's Concert of Thursday last does not report to us very favourably of it as a whole. He in fact describes it as dull. Perhaps the music was too erudite, and we know that learned displays are not always lively.

George Frederick is getting it entirely to himself just now. Joshua, Jephtha, Esther, the Messiah, and what not. We are afraid some of our chorals are "not happy" unless when they have "a good square shout" such as Handel gives them ample opportunity of.

## Infantile Essays.-No. 1.-Bread.

IN this essay I shall refrain from using flowery language. Be careful in selecting your baker; make sure that he is a well-" bread" man. Some of them are "loafers." Don't express your opinion as to his honesty, as he might get "crusty." There are various kinds of bread. Some prefer loaves which are "plain bread;" others like that which is "fancy bred;" but this is a matter of taste. Usually after plain bread is discussed, we indulge in a "sponge," a "cheese," \&c. Bread is not eaten with the fingers, but the mouth. It is served up in various ways-the most flattering manner is to butter it. After bread gets toasted, it is generally buttered; herein it differs from man, who is always buttered before he is toasted. The only edible part of a loaf is the "heart." The "heels" are left to the servants, who in their turn send them to the dogs.

## EXAMPLE BETTER THAN PRECEPT.

Thus education forms the common mind:-
A School Board met, or College Chair resign'd;
Professors' squabbles, Hopps' or Kidston's tongue-
Delightful task! to teach th' ingenuous young.

## The late Mr William Glover.

THE public will learn with regret that this
(Tuesday) is the last day of existence allotted to the genial manager of the TheatreRoyal. This piece of information was communicated to Mr Glover the other day by means of a note, written in blood (or red ink), couched in extremely " choice Italian," and decorated with a neatly-drawn coffin, which bears the inscription, "Died 2rst December, 1875." Mr Glover was naturally interested in the information, which he hastened to impart to his good friend, the Bailie. He desires it to be understood that he fully appreciates the delicate consideration which has led the writer of this letter to convey such an exact notification, and thus not only to enable its recipient to make suitable preparations for his demise, but to give the paperia chance of elaborating their obituary notics, He also thanks his unknown friend for allowing him to give the pantomime a good start. The following facts were communicated to the Baile by his lamented friend, who revised a proof of the notice before leaving for Newcastle, where he is making arrangements for his funeral:-
"The deceased gentleman came into the world at a very early period of his existence, and soon began to make a stir. He did it with a spoon. He thinks he had measles (one or more), bat is not quite sure, and prefers to leave this an open quesion. This was when he was young.
" When he got a little older he had heart-disease. There was a spoon somewhere here too.
"After this he did a great many things. He used to eat his dinner every day, and has even been known to partake of supper as well. IHe dabbled in paint, and attained some success as a colourist-of meerschaums. He was an extremely agreeable companion so lorg as he could be kept off the subject of the intercommunability of indigenous molecules. If he got on that, he invariably lost his temper, which was otherwise angelic. He was a model husband and father, and preferred port to claret. He -"
[At this point the Bailie stops the press to say that he has just had a telegram from Mr Glover, who says he doesn't think he's going to croak just yet, after all. The above is therefore given "without prejudice," as the lawyers say.]

A Flour of Speech.-That at the Adelphi there will be every evening during the holidays "The Miller and her Men."

On Dir.-That the Russian Bear won't have a slice of Turkey this Christmas.

Peter declares that the most important motion before last meeting of the Glasgow Free Presbytery was "to deal (or 'to the Deil') with Mr M'Iver."

# The Bailie for Wednesday, December 22, 1875. 

QUERY.-A lady advertises that she "would like to adopt a fair baby." Does she mean an average infant, or one free from guile?

## T <br> HEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW. <br> Lessees ............. Messrs Glover and Francis.

Every Evening till Further Notice,
THE GRAND "ROYAL" PANTOMIME
JACK AND THE BEAN-STALK,
JACK THE GIANT. KILLER, AND JACK AND GILL.
New and Elaborate Scenery by Mr William Glover, Mr Brunton, Mr R. Smyth, Mr Lionel Hawkes, And Mr Julian Hicks.
SYNOPSIS OF SCENERY.
adamantine halls of the elements.
half. WAY TO FAIRYLAND.
arcadia, in the valley of the crystal FOUNTAIN.
GRAND BALLET. Mrs Jack's cottage.
THE FARMYARD. Cloudland.
PALACE OF THE MOON.
AMONG THE PLANETS AGAIN.
the gateway to the grants palace. THE GIANT'S KITCHEN. CASTLE OF BLUNDERBORE. GRaND PROCESSION
OF THE ENTIRE ARMIES OF THE WORLD. a fairy glade.
FAIRY BRIGHT-EYE'S HOME IN WONDERLAND. TRANSFORMATION.
An Interval of Ten Minutes between the Transformation Scene and the Harlequinade.
The Harlequinade Invented and Arranged by Mr Charles Paulo.
THE RUSSIAN SKATERS, Messrs Fresch and Harris and Mdlle.. Rose.
Doors Open at Seven o'clock: Commencing at Half-past Seven. Notice.-To avoid the crowding at Pit and Amphitheatre Doors, the Principal Entranse in Cowcaddens Street will be Open at 6.30 each Evening, except Saturdays, when it will be Opened at 6 o'clock, and Parties admitted at the following prices :-

Pit. 2s; Children, rs 6d; Amphitheatre, is 6d; Children rs.

## THEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW.

## GRAND ILLUMINATED DAY PERFORMANCE of THE <br> "ROYAL" PANTOMIME,

On FRIDAY FIRST, DEC. 24TH, at Two o'clock. Doors Open at I. 30 .
Box Office Open from Eleven till Three.
PRINCE OF. WALES' THEATRE. Sole Lessee and Manager, ........Mr W. H. Sleigh.
Mr Sleigi has the honour to announce that his First Pantomime in this City, produced on Irth inst., was pronounced a

GIGANTIC AND BRILLIANT SUCCESS. (See the entire Public Press.)
The New, Grand, and Comic Christmas Pontomime, H UM PT.Y D U M PTY;
Or, Harlequin King Ronert, The Three Princes, and Princess Roseblush.
On a Scale of Grandeur and Completeness never before presented
Magnificent and Gorgeous Transformation from Arctic Regions to Tropic Zone.
Doors Open at 7; Commence at 7-30. Box Office open from 12 to 3 .
$T \quad H \quad E \quad G \quad A \quad I \quad E \quad T \quad Y$,

Every Evening, and Saturday Morning at 2,
WHITTINGTON AND HIS CAT; DICK WHITTINGTON AND HIS CAA another great gaiety success.
Open at 7. Commence, 7.30. Box Office, 10 to 3 .

## H E N G L E R'S C I R Q U E, OPEN EVERY EVENING.

Great anci Enthusiastic Reception of the New Spectacle,
THE FAIRY'S GARDEN PARTY;
in Honour of Littie Red Riding Hood.
Shouts of applause nightly grect the Talented Juvenile Artistes, including the
ORIGINAL CHOIR OF BOYS, Of Babil and Bijou Celebrity.
THE FAIRY'S GARDEN PARTY at every Performance.
The above Preceded and Followed by
VARIED SCENES IN THE CIRCLE.
Every Evening at 7, Commencing at 7.30. Saturdays-Doors Open at 2 and 7 .
Admission- $3 \mathrm{~s}, 25$, 1 s , and 6 d .

## CITY HALL SATURDAY EVENING CONCERTS. <br> SATURDAY, 25 TH DECEMBER.

Remembering the Great Success and Enthusiastic Reception given last year, the Directors have pleasure in announcing that they have again secured the services of the Celebrated

L E O R O S S,
to give a Dramatic Recital of judiciously selected PiecesShort, Pithy, Humorous, and Highly Dramatic.

Mr H. A. LAMBETH, Organist.
Admission-3d, 6d, and Is; Reserved Seats on Side Galleries, 2s. Tickets for Reserved Seats to be had at the Office, 58 Renfield Street.
Doors Open at 7 ; Organ Performance at Half-past 7 o'clock.
JAMES AIRLIE, Secy.

## BROWN'S ROYAL MUSIC HALL

and restaurant.
DUNLOP STREET.
Patronised by the elite of the City-Vide Press.


DUN'S IMPROVED SOFT GELATINE CAPSULES form the only convenient, safe, and agreeable mode of taking medicines without Taste or Smell, such as Castor Oil, Cod Liver Oil, Do. with Quinine, Norwegian Tar, Spirits of Turpentine, Oil of Male Fern, Oil of Sandal Wood, Charcoal, Sulphate of Quinine, \&cc., \&c.

Sold by all Chemists and by the Manufacturer,
R. T. DUN, CHEMIST, 288 ARGYLE ST., GLASGOW. and 35a WILSON STREET, FINSBURY, LONDON.

## GLASGOW CHORAL UNION.

FIFTH ORCHESTRAL CONCERT.
CITY HALL, THIS DAY (TUESDAY), 2IST DECEMBER, Solo Clarionet-Mr TYLER.
CHORUSES by MALE VOICES OF CHORAL UNION. GRAND ORCHESTRA
NUMBERING OVER FIFTY PERFORMERS. Principal Violin .......Mr J. T. Carrodus.
Conductor ............... Mr ARTHUR SULLIVAN.
Tickets ( $7 \mathrm{~s}, 4 \mathrm{~s}, 3 \mathrm{~s}$, and 2s) at Messrs Swan \& Pentland's, 49 Buchanan Street.

## GLASGOW CHORAL UNION.

SIXTH ORCHESTRAL CONCERT. CITY HALL, TUESDAY, 2Sth December, Mr H. A. LAMBETH'S SELECT CHOIR. GRAND ORCHESTRA
NUMBERING OVER FIFTY PERFORMERS. Principal Violin-Mr J. T. Carrodus. Conductor-Mr arthur SUlLIVAN.
Tickets-7s, 4 s , 3 s , and 2 s -at Swan \& Pentiand's, Buchanan Street.

## GLASGOW TONIC SOL-FA CHORAL SOCIETY.

GRAND ORATORIO CONCERT. HANDEL'S "MESSIAH."
CITY HALL, FRIDAY, 24TH DECEMBER, 1875, ( hiristmas Eve). Solorsts-
Miss JOSE SHERRINGTON.
Miss annie butterworth. mr WILliam COATES. Signor Campobello.
GRAND ORCHESTRA OF OVER 50 PERFORMERS. Principal-Mr J. T. Carrodus.
Organist-A. L. PEACE, Mus. Doc., Oxon. Conductor-Mr W. M. MILLER. Doors Open at 7, Concert at 8 .
Tickets-Reserved Seats, 7 s 6d, $5 \mathrm{~s}, 4 \mathrm{~s}$; Unreserved, $3 \mathrm{~s}, 2 \mathrm{~s}$, Is-at Mr Donaldson's, 77 St Vincent Street.

Special Late 'Busses to Crosshill and Langside will start from County Buildings, Wilson Street, at the conclusion of the Concert.

Late Train from South-Side Station, to Hamilton and Intermediate Stations, at II. 15 P.M.

Late Train from College Station, to Coatbridge, Airdrie, and Intermediate Stations, at il P.M.

Late Train from Queen Street, for Bishopbriggs, Lenzie, and Kirkintilloch, at iI P.M.

## $\mathrm{M}^{\mathrm{R}}$ LAMBETH'S ORGAN RECITALS.

## CITY HALL, SATURDAY, 25 TH DECEMBER.

ORGAN PERFORMANCES, under the auspices of the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Town Council, will be given by the City Organist
ON SATURDAY FIRST, AT FOUR O'CLOCK prompt, And on every succeeding Saturday at the same hour.

All who attend are particulariy requested to be seated a few minutes before the hour.

Admission and Programmes Free.
City Chambers, 21 st December, $18_{75}$.
RUTHERFORD BROTHERS, ARTISTS AND PHOTOGRAPHERS, 65 SAUCHIEHALL STREET, GLASGOW.

TONIC GLAEGOW SOURAL TONIC SOL-FA CHORAL SOCIETY GRAND CONCERT.
WELLINGTON PALACE, COMMERCIAL ROAD,
THIS (WEDNESDAY) EVENING, 22ND DEC., 1875. Handel's First English Oratorio, E S T H E R.
Open at Half-past Seven. Conceit at Eight. Front Gallery, 2s; Gallery, is; Body of Hall, 6d.

## NATIONALSECURITYSAVINGS BANK OF GLASGOW.

The FORTIETH ANNUAL MEETING of this BANK will be, held in the Chamber of Commerce, 66 Virginia Street, on Monday, 27th December, at 12 o'clock, when the Report for the past year will be submitted.

Depositors and the Public are invited to attend.
By Order of the Directors.
WILLIAM MEIKLE, Actuary.
99 Glassford Street, I8th Dec., 1875 .
$G$ REAT PAINTINGS ON VIEW From Burlington Hall, London. Admission-Daily, Une Shilling; Evening, Sixpence.

CORPORATION GALLERIES, GLASGOW.

## GLASGOW ART CLUB.

THE THIRD ANNUAL EXHIBITION of PAINTINGS by the GLASGOW ART CLUB, is Now Open, in Ms FISFER'S GALLERY, 37 Renfield Street, Glasgow. Those interested in Art are invited to call.

THE ROYAL MAGIC GROTTO
AND
CALEDONIAN BAZAAR, NOW OPEN-ADMISSION FREE. (See Opinions of the Press.)
Notwithstanding the Extraordinary Preparations for

## THE HOLIDAY SEASON, <br> THE CALEDONIAN HOUSE <br> IS MORE THAN EVER

> EQUAL TOTHEOCCASION.

THE PROPRIETORS have taken great pains and much labour to produce a pleasurable treat for the young and rising generation in the shape of Life-like Scenery in its most simple and natural form, for such is the ROYAL MAGIC GROT'TO.
THE CALEDONIAN BAZAAR is this year crammed with Novelties, and such a Collection of Toys and Fancy Goods brought together as to be almost bewildering. All parts of the world have contributed to this Colossal Collection. Not only has steam on land and water been brought into requisition, but the very lightning has been put into harness to hasten and complete this, the World's Bazaar, in time for

THE HOLIDAY SEASON.
MESSRS COPLAND \& LYE,
whilst catering for a public want-viz., Amusement for the Holidays-wish their numerous Customers to observe that the Wants for the Body, for the House, and Creature Comforts, have in nowise been neglected.

For description of Magic Grotto and Bazaar, and details of General Bargains, see Daily Papers of Friday last.
$\approx$ The best route to the Caledonian House is by Sauchichall Street and through the Wellington Arcade; or the Coweaddens Tramway Cars pass the door every five minutes.

COPLAND \& L ỲE, CALEDONIAN HOUSE, 110 то 16 COWCADDENS, GLASGOW.

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> LOR I MER,

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 WITH THE VERY BEST ARTICLES, AT THE LOWEST PRICES
EVERY ARTICLE MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES. JOHN M. SIMPSON,
CABINETMAKER AND UPHOLSTERER,
CARPET AND BEDDING WAREHOUSEMAIN, DEALER IN WORKS OF ART,
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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. tames m‘gregor, Proprietor.
 50 Apartments.-JOHN LEARY, Proprietor.
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A Cup of the Finest Tea Imported for 2 d \& 4 d , with Cream and Sugar, at
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VE can now Supply Families with CHOICE keEping butier for Table use, in Kits and Firkins, from 35 Lbs. to 75 Lbs . YORK HAMS, WILTSHIRE BACON,
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12 The Bailie for Wedinesday，December 22， 1875.


GIn A
BVMRY RVMNING at 8， and on
WEDNESDAY \＆SATURDAY AFTERIOONTS at ©，
上○曰卫卫「


THE FAMOUS AMERICAN


EVERYONE SHOULD SEE THE

## HOLIDAY <br> 



The Bailie, Vol.VII.No 167.


No. 167. Glasgow, Wednesday, December 29th, 1875. Price Id.

## MEN YOU KNNOW—No. 167.

IT may safely be said that at no former period of our social history was the British composer in greater favour than at present. We speak of the reign of Anne as the Augustan era of literature. We may well call that of Victoria the Augustan era of music, for the British composer has a position and influence now that he has not had at any past time. The extension of the institution of Musical Festivals would seem, among other things, to have given an impulse to native genius-the fashion being to invite the contributions of rising men, who have thus an opportunity of displaying what in them might otherwise have remained either undeveloped or unwritten. Not least by any means among the musicians of our day is the gentleman whom the Bailie has selected as the "Man you Know" for this week's issue. Though still young, Mr Arthur Sullivan has already earned a reputation such as in ordinary cases is only secured after a long life of patient labour. Mr Sullivan, however, may be said to have been born to music, and to have lived in a musical atmosphere from childhood onwards. His father was instructor of orchestral music at Kneller Hall Normal School, and there, like a Mozart or a Wesley, the youthful Arthur "began to scrawl original compositions at the age of six." He had the advantage later of becoming a chorister in the Chapel Royal, St. James's Palace, and of thus making himself acquainted with the works of the great Church composers, such as Purcell, Croft, and Greene. After two years' study at the Royal Academy under Goss and Sterndale Bennett, winning, what was then competed for for the first time, the Mendelssohn scholarship, our student went to the Leipsic Conservatoire, wherè he had Moscheles
for master among other professors of lesser note. At that famous institution he wrote his first important work or exercise, his music to Shakespeare's play of "The Tempest." Mr Sullivan subsequently penned his first and as yet only contribution to Opera proper, "The Sapphire Necklace," written to the libretto of Henry F. Chorley. The Cantata entitled "Kenilworth" -composed for the Birmingham Musical Festival of 1864 , and various smaller pieces, were his next productions. These were followed by "The Prodigal Son," which has been heard several times in this city, and "The Light of the World," the first performance of which took place at the Birmingham Festival of 1873. Both are works on which any musician might easily establish a reputation. Theyshow the composer, if not in his most congenial walk, at least in a department of which he is thoroughly master. In that more abstract and therefore more difficult form of musical composition, the Symphony, Arthur Sullivan is to be found in what we take to be his natural and therefore most successful sphere. The Overture or Symphony "In Memoriam, written shortly after his father's death, is his best known work of this class, and is sufficient to entitle the composer to a high place among symphonists. His other important orchestral compositions are a Symphony in E, the Ouvertura di Ballo (a classic elaboration of the music of the dance), the Overture "Marmion," and the Merchant of Venice music, which was played at a late concert. In comic operettas, Mr SULLIVAN has been remarkably successful, proving that he possesses what is usually a concomitant of genius, a vein of genuine humour. Of these it is sufficient to name "Cox and Box," and his latest and best, "Trial by Jury." As a song writer, too, Mr Sullivan has been extraordinarily fortunate, and in the drawing-room few names are more in request than his both from
youth and maiden. In the part-song, again, a class of composition closely akin to the other, and so strikingly a feature of the music of our day, his productions have been equally successful. It is only necessary to name " O hush thee, my baby," which leaped into immediate popularity, and still continues to be an immense favourite with our societies. It is, however, more as a conductor than as a composer that we as a community are particularly interested in Mr Sullivan. The Glasgow Choral Union have seldom done a wiser thing than to invite Mr Sullivan to take charge of the Orchestra for the present series of instrumental concerts. The whole technicality of the thing is as A B C to him, and he instructs thoroughly, individually and collectively ; and, by the way, as we can see, he confines his lessons to practice and rehearsal, not as many do, and as we had a notable instance of lately in Von Bulow, publicly and (suspiciously) for self-glorification. The conductor first, the band second, at practice ; at public performance, the band first, the conductor second, is evidently Mr Sullivan's guiding canon. We think so highly, indeed, of Mr Sullivan as an instrumental conductor, that, with his innate genius for orchestralism, we look to him as a very probable Berlioz in some future Conservatoire of our own, built up on the lines of the great Continental models. We take leave of Mr Sullivan now in the earnest hope that it may not be long ere we have again the benefit of his judicious and experienced baton, and trusting, on behalf of the nation generally, that we may have many more compositions from his pen, and compositions, moreover, of even gieater weight and more matured beauty than any he has yet written.

## Our Mortality Bills.

THE influence of the reformation wrought by the City Improvement Trust is as observable as ever in the weekly bills of mortality. At this season of the year, Glasgow, for over a decade, has either been at the very top of the Registrar-General's list, or has at least kept in its immediate vicinity. Now, it certainly isn't at the bottom of the scale, but its place, at the same time, is anything but a high one. May the memory of Provost Blackie be ever green, and may the shadows of Sir James Watson and Bailic Morrison never grow less !

Penny Wise-Buying the Bailie.

## Quavers.

THE last Orchestral Concert of the Choral Union scries take place to-night, Tuesday., The selection is an important one. There is Mendelssohn's Overture, "Ruy Blas;" ther Beethoven's Symphony in D, No. 2; and, for conclusion, Mr Sullivan's "In Memoriam" Overture. These are the leadinz works; but that characteristic piece of Wagnerism, the Tannhauser Overture, with its persistent accompaniment phrases and assertive brassiness, finds a place, and we have, besidcs, two excerpts from Schutbert, who is increasing in rwour as he gets heard. Mr Carrodus, in compliment probably our nationality, contributes a Scotch Fantasia. Signor Foli, wh., is sure to hate a hearty weleome, is down aloo for three songs.
On New Year's Day the Union give IIandel's " Messiah," being their eighth annual performance of that work.

Tonic Sol-fa is beginning to commend itself to the favour of the musical public. The performance of "The Messiah" under this banner last week was an advance on the style of former concerts, though somewhat elcphantine as usual. The Soutsside T. S. F. Society is not unfikely to be the motel one efis "persuasion." Their singing has improved much since $2 马$ year; the mauner in which "Esther" was brought forial having reflected much credit (to use the old phrase) on the a. . ciation and its conductor, Mr M•Kean.

## The Ruling "Passion Strong in "Death."

TTHE passion of the most civilised nation in the world for the fullest and latest details of a murder or an execution, and the no less extraordinary passion of the most boasted press for supplying them. [When His Worship next proposes "The Press" at a public banquet, possibly associating the toast with the Editor of The Police Nezus, he will endeavour to remember how skilfully the modern newspaper can combine blood with "culture."]

## All "A-Gog "-The Gaiety Pantomime.

The Scarlet Letter-Judging from the newspaper "bills" of late, 'tis not only the laws of Draco that might be written with blood.

Winter's Tale-Russian Skates at the Royal, and a Sleigh at the Prince of Wales.

A New-gate Calendar - The gate about to be opened by Janus.

Which of the Two to Choose-Leg-bail or Sir,-cut-Court?

Terrific Timeat. - Said an infuriated mamima to her vociferous offspring: "Be quiet, you brat, or I'll take out my false teeth at ye!" (Offspring faints at the bare idea.)

THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON.
We wish all our readers A Happy New Year -
More linppy in heart than in mailins or gear ;
A happiness mix'd of the goodly and gaily,
Through next year till next, week by week-from the Bailise

## The Bainie for Wednesday,

December 29th. 1875

## St. Mungo's Annual. <br> A Christmas Carol.

THE moonbeams play On the minster grey,
Wh'ch towers o'er St. Mungo's sacred shrine; They twinkle again From its gilded vane, And dance o'er the saints in each storied pane
Till they smile with a radiance quite benign.
They peep in and out,
And round about
The ears, eyes, and mouth of each gargoyle spout, And tickle each nose, All in grim repose,
Till those terrible gnomes, so completely put out
With such irresistible moonshine and chaffing,
Leer queer at each other and burst out a-laughing.
Now Robertus bold, ?
Though the night is cold,
Is under a door-way just hard by;
He's jogged round his beat
To warm his poor feet,
And, by way of imparting additional heat,
To the double-shuffle his coat tails fly.
He hears the queer chuckle,
Tightens his buckle,
And grasping his truncheon trusty and strong, lands at a bound
In the haunted ground,
Where snow-laden head-stones, spectral and long,
Point to the sequel of life's chequered story,
And chill winds whisper drearily, "Memento mori."
O'er the crisp snow
On cautious tiptoe,
Like stealthy o!d fox slips this guardian sly, Testing each lock
With official-like shock,
While the gnomes overhead are enjoying the joke-
Some holding their sides, some piping an eye.
Says he, "How queer,
There's nobody here!
Not even the print of Nick's double-toed shoe Would reward Defoe,
Or his friend Crusoe,
Though they both were here, and had 'bull's' eyes too"-
But here, his foot slipping, crash flies the crypt door,
And thump goes Robertus all on the tombed floor.
"Hilloa! who's here?"
Says a voice drawing near,
As our hero, attempting to squat up on end, Growls like a bear,
Refers to the stair-
Doors, locks, and eyes, too, receiving their share-
In terms, virtuous reader, much better unpenn'd.
Robertus stares,
While the bristling hairs
On his pate make his helmet dance on their points.
'Tis St. Mungo himself,
From his dusty shelf,
Confronts our friend on his now tott'ring joints,
Demanding "the meaning of all this kick-up
On a Christmas, when I have friends coming to sup!"
In accents faint,
Addressing the saint,
Trembling he tells how it all came about-
"Enough, my sprite,
You're here for the night,
You'll help me making things all square and tight,
And prove quite a trump at my 'Shades' blow-out.'"

Supper is made,
And the cloth is laid,
The viands are steaming a la table d'hote; Wine of all sorts, Dry Sherries, old Ports,
And X X. for topers who like a big pot.
There's Eau-de-vie, too, and cheek for jowl near it,
Bernand's D D, a famous "good speerit."
The guests arrive
And the crypt's alive
As the bell; toll out the midnight chime;
Robertus stands guard
To receive each card,
A task which he finds most remarkably hard,
As hosts tumble in through the stone and lime.
Bishops and friars,
Nuns, abbots, knights, squires,
Now revel and roar o'er the festive cheer; They quaff and they laugh,
Pun, banter, and chaff,
Shout "Hip! hip! hurrah!" "O ho!" and "Hear, hear!"
Till the echoing din rings again in the choir,
And, lingering, dies far away in the spire.
Toasts are flying,
And ghosts replying,
As the winged hours fleet gaily on;
When Wallace wight,
In his armour dight,
With towering crest and his long sword bright,
Calls upon all to fill with Bernard's "Encore."
In bumper toast
He gives them "Our Host!
May his name and fame remain ever green."
And the vaults around
Give the jocund sound,
"A jolly good fellow is he, I ween."
Each mug, jug, and glass is drained to the dregs,
And St. Mungo's requested to "get on his legs."
With mitre doff'd,
And "church-warden" aloft,
The saint responds in humorous vein,
And "hopes that each year
Each mother's son here
May find it convenient to slip from his bier
And join him at Christmas again.,
"Just one toast more,
While still on the floor,
I ask you to drick to my friend on the right-
Robertus the bold,
In the Force he's enrolled "-
But here a Shade suddenly bade them good night:
His plaid of "Rob Roy's" vanished no one knows whither,
But the knowing ones wink as they whisper "Balquhidder."
The Saint resumes-
"I'm afraid the fumes
Of my 'clay' for some guest have proved rather strong. Well, drink to my friend "-
But all's at an end; [sends,
For the spire cock a shrill " Cock-a-doodle-do!"
And gone like a dream is the motley throng.
Robertus wakes,
He shivers and shakes,
He's under that door-way hard by still,
With rheumatic pains
And bewildered brains;
And if there's a joke that he now takes ill,
${ }^{\text {'Tis to ask if last night in his rounds he was sure }}$
He found the Cathedral and Crypt all secure?
Smokers ! A Genuine Havana Cigar for 3d, from CArm chaei's, I6I Ingram Street, or 121 Buchanan Street.

## The Gallows Gossipers.

THE Bailie trusts that none of his dear friends and fellow-citizens felt aggrieved at the scant amount of gallows gossip purveyed for them last week by the Liberal and enlightened press of the second city of the empire. Or if, perchance, they might even have been dissatisfied with the quantity, they will admit that-at least, as a rule-the quality was unexceptionable. Did not each and all of our daily "guides, philosophers, and friends" put their best foot-or teet-foremost to secure the superior serving up of the dainty pabulum? And did not they succeed $\grave{a}$ merveillc? If the Bailie were compelled to adjudicate on the matter, as between his daily brethren, he would probably award the prize "for general excellence" to the organ which prelected as follows: - "After having begun business on his own account, he (Wainwright) gradually seems to have lapsed by degrees into moral courses." Just so, but why, when he was at it, did not the writer of this add that these courses brought him ultimately in the end to destruction? Again, Stokes, "to his horror, discovered "-not, as most persons, under the circumstances, would have done, the head of a decomposed human body, but "the human head of a decomposed body." In connection with the final scene, the procession to the scaffold would have been commonplace, so, instead, it was a "grim cazalcade" (sic), at the halting of which the culprit stood in front of the-happiest of adjectives for Marwood's cord-"massive rope."

## A Philanthropist.

THE philanthropic proprietor of a new magazine wants "amateur authors as contributors," and will be happy to forward "a specimen number for seven stamps." His case is not singular. The Bailie knows of several struggling periodicals whose proprietors will be most happy to forward "specimen numbers" for stamps to anybody, whether he be an amateur author or not. Nay, His Worship himself, though his periodical is by no means struggling, will be delighted to forward a specimen number to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of three halfpence current coin of the realm, or the equivalent of the same in stamps.

Page Hopps-So called because Hops have leaves, and two leaves make a Page.

## November-December.

THOUGH Novembers and Decembers come like cooling, crumbling embers,
Or as the wless sapless members of the hoary tottering year, Bringing frost and fog and dreariness, and earth o'ercast with weariness,
Our bosoms glow because we know an infant year is near.
So we plan all sorts of meetings for fond fervid friendly greetings,
With the luxuries of song and dance-where mates are often found-
And the maids and matrons mingle with the married men and single,
And the blaze of sparkling pleasantry and repartee goes round.
There's a joy that comes a-gushing, and a run of rapture rushing,
In the hanging of the evergreens by fingers fitly fair;
And a gentle tell-tale flushing in the half-expectant blushing,
As the little traps of mistletoe are sprinkled here and there.
There's a joy we may not measure, of our heart a holy treasure, As we gather once again at home from strange homes far away, When we mark maturer graces on each other's beaming faces
In the light of love and hope and pride which there together play.
O that joy is worth the knowing, when the youthful feelings, growing,
Bud and bloom like flowrets blowing, at a merry Christmastide,
With some uncles, aunts, and others, friends of sisters and of brothers;
And grandfathers and grandmothers help the parents to preside.
But let us all remember'tis a cruel month December
To the houseless and the penniless and many worthy poor; Who work, who want, who languish in the tightening thralls of anguish,
And the long, low, level, lines of life and labour must endure.

## What the Airdrie Folk are Saying.

TIIAT the stairs near the old toll are a dangerous nuisance to some of our bailies.
That it is a matter of no joke for twenty or thirty stones to fall on them on a slippery night.

That some of our "levelling up" Magistrates should level them down!

That a flag-staff has been erected in front of two grinning lions at an eastern mansion of some note.

That its elevation is suggestive of another elevation(sic). Hee-haw !
That John o' the Monkland has at last found a son and heir for his dear parish.
That bluid is thicker than water, and what for don't !
That the last meeting for electing a minister is likely to be set aside as unconstitutional.
That three days thereafier the appointment is vested in the Presbytery.
That it is a well-aimed Shott of John's.
That the Airdrie Skule Brod have been committing Biggam(y).
That some of the Gartsherrie folk have been a degree of Service in the appointing of the Victorian schoolmaster.
That church concerts, and "hoop-de-do-dan-do" tea services, are taking the place of pastoral duties in more congregations than one.

Of the myriad fancy fairs peculiar to the present holiday season, none, the BaILIE opines, possesses an interest surpassing that of Messrs Copland \& Lye's Magic Grotto, which has during the past few days attracted crowds that will increase to an enormous extent during the time set apart for the celebration of the New Year. The address is ic6 Cowcaddens, the door is ever open, the sight inside that awaits the visitor is one that will make him sigh for the purse of Fortunatus.

## Monday Gossip.

$M^{\text {V }}$Y DEAR BAILIE,-There is nothing new to record about the three pantomimes, except that Miss Foote appeared in the Prince of Wales's on Saturday, and met with a hearty reception. All the theatres are doing good business. of course they will be crammed during the holidays, not only at night but in the daytime as well; for are there not to be " morning performances" galore at one and all of the houses?

Have you seen Heller, my Magistrate? I have, frequently, both here and elsewhere, but never have I seen him in so gool form as he is now. Itis first programme was wondrous, his second mysterious, and his third is utterly incomprehensible. In dexterity he beats an Indian juggler, and at sleight of hand Houdin was a fool to him. Miss Heller is fascinating and ladylike, and does what she lias to do composedly and well. Stand not, then, upon the order of your going, my Worshipful Mag. nate, but go at once, and take Mattic with you, and if several " My consciences !" are not elicited, write me down an ass.

Preparations, I observe, are being made for the placing in sitzt over the entablature of the Municipal Buildings, Ingram Street, of a series of statues designed and sculptured by Messrs Jonn and William Mossman. The figures are of "Glasgow," "The Lord Provost," "The Town-Clerk," "The City Architect," "The Finisher of the Law," and "Britannia." Over the principal entrance to the buildings will be placed at the same time the civic arms, also by Messrs Mossman, the dexter side of the shield supported by a male figure significant of the iron industry of your native city, and the sinister by a female, of the textile. Perhaps you don't know that upwards of thirty years ago John Mossman designed and cut another "Glasgow " and "Britannia," and which are placed not much more than a stonethrow from the present subjects-on the Union Bank.
If your Worship be a man they know at the "Literary and Artistic;" I need not tell you of the meeting on Wednesday last, when, among other things, the Society considered-how it might celebrate the Burns Hannah-versary. The "L. and A." reminds me of, among many other old friends, Hugh Macdonald. Do you know anything, Bailie, of what is being done about the Memorial Fountain?

I find that Friday, the 7th January, is the day on which all pictures for the Glasgow Exhibition have to be sent in. The Art Club Exhibition closes on the 6th. Contributors to it in no way disqualify themselves for sending works to the Institute, only they must not send pictures previously exhibited in Glasgow. The Exhibition of the Club is in no degree intended to clash with that of the Institute, although, as time goes on, it will probably assume larger proportions, and take a higher standing. A few members added yearly will soon swell the numbers in a way to compel more extended room for exhibiting.

This is a time for close work in the various studios. Besides Docharty, Henderson, I understand, is coming out in unusual force, with an excellent selection of subjects; as is also James A. Aitken. Adam is working in Edinburgh, to which city he scems to be more and more attaching himself as an artist, and no wonder. Brydall has been in Brittany, but Mr Greenlecs has contented himself with our home scenery, and nowhere could he find more picturesque landscape.

In their several studios, Grey, Murray, Brown, Calvert, and many others are at the work of preparation, and on all hands, there seems a desire to fulfil the prediction that the coming Exhibition is to be unusually good. No one will enjoy it more, old fell-, I beg pardon, I mean your Worship, than
Q.

Private.-This word got a new meaning last week, when Wainwright was hanged in presence of between 200 and 300 people.-(See Daily Press.)
Notice of Motion-Time flies, but next year "leaps."

## The Bazaar Nuisance.

$\mathrm{O}^{\mathrm{F}}$F all the nuisances of the present season, probably the Bazaar nuisance is the most annoying. This year the upper ten have given up the practice of holding bazaars, and it has gone wholly into the hands of the people next in the social scale, the result being that the gatherings are even more obnoxious now than formerly. Badinage has beęn replaced by "cheek," flirting by gallivanting.

## His Heilan' Kusins.

ASINUS entered the sanctum the other evening with a partly puzzled partly horrified expression of countenance. He held a copy of the Citizen in his dexter paw, and, after a pair of. preliminary coughs, read out an advertisement to the effect that a number of "Highlanders" who had gained ist and 2nd premiums and cups at the Falkirk Christmas Cattle Show had been killed on the day previous! Who was answerable, he then demanded, for this wholesale slaughter? Was it intentional, and, if so, where were the authorities; where, above everything, was the overwrought official Mr Marwood? An attempt to explain to him that the slaughter had been effected in the general interest of humanity only produced a look of bewilderment from the creature, who retreated with a hazy remark about being awa' to look after the safety o' his Hielan' Kusin!

A New Reading.-A youngster whose seat of honour has suffered long from maternal castigation, declares he is well acquainted with the $m a z(u) l d e \operatorname{mer}(e)$, though he has never been to sea.

Easy Acceptation.-A contemporary "accepts it as certain that the good performed by our police is worth the cost of the police establishment." Easy-going contemporary! The Ass thinks that, as you are so ready to "accept," you may possibly accept his bill at three months.

A contemporary informs us that the late Mr Wainwright "walked in procession to his doom." It would be interesting to learn the order of the procession, and how nany of him there were.

## Grand Transformation Scene-Glasgow under present operations.

New, Motto for Restaurants-"I spy you

## THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

G. D. (Saltcoats).--Those of your contributions that are new is don't happen to be true; those that are true are not new-but it don't matter.
J. B.-"Augustus" will make his bow next week.

Philander.-Address the "man in possession," i.e., the owner of the house. He has long practised the art of putting a quart of beer into a pint bottle.
M.C.-The Ass is like you, he never scorns bawbees; but he usually gets more kicks than ha'pence.
D. J. M., Edinburgh.-In type.

## THE BAJFIF.

WEDNESDA $Y$, DECEMBER 29th, 1875.
WILLIAM FRAZER, BORN 22nd OCTOBER, 1835; DIED 23rd DECEMBER, 1875.
THE circle of writers who started this journal three years and three months ago has now been broken. William Frazer died on Thursday last, the 23 rd inst. The first article which appeared in the BAILIE, a sketch of Sir James Watson, was from his pen; his last literary production is published in our issue of this week. The sorrows of a sick jester, even the closing hours of a sick jester's life, have usually but scant interest for the many-headed creature whom he jingles his bells to please. Life now-a-days is too hard, people are too much in earnest-as the saying is-to'bestoweven a passing thought upon those whose business is only the making of mirth. It behoves us, however, who knew the man and his work, to say that he jingled his bells to right good purpose. No writer who has appeared on the Scottish press for years was gifted with the fresh wit, with the facile pen, of our dead friend. William Frazer had his own share of the sorrows which beset mankind, but his was a buoyant, cheerful, brave spirit, which took the shadow and the sunshine with the same easy grace. "He has gone to the land of no laughter," but those who knew him best will not readily let his memory die. "Praising what is lost, makes the remembrance dear."

Novel Experiment in Physics.

THE Bailie having heard a good deal of wife beating from his morning and evening contemporaries during the last six months, resolved to conduct an analytical experiment upon the sensations felt during that cheerful process in his own proper person. Being unhappily without a wife, he selected Mattie as the next best subject for the important operation. As he did not wish to become a martyr to science, and undergo a trial for either murder or culpable homicide, he rejected the domestic fire-irons as unsuitable instruments, and seized upon a long handled broom, which stood "convanient," as an Irishman would say. He used it-once. Next moment he experienced a novel and alarming sensation. There was determination of blood to the head, an odd feeling about the epigastric region, pain, wonder, fright, and ultimately insensibility. When his mental powers once more asserted themselves, he found himself prostrate in an undignified position on the floor in one corner of the kitchen. Around him were strewed confusedly smoothing irons, a claw hammer, the kitchen kettle, and a few lumps of coal, which might have done excellent service in the hands of an excited Irishman at Donnybrook or a judiciously conducted wake. His hat looked rather disconsolate in an opposite corner, and his wig had taken an aerial flight, and covered a portion of the canary's cage, to the intense astonishment of the occupant. Above him stood Mattie with an empty waterstoup, muttering "the auld sinner tae gang an' lift his haun' on me." The Bailie recognised the situation with his .customary perspicacity, and retired-after an extra tumbler-a wiser Magistrate. Bandages were in requisition next morning, and the Bailie was missed from the Magazine Room at the Exchange, where his reserved seat remained unoccupied. W. F.

A little bit of comedy is in progress at the north-west corner of the South-Side l'ark. The Bailie would like some of the Fathers of the City to explain what it means. He has been vouchsafed an explanation by "one who knows," but this is so extraordinary that he can hardly credit it. However, he won't say another word till he has learned what the Town Council have to say for themselves in the matter.

Why is William Glover the best draughtsman in Glasgow ?-He draws crowds of people every night.

## Dick Whittington at the Gaiety.

GLOOMY Person (in Stalls) - "I'm sure I can't imagine what makes people go to see pantomimes ; the most tiresome things going, in my opinion. The fact is-eh? why do I come if I think so? You don't mean to say you expect a man always to act up to his opinions, do you?"

Scene I.-Guildhall, with the two civic guardians, Gog and Magog ; a couple of the most realistic giants ever seen since the days of Goliath. Afterwards, Mr Bernard as King Rat.

Mr Bernard sings one of Planche's songs, full of Greek names, and cleverly adapted for the occasion, amid great applause.

The Laburnum Grove.-A very beautifully painted scene, and a very pretty ballet. Frantic calls for the artist.
Knowing Young Man (in Stalls)—"Tell you what it is, my boy, there's about a dozen of the prettiest girls in Glasgow before you now. I don't know who selected them ; but, by Jove ! he's got good taste anyhow."

Landscape, with a lot of schoolboys having any amount of larks, and evidently enjoying it immensely. Afterwards, Miss Gordon Gourlay as Dick. The house rises at her like-like anything. The Gloomy Person above referred to brightens up as she enters; she smiles, and he looks supremely happy; she laughs, and he gets into the seventh heaven of delight. Talk about animal magnetism and mesmerism, and all that sort of rubbish. Pooh!

Awfully Heavy Swell, in Stalls (eye-glass, hair parted in the middle, moustache, and everything complete)-"Aw-clever scng, eh ? Very good verse that-aw-about the-aw-BAILIE. So true, too, you know. Best-aw-thing Iv'e heard for-aw-ever so long."

Everybody within hearing immediately takes him for the Editor in disguise, and gazes at him with mingled awe and admiration.

The Dame's School.-Mr Lloyd in great form as the Dame. Raps the boys over the knuckles, drinks out of a flask, and tumbles accidentally over chairs in the most approved style. Roars of laughter, amid which the Gloomy Person's voice is distinctly audible.

The Road to London.-Enter Miss Ella Collins, looking prettier than ever, which is saying a good deal.

Ardent but ungrammatical Youth (in Pit)"My eyes! wasn't Dick a lucky feller? Cricky! Øon't I wish I was him!" (This outburst was, no doubt, caused by seeing Dick's arm steal gently around Alice's waist.)

Fitzwarren's Kitchen.-Quite a culinary Music Hall. Capital duet between Dick and Alice and a very funny song by Mr Groves. More roars of laughter, in which the Gloomy Person once more joins with painful heartiness.

Highgate Milestone.-Dick and his wonderful cat (a most astonishing cat it is, too) fast asleep and dreaming. Dick wakes with a start on hearing the bells, and gives an imitation of Mr Talbot, that would make that eminent tragedian ter-r-remble with r-r-r-rage.

Old Gentleman (laughing till the tears run down his cheeks)- "It's very clever, you know, but still it's really too bad to make fun of the poor old legitimate drama-" (Laughs again, in a very faint and exhausted way.)

Deck of the Ship Endeavour.-Mr Groves convulses everybody with his "Have you seen the steward ?" More pretty girls, in sailor costume. People generally look as if they wouldn't object very much to take a good long voyage with that particular crew.

The Rat-oppressed Emperor's Palace.-Dick's cat makes short work-very short work-of the rats, and Dick gets a ship load of gold in rather less than no time. Rapid return to London. Matrimonial happiness and municipal honours combined. Grand transformation. [CuRtain

## The Govan Fire-Engine.

HURRAH for Govan! "The man with the reel" will henceforth be obsolete within its boundaries. "The enterprising burgh," as it has been termed in the daily papers, has provided a steam fire-engine all to itself! Think of that, Master Toby. Th $=$ leviathan, according to the Horald, is "about equal to the smallest fireengine at present in use in the city"--something, in fact, between an extincteur and an undergrown wheelbarrow. Provost Wilson, however, is understood to be vastly proud of his new acquisition. Like Touchstone in the play, he can point to it and declare, "an ill-favoured thing, sir, but mine own." Would it be too much to suggest that a special conflagration might be got up for the purpose of enabling the engine to show off to the very best advantage.

A man whose work we do not necessarily despise, though we look down and tread upon itA shoemaker's.

Spain is not so bad; they have a real coinage at all events.

## All About Kent's Cavern.

MAGISTRATUS MEUS,-Once more .I have been in the Candleriggian Barn, but this time had a dose of science pleasantly administered in a spoonful of Pen-gelly. Kent's Cavern was the subject. It appears there's some difficulty as to the origin of the name "Kent." I see none myself. When a hole has been known for hundreds of years, it would be queer if it were not kent by this time. Well, to proceed. Let your Honour imagine a hole of gigantic extent, with a floor made up, like a sandwich, of several layers. Top layer consists of mutton bones, egg shells (of common hens), broken bottles, cigar ends, pipe shanks, lost coppers, \&c., mixed with the dirt of hundreds of years. This is the Picnickian layer. Next we have layer No. 2, which is made up of lime droppings, flint chips, the bones of a defunct menagerie, and, at the very bottom, a human jaw! As this layer must have taken thousands of years to form, the relic just alluded to speaks for itself, and proves that "jaw" is an institution of very great antiquity. From the numerous bones of the laughing hyæna to be found here, this layer is called the comical or hyænic. Beneath this we come to the cave earth, thick with evidences of human existence in the far ages of the past-arrow heads, spear heads, harpoons, and bone needles lying side by side with the bones of mammoths! There! Why don't you jump, you old nincompoop? Pardon; I meant to say "venerable judge." Don't you know that mammoths are woolly rhinoceri, and unpronounceable species of the bear family-beastises that lived when Britain was a part of the continent? Cheek-by-jowl with these awful brutes lived the cave-dwellers, the now fossil Britishers! But here I got bamboozled. Unless the arrow heads were brought into the cave by the bears as trophies of the chase; unless the harpoons were introduced by something "very like a whale;" unless the needles were used to put a stitch in the side of the woolly rhinoceros, I can't understand how the dickens these implements got there. But there they are, and down, down among the accumulated dirt of 300,000 years, these relics are to be found; and so the recognised chronology regarding the antiquity of man must "cave" in for ever.-Yours deeply,

Pop. ScI. Lect.
Hopps, finding Kidston frothy and unbeerable, gets into a ferment, yet has the sense to bottle up his wrath.

## My Conscience!

7 HE Bailie strolled into the Gaiety the other night, and spent two hours in Mr Bernard's comfortable stalls, enjoying himself hugely the while. At one point of the performance he felt that the eyes of Europe were upon him, and he absolutely blushed with pride and happiness. It was when Miss Louisa Gordon, with a sly look in the direction of the Magisterial arm chair, sang the following verse :-

> London has its Punch and Fun, And $\mathcal{F}$ udy, too, as witty;
> Southern wit is clean outdone By the BAILIE of our city. Each week he treats of "Men you Know," He is a pawky joker,
> Fate help the man who is his foe, His pen's a red hot poker.

My conscience!
It appears that an audience which recently assembled in Philadelphia to hear Messrs Moody and Sankey "included the historian, Mr Bancroft, and Tom Scott." Bancroft we know, but who is Scott? An ex-ornament of the prize ring or a converted clown-a pet of the Bowery or a new humorist-or neither, or all ? Expound, O Philadelphia! Meanwhile, as much information is conveyed to the British mind as if we were told that So-and So "was accompanied to the platform by Mr Gladstone and Jack Robinson."

In a recent production devoted to "Black Eyes," Mr Alfred Tennyson remarks, addressing these sable optics, "Oh! black eyes, I live and die, and only die for you." A young friend of the Bailie, who thinks lie should be PoetLaureate, observes that if Mr Tennyson likes to call upon him, he may have his desire gratified by receiving as many black eyes as he likes, and being "confused and dazzled to the heart with glorious pain" to the top of his bent.

Mr Swinburne, with that graceful courtesy so becoming in a poet, has forwarded the Bailie (per Blind Carrier) an early copy of "Erechtheus." His Worship regrets that the pressure upon his columns denies him the pleasure of a lengthy critique, but he cordially endorses the praises of his contemporaries in saying that the author has risen to a height worthy of his Attic Story.

One Trueed suit that won't be paid for this year-The Boss trial.

A Garden "Party"-The gardener.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, December 29th, 1875.

THEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW.
Lessees .............Messrs Glover and Francis.
EVERY EVENING,
THE GRAND "ROYAL" PANTOMIME
JACK AND THE BEAN-STALK,
JACK THE GIANT-KILLER, AND JACK AND GILL. New and Elaborate Scenery by Mr William Glover, Mr Brunton, Mr R. Smyth, Mr Lionel Hawkes, And Mr Juiian Hicks.
SYNOPSIS OF SCENERY.
adamantine halls of the elements.
HALF.WAY TO FAIRYLAND.
ARCADIA, IN THE VALLEY OF THE CRYSTAL FOUNTAIN.
GRAND BALLET.
MRS JACK'S COTTAGE. THE FARMYARD. CLOUDLAND. PALACE OF THE MOON.
AMONG THE PLANETS AGAIN.
THE GATEWAY TO THE GIANT'S PALACE. THE GIANT'S KITCHEN.
CASTLE OF BLUNDERBORE. GRAND PROCESSION
OF THE ENTIRE ARMIES OF THE WORLD. A FAIRY GLADE.
F.IIRY BRIGHT-EYE'S HOME IN WONDERLAND. TRANSFORMATION.
The Harlequinader. Invented and Arranged by Mr Charles Paulo.
THE RUSSIAN SKATERS, Messrs French and Harris and Mdlle. Rose.
Notice.-To avoid the crowding at Pit and Amphitheatre Doors, the Principal Entrasze in Cowcaddens Street will be Open at 6.30 each Evening, except Saturdays, when it will be Opened at 6 o'clock, and Parties admitted at the folowing prices:-
Pit, 2s; Children, is 6d; Amphitheatre, 1s 6d; Children rs.

## THEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW.

GRAND ILLUMINATED DAY PERFORMANCE
"ROYAL" OF PHE PANTOMIME,
ON FRIDAY FIRST, DEC. 3 IST, at Two o'clock. Doors Open at I. 30.
Box Office Open from Eleven till Three.
T H E $\quad \mathrm{G} \quad \mathrm{A} \quad \mathrm{I} \quad \mathrm{E} \quad \mathrm{T} \quad \mathrm{Y}$, EVERY EVENING, and
FRIDAY, December 3i, Morning at 2.
SATURDAY. JANGAREY 1 , Morning at 12 and 3 . MONDAYY, JANUARY 3, Morning at 12 and 3 .
DICK WHITTINGTON AND HIS CAT; Or, Harlequin, Gog, Magog, and the demon rat. another great gaiety success.
Open at 7. Commence. 7.30. Box Office. Io to 3 .
PRINCE OF WALES' THEATRE. Sole Lessee and Manager, ........Mr W. H. Shetgu.
r Sleigi has the honour to announce that his First Pantomime in this City is a
GIGANTIC and brilliant success.
H UMPTY D U M P T Y;
Or, Harlequin King Rodert, The Three Princes, and Princess Roserlush.
Magnificent and Gorgeous Transformation from Arctic Regions to Tropic Zone.
Doors Open at 7; Commence at 7-30.
GLASGUW LYRICAL SOCIETY CONCERT.
"THE WRECK OF THE HESPERUS." A New Cantata, by P. S. Terras. QUEEN'S ROOMS, 7 TH JANUARY, 1876.

GLASGOW CHORAL UNION. LAST ORCHESTRAL CONCERT.
CITY HALL, THIS EVENING (TUESDAY), 28th DEC., Solo Vocalist-Sighor Foli.
Solo Violinist-Mr J. T. CARRODUS. GRAND ORCHESTRA
NUMBERING OVER FIFTY PERFORMERS.
Prikcipal Violin-mr J. T. Carrodus.
Conductor-mr ARTHUR SULLIVAN.
Tickets- $7 \mathrm{~s}, 4 \mathrm{~s}, 3 \mathrm{~s}$, and 2 s -of Swan \& Pentland, Buchanan Street.
ADMISSION-ONE SHILLING.
Doors Open at 7; Concert at 8; Carriages at 10.
GLASGOW CHORAL UNION.
CITY HALL, SATURDAY MORNING, IST JAN., IS76,
"M E HANDEL's Oratorio, A H."
Eighth Annual. Perforatance. Principal Voralists-
Mpile. LEVIER. Miss HELEN D'ALTON. Mr WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE. SIGNOR FOLI. GRAND ORCHESTRA
OF OVER FIFTY EMINENT PERFORMERS. Principal Violin-Mr J. T. Carkodus.
Chorus-THE GLASGOW CHORAL UNION. Organist-mr THOMAS BERRY.
Conductor - Mr H. A. L A M BE T H.
Tickets ( $\mathrm{Ss} 6 \mathrm{~d}, 5 \mathrm{~s}, 3 \mathrm{~s}$, and 2s) at Miessrs Swan $\dot{\alpha}$ Pentland's, Buchanan Street.

ADMISSION-ONE SHILLING.
Doors Open at II.30; Concert at 12 30; Carriages at 3.
ST. GEURGE'S CHORAL UNION:
GRAND CONCERT.
Hander's Oratorio, "J EP H T H A ",
CITY HALL, TUESDAY, 4TH JANUARY', ${ }^{\text {S }} 76$.
Hon. Conductor-Mr WM. MOODIE. SoloistsMiss BANKS, Soprano. Miss PALMER, Contralto. Mr VALENTINE FABRINI, Tenor. Mr HENRY POPE, Bass.
Mr A. L. PEACE, Mus. Doc., Oxon., Organist. Mr THOMAS BERRY, Pianist.
Prices:-Reserved Seats, 5s; Side Galleries, $3 s$; Unreserved Seats. 2s; Area and Back Gallery, is.
Doors Open at 7.30 P.M.; Concertto commence at So'clock prompt.
Entrance to Reserved Seats by Albion Street.
Tickets can be had from Messrs Muir Wood \& Co., Buchanan St. TRADES' HALL,

GLASSFORD STREET.

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EVERY EVENING AT S .
WEDNESDAY ANI SATURDAY AT 3 AND 8 .
WINTER FLOWER SHOW
AND MUSICAL PROMENADE.
CORPORATION GALLERIES, 270 SAUCHIEHALL ST.,
ON 4 TH AND 5 TH JANUARY, IS76, In connection with the
GLASGOW AND WEST OF SCOTLAND HORTICULTURAL SOCIETV.
Admission on Tuesday, $4^{\text {thh }}$, from 12 o'clock Noon, 2 s 6 d ;
from 5 o'clock to 10 o'clock, Is. On Wednesday, from 12 o'clock, Is; from 5 o'clock, 6 d .

Gardeners, on Wednesday, from 10 to 12 Noon, 6 d .
FRANC. GIBB DOUGALL, Secy.

## 10 The Bailie for Wednesday, December 29th. 1875.

## M

R LAMBETH'S ORGAN RECITALS.
As the City Hall is engaged on the Afternoon of Saturday First (New Year's Day). the usual Saturday Recital on the Organ WILL NOT TAKE PLACE on that day.
No other interruption is expected to occur in this Series of Performances, which the authorities are pleased to have found so fully appreciated by all classes of the community.

City Chambers, 28 th December.

## BROWN'S ROYAL MUSIC HALL

## AND RESTAURANT.

DUNLOPSTREET.
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FROM TWO TILESEVEN O'CLOCK. FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS go тo

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INTERLAKEN GOODS.-Ladies who know this class of Carved Goods will be g!ad to avail themselves of this opportunity of getting them at such low prices The Stock consists of Brackets, Book Shelves, Handkerchief and Glove Boxes, Jewel Cases, Work Boxes, Match Boxes, sc. c., at really surprisingly low prices, quite a wonder how they can be produced for the money. Ladies are invited to see for themselves.

TOYS! TOYS!! TOYS!!!
Where the Worid of Toys is replete it would be invidious to attempt description or enumenation. Suffice it to say that every kind made can here be found, and the prices right, whilst for charitable purposes rare Lots will be thrown away remadiless of cost.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!!
Our Library this year is more than ever the LIBRARY FOR THE MILLION, suiting all capacities from the Lisping Infant to the Sage Philosopher. Splendid Assortment of Picture Books Alphabetical, Geological, Zoological.

For full particulars of Bargains and Extraordinary Reductions, see Papers of Friday last.

JUST IN TIME FOR PRESENTS. - Another arrival of Genuine Pure Tea, at 2 ; rd per lb .. or 10 lb . for 20s; slso, 50 Chests of Very Fine and Strong Tea, ai 2 s 6.1 per $!$ b. -reanly choice.

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

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the This Wine, which is well matured, and of Fine "Amontillado" character, is equal to any 42 Sherry in the Market. The "Nouparcil" Sher can be Sampled at
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THE HOWE MACHINE CO. (LIMITED).
HEAD OFFICE FOR SCOTLAND-GO BUCHANAN STREET, GLASGOW,


12 The Bailie for Wednesday, December 29th, 1875.

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Open $\mathbb{F}$ VERY FVRNING at 7. Commencing at 7-30.

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 Ever Exhibited to a Glasgow Audience.The above preceded and followed by
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THE HORSES! THE RIDERS!
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The Bailie, Vo1.V11 No 188.

Registered for Transmission Abroad


No. i68. Glasgow, Wednesday, Fanuary 5th, 1876. Price Id.

## MEN YOU KNOVI-NO. 168:

ONCE more we are in the midst of the " daft days." Our annual carnival is at its height. To be sure we Scotch take our pleasures sadly, and the merry-making of the New Year has therefore but scant grace either of character or detail. The hard climate, the mean lives that most of us live, the influence of our history, our religion-all these causes combine to rob the "New Year's-day" festivities of the easy, pleasant air which distinguishes the merry-making of nations more fortunately situated as to the "skyey influences," and to whom life comes rather as a charade than as a problem. A stroll along Argyle Street on Saturday, between daybreak and nightfall, wasonly provocative of saddening thoughts. The street was thronged, everybody was tricked out in their very best; on the whole the number of those who had given way to what is termed " the national liking for strong waters" was but few indeed. But when this has been said, all has been said. Everybody wore a dull, moody look. We all needed brightening up. We were in want of something to enliven us, of some influence that would enable us to lose for the time the remembrance of our daily toil, and, shall it be said? to get rid of a little of that overpowering self. consciousness which is one of the distinguishing features of the Scottish character. Now, the Bailie isn't much of a theatre-goer. He drops into the playhouse now and then when a comedy of Goldsmith or Colman is being performed, but as Goldsmith and Colman are seldom patronised in Glasgow, his visits are few and far between. But, regular theatre-going apart, the Magistrate always patronises the New Year's pantomimes. He likes the spangles, the Dutch metal, the lime-light. To his mind the

VOL. VII.
world across the footlights is a land of faery. It serves to take him out of himself, to make him, as it were, once more young, to lift the weight of half a score of years from off his shoulders. And what the Pantomime does for the Bailie, that, he believes, it does for the rest of the world. Everybody, young and old, should patronise the theatre at the New Year holidays. The Pantomime enlivens its audience, it is an unfailing source of innocent, unselfish amusement. Holding this opinion, it seems appropriate to the Bailie that he should, at the New Year season, introduce the Manager of one or other of our playhouses to his readers as a "Man you Know." He has already given portraits of Mr Glover and Mr Bernard ; to-day he gives a portrait of Mr Sleigh. The new lessee of the Prince of Wales' Theatre began life as a soldier. He might even be said to have been born in the army. His father was Captain Adderley Sleigh, F.R.S., who served as aide-de-camp to Generals Sir Wm. Codrington and Sir De Lacy Evans in the Crimea; while he had for uncle General Sir James Wallace Sleigh, who commanded the 12th Dragoons at Waterloo. Mr Sleigh was educated abroad, partly in Paris, and partly at Pau in the Pyrenees. While yet young he entered one of H. M. infantry regiments as ensign, but his leanings were towards the theatre rather than the army, and an opening having occurred at the Haymarket, he accepted a situation under Mr Wylde, where he became familiar with the mysteries of the business portion of the profession. From the Haymarket he went to the St. James's, and thence to the Princess's, where he remained for four or five years as acting-manager to the late Mr Geo. Vining. During his stay at the Princess's, the list of pieces produced included "Arrah-na-Pogue," the "Streets of London," "Never Too Late to Mend," and the "Comedy of Errors." Mr Sleigh
was next at the Holborn Theatre, where he officiated as acting-manager to Mr Sefton Parry, and it was while he was connected with this house that the "Flying Scud" was first placed on the stage. His next move was to Nottingham, and here he was associated with the late Walter Montgomery, during the opening season of the new Nottingham Theatre. From Nottingham he crossed "the ferry," and took to management on his own account on "the other side," having been lessee and manager of the Opera House, Newark, New Jersey, and of the New Theatre Royal, Montreal, Canada. To use his own phrase, however, Mr Sleigh is essentially a home bird. He could not feel at ease away from the old country. England was the haven towards which his eyes always turned while in the States and Canada, and we accordingly find him obeying, before long, his " manifest destiny," by coming back and assuming the direction of the new theatre at Portsmouth. Several months ago the lessee-and-managership of our own Prince of Wales became vacant by the removal of Mr Sidney to Liverpool, and the position seeming a promising one, it was taken by the "Man you Know," who entered on possession in August last. Since his arrival in this city, Mr Sleigh has shown considerable tact by taking up a line of business of his own. He does not interfere with the other theatres. Knowing most of melodrama from his training at the Princess's and the Holborn, he has played melodrama pure and simple. Everything he has done, moreover, has been done well. Aided by Mrs Sleigh, who is best known under her theatrical name of Miss Foote, and who, besides being a clever and accomplished actress, is a lady of great experience in the details of stage management, he has succeeded in producing a fresh piece week after week, a task which, the Bailife understands, is one of no small difficulty. His Pantomime of "Humpty Dumpty" is a graceful burlesque, bright with fun, and gay with brilliant and contrasted colour. Personally, Mr Sieigh has become a favourite among the circles in which he is known in this city; everybody speaks well of him, and all wish him success in his undertaking at the Prince of Wales.

Some are sure to go to the "dogs" this week. Martini, look out!

## A "queer card "-Marwood's.

Ribbonism extraordinary-The drapers' early closing movement.

## Monday Gossip.

$\mathrm{M}^{\mathrm{Y}}$Y DEAR BAILIE,--Your pantomime article, with its clever sketch of the manager of the "Prince of Wales;" has prevented me from having a word to say this week concerring the entertainments now rumning at our different theatresMy chat will therefore be concerning things prospective, and it will, besides, be of the very shortest.
At the Royal we shall of course have "Tres Shaughraun." I needn't tell you that this latest drama of Shai. -I mean Bouc. cault, was the London success of last year. Mr Glover will also supply a treat for lovers of spectacle and admirers of Byroa by producing "Sardanapalus," the leading part in which will te sustained by Mr Charles Calvert. Then final arrangements have been concluded by the manager of the Royal with Salvini, an! whispers are abroad of an engagement which will draw all Glsgow to the theatre in the evenings of the coming summer.
Following the pantomime at the Gaiety will come a Volunteer performance of "Rob Roy."
I understand that Mr Bernard's regular season begins on the r4th of next month. His main attraction will be Miss Lovise Willes, who is to open in the character of "Juliet." Miss Villes will remain something like a couple of months at the Gaiely:
Had it not been for her engagement with Mr Bernar, Miss Willes would probably have gone to Mr Boucicauit, who wis anxious that she should support him in "The Shaughruun" by playing Claire Ffolliott to his Conn. When the Gaiety engarement is closed, there is some likelihood that this accomplishod lady will join Mr and Mrs Chippendale-tiking the place of Mrs Hermann Vezin.

We are to have another visit at the Sauchichall Street hosa from the "Two Boys" company of Mr Duck.
Down at Kilmarnock Mr Glover has put up "Rob Roy" "s a Christmas entertainment. The part of the "bold outlaw" is taken by Mr Edward Compton.
Q.

Nec Consumebatur.-The Bailie has it upon the best authority that the assistant-clergyman of St. Matthew's is a Rev. Mr Glasgow. Although the old civic motto has been curtailed, his Worship is happy that he has again an opportunity for saying-" Let Glasgow Flourish by the preaching of the Word."

New-Year's "Eve"-Mr Long's book.

## Extremes meet-" $F_{u} u$ " and Irving.

"The Sands of Time"-Those of the hourglass.

HOG-MEN-AYE.-The swinish multitude.
Ist JANUARY-DRY, with Sunshine.-The Bailie's
When was there such a New-Year's-day,
With sights so bright, and glad, and gay? Buchanan Street, Arcade, or Trongate, With hearty joy so pack'd and hrong, it Was work one's way to thread along it ; Yet, who'd not be the crowd among it, Meeting maids, whose smiles delicious Could only "happy New-Years" wish us?(And, as 'tis Leap-year, by the by, Might also make us-if they'd try).
High Twelve at the Cross-The Ass we forth with his bottle. He had resolved to mal first-foot prints on the sands of Time.

"IA Very Merry Christmas. THINK people are cracked on the subject of Christmas," said little Crosser to himself, coming down his office staits last Saturday week, and pulling on his gloves. "Why the dooce should I be merrier to-day than I was yesterday, or than I will be to-morrow? It's the most unreasonable thing in the world; and yet you'll find lots of idiots who ought to know better coming bothering you with good wishes and--"
"Merry Christmas to you, my boy," shouted a jovial voice at his elbow, while a correspondingly vigorous hand seized his and shook it, with painful heartiness. "Many happy re-"
" Now look here, Brown," interrupted Crosser, turning to the new comer, and fixing his glass severely in his eye, "I didn't expect this of you ; I always took you for a fellow with some common sense. Good gracious, why should I be specially merry or happy to-day? I've no particular reason to be, so far as I know. In fact, I think the whole thing's a piece of confounded humbug, and I don't believe the jollity exists at all, except in Christmas Annuals or Dickens' novels. Not that I object to people enjoying themselves-not at all ; and to prove that I don't, just step in here and I'll stand you something."

By this time they had arrived at a well-known establishment in Buchanan Street, and the pair entered the seductive doorway. The place was nicely decorated with evergreens, and holly, and mistletoe, and all that sort of thing, and some of the presiding deities had even had the audacity to put sprigs of mistletoe in their hair. Altogether the effect was very good, and Crosser began to soften visibly.
"After all, you know," he observed, putting down his second empty tumbler, "there's a good deal to be said for these old customs too ; you can't deny that they're very innocent and preṭty." Here he pointed so vaguely round the room that Brown hardly knew whether he referred to the girls or the evergreens, but in any case he felt safe in assenting. When they reached the street, it seemed so dirty and miserable by contrast with what they had left, that to drop into a similar place further down was the most natural thing in the world. Here were more decorations, more evergreens, more holly, more mistletoe. The last trace of Crosser's ill-humour disappeared as he passed the magic threshold, and, a few minutes later, he seemed the very picture of radiant happiness with a glass in its hand. 'iDon' tell me
that Chrish-Chriohmas isn't a jolly time,"said he, in emphatic if slightly indistinct tones. "F-firstrate institution. Let's go an' l-look for some more good old c-customs."

An impenetrable veil of mystery hangs over the movements of the worthy couple for the rest of the day, but it is an established fact that at an advanced hour of the evening Crosser was observed vainly endeavouring to shake hands with a street letter-box, and muttering something about "Com'l'ments o' th' s-season."

## Athletic Note.

AN ingenious gentleman of Liverpool has improved upon the game of foot-ball by introducing, instead of the usual inflated bladder, a human foot-ball of the feminine "persuasion." Henceforth it will be necessary for players to decide not merely whether they are to play. according to "Rugby" or "Association," but according to "Rugby," "Association," or "Liverpool" rules.

## I Wish my GrannyESaw Ye.

T the annual dinner to the deserving poor, the Lord Provost thought it became him to follow the example of the Lord Mayor of London, and appear in his official robes. Though "the apparel fit proclaims the man," perhaps the following by the Chief Magistrate of Glasgow [of course after the BAILIE] in the leather and prunella of his civic brother would have been a costume mayor honoured in the breech than in the observance.

## Strictly Professional.

MR TALMAGE, of New York, has been eloquently pitying the sorrows of the poor press man, among whose troubles he classes a "chronic blowing up of printing offices." Did Mr T . know anything of what it is to keep an infuriated autocrat of the case-room supplied with " copy," he would be inclined to change his preposition, and say "blowing up by," \&c.

A Millport correspondent is anxious to contradict the report that the audience who listened to the "hairy-backed eel yarn," the other day, was chiefly composed of members of the Royal Marine Light Infantry.

[^17]
## The Ancient Britons.

An Historical Study.
THEY say, and doubtless it is true, Our histories begin
When 'cute Pherenicians first came to The Scilly Isles for tin.
Before there rose in all this land A single church or steeple,
The Druids lived-a holy and A very curious people.
They worshipped the green mistletoe, And bowed before the quercus;
They set big stones up in a row, And used them for a circus.
The people painted themselves blue, And fought with rude stone cleavers, And when they'd nothing else to do They burned unbelievers.
Their dress was made of wild beasts' hair, Clasped by some Runic gem;
They ate the animals whene'er The animals didn't eat them.
For wolves and bears were fattening In every hill and hollow,
And neither was a pleasant thing To meet solus cumt solo.
Thanks to our fore-bears, wolves are now Unknown upon our shores,
It still remains a question how To extirpate the bores.

## HOW IT'S DONE.

Brown-Good morning, Mr Smith.
Smith-Good morning, Mr Brown.
Brown-Any orders going to-day?
Smith-Do you want a walking one ?
Brown-If it's all the same to you, Sir, I should prefer a running one.

Brown-Smitl_-Ha! ha!
(Brown books line.)

## A FOREGONE CONCLUSION.

First Party (senior partner, man of experience) What hae ye made o' that case o' Sharper \& Co. ?

Second Party (son of first party, who has been made junior partner, and has got a disputed case to settle)-They would not budge a bit, so I've instructed our law agents to procced against them.
F. P.-Umph! Then you've made a lawsuit o't (loss oot o't).

STRIPES.-"Striped gloves" are coming into fashion. They are expressly intended to be "put on" by wife-beaters before beginning operations.

[^18]
## New Sumptuary Law Bill.

$\mathrm{A}^{+}$T a meeting of the executive of the "Mission to the Rich," held in Equality RoomsJack Cade in the chair-the following resolutions were unanimously agreed to ; also, that a bill based on these resolutions be prepared, and that Sir Wilfrid Lawson be requested to take charge of the same in its passage through the House of Commons:-

There shall be no poor in the land [No-man's land].
That ginger shall not be hot in the mouth.
There shall be no more cakes and ale.
No man shall have more than two coats, nor any woman more than two dresses.

The Magistrates to give up their robes.
One person in 700 only to drink beer, who shall be chosen by ballot annually.

All drapers, jewellers, bakers, \&c., to be licensed, to prevent illicit traffic.

All provisions to be cooked ic la Buckmaster, as per certificate.

No rich man to keep a cellar, nor treat himself or friends on Sunday.

The city churches to be made communal halls, wherein to elect deputies.
James Martin to be elected Provost, he being in possession of one claw-hammer coat.
All previous laws to be repealed.
Signed, on behalf of the meeting,
Jack $\times$ Cade. mark.

BY A CONFIRMED BACHELOR-OF-HEARTS.
A cloud's dissolved in widows' tears
That 'twixt the sun and me for years
Had hung; the sun now through the rain
Looks back-lights up the morn again;
A soft-hued arch o'erleaps the shade
Of "wife"-from "widow" spans to "maid;"
And bright-but maids like rainbows fade. Strophe-Peace to his ashes, 0.
Antistroplic-Green grow the rashes, O .
Epode-The more I thinks of it the more I considers
Old Tony's advice, to bevare of the vidders!
Safe-Asinus had once so much in the "stocks." It was his feet.

TheCuddy's "Pons Asinorum"-The threshold of a "public" from the inside.

A moon enjoyed at all seasons-A honeymoon.

The tramway passengers' paradise - The through car " fancy fares."

The Chief of the Family "Jars"-Mr Whisky, of that ilk.

Somebody has discovered, "in furrin parts," a bird, which, when it flies, makes a noise like a railway train - a train of imagination, somebody suggests.

A foot-rule-Put your best foot foremost.

# The Bailie for Wednesday. 

## Infantile Essays-Corn.

THE importance attached to corn is so great that the part of England where it was first found growing on a "dyke" is called "Cornwall" to this day. A bird made the discovery, and, feeling so delighted,went and published it abroad, thus winning for itself the name of "Corncrake." Corn is like man, inasmuch as it has a "head" and "ears." When any one eats the ears he becomes "husky." One of the varieties of corn is known as the Acorn. This variety grows on the oak tree. Squirrels, pigs, and boys eat it. The bowl and stalk that support the acorn formed the pipe of the ancients. Yet another variety of corn is known to the sons of men. This one, "mirabile dictu," grows on the toes! It is usually regarded as a weed, and the smaller the crop the better. Curiously enough, if we tramp on corn proper it dies, while the more the last-named species is tramped on it always grows the livelier. The mode of reaping in each case is different. The first is cut with a scythe, the second cuts itself, and the last has to be parboiled and cut with a razor.

The Man we Knew- 5 .
The New Wee Man- 76.
A pcal of alarm-An orange skin.
A "Free" kick—The M'Iver defection.
A wonder-ful man-Heller.
THE GLORIOUS SUN HIMSELF FOR YOU LOOKS GAY.-Fair Penitent.
When died the old year the clouds shed a tear, (A die-nasty, last of its rain) :
But when son appear'd the mo(u)rning was clear'd, And "happy New-Year" shone again.

TIME (AND RHYME) "OUT OF MIND."
The saws of Age again are set :-
The scythe of Time again is whet,
The months have sped another round,
The clock once more again is wound,
The weights of ' 75 have run,
And ' 76 wheels round the sun,
A circle ne'er begun nor done.
TO MOUNTSTUART THOU TRUE ART.
The Marchioness to Rothesay came-
In which 'twas but her duty,
For 'twould have been a crying shame
Were Meg not born a Bute-y.
Official.-Last week, at the Office of Public Works, the Statute Labour Department was under the direction of Mr Mossman.

Sages and saints, and sinners as well, Since ever this world began,
Have studied and striven hard to tell The secret of bliss to man.
In this quest they all have failed, 'tis true, The reason I'll quickly show ;
The wretched creatures, not knowing you, Could ne'er Phyllis-ity know.

Seasonable Foolosophy-Seeing out the old year with a "greybeard," but not the new in with a "jar."

Ceristmas $a: \operatorname{did}$ the New Year.- To the many visiting this City draing the festive season not the least attraction is offered by visiting some of the large houses of business which add so much to its appearacce. To attempt to point out even a few to our readers would be a task rather difficult for us to undertake, but we can safely say to those who have time at their disposal to take a turn east and view for themselves a place of business which for the short time it has been in existence has achieved for itself a name which few houses in the same trade can boast of. Our readers can imagine at onee the one to which we refer-viz., the Trongate Clothing Company. The extensive premises of the Trongate Clothing Company, 54 Trongate, form one of the most attractive places of business in Glasgow. We will give n short account of the interior, as the frontage must have been admired by all who have visited that densely-populated portion of the city. Entering by the front, we find ourselves in a handsome saloon, stocked with every conceivable article of dress, which are all manufactured on the premises. It is a large and commodious apartment, in the Gothie style of architecture, with clerestory filled in with stained-glass windows, and has a gallery which is exelusively used for the display of tweeds, specially manufactured for their celebrated 13 s zrousers and 50 s suits. Adjoining the gallery is the cutting-rooms, and from this part of the buiiding up to the atties is a perfect hive of industry. Upwards of 200 persons, engaged in all the various departments necessary for producing the large and varied stock of goods always kept on hand, are busily preparing the ready-made articles of clothing, while a stafi is also on the premises to attend to the order departments. 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 amouat of business trans. acted is immense, and the number of purchases in one day is unusually numerous. A very important feature in the rules of this establishment is that all goods are marked in plain figures, so that there cannot be a choice of prices for different customers. The goods are all exceedingly varied, both as regards quality and pattern; and the fact that every artiele 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 don't pay at all, as sometimes happens in business where credit is piven. Those who wish to compare the past of this branch of business with latest development should pay 54 Trongate a visit. This large establishment is carried on under the personal superintendence of the energetic general manager, Mr John Henderson, whose kindness and courtesy, both to his employés and visitors, is not the least interesting feature that strikes the stranger.

## THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

Dum Spiro Spero.-Asinus nearly got kicked for his stupid joke last week about "two leazes make a page." He says that the printer's devil was obfuscated, and he'll give him his "leave." However, there be pages and pages. There be the "boy in buttons" and the "page of history ;" and if his "page" be this last page, he must not only have two leaves, but a tremendous lot of leaves, seeing all the wonderful events recounted on them.
Beta.-The spelling Bee ought to make more whacks than honey.
R. C. D.-On the ice.
S., Paisley.-It would be indeed difficult to say whether yourself or Janus is most two-faced.
Futuro.--"The Coming K." is supposed to refer to Dr Cumming, and the de-K of the British prestige in the empire of Jykkel-whakkyl. Consult Zadkiel.
AQUA, Maryhill.-"Freedom and whisky" may "gang thegether," but our Magistrates would not insist upon your takin' "aff yer dram."
Merryflats.-Good Templars in the Poorhouse! What next?


WEDNESDAY, $\mathcal{F} A N C A R Y 5$ th, 1875 .

MR MALCOLM MEWEN produced a wonderful shaking of the dry bones at the meeting of the Barony Parochial Board on Tuesday last. He told some very disagreeable truths to the members, and showed up their faults both of omission and commission in a way that was anything but pleasant to these comfortable upholders of the doctrine that "whatever is is right." Judging from Mr M‘Ewen's statements, and from the admissions made by Messis M.Dougall and Martin, there can be no doukt that the Barnhill Poorhouse is conducted on a system which is about as bad as bad can be. The dietary is such that the inmates are fed at a cost of $23 / 4 \mathrm{~d}$ per day for each, there is-or at least there was not long ago-only one reliable nurse for 500 patients, and in certain wards of the house overcrowding goes on at a rate that would not be allowed in any of the ticketed lodging-houses in the city. It does not seem that any single person, either director or official of the Board, is responsible for this maladministration. The system which obtains at Barnhill, evil as it is, is not the result of individual laches. But if the members of the Board are not singly to blame for the cruelties hitherto practised on the paupers, a portion of their number have been guilty of the very grave in-
discretion of endeavouring to silence $\mathrm{Mr} \mathrm{M}^{\prime}$ EWEN in his attempt to secure that the inmates of Barnhill should be treated with a greater degree of humanity in the future than they have been in the past. He was attacked at the Board, he has been attacked in the press for his speech of Tuesday, and in the most direct and personal manner. The public, however, will know how to value this outburst of officialdom ; and now that the sores at Barnhill have been laid bare, they will watch with a very keen interest to see that the proper remedies have been applied towards their cure.

## Biddy's Last.

(Scene: Dundas Strcet Station-train about to start. Biddy, with market-basket on one arm and a huge bundle in the other, endeavouring to crush into crowded third-class compartment.)
Mild Passenger (Expostulating) - "Don't you see we are quite full here?"

BidDy-"Och, shure, then, won't I make ye fuller?"
M. P. subsides and perspires.
"There is an end to everything," as Asinus remarked, when some rude boys jeered him for wearing a tail.

My Kingdom for a Horse !-At the Circus, the other night, the Clown asked the Bailie how equestrians were like physicians? His Worship gave it up, and Mr Momus, taking a somersault backwards, mumbled-Because they are skilled in the hossification of the art. His Worship sneezed.

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Advie. } \\
& \text { "Tis writ that "little birds agree," } \\
& \text { That "brethren "should seek " unity ;" } \\
& \text { But north beyond the Don and Dee, } \\
& \text { In Cromdale Parish lies Advie. } \\
& \text { There parsons battle elike game cocks, } \\
& \text { And play the deuce amongst their flocks, } \\
& \text { Who hardly dwell harmoniously, } \\
& \text { In fair Strathspey about Advie. } \\
& \text { There parsons juggle in the dark, } \\
& \text { With deadly bite and bitter bark, } \\
& \text { Put jury's verdict, do you see, } \\
& \text { Has redd the quarrel at Advie. }
\end{aligned}
$$

Eke-on-omy.-The ne plus ultra of a pen-save style is with a steal pen. Use it, and whatever is is write.

To the Sex in Bissextile-Look before you "leap."

## Resolutions for 1876.

THE BAILIE has a habit of making a string of good resolutions at the beginning of every year. He generally forgets one-half of them before the middle of January, and the other ere February has got into its teens, but still he goes on resolving. Here's an outline of his programme for 1876. He thinks its items are considerably more rational than most "resolutions" which we are accustomed to hear in public. His Worship, then, hath firmly re-solved-
Never to tread upon bits of orange peel or slides.
Never to back the wrong horse.
Never to make an unprofitable " spec " of any kind.
Never to be without an umbrella when it rains.
Never to have toothache.
Never to have rheumatism.
Never to have neuralgia.
Never to have gout.
Never to have anything.
Never to meet a bore.
Never, under any circumstances, to listen to " bald, disjointed chat "about the weather, or idiotic comments on politics.

Never to lose his umbrella.
Never to lose his temper.
Never to lose anything but his cares.
Never to be beaten at chess, billiards, or any other game of skill or chance.

Never to become unpopular. (Cela va sans dire.)
~ Never to be involved in a railway accident, or in a law-suit, or in his style of composition.

Always, in short, to be healthy, wealthy, and wise.

## Please Don't Make Me Laugh!

PROFESSOR BLACKIE wants to see estabblished an order of perambulating preachers, who shall take the sermonising off the hands of the ordinary parsons, and thinks that he is particularly fitted to fill such an office. It is sincerely to be trusted that the Professor has no serious intention of going in for this sort of thing. Set him on a platform, and you can laugh; but if he were to wag his pow from a pulpit his hearers would be compelled either to disturb the sanctity of the place by unseemly cachinnations, or else undergo serious bodily and mental pain in the effort to repress these demonstrations.

## A "Leap" in the Dark.-"' 76 ."

A Round of Amusement.-" The Globe."
The New Testament Revision Committee have been varying the monotony of their labours by making puns, and telling one another funny storles. These labours are expected to conclude about the year 2000, before which time the revisers, or their ghosts, will have exhausted their witty budgets, and settled down to serious work.

## Down with the Drama!

THE Free Church Presbytery of Edinburgh has been coming down like a cartload ofno, we won't say " of bricks"-of stones on the theatres. It is only fair to add, however, that one reverend gentleman talked very graciously, not to say kindly, of Mr William Shakespeare, about whose career he evidently knows more than most people. Will he pardon the Bailie for suggesting that his time might be much more profitably spent in giving his exclusive information to the world, than in airing views which are the exclusive possession of no one in particular, but belong to all people the thickness of whose skulls exceeds the breadth of their minds ?
Vulgar-Very.

DURING his Christmas holidays the Ass, in his peregrinations, paid a visit to some of his many friends (in and out of the Town Council) at Sugaropolis. Taking a quiet stroll in the east end of the town, near Ladyburn, he was horrified at seeing the following announcement posted in a conspicuous place:-"No tipping allowed here. By order of the Harbour Trust." Now, in the city they would have put it thus:"No gratuity to be given to any servant of the Harbour Trust." But they're a vulgar lot of people down about Greenock.

A gentleman who was pulled up the other day in London for stealing a looking-glass, sternly inquired of the magistrate on the bench -"Is it likely that a man of rank and station in life would steal a paltry looking-glass, when he had plenty of fine rich mirrors at his palatial abode?" The defence was ingenious, but it appeared to the magistrate more transparent than the looking-glass, and for the next three months the "palatial" abode will mourn the absence of its lordly, if peculative, master, and the mirrors will cease to reflect his noble form.

The Admiralty have withdrawn one "slave circular" and issucd another, and still the public are not happy. Suppose My Lords send out another, and "keep on doing it" till the popular taste is pleased.

The efficacy of " a hair of the dog that bit you" is a pretty general article of belief-especially at this " festive season"-in its metaphorical sense, but it remained for Partick to furnish a literal believer.

## Quavers.

$I^{T}$T is pleasant to be able to record what seems generally admitted to be the fact, that the Choral Union Subscription Concerts now concluded for the season have efiected a very marked improvement on the musical taste of the city. They would seem also to have done so well in a commercial way, that we may reasonably look for their continuance. The choice of Orchestral Conductor, that of Choral Conductor being in safe hands, was a happy one, and seems to have been not the least among the causes of the success of the present series. As an illustration, though but one of many, of the thought and intelligence that marked the Orchestral conducting take the performance of a Haydn Symphony lately. There the minuet, for instance, was played at the quiet temps, and in the graceful, dignified style appropriate to it, and not rattled over as we have had it in either Haydn or Mozart, like a Scherzo-the two so distinct in character. Then for fire and passion, when have we had Beethoven interpreted as the other week, in the D Symphony No. 2? or the beauties of the familiar Larghetto in the same work, often as it has been heard about here, so exquisitely revealed?

Our local conductors and teachers seem one after another to be coming out as composers. The other week we had Mr Montague Smith with a Cantata, and now is announced a setting of "The Wreck of the Hesperus," by Mr P. S. Terras, of the Glasgow Lyrical Society, to be performed for the first time at their concert on 7 th instant. We have no doubt Mr Terras's work will show talent, as, in addition to the technical knowledge he will be sure to have acquired, the conductor of the Lyrical has evinced a marked appreciation of, and a special aptitude for, bringing out works of the class his essay is in.
The concert of the St. George's Choral Unicn, under the Honorary Conductor, Mr Wm. Moodie, promises to be a thoroughly good one. No man in Glasgow is more devoted to his profession than is Mr Moodie, and the esteem in which he is held by all the members of the Union was testified only very lately by the presentation to him of a handsome testimonial. The list of soloists, with Mr Peace at the organ and Mr Berry at the piano, spealks of a very enjoyable evening.
"A Household 'Salt'"-An expensive establishment.
"Sweet-scented memories "-Recollections of a sail down the Clyde to Bowling.

Moonlight waits-Thefestive season minstrels. A buzzy body and a sting-y one-A bee.
An intoxicated person is often malt-treated.
A real-ty-The Spanish coinage.
Court plaster-Diplomacy.
Murder as a Fine Art-The Hanging Com-mittec-a jury.
A Fussy-ill-logical Fact-That it is not always such a delightful task to teach the young idea.
"As the Old Song Says."-In Scotland a mixture of Hollands and hot water is gin (h)et, in London it is gin (h)ot. D'ye twig ?

A sheepish fraternity-The Ancient Order of Shepherds.
"What Eggitism," as the duck said to the en that ate its own eggs.

HELENSBURGII SUNDAY OBSERVANCE.
(A FACT)
Zealous Teacher.-Why were you not at the morning meeting last Sabbath?

Burgh Arab.-I wis awa at Greenuck.
Z.T.-A $h_{1}$ ! Well, you'll be sure to be next Sabbath?
B.A.-I divna ken.
Z.T.-Why don't you know?
$B . A$.--Because I'll maybe no be leevin'.
(Z.7: thought it was high time he was leaving.)

Rumours are afloat that Crosshill is shortly to be joined to Glasgow, by means of the tramways, through all the seven days of the week-Sundays as well as Saturdays and Mondays. Let us hope the Crosshillites will appreciate this additional mark of favour of Captain Lousada and his brother directors.

Another crusade is being organised against the Sunday sweetie shops. The folk who are moving in the matter are, as usual, the Working Men's Sabbath Protection Society. Have members of this association of the "unco guid" ever read the parable of the beam and the mote ?
"My boy Tammy," who hails from the funny !ittle suburb of Lenzie, asserts that a number of the old (sp)icy dogs in his neighbourhood have shown a distinct preference, since the thaw set in, for Loch-na-gar and Glenlivet over Loch Grog. Others, he adds, stick by Islay and Campbelton as being the best for curling the little finger.

The Four Quarters of "the Globe."-Stalls, balcony, pit, and gallery.

## ROYA L E X C HAN GE.

 Gentlemen desirous of becoming MEMBERS for the Current Year are respectfully reminded that the Subscription Book is now open.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, $£ \mathrm{I}$ ros. By order.
G. B. M. BEATSON, Manager and Secretary.

- ist January, 1876 .


## CITY HALL SATURDAY EVENING

 CONCERTS.SATURDAY, 8th JANUARY, 1876.
Great annual Comic Concert. Two Mours' fun. Eleven Popular Comedians and Vocalists.

Doors Open at 7; Organ Performance at Half-past 70 o'clock.
JAMES AIRLIE, Secy.

# The Bailie for Wednesday, Fanuary 5th, 1876. 

HEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW.
Lessecs .............Messrs Glover and Francis.
NEW YEAR HOLIDAYS.
GRAND ILLUMINATED DAY PERFORMANCES TO-DAY (TUESDAY), JAN. 4th, at Twelve and Three o'clock. WEDNESDAY, ", 5th, at Two o'clock.
SATURDAY, ,, 8th, at Two o'clock.
And Every Evening till further notice,
THE GRAND "ROYAL" PANTOMIME
JACK AND THE BEAN-STALK,
JACK THE GIANT-KILLER, AND JACK AND GILL.
New and Elaborate Scenery by Mr Williom Glover, Mr Brunton, Mr R. Smyth, Mr Lionel Hawkes, And Mr Julian Hicks.
SYNOPSIS OF SCENERY.
ADAMANTINE HALLS OF THE ELEMENTS. HALF-WAY TO FAIRYLAND.
ARCADIA, IN THE VALLEY OF THE CRYSTAL FOUNTAIN.
GRAND BALLET.
Mrs JACK'S COTTAGE. THE FARMYARD. CLOUDLAND. PALACE OF THE MOON. AMONG THE PLANETS AGAIN.
THE GATEWAY TO THE GIANT'S PALACE. THE GIANT'S KITCHEN.
CASTLE OF BLUNDERBORE. GRAND PROCESSION
OF THE ENTIRE ARMIES OF THE WORLD. A FAIRY GLADE.
FAIRY BRIGHT-EYE'S HOME IN WONDERLAND. TRANSFORMATION.
The Harlequinade Invented and Arranged by Mr Charles Paulo.
THE RUSSIAN SKATERS, Messrs French and Harris and Mdlle. Rose.
Notice.-To avoid the crowding at Pit and Amphitheatre Doors, the Principal Entranze in Cowcaddens Street will be Open at 6.30 each Evening, except Saturdays, when it will be Opened at 6 o'clock, and Parties admitted at the following prices :-
Pit, 2s; Children, is 6d; Amphitheatre, 1s 6d; Children is.
 GLASGOW'S GREATEST PANTOMIME.
DICK WHITTINGTON AND HIS CAT; GRAND ILLUMINATED DAY PERFORMANCES. TUESDAY, JAN. 4….....Morning at 2, Evening at $7 \cdot 30$. WEDNESDAY, " $5 \ldots . . . .$. Morning at 2 , Evening at 7.30 . SATURDAY, $"$ S...........Morning at 2, Evening at 7.30. Box Office Open Daily from 10 till 3 .
PRINCE OF WALES' THEATRE. Sole Lessee and Manager, ........Mr W. H. Sleigh. GIGANTIC AND BRILLIANT SUCCESS. H UMPTV D U M P T Y; Or, Harlequin King Robert, The Three Princes, and Princess Roseblush.
Magnificent and Gorgeous Transformation from Arctic Regions to Tropic Zone.
Doors Open at 7; Commence at 7-30.

## BROWN'S ROVAL MUSIC HALL

## AND RESTAURANT.

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

## GLASGOW ART CLUB.

THE THIRD ANNUAL EXHIbITION of PAINTINGS by the GLASGOW ART CLUB, is Now Open, in Mn FISHER'S GALLERY, 37 Renfield Street, Glasgow. Those interested in Art are invited to call.

ENGLER'S GRAND CIRQUR, Open This Day (TUESDAY), at 2,4 , and 7 , and every other day during the week at 2 and 7 .

The "HOLIDAY" PROGRAMME" presented by "THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE,"
Acknowledged by Press and Public to be the most successful in Glasgow.
Note.-Upwards of Thirty-One Thousand Persons have visited Hengler's Cirque during the past week.
The Cirque " Crowded at Every Performance;" the Audiences applauding to the Echo the Achievements of the RIDERS, Gymnasts, and Clowns; and expressing unbounded Delight at the Marvellous Beauties of

THE FAIRY'S GARDEN PARTY. Special Engagements of
M. LEONCE,

THE BROTHERS LEOPOLD, and
M. PRUNIERE.

The First Appearance of these World-Renowned Artistes in Glasgow.
Admission- $3 \mathrm{~s}, 2 \mathrm{~s}, \mathrm{Is}$, and 6 d .
Acting Manager.... ........Mr William Powell.
Proprietor and Director.......Mr Charles Hengler.
WINTER FLOWER SHOW,
CORPORATION GALLERIES, 270 SAUCHIEHALL ST., On TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY.
Adams' Band will perform during the day, and the Band of the 105th Highlanders in the Evening.
Admission on Tuesday, $4^{\text {th }}$, from 12 o'clock Noon, 256 d; from 5 o'clock to io o'clock, is. On Wednesday, from 12 o'clock, is; from $5 o^{\prime}{ }^{\prime}$ 'ock, 6d.

Gardeners, on Wednesday, from 10 to 12 Noon, 6d.
FRANC. GIBB DOUGALL, Secy.
ST. GEURGE'S CHORAL UNION.
GRAND CONCERT,
Handel's Oratorio, "J EP H THA,"
CITY HALL, THIS DAY (TUESDAY), 4TH JAN., IS76. hon. Conductor-mr WM. MOODIE. Soloists-
Miss BANKS, Soprano.
Miss PALMER, Contralto.
Mr Valentine fabrini, Tenor.
Mr HENRY POPE, Bass.
Mra. L. PEACE, Mus. Doc., Oxon., Organist.
Mr THOMAS BERRY, Pianist.
PRICES:-Reserved Seats, 5 s ; Side Galleries, $3^{\mathrm{s}}$; Unreserved Seats, 2s; Area and Back Gallery, is.
Doors Open at 7.30 p.m.; Concertto commènceat So'clock prompt. Entrance to Reserved Seats by Albion Street.
Tickets can be had from Messrs Muir Wood \& Co., Buchanan St.

## MR LAMBETH'S ORGAN RECITALS.

CITY HALL, SATURDAY, STH JANUARY.
ORGAN PERFORMANCES, under the auspices of the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Town Council, will be given by the City Organist
ON SATURDAY FIRST, AT FOUR O'CLOCK PROMPT, And on every succeeding Saturday at the same hour.

All who attend are particularly requested to be seated a few minutes before the hour.

Admission and Programmes Free.
City Chambers, $4^{\text {th }}$ January, 1876.

[^19]
## MARRIAGE PRESENTS AND <br> NEW-YEAR'S GIFTS FOR THE MILLION, THE CALEDONIAN HOUSE. THE GRAND BAZAAR and MAGIC GROTTO, one of the attractions of the city. M ESSRS COPLAND \& LYE, foreseeing the demand there would be at the New Year for Suitable Articles for Marriage and other Presents, have secured many Rare li.i.es exactly adapted -all of which will be marked at prices perfectly surprising, and which will convince all, even the most fastidious, that The Caledonian House is preeminently the House for Genuine Bargains.

## GREAT HOLIDAY TREAT!!!

## THE ROYAL GRAND BAZAAR AND THE

## UNIQUE MAGIC GROTTO,

Arranged in Most Brilliant Holmay attire,
The MAGIC GROTTO alone is 2 wonderful source of attracion. Every one, from the lisping infant to the accustomed veteran sightseer, are loud in its praises not from any wonderful artistic conception, but from its very natural and life-like aspect -for here you have limpid rivulets chasing each other down the mossy slopes; waterfalls, both undershoot and overshoot; also windmills in full operation; also fountains in full play; whilst the tiny sea surrounding the lovely island is studded with various craft. In short, the whole scene is really Pantomimic, and admitten ty the Press and everybody to be the prettiest sight of its kind in this,

THE SECOND CITY OF THE KINGDOM; and, to prevent overcrowding, a charge of ONE PENNY will be made up in all Visitors on the 1 st, 3 rd, and $4^{\text {th }}$ days of the New Year, whilst the Extraordinary Bargains that will be Sold in the Bazaar in Toys and Fancy Goods will perfectly astonish the keenest buyers. The Magic Head will also be in full play, causing lots of fun. Rare Prizes during the Holidays.

GRAND MUSICAL PROMENADE from 2 to 7 o'clock, when Selections from the Old Masters will be discoursed.

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, info to in 6 COWCADDENS, GLASGOW.


[^20]
## DY NAMITTH

or Nobel's Patent Safety BLASTING POWDER,
Manufactured by British Dynamite Company, Limited.
Sole Agent for Airdrie, Coatbridge, Hamilton, Wishaw, Bones, \&e.,

> W I L L I A M W A SON, main st set, coatbridge.

## c <br> HR I ST MA S C AR D S.

Now Showing, an Excellent Assortment of the Newest and most Elegant Designs in above. Selected from all the best makers ; endless Variety. LORIMER,
19 Renfield Street, and 52 Jamaica Street.


## THEBaID GE HOTEL, I PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH.

This Oi.l-Fstahlished House, adjoining the Waverley Station, and opposite (i. . . ... Post Office, affords first-class accommodation for Comma.. 1,entlemen and others visiting the City (either on busiucse o. peasure), having recently undergone extensive -iterations and additions; entirely redecorated and furwished in the most approved manner. Parties honouring the "Brine" with their patronage will find every comfort, combind whit cleanliness and attention. Cheerful Sitting-rooms.

CHARCiLs:--Breakfasts, from 1/ to 2/3; Dinners, from 1/9; Bedroom, $2_{i}$; Attendance, $1 /$ per day. Good Stock Rooms.

James m‘Gregor, Proprietor.

## M <br> '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. Beware of Studious Imitations.



DUN'S IMPROVED SOFT GELATINE CAPSULES form the only convenient, safe, and agreeable modic of taking medicines without Taste or Smell, such as Castor Oil, Cod Liver Oil, Do. with Quinine, Norwegian Tar, Spirits of Turpentine, Oil of Male Fern, Oil of Sandal Wood, Charcoal, Sulphate of Quinine, \&ce, \&c.

Sold by all Chemists and by the Manufacturer,
R. T. DUN, CHEMIST, 288 ARGYLE ST., GLASGOW. and 35a WILSON STREET, FINSBURY, LONDON.

## The Baitie for Wednesday, Fanuary 5th, 1876

"A NEW FEATURE in the TEA TRADE."
A. Cup of the Finest Tea Imported for 2 d \& 4 d , with Cream and Sugar, at
STUART CRANSTON \& CO.'S SAMPLE ROOM, No. 2 QUEEN STREET, In connection wi $h$ their New Shop,
No. 76 ARGYLE STREET, Opposite the Polytechnic.

## $\mathbb{G} \mathbb{N} \mathbb{N} \mathbb{Z} \mathbb{Z} \mathbb{D}$

The QUEEN'S LAUNDRESS says this is the FINEST STARCH SHE EVER USED.

every article marked in plain figures. JOHN M. SIMPSON,
CABINETMAKER AND UPHOLSTERER, CARPET AND BEDDING WAREHOUSEMAIN, DEALEK IN WORKS OF ART,
60 GREAT CLYDE STREET, r91 MAXWELL STREET, AND 16 FOX STREET.
J. \& D. LITTLEJOHN'S OLD FAMIIY J. wine business removed to to Newton STREET. All GOODS Best Quality; Delivered Free in Town and Suburbs.
$W^{E}$ can now Supply Families with CHOICE Firkins, from 35 Lbs. to 75 Lbs.

YOKK HAMS, WILTSHIRE BACON,

> DRIED OX TONGUES, LOCHFYNE HERRINGS, Whole and Half-Firkins.
> J O II N W A KE R \& S ON, 57 ST. VINCENT STREET.

W TEACHER\& SON'S Finest Old - HIGHLAND and IRISH WHISKIES, BRANDY, RUM, and GIN, LONDON, DUBLIN, and BURTON MALT LIOUORS, may be had at
134 CUMbERLAND STREET, Corner of Crown Street and Cuniberiand Street.
90 St. George's Road.
136 New City Road.
Comer of Garscabe Read and Lyon Strect.
Comer of George Street and High Street.
Corner of South Wellington Street and Kutherglen Road.
Comer of Portland Street and Bedford Street.
Corner of Elderslie Street and Dumbarton Road. 450 Argyle Street (Opposite Carrick Street).
The Very Best Value in PORTS, SHERRIES, CLARETS, BURGUNDIES, HOCKS, CHAMPAGNES, and other Wines.

No Goods So'd for Consumplion on the Premises.
Country and Engiish Orders carefully executed-terms, cash.
Goods of precisely the same quality and prise at their other Establishments; as also at

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## H. S. IVACDOVIALL \& CO.'S

 "NONPAREIL" SHERRY,Price 25 s per Dozen-Cash.
This Wine, which is well matured, and of Fine "Amontillado" character, is equal to any 42 sherry in the Market. The "Nompareil" Sherry can be Sampled at
 IS2 WEST GEORGE STREET, GLASGOW.


The SEIVING MACHILNE (though invented by Elias Hnwe, Jun., upwards of 20 years ago) has only fairly been in the hands of the Pablic during the past Ten Years, so that they have ouly been enabled to judge of the Superior Durability of THE HOWE, now that the Machines by other makers, which have been in use during that time, are all worked out and useless.

It is a fact worth attention that within the last three or four years, since the Public have had an opportunity of testing the Superior Durability of THE HOWE as compa:ed with any other Machine, that the Sales in this country have

INCREASEDSIXTIMESASNEST As those of any other of the Principal Makers.
THE HOWE MACHINE CO. (LIMITED).
HEAD OFFICE FOR SCOTLAND-60 BUCHANAN STREET, GLASGOW, With Branch Offices or Ascits'in Every Toath.


12 The Bailie for Wednesday, Fanuary 5th, 1876.



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## TOWN-MADE

## KID



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The Bailie, Vol.VIl No 169.

"MY CONSCIENOE!"

## No. 169 Glasgow, Wednesday, Famury 12th. 1876 Price IId.

## MEN YOU KNOWY-NO. 169:

IN the exercise of his important function as the biographer of "Men you Know," the Bailie, who has not a particle of misanthropy in his composition, is delighted when he falls upon a subject he can cordially praise. Occasionally he meets with some whom to a certain extent he is compelled to blame, and then he does not spare the rod, as his readers will bear him witness. But the "Man you Know" of the present week is altogether deserving of praise, being estimable personally, and professionally a most useful citizen. Mr James Bryson, Superintendent of the Fire Brigade, is a native of Glasgow, and has for many years been one of our most valuable public servants. In his youth he served an apprenticeship to the joiner trade, and manifested such ingenuity and aptitude. in his work that, when a mere stripling, he was sent to superintend jobs upon which much older men were engaged. He drifted into the Fire Brigade by an accident. His employer, Mr Alex. Turner, having been appointed Superintendent of the Brigade about 1850, chose Mr Bryson, who had attained some experience as an amateur fireman, as his assistant, in which capacity the "Man you Know" served with much acceptance until 1855, when his chief resigned, and he was elected Superintendent from among forty applicants for the office. Since then he has more than justified the good opinion formed of him by the authorities, and discharged his duties with a devotion equal to the responsibility of his situation. There is hardly a shop, factory, or tenement of dwelling-houses within the city with the peculiarities of which Mr BrySON has not made himself familiar, and the knowledge acquired in this way is turned to excellent account in cases of fire. To superior inVoL. VII.
telligence he adds extraordinary presence of mind and calmness of demeanour-qualities which enable him to rise to the height of any emergency, and inspire his men with confidence in situations of difficulty and danger. Mr BrySON is also a brave and courageous man. On one occasion he rescued two females from a burning building in St. Andrew Square, carrying them down a ladder one after the other from a height of four storeys; and the Bailie can recall not a few other fires, at which by his courage and promptitude he was the means of preventing great sacrifice of life. It was not till I 863 that London had a regularly organised fire brigade, the insurance societies having up to that time extinguished all fires in the metropolis, and the evidence of Mr Bryson as to the working of the Glasgow Brigade, taken before a Committee of the House of Commons, materially assisted in the formation of the London one. It is a remarkable fact, and one which ought to have some weight in discussions regarding the perfecting of our means of extinguishing fires, that at the time of Mr BRyson's appointment, the Brigade was as strong numerically as it is to-day. Yet in the period since 1855 the population has very nearly doubled, the number of inhabited houses has increased by one-third, and the rental of the city has more than doubled. With the means at his disposal, it is, therefore, little short of marvellous how Mr Bryson has managed to shield our lives and properties so well as he has done from the ravages of "the devouring element." Had it not been for his own energy and good management, aided by Loch Katrine water and the telegraph, the thing could not have been accomplished. Loch Katrine gave him a gravitation supply of water, which in nine cases out of ten has rendered pumping unnecessary, and yields a pressure sufficient to reach the roofs of our highest buildings. The telegraph
transmits alarms of fire to the station from all the district police offices in the briefest space of time, throwing the policeman's rattle completely into the shade-making it a relic of the past, and of no possible use, unless it be to startle invalids and disturb the rest of the population generally. The per centage of destructive fires in Glasgow, compared with that in some other towns has been small; but no one can foresee what may happen in the future, and there is a strong opinion among parties interested that Mr BRySON ought to have more than fifteen men upon his permanent staff. The fire department has perhaps been conducted with a too rigid economy. It only costs the ratepayers about $1 / 4 \mathrm{~d}$ in the pound, and the BaILIE is sure that no householder or owner of works would grudge double the amount if it were to increase his security from the terrible consequences of fire. While desiring the authorities to take the hint, the Bailie salutes Mr Bryson, and passes on -to the next " Man you Know."

## To Whom it may Concern.

A
SINUS, desirous of aiding the researches of those scientific and enterprising young men (resident in Hill Street and elsewhere), who " for twelve months past, and more, have endeavoured to find out who the Editor of the Bailie is," begs to tell them (but "between you and me, you know ") that he may be met with most days in some place or other, wearing a black hat, and with his coat and waistcoat on. Beyond this, which is thoroughly reliable, Asinus is, as yet, unable to give any information.
> "AN UNSUSPECTED SOURCE OF DISEASE."
> O, innocent the woolly flocks That graze upon the hills; But dangerous the filthy flocks That fill our bed with ills.

ShippingIntelligence(from Renfrew).The "Pride of Sneddon," from Paisley to Whiteinch with a cargo of bobbins, stranded at the entrance to the Pudzeoch. The ferry-boat was manned, and gallantly rescued the entire crew, consisting of captain, mate, and second matethe latter a fine specimen of a gallant British seaman, I3 years' old. Drum hoisted.

Contributions to "Punch"-Sugar, lemon, whisky, and hot water.

A citizen of renown-The "Evening."

Some of the Sights of the "Second City of the Empire."
$\mathbb{T}$ Wharf.
The holes and ruts alongside the tramway rails in our best streets.
The magnsficently-appointed tramway. cars, with their (bill) emblazoned panels.

The gentlemanly appearance and. behaviour of the guards of the cars.

The various railway stations, all more or less imposing, particularly that of Buchanan Street.
Glasgow Bridge when lighted-this must be seen to be believed, it is absolutely dazzling; and
The imposing appearance of the coal cart horses.
"Why," inquires Bauldy, "is baker's barm like a bad harvest?" and as he asks this he grins, and declares that "the conundrum is original." After a proper pause, and when everybody is looking sorry for the creature, he resumes his gravity, and says it's "because the barm raises the bread!"
An ex-Mayor of New York has just appeared on the stage in a play of his own composition, and the circumstance is received with calmness. Fancy a Provost-not to say a Bailie-however much "ex," under similar circumstances! Conscience!

A Stornoway witness explained his obfuscated condition the other day by remarking, that he had had "a half," and "a smell or two." These must have been decidedly powerful smells.

Coincidence?-The day that Mr Marwick made his first appearance in the Town Council after his long and severe illness, Mossman's statue of the Town-Clerk was placed upon the Municipal Buildings.

In $v \in$ our last week's cartoon-The Ass asks if Mr Slay is a tragedian, and has been told to go and see.
Mr Toole in a "trying" part-Setting his face against Funn.
A round of a-mews-meant-The show not of martens, but Martin's.

Mr Irving's suit for " Macbeth "-A law-suit.
Rounds of amusement-Dress-circles in the Circus.

A Government grant-The U. S. President.

T"The Music of the Future." HE fashion has apparently begun of every local musical society producing a work by its own conductor. Suppose the Magistrate anticipates the titles and styles of some of the forthcoming compositions.

The St. George's Choral Union will bring out an Oratorio, the libretto from the Apocrypha, entitled " Bel and the Dragon," which will of course be after the manner of Handel, and will fully display its author's love (and let us say mastery) of counterpoint.

The St. Vincent Street U. P. Church and Bothwell Musical Associations will combine in the production of a Mass (in Q), which will be largely in the style of Schubert, with a good dash of Mendelssohn. Solos for the crack voices of the furcher distant society will not be overlooked.

That young and rather fashionable society, the "Pollokshields," will give us "A Solemn Messe" on the Gounod model, with reminiscences of the Italian composers as heard principally in Milan, not unmixed, however, with a spice of Bishop and English operatic melody.

The Queen's Park Musical Association will bring out a Cantata, entitled "The Dahlia Girl," written in the pianoforte-fantasia style of F. H. Cowen. The much more manageable accompaniment of piano and harmonium will be adopted in preference to an orchestral one.

That serious rival to the Choral Union, the Glasgow Tonic Sol-fa Choral Society, will produce an important and appropriate work. It will be cailed "The Triumph of Aqua-pura," and will, of course, be after Handel somewhat, with vigorous choruses, which will give ample opportunity for the display of that tone-force in which the Society, not forgetting other valuable attainments of another sort, excels. No one will be allowed to take part in the performance who is known ever to taste anything stronger than the simple liquid the new musical production is in praise of. The organ is always tee-total, of course, never allowing anything stronger than water to influence it.

At the Hillhead Musical Association a Cantata will be brought forward, to be entitled "The Venerable Salt," and in the style of Barnett. Zavertalian variations, such as will add much vivacity to the music, may be looked for, however. The accompaniments will be played by the Glasgow Amateur Orchestral Society, now long recovered from the severe attack it once experienced of unfavourable criticism.

And last but not least, and to be in keeping with the new fashion, there will be brought forward by the musical students of the Andersonian University a Scotch pastoral Cantata, from the pen of the music professor, entitled "Lubin Green." This work, which is waited for with considerable interest, is to be exclusively in the pentatonic scale, will abound in the so-called Scotch snap, and will of course be written in Sol-fa. The accompaniment will be played on a harmonium fitted with the new patent "Natural Fingerboard."

A Blowing-UP.-Certain Trades' Unionists of Salford, naturally indignant at machine-made bricks having been used in the construction of some new tenements, have very properly attempted to blow the buildings up. It might, however, have been advisable to use a little gentle suasion with the bricks before proceeding to such an extremity of vituperation as is implied in the term "blowing-up."

Un Brave Belge!-A Belgian newspaper describes Canon Kingsley as "the celebrated author of 'Alton d'Hypathie' and 'Two Years' After,' two novels which give him a place among the most remarkable writers of the school of Dickens." We shall next be told that Dickens was the author of "Barnaby Chuzzlewit," and "A Tale of Two Expectations," and that he was a follower of Tupper.

Nothing in IT.-Somebodynotes as a curious fact the circumstance of an old pig having been seen to "deliberately take the handle of a wheypump into its mouth, and pump itself some whey." This is nothing extraordinary. Who has not seen an old pig deliberately take a bottle into his hand, and pour himself out something considerably stronger than whey?

A Wishaw gentleman has had to pay $£ 4$ for his taste for fox-hunting. The animal happened to be a tame one, which the fox-hunter "had baith seen and. spoken to many times." It was decidedly unsportsmanlike to kill a fox with which the hunter had been on such intimate terms, and one must therefore decide that the fine was a just one.

A "D.D." of "t the Kirk o' Scotland "-Bernard's "Encore."

[^21]
## The Bailie for Wednesday, Fanuary 12th, I876.

## Monday Gossip.

WELL, Bailite, the pictures are all in for the coming Exhibition, and the selecting and hanging committees will soon commence their labours. There is a certain sense of relief apparent in those artists whose studios I have visited, but there is little cessation of work; for is not the Edinburgh Exhibition looming in the close future? There are just three weeks between the two receiving days, Glasgow being Jan. 7, Edinburgh, Jan. 28.

It must be terribly anxious work waiting two or three weeks to know where one's pictures are hung, and, upon my word, I don't envy the mental condition of many a poor wretch who has ventured on being " a contributor." It will be like sitting upon spikes, I should fancy, the anguish increasing as the days go on; and the worst of it seems to me to be this, that the higher a man gets up the ladder ideal, the greater becomes his dread lest the ladder actual be employed in hoisting his pictures. It is when his name is becoming well-known, and his work highly esteemed, that the horror of even "the portrait line" becomes almost overwhelming, and that a place on "the line," and a good place, too, becomes the one desire of his soul. Happy for us, old friend, that we can look upon all these things from the outside, and smoke our pipes in equanimity and peace.

By the way, Bailie, I came across, our old friend, James Richardson, of the Orchestral, in Grey's studio the other day. He's " the boy for me "-a man after my own heart, who knows the merits of a picture just as well as he knows those of a piece of music, and whose criticism seems always jucicious and close to the point.

Will "the best draughtsman in Glasgow" find time to contribute anything to the coming Exhibition, I wonder? His scenic labours can leave him little time for the miruter work required for the Exhibition walls, yet there we always find him with two or three charming pieces, telling to all how true an artist William Glover, the great caterer for their entertainment at our first theatre, really is, and showing a love for art which enables him. amidst all his labours, to sit now and then calmly down and paint some truthful bit of scenery, fair to look upon, pleasant to the eye, and much to be desired.

I hope this year that we shall see something in the Exhibition from the brush of Mr E. Patalano, who was disabled from contributing last year by a serious illness, which kept him away from his easel for many months. He has been hard at work lately on the portrait of no less a person than Sir James Watson, and we may be sure that the likeness will be an excellent one. A sixteen years' residence in Scotland has so thoroughly naturalised our Italian friend that we may almost class him now amongst our own Scotch artists. Though I cannot adjudge him a place side by side with our great master of portraiture, Dan. MacNee, it is still certain that he alone holds second rank in this branch of the profession in the West of Scotland ; and to be ranked next to MacNee is no degradation to any man, however able, who lacks the great Dan's long practice and hard-won experience.

I think your Worship might, as Master-of-Arts, use your influence with the Haldane Academy in having the School of Design statue gallery open to the public at holiday-time. The majority of your fellow-citizens have, perhaps, little idea of either the quantity or the quality of the sculpture in the handsome and well-arranged room in Sauchiehall Street.
It must be acknowledged, I fear, that the genius for occasional decoration does not, as Iachimo says, "in our duller Britain operate." We take our pleasures sadly, and therefore may not be expected to know too skilfully how to hang out a banner, or to festoon a wall. The rule is, however, proved by the exception; and an excepti n that at several Christmastides I have observed and admired is the simple, yet classic, decoration of Mr Duncan's restaurant. The style of the room is Greek-such Greek as for some time we may not see again; and at first I thought that the garlanding with greenery had been designed by the architect.
Thine,
Q.

## FUN'S FUN, BUT THIS-WELL-

When Sims would with Irving have tried to "play Harry," The Fun was too heavy for Sampson to carry; At length, when his strength he found yielding, he dropp'd it, And Irving his action next handsomely stopp'd it.

Signor Antonio Quaglieni, in contradicting certain statements made by the distinguished Miss Alice Day, says that he never engaged "any lioness to represent Britannia." Doubtless the Signor considers that, in these degenerate days, Britannia is best represented by a much meeker creature than the mate of the king of beasts.

To Whom it may Concern.-The Bailie begs leave most respectfully to intimate, that in consideration of this being leap year, he has purchased for cash a large bankrupt stock of silks, suitable for dresses. To be disposed of on the usual terms. N.B.-Mourning silks for widows. ${ }^{*}{ }^{*}{ }^{*}$ An early call is requested.
Ancient Cutlery.-Asinus, in the course of his literary studies the other day, came across "the Caudine Forks." Can any of the learned professors of his Alma Mater tell him whether the forks were made at Sheffield, and whether they used knives with them ?

Teddy met with a sad mishap on Hogmanay night. While hurrying to have his foot first in a friend's house on New-Year's morning, he slipped and fell, breaking his bottle. He cannot account for it. The cause and effect were the same-he missed his $f i$.

A member of the Parochial Board of Blantyre thinks that "when a servant tries to make a fool of his employer, the sooner there is an improvement the better." It would be interesting to know whether the improvement is to take place on the side of employer or employed.

Following the example of their Northern brethren, the English Presbyterian Church consider it necessary to bully one of their number who finds it impossible conscientiously to remain among them. This course is doubtless intended to encourage sincerity and freedom of thought.
A Masonic Mystery.-The Bailie has heard aforetime of the deil among the "tylers," but to-night it seems there will be a Devlin among the Masons.
Smokers! A Genuine Havana Cigar for 3d, from Carmichael's, 16 I Ingram Street, or 121 Buchanan Street.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, Fanuary 12th, 1876

> "Steel" Brakes.

> OMAN of Steel, O man of Stecl, Blest be thy kind provision,
> Whereby our lives are freed from fear Of danger by collision.
> O man of Brakes, O man of Brakes, Set yet thy brains a-steeping,
> For other brakes are needed still, To keep our eyes from weeping.
> Canst not invent another brake, To put on speculation,
> That so the woes of "Stock" may spare The coming generation ?
> Canst not arrest the drunkard's race Right down the road to ruin ;
> Or put a check in some fair way On over-zealous brewin'?
> To put a curb on all the "fast," Canst push thy shrewd invention?
> Then were Utopia a fact, And heaven scarce worth mention.
> Canst put a brake on J. P. Hopps? But here your wits may fail ye;
> Perhaps, therefore, you'd better leave That business to the Bailie.
> Canst put a brake on tyros' song, And teach them till they know it,
> That every man who makes a rhyme Is not, therefore, a poet?
> Such brakes, O Steel, thou may'st inventBrakes safe in darkest tunnel-
> But never hope to put a brake Upon the BAILIE'S FUN-nel.

> Halesome Hamilton.

THE amenities of the ducal hamlet of Hamilton must be endured before they can be properly appreciated. One of the "lads" of the place, when endeavouring to describe them, declares that it is a privilege to live in a town where policemen are superfluities, and where scavengers are unknown. The "lad" further adds that the Provost is a forest, and that his Magistrates are sticks.

Bad Shooting.-A Volunteer, who is said to have "carried off several prizes for good shooting," tired, apparently, of the monotony of the thing, and anxious to try another kind of shooting, levelled a revolver the other day at his wife's "head. This kind of ball-practice was evidently " not good enough," and the ardent Volunteer will have to "cease firing" for the next five months.

Sir William Vernon Harcourt says he cannot contemplate something-or-other without either laughing or bursting. Pray don't laugh, Sir William!

A brief span- $\overline{\text { A lawyer's life. }}$

## What Folk are Saying.

$T$ HAT the Town Council met on Thursday. That Lord Provost Bain hoped that "Christian feelings and generous impulses' would now prevail over the community.

That everybody desires to see his neighbour a Christian and generous.

That no one looks after the matter for himself.
That we are at last to be blessed with a Stipendiary.

That it's the old story of the frogs and their king.

That once the Stipendiary Stork is over us, we may possibly pray for the old rule of the Citizen Log.

That Councillor Neil's little anecdote about the rich man who had two fair daughters has set everybody a-talking.

That we all want to know the name of the Bailie who " took the case to avizandum."

That Mr Neil and Mr Martin are to be made Bailies next November.

That Bailie Morrison's rub to Convener Salmon about the Mitchell Library was richly deserved.

That the Convener is carrying the matters concerning the library with far too high a hand.

That we've got a new teetotal Bailie.
That the appointment of Bailie Lamberton was another danger signal to the Wine, Spirit, and Beer trade.

That the Lord Dean of Guild has begun to take a share in the Town Council debates.

That Mr King has proved himself a ready and fluent speaker.

That he is a distinct acquisition to the Council.
That a change of dynasty is about to take place at the School Board.

That the evergreen J. P. H., and the judicious Dr Walter Smith, are about to retire.

That after all, the loss of J. P. H. will be a loss.
That Mr Hopps was more sinned against than sinning at the Board.

That the Board hasn't succeeded in doing any good to the Glasgow Arabs.

That unless the next Board do better work, we shall all wish them at Jericho.

That all the present Board have done for us is to increase the assessed taxes.

When ought a woman to "wire in ?"-When knitting stockings.

How to get up a floating-bath-By good banks and a floating capital.

## THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

J. M.-Send your "composition" to the Glasgow Philosophical Society.
Peter Maypole.-The next time that your "hirsute adorn: nients" are being trimmed, ask for a "restorer" that will turn them white.
Jenkins.-A "General muddle."
" B."-If you don't think the " spelling-bee " a good institution of its kind, can you propose a bet $(t) a$ ?
F. G.-Your joke about "a policy of Suez" is really getting so old that it ought to be relieved from active service.
"Shakespearian.".-When Shylock talked about "land-rats and water-'rats,'" it is quite possible, as you suggest, that he referred to some such appliances as those of the late Mr Thomas and his friends. Nay, the amiable Hebrew may, perhaps, have done a little business in the scuttling of "tall argosies" himself.
G. R. D.-When a journal announces that it is "not a comic paper," you are doubtless meant to infer that it is not intentionally comic.
T. S.-The "daft days" being practically over, the BAILIE is hardly insane enough to pay for your "jokes."


WEDNESDA $Y, \mathcal{F} A N U A R Y 12 t h, 1875$.

THE Bailie desires to say "ditto" to the remarks made by his friend the LoRD Provost, at Thursday's meeting of the Town Council, on the subject of scandalmongers. Of late there has been no limit to the lengths these wretched people have gone. They have spared nobody. Decent folks of all kinds, anxious to turn an honest penny in peace and quietness, have had their characters laid bare in a manner that was perfectly shocking. Were you known to have done a neat thing in house property, say in the Eastern or Southern districts of the city; was your name on the direction of a public company, and had you received your legitimate equivalent for its appearance there ; did you "bull" a few thousand Caledonian or North British stock a couple of days before the publication of the last half-yearly dividends ; have you obliged your relatives who were in want of money by advancing a loain, and charged a proper per centage-say 60 per cent.-for the use of your coin ; have you, in short, made a profitable "spec" in any way whatever, then the tongue of detraction is lifted against you, and you are held up, as the LORD PRovost says, to the scorn of "greedy listeners." Now, if this sort of thing goes on, who is safe ? One would have thought thatthescandal-mongers would have stopped short at the City Parliament,
but they have even dared to enter this charmed circle, and have struck at one of the Magistrates of Glasgow! My conscience! the very idea seems rank treason to the Bailie. Something must be done. A baker's dozen of the tale-tellers must be laid hold of by the myrmidons of Captain M'CALL and given over to the care of Mr STirling of Duke Street; or, better still, let them be supplied with the means of doing a "good thing" themselves, on the principle of throwing a sop to Cerberus. At all events, the present system of scandal-mongering must be made to cease and determine. "It is tolerable, and not to be endured."

Some Edinburgh "Frees" and the Theatre.
" T'S deadly sin and waste of time To go to see the Pantomime;"-
So says the Presbytery called "Free" In Embro'. Also, Dr B.
Hot pokers, Clown, and Columbine, And Pantaioon, and Harlequin, The valiant "Jack," and sweet "(Bo-peep," With all her sheep-away they'd sweep. Shall Nicol J.'s red poker we, My conscience! never, never see ? Nor "Owen" nor the "Dougal Creatur" More "hold the mirror up to nature ?" We must not play "tee-totum!" We Must never more have Christmas tree ! Free Pharisees are-"Free!" But we For "cakes and ale" are all UP.
[The above lines, like the "action" of our so much "exerceesed" Edinburgh friends, seem to be well meant. As they are the production of one of the Cuddy's friends (and we know that the Animile hath been to the Pantomime), they are inserted under protest that the Bailie could not himself indite a word against the aims or ends of his Free brethren in Auld Reckie.]

A contemporary thinks it odd that the ancient Glasgow skinners should have been in the habit of changing the spelling of their names as they mounted the social scale. It is difficult to understand why anything singular should be seen in this by a person who, in these times of enlightenment, has seen Smith become Smythe, and Jones receive the prefix "De."

It appears that in Dundee "respectable citizens have been deterred from giving evidence against depredators because their lives have been threatened," and as a remedy for this state of things, the authorities propose the appointment of more policemen! Innocent authorities!

## Stray Notes.

THE BAILIE is quite unable to explain how the following correspondence found its way into his letter-box. The postman on his beat is a most exemplary character, and a Good Templar to boot, but of course at this season, you know-. Anyhow, here it is :-

Blythesdale Square, 5th Jan.
: My dear Nephew,-We are having a few old friends to dinner on Saturday, quite in a quiet way, and I'll be very, glad if you will join us. We'll want you to be old Templeton's partner at whist; of course you remember Templeton; a little deaf, you know, and rather irritable, but a very good fellow in the main.Hoping to see you at 6.30 sharp, believe me, your affec. Uncle, To Mr Thomas Sparker.

John Smith.
Woodvale Crescent, Wednesday.
Dearest Tom,-Papa is going to the Smith's to dinner on Saturday, and I'll be left here quite alone. Would you care to look up for a little? Do try.-Ever yours,

Mr Thos. Sparker.
LLaura Templeton.
Viceregent Street, Jan. 6th.
My dear Uncle,-I am very sorry that I cannot have the pleasure of dining with you on Saturday; but I am at present confined to my room with a severe cold, and I'm afraid there's no chance of my being able to go out for some days to come.-Believe me, your affectionate Nephew,

Mr John Smith.
Thomas Sparker.
Viceregent Street, Thursday.
My own Darling,-Of course, I'll be with you on Saturday. They wanted me to go to old Smith's too, but I knew better. Ever your devoted,

Miss Laura Templeton.
Tom Sparker.
Arma Virumque-Virgil.-Among "Punclis gifts for the new year" is "To the Emperor of Germany-A view of England, with the British Arms, and the motto Nemo me impane lacessit." After this, we may expect to have on our new Post Office not only the "British Arms" with the Scottish motto, but with also the unicorn on the dexter, and the red lion rampant on a field of cloth of gold in the first and fourth. The Bailife must have a talk with his friend Mr Burns about this.

Some confiding person the other day took a bag, containing about $£ 4100$, into a publichouse in Billingsgate. "He placed the bag on the counter, and only removed his eyes for a few moments from his precious burden." Singular to relate, when the owner's eyes returned to the precious burden, it was gone. The confiding one is understood to have come to the conclusion that it is rather imprudent to leave odd thousands of pounds lying about public-house counters.

Up in a "balloon"- $-\stackrel{-}{\mathrm{Mr} \text { Sims trying to "take }}$ his Fun"" off Mr Irving. Coming down-When Mr Irving " tried" to "take it off" Mr Sims.

More Good Resolutions for 1876.
I. IO be in bed every night, as regularly as clockwork, by eleven.
2. To devote four hours a week at least to reading Carlyle or some such instructive author.
3. To go to church thrice every Sunday, and, if possible, to keep awake all the time.
4. Not to allow tailors' bills, on any account, to remain unsettled longer than three months.
5. To dispense entirely with a latch-key.
6. To give up buying meerschaum pipes, tobacco jars, and cigar cases.
7. To open a National Security Savings Bank account.
8. Never to have a splitting headache in the morning from preventible causes.
9. To stop using stronger expressions than "By Jove," or "Hang it, you know."
io. To abjure glasses of sherry or "halves" of the national beverage in the forenoon.
II. Never to spend more than forty-five minutes in walking along Sauchiehall Street as far as Charing Cross.
12. To continue taking in the Bailie every Tuesday, as usual.

## A Grateful Acknowledgment.

$\llbracket \mathrm{HE}$ custom of giving and receiving (especially receiving) presents at the New Year is one of which the Bailife very heartily approves, and he is delighted to find that so many of his friends and admirers hold the same opinion. Virginia Street was almost impassable during the last week of the year by reason of the crowd of lorries, vans, wheelbarrows, and other conveyances which besieged His Worship's official residence, and the office boy's energies were taxed to the very utmost in taking delivery of the hampers, boxes, and parcels which they contained. The Magistrate feels unequal to the task of thanking all the kind donors individually, and begs them to accept this public and comprehensive acknowledgment instead. He subjoins a list of a few of the gifts for which he is specially grateful :-
A pair of elegantly sewed slippers, unfortunately several sizes too small for his Worship.
A complete set of Tupper's works, uncut (and they'll remain so).
A small packet of cough lozenges.
A toy donkey, with moveable ears. (Our own particular Ass was inclined to think this a little personal.)
A solid silver tea service, and a purse of sovereigns. (The silver is already converted into sterling coin of the realm, and a considerable portion of it spent.)

Agallon of Bernard's Encore D.D.-and capital it is. (If the thoughtful individual who sent this little consignment will call at the office, the Magistrate will have great pleasure in providing the hot water and sugar.)

## Quavers.

MR TERRAS is to be congratulated on the success of his first important composition, performed the other evening at the concert of the Glasgow Lyrical Society. He has evidently caught the style appropriate to the story Cantata, and shows no small dramatic instinct in the (musical) perception and treatment of incident and character. Mr Terras is prone, like other young composers, to diffuseness and repetition, but this is an easily remedied fault; aud there is no doubt that now the form is mastered, we shall have a yet more musician-like work from his hands than even "The Wreck of the Hesperus." Occasionally we could not but feel that Mr Terras might have had a little more harmonic colour and effect, but it must be admitted that he stecred very clear of the common failing of over much point and climax; also, that while some portions of the music wanted finish in that essentiality, the voice-writing, there were passages occasionally of exceeding vocal beauty. The accompaniments were in very good taste, and always effective and appropriate. Glasgow ought to be proud that its musical status has now advanced so far that such a work can be written by one of her local musicians. Mr Berry's part song, "The Maiden and the Roses," at the same concert, proved so admirable a morceazt in this line that we long to hear more of the composer.

The Quantum which Suffices. - The cabbies have been sumptuously entertained to dinner by Mrs George Burns-to whom all honour! It is to be hoped that Jehu was, for once, contented with his fare.

Wound Up.-The Wynd Church is to be a thing of the past, the congregation having been "improved" out of the district. The officials have resolved to go "over the water to "-Camden Street.

Most Sweet, Most Bird-like.-Granny has been suburbising again; and the old body is nothing if not poetical. This time she speaks of the care of the mother city over "a moulting outskirt." This odd fowl is supposed to roost at Pollokshields.

Asinus, who was visiting one of his Bridgeton friends on Monday, wants to know whether it is true that a policeman who was on duty in the Mechanics' Hall, Calton, on Saturday night, bolted when Ruth Stanley began to sing, "He runs them in!"

Ye Provost maketh Sport.-At a recent semi-musical, semi-convivial meeting in honour of Mr Arthur Sullivan, the Lord Provost made some excellent hits. Among them was this :He had never till then known what was "the height of Folly" (Foli, who was a guest), but now he could inform them that it was 6 ft .4 in .!

Of little moment-The hands of the clock that struck for the holidays are now working full time.

What the Airdrie Folk are Saying.
THAT the Parish Kirk bazaar has been quite a success. That the young minister may well feel elated.
That the inauguration of a new public-house by prayer was, all things considered, a mistake.

That the newly painted and polished Court-house furniture seems fresher from its exposure to the snow-storm.

That $£ 800$ now and again spent in paint and painters' wages are as less than nothing "to the prayers of a grateful congregation!"

That the county ratepayers and the Court Hall Commissioners may have a chat over the subject.

That your Worship's Animile has been sorely abused for heehawing at flagrant abuses.

That Airdrie folk cannot expect to be fed on bon-bon puffs continually.

That Bailie Jeems is in an awful rage at one of your Cuddies.

Gal-lassi-A female baritone.
A weir'd stream-The Clyde.
Doesn't the Egyptian reorganisation scheme seem something like a case of "Cave in ?"

Unlimited lieability companies - Mining swindles.

What made Punch whilst courting a bad Christian ?-His $\mathcal{f} u d y$-ising tendencies.

Unbridled longings-Thoseof the unharnessed donkey for his evening thistles.

The waits-Never more so than when they "wait" upon you.

A-notion crossed Columbus, and Columbus crossed an ocean.

A "Cotton" Ball—The Lady Mayoress's assembly in calico.
"The Disruption"-The return by the "Frees" to the Kirk of Scotland.

A Step in the Right Direction-The right man in the right place.

The Herzegovinian insurgents, having been joined by a rich lady from Holland, may now be said to be inspired by "Dutch courage."

Companion picture to "Garrick between Thalia and Melpomene"-Funi between Toole and Irving. "How happy could I be-with neither!'

It is interesting to learn that Councillor Neil would not be a Bailie for $£ 30,000$ a-year. Suppose we try him with $£ 40,000$.
" Upon this," says a contemporary, "the charge was withdrawn, and the defendants were acquitted." Contemporary's charge was surely withdrawn when he fired that shot. We don't talk of "acquitting" a person against whom there is no charge.

## The Bailie for Wednesday,

Famudry 12th, 1876.

## COAT OF ARMS

To be Assumed by a Certann Quarrelsome Member of the Glasgonv School Board.
Arms-Argent, on a sea azure, a galley manned by any six Members of the School Board proper, in the stern a would-be M.P., proper, gazing at the coast of Caithness in the distance proper, through a telescope proper.

Crest-A gingham erect, surmounted by a crown of thorns proper.

Supporters-Dexter, T. P. H.; sinister, H. A. L., holding in their exterior hands a branch of palm.

Mотто-All's well that ends well.
I $\mathrm{H} \quad \mathrm{E} \quad \mathrm{G} \quad \mathrm{A} \quad \mathrm{I} \quad \mathrm{E} \quad \mathrm{T} \quad \mathrm{Y}$,

DICK WHITTINGTON AND HIS CAT.
"The best Pantomime we have seen in Glasgow for the last $\pm 2$ years."-Vide Press.

Every Evening.-Saturday Morning at Two.
Box Office Open Daily from 10 till 3 .
ITHEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW. THIS EVENING (TUESDAY),
And Every Evening till further notice,
THE GRAND "ROYAL" PANTOMIME
JACK AND THE BEAN-STALK, New and Elaborate Scenery by
Mr WILLIAM GLOVER and Assistants.
THE RUSSIAN SKATERS, Notice.-To avoid the crowding at Pit and Amphitheatre Doors, the Principal Entranse in Cowcaddens Street will be Opened To-Night half-an-hour before the usual time, and Parsies admitted at the following prices:-

Pit, 2s; Children, Is 6d; Amphitheatre, is 6d; Children is.

## THEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW.

## GRAND ILLUMINATED DAY PERFORMANCE OF THE PANTOMIME

On SATURDAY First, Jan. 15th, at Two o'clock. Doors Open at I. 30.
Box Office Open from Eleven till Three.
$\mathbb{P}^{\text {RIN CE }}$ OF WALES' THEATRE Sole Lessee and Manager, ........Mr W. H. Sleigh. GIGANTIC AND BRILLIANT SUCCESS. H UM P T Y D U M P T Y;
Or, Harlequin King Robert, The Three Princes, and Princess Roseblush.
Magnificent and Gorgeous Transformation from Arctic Regions to Tropic Zone.
Doors Open at 7; Commence at 7-30.
GRAND CONCERT.
QUEEN'S ROOMS, TUESDAY, I8TH JANUARY. H. A. LAMBETH'S SELECT CHOIR. GLEES, MADRIGALS, PART SONGS, \&c. Tickets- 5 s (Reserved), 3s, 2s, Is. At Swan \& Pentland's, Buchanan Street.
SKATIN G.- ROLLER SKATING. The GLASGOW ROLLER SKATING COMPANY will Open the Greendyre Street Drill Hall as a SKATING RINK early Next Week.

Particulars in future Advertisements.

## ENGLER'S GRAND CIRQUE,

 TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING at 7 .THIS DAY (WEDNESDAY), JAN. 12, at 2 and 7. SATURDAY, JAN. 15, at 2 and 7.
The Premier Palace of Yure Enjoyment.
Programme Changed Nightly.
TO-NIGHT - THE RIDERS.
TO-NIGHT - THE LEAPERS.
TO-NIGHT-THE GREAT GYMNASTS, the Brothers JOHN, WILLIAM, and FREDERICK LEOPOLD.
TO-NIGHT-PRUNIERE, the Marvellous Contortionist. TO-NIGHT-LEONCE, the Continental Juggler.
TO-NIGHT-THE FAIRY'S GARDEN PARTY.
Something New Every Night at Heagler's Grand Cirque. Each Evening at 7.30; Doors Open at 7 . Prices-3s, 2s, 1s, and 6d.
Box Office Open from Eleven to Three Daily.
Acting Manager.... ...............Mr William Powell.
Proprietor and Director...............Mr Charles Hengler.
$\mathrm{M}^{\mathrm{R}}$ LAMBETH'S ORGAN RECITALS.
CITY HALL, SATURDAY, $\mathrm{I}_{5} \mathrm{TH}$ JANUARY.
ORGAN PERFORMANCES, under the auspices of the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Town Council, will be given by the City Organist
ON SATURDAY FIRST, AT FOUR O'CLOCK PROMPI, And on every succeeding Saturday at the same hour.
All who attend are particularly requested to be seated a few minutes before the hour.

Admission and Programmes Free.
City Chambers, ith January, 1876 .
CITY HALL SATURDAY EVENING SATURDAY, ISET IANUARY, ${ }^{2} 576$.
O NE NTGHTON L Y. The Celebrated
ALLEGHAN I AN S, American Vocalists and Bell Players,
Their First Appearance in Scotland for Several Years. MIss CARRIE HIFFERT, Contralto. Miss ROSA LINDSAY,' Soprano. Mr WALTER FIELD, Buffo.
MR J. M. BOULARD, Basso.
MRW.H.BARRETT, Pianist; MRH. A. LAMBETH, Organist. Admission-3d, 6d, and is; Reserved Seats on Side Galleries, 25. Doors Open at 7; Organ Performance at Half-past 7 o'clock.

JAMES AIRLIE, Secy.

ROYALEXCHANGE. Gentlemen desirous of becoming MEMBERS for the Current Year are respectfully reminded that the Subscription Bools is now open.

The Annual Subscription payable by Members resident in Glasgow, or engaged in Business there. is $£ 3$; for Country Members, Six Miles beyond City Boundaries, having no House or Office in the City, 6 I ros.

By order,
G. B. M. BEATSON, Manager and Secretary.
rst January, r 876 .
USE

## ROSSS BLACKING \& DALZIEL'S MATCHES,

WAREHOUSE, I 39 ARGYLE STREET.

## ıо The Bailie for Wednesday, Fanuary I2th, 1876.

## RARE AND EXTRAORDINARY <br> B A R G A I N S I N T O Y S, TO MAKE ROOM FOR OTHER GOODS. GREAT SALE OF LINEN GOODS.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN COTTONS. SPECIAL BARGAINS IN DRESS GOODS. AND
SPECIAL MISCELLANEOUS BARGAINS.
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MESSRS COPLAND \& LYE have had a most successful run upon their Bazaar, but as the Room is required for other Departments, they intend selling off the Whole Remaining Stock of Toys and Fancy Goods, regardless of cost, as sold they must be; hence an opportunity now presents itself to all who are benevolently and charitably inclined for the exercise of those virtues. Sale To-Doy and Following Week for Toys and Fancy Goods.

For particulars of detai ed Bargains, 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 116 COWCADDENS, GLASGOW.


GSTALLION SHOW.
An EXHIBITION of STALLIONS, BROOD MARES, and YOUNG CLYDESDALE STOCK, under the auspices of this Society, will be held in the Cattle Market, Glasgow, on Friday, the ith day of Felreary next.

A Premium of $£ 100$ will be awarded to the Stallion chosen by the Society to Travel their District.

Prize Lists and farther information may be had on application to the Secretary. Entries received up till Saturday, 5th February. MAKK MARSHALL, Secretary.
116 St . Vincent Street,
Glasgow, 2fth December, 1875 .
UTHERFORD BROTHERS, ARTISTS AND PHOTOGRAPHERS, 65 SAUCHIEHALL STREET, GLASGOW.

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OR NOBEL'S PATENT SAFETY BLASTING POWDER,
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T. H E $\quad \underset{248}{\mathrm{~B}} \underset{\text { ARGYLE }}{\mathrm{L}} \underset{\text { STREET, }}{\mathrm{Y}} \mathrm{S}$ O O D,

50 Apartments.-JOHN LEARY. Proprictor. :
IH E BR I D G E H O T EL, I PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH.

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'MILLAN'S CARBOLIC MOUTH WASH provents Toothache, checks Decay of the Teeth, removes Inflam:mation of the Gums and Mouth, destroys the Odour of Tobacco, and renders the Breath Pleasant and Fragrant.

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The QUEEN'S LAUNDRESS says This is the FiNEST STARCH she ever Used.
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W. TEACHER \& SON'S Finest Old - HIGHLAND and IRISH WHISKIES, BRANDY, RUM, and GIN, LONDON, DUBLIN, and BURTON MALT LIQUORS, may be had at
134 CUMBERLAND STREET, Corner of Crown Street and Cumberland Street.
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Corner of Garscube Road and Lyon Street.
Corner of George Street and High Street.
Corner of South Wellington Street and Kuthergien Road.
Corner of Portland Street and Bedford Street.
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No Goods Sold for Consumption on the Premises.
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Goods of precisely the same quality and price at their other Establishments; as also at

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12 The Bailie for Wednesday, Fanuary 12 th, 1876.


Rvery Irvening at $80^{\prime}$ Clocls, WEDNTEDAY \& SATURDAYS at THRTE
A. F. SHARP \& CO., 10 Royal Exchange Square, advertising agents for
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## TOWN-NLADE

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Glasc w : Printed by Wilitam Munro at his General Printing Office, 8x Virginia Street; and Published for the Proprietors by A. F. Stharp \& Co. (who will Receive Advertisements for the Bailie), io Royal Exchange Square.


The Bailie, Vol.VII No 170


## Baii

## "MY CONSCIENOE!"

## No. 170 Glasgow, Wednesday, Famury 19th. I876. Price Id.

## MEN YOU KNOMT-NO. 170.

THE district to the north of Glasgow has of quite recent years undergone a change as striking as that effected in the city of Pekin, when the magician Abanazar, aided by the Genius of the Lamp, transported Aladdin's Palace from its central square "into the further part of Africa." As the Bailie used to journey of a summer's afternoon down to his "little place" at Cardross, no pleasanter sight met his eyes than the swelling knolls and leafy copses of the estate of Possil.
"Not wholly in the busy world, nor quite Beyond it.
News from the humming city came to it In sound of funeral or of marriage bells. Its fields
Were dewy-fresh, browsed by deep-uddered kine."
No traveller by the Helensburgh line, as he looks out from the window of his first-class carriage after leaving the trunk railway to Edinburgh, could now-a-days realise the former scene. What he sees is the abomination of desolation. The copses have been cut down; the knolls have been levelled. Instead of green leaves, there are heaps of cinders; for the gables of an old mansion-house, which peeped out from a plantation of oaks and plane-trees, we have the low sheds of an iron foundry, and the tall, grimy walls of many tenements of workmen's dwellinghouses. The magician who has wrought this transformation from beauty to ugliness is probably a public benefactor. If he has not actually made two blades of corn to take the place of one, he has provided work for any number of our fellow humans. The dozen or so of slouching labourers and saucy servant-maids who used of old to find a place in Possil, are replaced by a regiment of skilled and highly paid workmen, officered by foremen and managers each of whom VOL. VII.
is worthy to take his rank as a lieutenant or captain in that great army of labour, of which the Seer of Chelsea, in his green and salad days, discoursed so loudly. But this public benefit notwithstanding, the BaIIIE cannot regard either the change or its author with any degree of equanimity. He is a Tory of the Tories-all innovations, especially those innovations which substitute iron foundries for green trees, are odious in his sight. The proprietor of Possil Park estate is a prosperous gentleman, one of those fortunate folk who began life with or without the proverbial twopence, and who is now at the head of a great manufacturing concern. When he first became known to the Bailife, he was foreman in the moulding shop in the new foundry of Messrs More, M'Culloch, \& Co., in the Gallowgate. His industry and good management were such that, as time went on, he was enabled to begin business on his own account in Saracen Lane. If he prospered as a foreman, he prospered still more as a master. The Saracen Works soon became noted among establishments of the kind for the peculiar excellence of the work they produced. Orders came pouring in, and by and bye it was found that the premises were too small. A move was therefore made to a larger place in Washington Street, and here, as in the Gallowgate, Mr Macfarlane continued to flourish like a green bay tree. A fortunate marriage served to strengthen his position still further. The fame of the Saracen Works, for he still kept the old name, grew abundantly. At last Washington Street, like Saracen Lane, could not supply the necessary space for the development of the business, and Possil Park having come into the market on the death of Sheriff Alison, it was bought, and the Possil Park Works were established. Mr MacFarLANE is anxious to be known as more than a mere ironmaster. He represented the Third

Ward in the Town Council from ' 64 till ' 67 , but in the City Parliament he was usually regarded as crotchety and impracticable. In art circles he is looked upon with respect not unmixed with awe, as a "plunger" who will pay a figure for a painting that other men would stand aghast at. It is said that on the opening day of the 1874 Exhibition of the Institute he expended something like $£ 1000$ in pictures, one of his purchases being the "Lock on the Thames," by Birket Foster, which he secured for $£ 530$. That same year he gave Mr Docharty $£ 700$ for his "Glencoe" picture, and gave it heartily too, saying that the time had come when the artist's work had acquired a high value. Personally, Mr Macfarlane is known as a shrewd, canny Scotchman. Indeed, the Bailie is unable to hint at any fault more heinous than the transformation he has wrought at Possil, and this, as the Magistrate has already admitted, has supplied an additional field of labour to hundreds of the population of this busy hive of industry.

## Quavers.

THE programme issued by Mr Lambeth's Select Choir for their concert of this (Tuesday) evening is in one respect an improvement on former ones. There is less of the archaic and more of the modern element in it; and, consequently, it is much more likely to attract. The singing advances, if possible, in refinement. Just the slightest fault might be hinted at. One or two voices are allowed to be prominent. However excellent in quality these may be, it is altogether away from the genius of choir singing, that they should be heard above the others.

A series of concerts is going on at present at Crosshill, taking place every Monday fortnight in the Queen's Park Rooms there. The. music-principally part songs and glees-is usually, wellselected, and carefully and effectively sung. The "object" is to raise money for the purchase of an organ for St. Ninian's Episcopal Church, by whose choir the concerts are given, under the direction of Mr Schob, the crganist. Readings are occasionally given.
The Hillh ad Musical Association give a concert this week. At the forthcoming Musical Festival in Glasgow, Macfarren's "Lady of the Lake" will be sung. The Choral Union will undertake the reliearsals of it shortly.

A swindler who was apprehended the other day in Musselburgh, candidly observed that he "had neverspoken aword of truth since he entered the burgh." If everybody who appears before the public was equally candid, we should have some startling confessions, even in bigger places than Musselburgh.

According to a certain Free Church person, dancing is a "great national vice," which he desires to see abolished. When he has achieved this end. he might turn his attention to the abolition of clerical balderdash and intolerance.

## Augustus Fitzbunk.

(Ane Tale of ye Arctic Seas.)

AUGUSTUS FITZBUNK was a mariner bold, Possessing a yacht of his own;
And it struck him one day, " Ha , I think I'll away To the land of the Frozen Zone.
" And I'll furnish myself with a trusty crew, And over the waters I'll skip,
Where the wild waves dash with a wonderful splash On the shores of lone Inverkip.
" And into the land of mysterious dread I will sail with my trusty barque,
And write down my name on the record of fame With a quite unmistakable mark."
So he whispered farewell to the lady he loved, And he bade all his comrades adieu,
And he spread out his sail to a favouring gale, And over the billows he flew.
And he came to the land where the colder it gets The nearer you go to the Pole,
Where the white bears prowl with melodious growl, And the porpoises merrily roll.
[I'm not very sure there are porpoises thereI'm afraid I must take some advice,
As I cannot well see how they'd make quite so free If there's little to soll on but ice.]
O the wind it blows keen in those regions dread, And Augustus began to look blue,
As the icebergs sailed past with their pinnacles vast, And colder and colder it grew.
Till it happened one day-how it all came about I cannot pretend to explain-
That he certainly found that his barque had turned round, And was sailing right homeward again.
On the record of fame you'll look quite in vain For the name of this mariner bold,
Though he swears on the whole he'd discover the Pole If 'twere not so confoundedly cold.

After carefully stipulating that he should be allowed to attend chapel not fewer than three times every Sunday, Mr Francis Watkins, of Clifton, proceeded to fill his pockets out of his master's till. It is improbable that for the next six months he will have an opportunity of so fully gratifying his religious tastes; but he will have abundant time for pious meditation.

Status of Statues.-The Bailie would just like to know who suggested the subjects of the statues on the Municipal Buildings in Ingram those of the City Architect and the Town-Clerk, and why not one of also the City Chamberlain?

The Rev. Dr Duff is tremendously down on the Prince of Wales for having witnessed the performances of dancing-girls in India. He evidently considers the conduct of the Prince extremely nautchty!

## Rinkomania.

The above alarming malady has, to judge from the following epistle, made its appearance in our midst:-

> - Gardens, Saturday.

MY very DEAR Bailie,-I have never troubled you with a letter before, and I should not think of writing to any of the common papers, but you are so different. What I want to say is that I think there is a sad lack of-what's the wordoh, yes! of enterprise in Glasgow. They have got skating-rinks now in all sorts of little English towns, and yet what papa, when he makes a speech, calls the Second City of the Empire has not one. It's a great slame, and I am thinking of getting papa and Bob Roller-Bob and I are cngaged, only since yesterday, fancy!-to go into the Town Council, and make the stupid people there "take the matter up." (That's another of papa's expressions, only it always makes me think of a policeman.)

Bob says he wouldn't go, because they'd want to make him Lord Provost and a knight, and he's too modest. But that's Bob's nonsense, for he isn't a bit modest ; and, besides, I don't think he'd make half so good a Lord Provost as Mr Bain, who makes such nice, religious speeches, that makes one feel quite good when one reads them. Not that 1 am very wicked-only a little. Now, Bob couldn't make that sort of speech, I don't believe, to save his dear, precious, old life. He'd be sure to laugh. For he's dreadfully wicked-he laughs in clutrch, and makes jokes after service about that nice little curate's lisp.

But about the skating-rink. I'm azufully fond of skating, and so is Bob. Now, you know, Lochburnie can't always be bearing, and I'm sure, from what I saw at the Theatre-Royal last night, that skating on wheels must be quite as nice as the other.

I don't think Bob and I could do quitc as well as Mdlle. Rose and Mr French, but we'd try. And at least we shouldn't tumble about like dear, funny Mr Harris. Isn't he immense? (That's Bob's word.) He made me positively scream, but I'm sure he must hurt himself dreadfully.

Now, you darling BaILIE, I know you can scold the Town Council into doing anything, so please make them get up a skating-rink at once.Yours very, very affectionately,

Lottie.
P.S.-I see I've been talking about Bob. You mustn't put that in your paper, and don't laugh at me, you satirical old thing. P.P.S.- Bob has been reading my letter, and he says that, "when I'm at it," I had better propose that the Council should ${ }^{\text {turn Gordon Street into a rink. I I Pob think that's a very good idea }}$ - Bob is really awfully clever, you know. The asphalte is there already, and I don't think it would require much change. I'm sure I've seen horses skating about there quite beautifully. Then
it would be so nice and convenient for Buchanan Street. Of course, the stupid carts and things would have to go somewhere else. One couldn't skate about among them, you know!
[Miss Lottie will by this time have discovered that her wishes have been anticipated, and that there will be no necessity to trouble the Town Council, or interfere with the traffic of Gordon Strect.]

## Interesting to Naturalists.

TREQUENTERS of the City Museum, and the BAILIE'S readers generally, will be delighted to know that the Animile is a candidate for the Curatorship. Although Mr Marwick only summed up in a general way the qualifications looked for in intending applicants, it has leaked out that the following "posey" are on the list prepared by the Committee of Examiners :-

Is mineralogy a favourite study with you?
Have you heard of the Emma Mine?
Is silver got in loads or wrought in vain?
What do you mean by the word "dump"?
Has Emma, in your opinion, got a heavy dump?
How many stones go to the ton of coal ?
Could the coal torpedo be adopted for "blowing up" coalmasters?

Would returning cash for the stones be a good way of making a Coal Exchanse?

Are you fond of vegetables?.
When was the term 'cabbage", first introduced among tailors?
Should cabbage not be boiled instead of smoked?
What do you know of the Darwinian theory?
Have you seen the elephant?
To whom do we owe the phrase "raising his monkey"?
Are tramway guards all alike stupid?
Why do they always look the wrong way?
Are you familiar with jail-birds?
Will" the introduction of the stipendiary "beak" be an improvement among this class?

Have you ever seen "a large egg" hatched in an Editor's sanctum?

Have you followed the beagles?
liave they followed you, and for what sum ?
Describe the characteristics of the "bear."
Relate a "buli" and "bear" fight.
When do pigs begin to fly?
What do you infer from their volant propensities?
Do you approve of spirits for preserving animals?
What will you have to drink?

## Puffs and Puffs.

$\int \begin{aligned} & \mathrm{HE} \text { puff proper-A respectable advertise- } \\ & \text { ment. }\end{aligned}$
The puff direct-A strong nor'-wester.
The puff oblique-Well advertised charitable(!) donations.

The puff energetic-That of a "biler."
The puff enjoyable-A good cigar.
The puff disagreeable-Experienced in climb-
ing a Glasgow stair.
The puff for school-boys-Jam puff.
The puff for infantiles-Powder puff.

## Monday Gossip.

MY DEAR BAILIE,-That, I guess, was a "stunner" in the "Cit" about the sending-in day of the Glasgow Institute. How the fellow who wrote it got to know all that about a lot of pictures under safe lock and key was just amazing. It reminds me of the Doncaster apple-salesmen in the market-place-the one crying out, "Here's your golden pippins that beats the globe!" the other winking his eye to the bystanders, with "I wonder where that chap got his larning." However, it was interesting to "the likes o' me," who was always "fond o' picters." so they be anything like good ones.
There's an awful in-sending of canvasses from Glasgow-more from that source, I am told, than the whole number of works hung in the Galleries last year. There must be an immense amount of paint consumed, to say the least, over painting wellnigh 700 pictures, or substitutes for pictures, and the hearts of the colour-dealers ought to be refreshed at the prospect for the future which all this zeal for colouring raises up. How many of the 700 will be hung remains to be seen, but the task of wading through them must have been an awful one for the Selecting Committee. Perhaps Edinburgh will have sent fewer than usual -for a great effort is being made there to bring their Exbibition up to a much higher mark even than ever-so likely enough the Academician Associates will keep their best pictures for their own rooms. Still it is pleasant to find that Sam Bough, Adam, and several other of our old friends are not forsaking us, but are forwarding work as usual.
I heard a curious aneedote the other day about Docharty and his past work. Do you remember his Cadzow and White Cattle picture some seven years ago or so? It was priced in the catalogue at $£ 40$, and left the Exhibition unsold. Lately it has had its face turned to daylight again in D.'s studio; and the story goes that on a visitor wishing to purchase it the other day, the answer was, "No, they wouldn't give me $£ 40$ for it when it was offered at that sum, and now whoever buys it will have to pay for it. I've twice refused $£ 250$ for it." The story is likely true, for the picture was an exceedingly good one, and is vividly present to my mind at this moment.
I was sorry to find that the Exhibition won't get Fraser's splendid picture of Bothwell Castle after all. Thomas Annan has (wisely enough) secured it for his own Saloon, and there it is at the present time, a safe and, likely enough, very profitable investment. Let us hope that some equally good piece of work will have been sent to the Galleries to take its place.

A small and select sketching club has just been formed in Glasgow, which held its second meeting last Thursday evening. It is not intended to be enlarged to more than some ten or a dozen members, at the most. After work, a few pleasant fellows drop in, interested in art or literature, and the result is a very enjoyable evening.
It may interest some of your readers to know that Dan. M'Nee has just completed a splendid portrait of Mrs Bough, wife of the R.S.A. There must be plenty in Glasgow who still remember Sam's marriage in the old "Dean's Church," St. Andrew's Square.
So poor old Wighton, the portrait painter, has gone at lasthis end being accelerated by an unfortumate accident, the shock of which operated fatally on his already shattered constitution. He had done good work in his day, though latterly he had fallen almost out of sight. A modest, genial man, he was also one of those who never fulfilled the promise of his youth, or the hopes of his friends.
"Jack" is still climbing the Bean Staik nightly at the Theatre Royal, and, if possible, is looking more charming than ever. The general pantomime is also growing better as it grows older, all the parts now working one with the other with a neatness and a spirit that is beyond all praise. One word as to the transformation scene. This at first was-well, it wasn't much. Now, it's as gay and brilliant as any scene you ever looked on. Just go and see $i t$, and learn what an artist like Mr Glover can make out of even very unpromising materials.

What houses, to be sare, Dick Whittington is continuing to
draw at the Gaiety. Why, Mr Bernard's patrons are so many, that he can't find room to stow them all away in. He is a popular man is Mr B. The pantomime itself is a funny one, full of what the players term "business," which means that it is capital at making everybody, from the oldest to the youngest, shake with laughter.

The attractions provided by Mr Hengler at the Grand Cirque show no sign of fading. The building is crowded nightly by enthusiastic audiences, who greet with effasion the riders, the gymnasts, the wonderful contortionist, the clever juggler, and last, though by no means least, "The Fairy's Garden Party," which is really a charming production. The audiences are largely composed of children, and not the smallest part of the entertainment is to watch their happy faces, and to listen to the exclamations of delight with which they receive even those of the performances which are beginniag to pall a little upon their elders.

Have you solved the mystery of "how it's done" in Glassford Street? Of course, $I$ know all about it, but Mr Heller would never forgive me if I disclosed his secrets. It isn't ventriloquism, it isn't a system of telegraphy, and it isn't electro biology. Never mind what it is, but go and marvel, and having gone and marvelled, go and marvel again.
"In fair weather, when my heart is cheered," I love to saunter about the streets, and look in at the shop windows - to see what is to be seen of plate and jewellery, prints and porcelain, upholstery stuff and cabinet work. Had yout been standing with me on Tuesday last before the window of Mr Rait, you would likely have told me of your admiration of a magnificent statuette in "solid" silver of Elizabeth, the great English Queen, may, perhaps, have even quoted the grand prophecy made by Cranmer at her baptism.
By the bye, Bailie, do you know anything of the Burns statue -if there's to be a cast of it in the Exhibition?

New Version of "Auld Robin Gray.'
By a Male Believer in the quaint remark-" Womant, thy tame is Frailty!"
YOUNG JAMIE lo'ed me weel, and so did Robin Gray, But whom I should prefer I really couldna say. Young Jamie I liked best, but Robin Gray had tin, So yout can easily see what a dilemma I was in! Young Jamie gaed to sea, Auld Robin pressed me sair ; The power o' his wealth I could resist nae mair ; Sae I gied to him my hand when Jamic was at sea, And when my faither died my mither lived wi' me.
I often thocht o' Jamic, though mebbe it was wrong; Auld Robin was getting older, and wasna very strong. I wisht, and yet I didna, to see him safely back-
I'm sure I wad have died if his ship had been a wrack! At last he did come hame, and cam' alang to me, When Robin was asleep and I was maskin' tea. We stole but ae kiss-we couldna get anither, For Auld Robin waukened, and in cam' my mither !
Auld Robin lingered long; I often wished him dead! For that young fellow Jamie had fairly turned my head. And when at length Rob died, Young Jamie wanted me
To marry him at once, and go right off to sea! I said it wadna do, and he maun gang away To make more money (as he had but little pay). So away my Jamie gaed, after mony tears and sighs, And soon he will come back to claim me as. his prize!

## "Light" dues fall heavily on some people.

Mamma, where does Auntie Macassar live ? asked a small wean the other day.

Smokers! A Genuine Havana Cigar for 3 d, from CarmichaEl's, 16x Ingram Street, or 121 Buchanan Strect.

## The Bailie for VY ednesday, Fanuary I9th, 1876

## Physical 'Suasion.

THERE is a clergyman of the Church of England, hailing from near Bradford, who has rather singular ideas as to what constitutes "necessary violence" in inducing an obnoxious individual to "quit." He wanted to persuade a teacher to leave his schoolroom the other day, and with this object-having, as a preparatory operation, taken off his coat and hat-he ran his head against the unfortunate pedagogue's stomach, and seized him by the legs. On the whole, the Bailie would prefer a less energetic pillar of the Church to argue with, if he were going in for theological controversy.

## More Sights of the "Second City of the Empire."

T
HE eagle in the Kelvingrove Park.
The classic Kelvin.
The intelligent appearance of certain members of "ta Force."

The approach to the City Hall.
The Chapel in the University.
The official residence of the Bailie.
A Nautch-ty proceeding-A certain mode of dancing.

Propriety Begins at Home.-The Partick Police Commissioners have determined to post a placard about the burgh, warning the inhabitants against the use of improper language. Would that other municipal bodies would take a leaf out of the Partick book-and begin by posting a placard in the Council Chamber!

Praybe Polite.-When Mr John Page Hopps objects to the further discussion of a subject, he says-"You had better drop it." Now, this may be forcible and idiomatic, but it is scarcely polite. Could he not say - "I beg that reference to this subject be discontinued." That's what Ferniegair would have said. Would'nt he, Mr Whitelaw ?

The Prince of Wales has had the honourshared by various "stocks and stones"-of being deified by an enthusiastic Hindu poet. The new idol is said to have expressed his desire that any offerings to him may take the form of cigars and champagne.

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## Important Literary Correction.

$T^{H E}$ Ass is cock-a-hoop over an important disc very, which, he says, "has hitherto escaped the commentators." It is, that-an eminent deceased writer, generally supposed to have been an Englishman, and an eminent living one, similarly believed to be a Scotchman, both, as a matter of fact, belong to Ireland. Internal evidence from their own writings, he says, compels to this conviction. Thus the poet Cowper wrote:-

I am monarch of all I survey; My right there is none to dispute; From the centre all round to the sea, I am lord of the fowl and the brute.
And Professor John S. Blackie writes (vide ‘Celtic Magazine") :-

Boy Cupid finely taught us To dally and to toy,
When the shade fell from the green tree, And the sun was in the sky.
Now, argues the retainer, will any one maintain for a moment that any English or Scotch writer would or could make "sea" rhyme to "survey," or "sky" to "toy?" An Irishman, and only an Irishman, however, could and would. Of course he would read it, "all round to the say," and "the sun was in the skoy," or "skyoy"." The Animile has forwarded a fuller disquisition on the subject to the Asinerm.

THE GREAT DION AFTER HAMLET. I have heard
That guilty creatures, sitting at a play, Have by the very cunning of the scene Been struck so to the soul, that presently They have proclaim'd their malefactions. The play's the thing,
Wherein I'll catch the conscience of the King. Dizzy.-Not for Joe !
The New Rip Vin Winkle.-Mr Arthur M'Alister, Prime Minister of Queensland, is reported to have said, at the banquet given in his honour, that, after an absence of 35 years, he found no acquaintances in this city on whom he could make a call. By applying to the Directors of Hutchesons' Hospital, he may be furnished with the address of some people in whom he ought to take a little interest.

The police custodier advertises the finding of a goose. He may expect a good many applications, since no end of geeese lose themselves about this time of year.
A "spirit circle"-The " whisky ring."

THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.
"S. P."-The Bailie is credibly informed that the pigs did begin to fly on a recent occasion at the Theatre Royal.
"L.A.V."-A soldier is just as likely to be floored by a bottle after a ball as by a ball during a battle.
"J." (Edinburgh.) -If you want to "raise Cain" down in Musselburgh, go and whistle at the irascible Provost. He can't stand that.
"Anti-Cruelty."-You and your friends, who see such depravity in pig-sticking and tiger-shooting, should pay a visit to the West-end Park, and consider the case of the captive eagle. There's cruelty to animals, if you like.


WEDNESDA $Y$, $\mathcal{F} A N U A R Y$ 19th, 1876.

WHAT a wonderful transformation that is that Bailie Morrison has promised us at the "centre of the city." He proposes to preserve the old glories of the Cross, but, my conscience! the old glories were nothing to what our enthusiastic Convener seems to have in store for us. The narrow Trongate, the "Sautie," the odorous King and Prince's Streets, are to be replaced in part by a magnificent square, prominent in which will be a grand arcade. This arcade will be utilised for the great Library, which, to the Bailie's mind, will be one of the seven, or it may be the ten, or shall we say the dozen wonders of the world? But is all this improvement exactly the kind of thing to be desired? Hasn't Glasgow, particularly the Cross of Glasgow, and the streets there adjoining, something of a personal history ? Are not the memories of our forefathers bound up with the streets, and the houses, and even the plainstanes of the Trongate and the Saltmarket? A big square, with an arcade all glass and gilding, is capital in its way; but a big square, and a big arcade, are precisely the sort of things that will make us forget all about the "auld city" and the folk who made the city what it is at this present day. It is not, in the eyes of the Bailie at least, a good thing to sweep away all relics of the past. Our forefathers had their own faults, as we have ours, but we should not entirely forget them, and try to rub out from our memories what sort of people they were.
"Use and wont"-The Cuddy's nightly cups.
Proof positive-If he was "blin' fou," he couldna "see double."

## "The" Burns.

$A^{N}$ indignant citizen, writing to a contemporary, considers the failure of Sir Charles Adderley to visit Glasgow "a deliberate insult" to the Second City of the Empire, and a slight to "the land of Watt and Burns." Watt's name comes in appropriately enough, but what on earth has Burns to do with shipping ? Stay! An inspiration! The Burns meant is not Robert, but a bigger Burns, yclept John! What more terrible picture of human depravity can we conceive than that of the Board of Trade sitting calmly down to devise a deliberate insult not only to Scotland but to Glasgow-not only to Glasgow but to James Watt-not only to James Watt but to John Burns! Chorus of shipowners and Music-hall Improprieties-"What, indeed!'

## A Pretty Pastime.

F OOTBALL is a nice game-a very nice game-in its way, but it's rather a rough way. At a " great match" the other day "the spectators pressed in heavily on the ropes . . . the ladies being forced from their seats. . . . At one time it looked as if what was only a mixed mob of gentlemen and roughs would interfere with the progress of the game." So much for the spectators. Of the players, we are told that one, "who had been getting rather severe treatment all day, was furiously charged, and had to retire dead lame, with his right leg badly cut." Yes; football is a charming game-for those who like it.

## Official Notice.

ALL friends of education in Glasgow are expected to go into mourning for the next four weeks in consequence of the determination of Mr John Page Hopps not to seek re-election to the School Board. The mourning to consist of universal broad grins, while those who wish to express special grief may, at intervals, wave their hats or handkerchiefs, and utter the mournful word, "Hurrah !" Bonfires may also be lighted, fireworks set off, flags hung out, and bells rung, in order further to express the general woe.

Saltmarket, January, 1876.
The member for Derby, in addressing his constituents, is very much down upon those persons whose conduct led to "scenes" in the House of Commons last session. Singularly enough, he forgets to make any reference to a "party by the name of" Plimsoll!

## " Lectures to Ladies."

UNLIKELY as it may appear to those benighted individuals who had not the pleasure of the Bailie's acquaintance some thirty years ago, it is nevertheless true that at that period he was the "glass of fashion and the mould of form," and an immense favourite with the fair sex. Not that the dear creatures dislike him now, even when he has acquired a fair amount of wrinkles and grey hairs, and an undeniable rotundity of form ; but the Magistrate is unable to conceal from himself the painful fact, that they regard him as an elderly, though estimable person. Looking back upon his life, then, His Worship's one regret is that the idea of delivering a series of Lectures to Ladies did not occur to him in those far-off days of his golden youth. If some modern Mephistopheles were to appear suddenly through the floor of 81 Virginia Street, and offer to make him young again on the usual terms, the Bailie would eagerly accept the proposal, and at once proceed to issue a syllabus something like the following:

Lecture Ist.-The art of hair-dressing, with practical illustrations of various styles of architecture, from the Chateau en Espagne to the Chinese pigtail ; concluding with a few hints on the use and abuse of the hairpin.

2nd.-Conversational guide to the ball-room ; a series of carefully chosen anecdotes to be used in the intervals of square dances, or while doing the mazy waltz business; with special instructions how to waltz and talk simultaneously without gasping for breath.

3rd.-Modern Literature ; a critical and analytical study of the novels of the day, with copious extracts from the works of Miss Braddon, Ouida, Rhoda Broughton, and the author of "Guy Livingstone." To be followed by a few selections from our popular pocts. (N.B.--The Bailie pledges his honour as a gentleman that he will not even mention Swinburne.)

4th.-Proposals, and how to receive them; including an inquiry as to what constitutes "paying attentions;" at what period a watchful parent is justified in asking a gentleman his intentions; and how to distinguish an "eligible" man. To which will be added a disquisition on "Leap Year Privileges, and how to utilise them."

In case Mephistopheles, like our better known policeman, should not turn up when he is wanted, the BailiIe will not object to any enterprising young man with the necessary talents appropriating this programme, and he has no doubt it would meet with the signal success it

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## "A Moderate Refreshment."

 ANGING must be thirsty work, to judge from the amount of liquor consumed by Mr Marwood on the occasion of the recent execution at Dumbarton. The Governor of the prison has sent in an account for "a bottle of brandy, a bottle of whisky, and one dozen of bitter beer," being the amount of "refreshment" got through by the executioner in three days. There was also a charge for "one bottle of brandy, one bottle of whisky, one bottle of sherry, and one bottle of port," said to have been consumed on the morning of the execution; but whether or not this supply also went down the official throat is not stated. It. will interest teetotallers to learn that the authorities refused to pay the account; and the next time Mr Marwood has occasion to visit Dumbarton, he will probably be obliged to slake his thirst in some less expensive and alcoholic manner."Swhirtz."

THE crew of one of her Majesty's ships lately witnessed " a band or streak of light" which appeared in the sky, and "seemed to form roughly the letters 'Swhirtz.'" The appearance created great astonishment, and was considered unaccountable ; but the BAILIE is glad to be able to solve the mystery. "Swhirtz" was not "a swirl of dust carried up from the desert," nor was it "the mirage of the trail of the great sea serpent," as some ingeniously suggested. It was simply an advertisement of a new-well, a new invention of which it is the name. The Bailife is authorised to take orders (and remittances) for similar advertisements; and begs to point out what an admirable opportunity is afforded to manufacturers of corn-flour, ready-made trousers, new burlesques, patent mangles, comic songs, \&c., \&c., \&c., of having their wares advertised in a most striking manner The charges are strictly moderate. Never mind how it's done.

## A Biassed Criticism.

A CONSERVATIVE contemporary says that the late Lord Amberley-whom it graciously describes as "a promising young man of decidedly Radical opinions"-"had at once a literary and a political bias." That is to say, he sloped-this word is not used in its slang sense -two ways at the same time-a feat almost as difficult of performance as that of the Irish baronet's famous specimen of ornithology.

Musings in Sauchiehall Street.

N
OT by any means a bad afternoon for a little walk. I don't see much fun in rushing about ten miles into the country through muddy roads, and coming home dead lame, as lots of idiots do, but I must say I enjoy a quiet saunter along the streets, where there's something to be seen besides cows, and grass, and clay, and so on ; say about two miles an hour or so, not more. Don't believe in making a steam-engine of myself, you know, or doing the thousand miles in a thousand hours sort of thing.

Can't imagine how on earth all these tobacconists hereabout manage to make a living. Somebody or other must use a dooce of a quantity of the weed. So far as I can see, the secret of success in that particular line of business simply consists in engaging a fair-haired girl to keep the shop. Think I'd turn tobacconist myself if I could find a young lady with a chignon of the proper shade. That reminds me that I may as well light up.
Wonderful attraction those photograph shops seem to be ; there's always a little crowd looking in at the windows. Suppose I'd better take a look too, just to be like other people. Ah, the usual lot; Gladstone, Emily Soldene, Spurgeon, Nilsson, and Capt.Webb. Well, I suppose that's fame. How delighted those eminently respectable clergymen and public men must be to see their portraits marked sixpence each, and stuck in the same row with a lot of sweet but not quite so eminently respectable creatures, rejoicing in such names as Amy S——, or Ethel B——, or Nelly P——, or Clara V-_, and all in a more or less advanced stage of undress. Thank goodness I'm not famous!

Those through cars are most awfully swell affairs, quite a state carriage sort of look about them. Don't think the privilege of riding in such an aristocratic conveyance is dear at threepence. Only, the conductor should wear a cocked hat and silk stockings to be in keeping with the rest of the turn-out; a greasy felt with a broken brim, and a splashed waterproof coat, look a little out of place.

I'd give something to know how many hours a day these two Dashington girls spend on the street. I do believe that eating, sleeping, dressing, and parading Sauchiehall Street, will take up every blessed minute of the four-and-twenty hours. Charmingly useful domesticated wives they'll make for somebody some day. Wish I could make up my mind which of them I admire
most, but they're both such conceited giggling things that I'm afraid I'll never be able to decide. I think there's another of those nice little showers coming on immediately; hope I'll get to Charing Cross before it begins.

## The Good-Natured Bear.

THE proprietors of a Polar bear have just had to pay $£ 60$ of compensation to a lady, whom the interesting and affectionate animal had treated to a warm embrace. The lady wore a sealskin jacket-which may account for bruin's emotion; but he will cost his owners dear if they cannot teach him to be less demonstrative in his recognition of old friends.

A Significant Condition.-A maiden lady deceased has left a sum of money, the annual interest of which is to be divided among aged spinsters of Kirkcaldy. The legacy is coupled with the condition that the distribution of the bounty is to be accompanied by certain scriptural words relative to "peace and goodwill." Was the testatrix conscious of the fact that peace and goodwill are two things to which the attention of aged spinsters requires specially to be drawn?

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All-AWA'!-The confiding Alloa apprentice who lost his watch and chain the other day in Blackfriars, will for the future perceive a new significance in the name of his native town.
Some Trees.-Some trees which should be planted before-A coal merchant's house, the ash; a schoolmaster's, the birch; a sailor's, the beech ; a mason's, the plum ; an old maid's, the pine.

It must be so, Plato.-What is meant by "solid" silver in the newspaper descriptions of the fiddle-pattern toddy-ladles presented to Mr Lemon MacWatters? Is there any silver that is not "solid "-except, says the Ass, quicksilver?

Meating of Parliament.-In providing for the Irish there must be recourse to an eggs-hammy-nation. Three Ps are before themPoultry, Pigs, and Potatoes, but it is in the first that there is the anser.

A learned Insect-A Spelling Bee.
A deep-laid scheme-The plan of the submarine tunnel between France and England.

# The Bailie for Wednesday, Famudry 19th, 1876. 

## Mackie the Maltreated.

THE murch-aggrieved Mr Mackie of Dumfries has yet another grievance. He was beginning to make a little remark about a reverend brother the other day, when he was interrupted and called upon to apologise before the drift of what he was going to say could become apparent. The little remark ran in this wise"Looking at the surface, the rev. gentleman who has now spoken might appear to many an empty embodiment of pride and pomposity-" at which point the speech was interrupted. Now, it is clear that, had he been allowed to go on, Mr Mackie would have said-" But, looking deeper, he must appear to all "--something very nice indeed. At least, he implied that he was going to say something like this, and one must never doubt a minister. But, by the way, Mr Mackie, what is " an empty embodiment of pride and pomposity?"

$\mathrm{M}^{\mathrm{R}}$
R WHITELAW requests that the ELECTORS of the CITY OF GLASGOW will do him the fonour of MEETING him in the CITY HALL THIS (WEDNESDAY) EVENING, the 19th January, 1876, at Eight o'clock.

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\begin{gathered}
\text { HEAATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW. } \\
\text { Lessees.........Messrs GLover and FRANcis. } \\
\text { THIS EVENING (TUUESDAY), } \\
\text { And Every Evening till further notice, } \\
\text { THE GRAND "ROYAL" PANTOMIME } \\
\text { JACK AND THE BEAN-STAL K, } \\
\text { New and Elaborate Scenery by } \\
\text { Mr WILLIAM GLOVER and Assistants. } \\
\text { THE, }
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Notice.-To avoid the crowding at Pit and Amphitheatre Doors, the Principal Entrance in Cowcaddens Street will be Opened To-Night half-an-hour before the usual time, and Parties admitted at the following prices:-

Pit, 2s; Children, is 6d; Amphitheatre, is 6d; Children is.

## THEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW. <br> GRAND ILLUMINATED DAY PERFORMANCE OF THE PANTOMIME <br> On SATURDAY, JAN. 22ND, at Two o'clock. Doors Open at 1.30. <br> Box Office Open from Eleven till Three.

T H E G A I E T Y,

"The best Pantomime we have seen in Glasgow for the last 12 years."-Vide Press.

Every Evening.-Saturday Morning at Two. Box Office Open Daily from to till 3 .

A.
F. SHARP \& CO., io Exchange Square. London Papers at Published Prices. Ge A L E C H A N G E rent Year are respectfully reminded that the Subscription Book is now open.

The Annual Subscription payable by Members resident in Glasgow, or engaged in Business there. is $£ 3$; for Country Members, Six Miles beyond City Boundaries, having no House or Office in the City, $\mathscr{L}$ r 10 .

By order,
G. B. M. BEATSON, Manager and Secretary. ist January, 1876 .

> HENGLER'S GRAND CIRQUE, MORNING PERFORMANCE, SATURDAY, JANUARY 22, at 2.
> The Premier Palace of Pare Enjoyment. Programme Changed Nightly.
> TO-NIGHT-THE MARVELLOUS RIDERS. TO-NIGHT - THE LEAPERS.
> TO-NIGHT-THE GREAT GYMNASTS, the Brothers JOHN, WILLIAM, and FREDERICK LEOPOLD.
> M. PRUNIERE, "The Marvel of Glasgow," will Appear at Every Performance.
> TO-NIGHT-LEONCE, the Continental Juggler. TO-NIGHT-THE FAIRY'S GARDEN PARTY. Nightly Received with Unbounded Delight. Something New Every Night at Hencler's Grand Cirque. Each Evening at 7.30 ; Doors Open at 7. Prices- 3 s , 2s, Is, and 6 d .
> Box Office Open from Eleven to Three Daily. Acting Manager...................Mr Willias Powell. Proprietor and Director.............Mr Charles Hengler.

## MiR LAMBETH'S ORGAN RECITALS.

## CITY HALL, SATURDAy, 22Nd JANUARY.

ORGAN PERFORMANCES, under the auspices of the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Town Council, will be given by the City Organist
On SATURDAY FIRST, at FOUR O'CLOCK prompr, And on every succeeding Saturday at the same hour.
All who attend are particularly requested to be seated a few minutes before the hour. Admission and Programmes Free.
City Chambers, ISth January, is $\mathrm{F}_{7} 6$.

## $G \quad R \quad A \quad N \quad D \quad C \quad O \quad N \quad C \quad E \quad R \quad T$. <br> THIS DAY QUEEN'S ROOMS,

 H. A. LAMBETH'S SEIECT CHOIR. GLEES, MADRIGALS, PART SONGS, \&c. Tickets-5s (Reserved), 3s, 25, Is. At Swan \& Pentland's, Buchanan' Street.
## CITY HALL SATURDAY EVENING CONCERTS. <br> SATURDAY, 22ND JANUARY, IS76. <br> great burns' Night and SCOTTISH FESTIVAL.

 Greatest Scotch Night of the Season. The Celebrated Rebland Strathspey Players.Five Celebrated Highland Dancers and Pipers. The most Celebrated of the Scottish Vocalists. Miss BeSsie AITKEN, Miss MARIANNE SMIITH, Mr HAMILTONES BARR (First Appearance), MrW. H. DARLING, Mr JAS. HOUSTON. Mr BERGER, Pianist; Mr LAMBETH, Organist. Admission-3d, 6d, and Is; Reserved Seats on Side Galleries, 2 s. Doors Open at 7; Organ Performance at Half-past 7 o'clock. JAMES AIRLIE, Secy.
ro The Bailie for Wednesday, Fanuary $19 t h, 1876$.
GLASGOW FARMERS' SOCIETY.
An EXHIBITION of STALLIONS, BRQOD MARES, and YOUNG CLYDESDALE STOCK, under the auspices of this Society, will be held in the Cattle Market, Glasgow; on Friday, the iith day of Femruary next.

A Premium of $£ 100$ will be awarded to the Stainion chosen by the Society to Travel their District.

Prize Lists and further information may be had on application to the Secretary. Entries received uptill Saturday, 5th February. MARK MARSHALL, Secretary.
116 St. Vincent Street,
Glasgow, 24th December, IS75-
"A NEW•FEATURE in the TEA TRADE.'
A Cup of the Finest Tea Imponted for 2d \& 4d, with Cream and Sugar, at
STUART CRANSTON \& CO.'S SAMPLE ROOM, No. 2 QUEEN STREET, In connection wi $h$ their New Shop,
No. 76 ARGYLE STREET, Opposite the Polytechnic.
W. TEACHER \& SON'S Finest Old

- HIGHLAND and IRISH WHISKIES, BRANDY, RUM, and GIN, LONDON, DUBLIN, and BURTON MALT LIQUORS, may be had at
134 CUMBERLAND STREET, Corner of Crown Street and Cumberiand Street.
90 St. George's Road.
136 New City Road.
Corner of Garscube Road and Lyon Street.
Comer of George Street and High Street.
Corner of South Weilington Street and Rutherglen Road.
Corner ol Portland Street and Bedford Street.
Comer of Elderslie Street and Dumbarton Road. 450 Argyle Street (Opposite Carrick Street).
- The very Dest Value in PORTS, SHERRIES, CLARETS BURGUNDIES, HOCKS, CHAMPAGNES, and other Wines.

No Goods Sold for Consumption on the Premises.
Country and English Orders carefully executed-terms, cash. Goodis of precisely the same quality and price at their other Establishments; as also at

Wholesale Stores-12 ST. ENOCH SQUARE.


UTHERFORD BROTHERS, ARTISTS AND PHOTOGRAPHERS, 65 SAUCHIEHALL STREET, GLASGOW.


B L Y T H S W O O D, 248 ARGYLE STREET, 50 Apartments.-JOHN LEARY, Proprictor.
THE BRI D 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-ciass 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 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 2 s 9 d each.
Prepared only by John M•Millan, Chemist, 17 Great Wester Road, and 8 Buckingham Buildings, Hillhead. Beware of Spurious Imitations.

## $\mathbb{G} \mathbb{N} \mathbb{N} \mathbb{N} \mathbb{N}^{[ }$

The Queen's laundress says this is the finest STARCH she ever Used.


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UN'S IMPROVED SOFT GELATINE CAPSULES form the only convenient, safe, and agreeable mode of taking medicines without Taste or Smell, such as Castor Oil, Cod Liver Oil, Do. with Quinine, Norwegian Tar, Spirits of Turpentine, Oil of Male Fern, Oil of Sandal Wood, Charcoal, Sulphate of Quinine, \&c, \&c.

Sold by all Chemists and by the Manufacturer,
R. T. DUN. CHEMIST, $28 S$ ARGYLE ST., GLASGOW. and $35 a$ Willson STREET, FINSBURY, LONDON.

## 

OR NOBELS PATENT SAFETY BLASTING POWDER,
Manufactured by British Dymamite Company, Limited. Sole Agent for Airdrie, Coatbridge, Hamilton, Wishaw,

> W I L L I A M M W A TS O N,
F. SHARP \& Co., io Exchange Square. Advertisements received for British and Foreign Papers.

The Bailie for Wednesday, Fanuary 19th, 1876.

FURNISH YOUR HOUSE WITH THE VERY BEST ARTICLES, AT THE LOWEST PRICES.
JOHN M. SIMPSON, CABINETMAKER AND UPHOLSTERER, CARPET AND BEDDING WAREHOUSEMAN, DEALER IN WORKS OF ART, 60 GREAT CLYDE STRE'ET, ェ91 MAXWELL STREET, AND I6 FOX STREET.

## $\mathbb{R O S S ' S} \mathbb{B} \mathbb{A} \mathbb{C} \mathbb{I} \mathbb{N} \mathbb{G}$

IS Tife best.
NOTHING can excel this CELEBRATED BLACKING for producing a most Brilliant and Lasting Polish, and for Softening and Preserving the Leather. May be had from the Grocers in Halfpenny and Penny Packets, or Wholesale from the ProprictorsJOHN DALZIEL \& SONS, 139 ARGYLE STREET.

# SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES, 



SARES FOR 1874, MPWARDS OF 240,000

OFFICE:

## 65 BUCHANAN STREET.GLASGOW.


great annual factory and warehouse clearing sale. ALL SOILED BOOTS, ALL DAMAGED BOOTS,

ALL OLD SHOPKEEPERS,
TO BE SOLD,
gany 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 $8 T H$ JANUARY, 1876 ,
AT NoS. 8 AND 32 JAMAICA STREET,
And SOUTH-SIDE WORKING MEN'S DEPARTMENT, KIRK STREET, GORBALS. the goods in these lots are ale separate and distinct from our regular stock, AND ARE SOLD WITHOUT RESPONSIBILITY.
for list of lots, see friday and saturday papers.

H. S. MACDOMNALL \&\& CO.'S "NONPAREIL" SHEERRY, Price 25 s per Dozen-CASh.
equal to auy Wins Sherry in the warket. The "Nonpareil" Sherry can "eharacter, is qual to auy 42s Sherry in the Market. 'The "Nonpareil" Sherry can be Sampled at
 I 82 WEST GEORGE STREET, GLASGOW.

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& \text { ISIAY WIIISKX. } \\
& \text { W. \& J. MUTMER, } \\
& \text { BUVVMORE DISTILLERY, } \\
& \text { Counting-house, - - AI ANN STrEET, CITY, GLASGOW. }
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12 The Bailie for Wednesday, Famary 19th, 1876.
T O P S I T TH' S

## TOWN-NARE






## Fivery IDvening at 8 o'Clocks, WEDNESDAY \& SATURDAYS at THREE.

GIASGOW ROLIRR SKATING COMPANY.

SKATING! ROLLER SKATING!!

$\mathrm{A}^{\text {LL }}$ the Pleasure and Fascination of Ice Skating may be had all the Year round by Patronising the now Fashionable and Attractive

ROLLER SKATING RINK.
To supply a long-felt want, and place the Second City of the Empire on an equal footing with the most favoured Towns in the Kingdom in regard to this healthy and invigorating kecreation, arrangements have been made for Opening the GREENDYKE DRiLL HALL, this Afternoon (TUESDAY), the I8th inst., as a SKATING RINK.

From 4 P.M. till 7 P.m. the Admission will be by Ticket. From 7.30 till in p.M.-Entrance, Is; Hire of Skates, 6d.
The Large DRILL HALL at BURNBANK having also been secured by the Company, a splendid New Floor will be put down immediately. Spacious Reading and Smoking Rooms, Ladies' Room, Refieshment Bar, Offices, \&e., will be Erected, and the whole of the Interior Re-decorated in a Style that will render it the Largest and Handsomest Skating Rink in the World.

For the accommolation of the Soath-Side and Suburb on Inhabitants, Ground has been secured in the Vicinity of the Queen's Park, on which a large and well-appointel Covered and Out-door Rink will be Erected.
Glasesw : Printed by Wintiam Munko at his General Printing Office, 8i Virginia Street'; and Published for the Proprietors by A. F Sharp \& Co. (who will Receive Advertisements for the Bailie), io Royal Exchange Square.


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## Registered for Transmission Abroad

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## MEN YOU KNOVY-No. 171.

ON the 25th of January, I759, Robert Burns came into the world, and the Bailie feels that he cannot better commemorate the present anniversary than by introducing to his readers James M'Kie, of Kilmarnock, whose enthusiasm in all that relates to poor Robbie eclipses even that of the great Hately Waddell himself. His Worship has always had a warm side for "Auld Killie," as, indeed, he has for most "auld "places, people, and things. Though the inhabitants of Kilmarnock are wont to speak and think of their native town as "bustling," it wears, to one usually "in populous cities pent," an air of antique repose that is very attractive. The Cross is a good oldfashioned Cross-" the George" is "the George" of the period when its godfather held sway, and when its guests arrived by the stage-coach. For these things the Bailie loves Kilmarnock. And, besides, is it not eminently a "toddy" town, and has not His Worship frequently owned to a patriotic affection for the national beverage? No true son of Kilmarnock condescends to drink grog, but he is prepared to discuss the situation with you over a steaming tumbler at almost any hour of the day. Last, but by no means least, in the list of the good town's recommendations to the Magisterial favour is the fact that its most distinguished inhabitant is the "Man you Know." The name of Mr M'KIE is a household word among bibliophils of all shades throughout Scotland, and a good part of England and Ireland as well. Books are his passion, and he is not merely a collector. He is a student also, and, being blessed with a retentive memory, has rendered his mind a perfect storehouse of apt quotation. His acquaintance with the poets-major and minor alike-is particularly extensive, and he has had some dalliance with the Muses himself,

VOL. VII.

His profession of printer and publisher is specially favourable to the gratification of his penchant, which was developed at a very early age. After serving his apprenticeship to the printer's craft, he began business for himself in Saltcoats, at that time a seaport of some importance, now a decayed village and watering place. His first publication saw the light in the year 1839, and consisted of a periodical not very happily named, "The Ayrshire Inspirer," and made up chiefly of verse. It was not long-lived. Mr M'KIE's next speculation was the "Ayrshire Wreath," which first appeared in 1842. This was an annual, was continued for three years, and proved a great success. From that time to this, numerous publications have issued from $\mathrm{Mr} \mathrm{M}^{\prime} \mathrm{KIE}$ 'S establishment in Kilmarnock, to which town he soon returned from Saltcoats; but what he regards as his magnum opus was his issue in 1867 of the far-famed fac-simile of Wilson's original edition of the works of Burns. When the Bailie says fac-simile, he means a perfect copy in regard to paper, which was made specially-type, which was cast in the same matrices used by the old Kilmarnock printer-and binding, which was in the antiquated style of blue paper boards and white backs. The edition was restricted to 600 copies, each of which was numbered and signed by the reprinter. A curious fact about this book -and one to which Mr M'TKIE is fond of referring with just pride-is that it was entirely subscribed for before the paper could be made. The value which the genuine lover of Burns places on this reprint is only second to that at which he estimates a copy of the original itself. This issue was followed by the printing of a large-paper edition of the fac-simile, each copy of which was supplemented by a catalogue of Mr M‘KIE's private library, in itself a book-and a curiosity. The Bailie cannot follow his friend through all his successes in the book way, but he heartily
thanks him for his labours in a field where there are too many at play and too few at work. It is whispered that Mr M‘Kie's "Burnsiana" zeal is about to have a fresh outlet, but of this no more just now. Hitherto the "Man you Know" has been considered chiefly as a lover of books, but he is no mere bookworm. He is, on the contrary, a shrewd, hard-working, and successful man of business, and has in his time supported the burden of municipal honours, but this he ultimately found, as he said himself, "too great" for hím. During his membership of the Town Council his humour enlivened, and his ability assisted the proceedings of that assembly, and his election to do justice upon the unruly of Kilmarnock met with general approval. For the "Man you Know" is an ex-Bailie, and, in good troth, the BAILIE'S knee-breeches, wig, and three-cornered hat would become him marvellous well. Though retired from taking an actual share in municipal work, Mr M'KIE has by no means relapsed into private life. He takes a warm and active interest in all that relates to the welfare and happiness of Kilmarnock, and of all the public entertainments provided for the good folks for many a year, about the only one in which he has not been concerned was the celebrated Kenealy farce. He took special interest in the opening of the new theatre last year; for, though he has of late given up formal "spouting"-the word is his own-his interest in things dramatic has by no means decreased. There is no figure more familiar-or, it may be added, more welcome-in the streets of the little Ayrshire town than that of the exBailie, the thump of whose stick and the sight of whose honest Scotch face are pleasant to ear and eye. Nor are there many things more enjoyable than a "twa-handed crack" with the old gentleman in the little sanctum behind his shop, in some neighbouring hostelry, or by his own fireside. There is something of an old-world air about Mr M'KIE, but he is none the worse for that ; and his courtesy and friendliness are considerably more genuine than much of the polite veneering of the present day. To young and old, to friend and stranger, he exhibits the same hearty kindness, and he has probably no enemy, unless it be an enemy of Burns. He belongs to a type of Scot, not too often met with now-adays, whose mental and moral characteristics are as strongly marked as his physical ones, and whose heart is as warm as his toddy. He is, to be brief, one of "the right sort." Long may he live and prosper; may he provide himself with every edition of Burns under the sun; and may
he never be obliged, through his desire to "hae books," to "sell his kye."

## Sunday Amusements.

SOME depraved juveniles have got into hot water through playing football on Sunday at Helensburgh. Those of them who could afford to pay for the luxury of a Sunday game obtained magisterial absolution at the price of 5 s each, while others, of less ample means, were obliged to retire into seclusion for three days. The Bailie recommends the authorities of Helensburgh to turn their attention to the habits of those persons who are accustomed to devote the principal part of the first day of the week to making footballs of their acquaintances' reputations. HisWorship would not give the option of a fine in their case.

## The Ass and the Provost.

THE Cuddie says he's " done with" the Lord Provost. He and his Lordship used to agree very well; but a change has gradually come over the spirit of the Asinine dream, and the climax was reached last Wednesday night. On that memorable evening Lord Provost Bain is reported to have said that, in his opinion, the raising of the price of whisky was "a consummation devoutly to be wished." The Ass does not wish to use strong language, but he is forced to characterise such a sentiment as simply atrocious. He says it with sorrow, but he cannot help saying it - "Jims Bain, I love thee, but never more be pal o' mine."

A contemporary mentions as a curious fact that the other Sunday, in the parish church of Minnigaff-wherever that may be-there were gathered together in two adjoining pews members of the Established, Free, U.P., Original Secession, Irish Presbyterian, and Episcopalian Churches. The Bailie cannot quite see the object of chronicling such a circumstance. It may seem very startling to the unsophisticated native of Minnigaff, but we in Glasgow, accustomed to gaze upon the choice collection which manages (?) the educational affairs of the city, can contemplate it with composure.

There is a member of the Dundee Town Council who thinks it a creditable proceeding to "tamper with the ends of justice in order to recover stolen property." So far his efforts have resulted in the acquittal of an alleged burglar, which will doubtless encourage him to go on as he has begun.

## The Druggists' Festival.

THE ancient and honourable Association of Druggists recently held their annual festival in Apothecaries' Hall. Bauldy, who was present by special invitation, supplies the following description of the "spread:"-

The members were not exactly in Court dress, but in the fashion prevalent in the days of our Grannies. Their heads were liberally powdered with magnesia, and their faces adorned with tiny bits of Court plaster. The night was wet and boisterous, and, on entering the spacious hall, each guest was considerately presented with a warm cup of salts and senna. Some, however, preferred sulphur and treacle, while others took to Indian pink and cream of tartar. All the seats were tastefully decorated with Locock's porous plasters, which had the effect of keeping the occupants cool and comfortable throughout the evening. Instead of the ordinary table napkin, a piece of sticking-plaster was neatly substituted, and so folded as not to destroy its adhesive properties, with a view to its being made useful afterwards, either as a gift to the Convalescent Home, or being sold to the Infirmary at cost price. The soups were served up in mortars, and dished with pestles; spatulas did duty for fish knives, scoops for spoons, and marble slabs for plates. Teetotallers had as many seidlitz powders as they could consume. Those of a more convivial nature, and they predominated, were freely supplied with steel and quinine wines of the rarest vintages. Jalap sauce and cantharides mustard added piquancy to the viands, and altogether the menus did ample credit to the established fame of the purveyor. A bust of Galen, with the time-honoured symbol of the serpent twining round his temples, surmounted the President's chair. The walls were profusely ornamented with chest protectors, sponges, syringes, trusses, and other appropriate paraphernalia.

Previous to sitting down to table, the company joined in singing, "Few are thy days and full of woe." After each course the countenance of every one looked so unspeakably wretched, that the waiters-the oldest and most grave-looking saulies in town - were obliged to turn their backs to hide their gruesome smiles.

When the cloth was removed the Chairman, in a few well-chosen words, alluded to the prosperity of the trade-(A Voice, "Profession") and particularly to the foresight displayed a year or two ago, when coals were dear, in doubling their charges for prescriptions and medicines generally,
a movement in the right direction, which had raised their profits from 100 to 300 and 400 per cent. "And why not," he triumphantly asked. " Were they not public benefactors? The public could not live without them; they could not even die without them." (Great cheering.)

Songs and recitations followed, the celebrated gravediggers' dialogue in "Hamlet," "Death and Dr Hornbook," "We're wearin' awa, Jean," and other lively pieces, being feelingly rendered by members of the company.

An assembly wound up the entertainment, the Chairman leading off with St.Vitus'Dance. After fortifying themselves with cork soles, chest protectors, warm plasters, respirators, and jugs of hot gruel, each took to his several way and hurried home.

If the Bailie is, as he says, "a Tory of the Tories," how comes it that he is so No-Tory-ous?

A "Bill" of Exchange-Dutch William turning out James II. from the throne.

A "Hedging" Bill—Bill Gladstone, with his three courses open to him.
"The Tail of the Bank," as told by the "tellers" when the day's work at a bank is done.

Prognostication -- Anticipations of a good dinner.

Which of the "twinkle, twinkle, little stars" do little weans most resemble ?-Those in "the milky way."

Why is the stamp on a writer's letter like a stipendiary magistrate? -It sticks to the letter of the law.
"In for a penny"-Dining at the Cooking Depot. "In for a pound"-Dining at -'s Hotel, in - Street.

What is the secret of Walter Macfarlane's success ?-Making the most of his opportunities and Possi(l)bilities. He-haw !
"NOT FOR JOE" (W-K-F-D).-"Cheese-parers," who would boggle at an extra $£ 100,000$ or two to enable the Prince of Wales to "cut it fat."

Scots Drink. - Burns.-After the publichouse resolution anent the Calton-"mouth," it is to be hoped that Bailie Scott will not have again to complain of the waste of water.

[^23]
## Monday Gossip.

MY DEAR BAILIE,-"Still as mice," as far as I can learn, are the Hanging Committee of the Glasgow Institute, and very wisely and properly they are so. Of course a rumour of this and a whisper of that are afloat, but the hearers hesitate to give them credence, and think it better to wait on and see for themselves when the opening day oomes. Meanwhile the Edinburgh receiving day is coming rapidly on, and Glasgow is prepared, as usual, to send a considerable quota towards the Academy's Exhibition. One almost wonders that an earlier day is not fixed upon by the Academical authorities, so as to avoid the enormous wave of Glasgow rejections which year after year is heaped upon them. They may chance on a few good pictures which actual "want of space" has shut out here, and so far they may benefit some who have been undeservedly disappointed; but they increase the labours of their owr selecting committee very largely, and, at the same time with no beneficial result to their own Exhibition or to the great mass of the senders.
The selection at Edinburgh is made by a Council, composed of six Academicians, and the work of this Council does not cease when the selection is made. They are intimately coucerned with the hanging also, keeping up, as it were, a constant supervision of it, so as never really to abdicate their functions till the whole work is done.
It is understood that Messrs S. Bough and Vallance will form two of the hanging committee this year, as the last elected amongst the Academicians. Sam is said to have vowed a vow that all wide frames shall be hoisted on high, but he's too goodhearted a fellow for anybody who knows him to be dreadfully "feared" at his denunciations.
It is strange to think that the Royal Scottish Academy has only been in existence some thirty-seven years, dating as it does from the 12th Nov., 1838, although an Academy of Painting had existed at Edinburgh for some ten or twelve years prior. Ireland seems, stangely enoagh, to have led the van in this respect. The Dublin Royal Society instituted drawing schools as early as 1731, and obtained a charter of incorporation in 1749; whilst the Royal Hibernian Academy was founded in 1823, fifteen years earlier than the Scottish one.

Whilst on the subject of pictures, just look into Laurie's, your Worship, and see one of Linnell's choicest bits, a sunset scene, painted about 1850 . You will find it really well worth something more than a mere hurried visit.
Friday fortnight, the 4th of February, has been fixed for the benefit of Mr E. L. Knapp, the acting manager of the TheatreRoyal. I needn't say a word about Mr Knapp. He is one of the best-known and most popular members of the profession in Glasgow. I may mention, however, that the "bill of the play" he is providing is one of the most attractive kind. "The School for Scandal" will be produced, and will be supported by-who do you think? I'll tell you. Mr and Mrs Chippendale are coming down from London to play Sir Peter and Mirs Candour for their friend; Gomersal, of Aberdeen, is to be Crabtree; Macneil, of Edinburgh, Toseph; Miss Glover, Lady Teazle; Chessman, Sir Benjaminin; Young Compton, Charles; and Tate, Moses. There's a cast for you.
Talking, by the bye, about the Royal, I may mention that some of the frequenters of the house presented a purse, with a luckpeany inside, in the shape of a collection of yellow coins, on Friday last, to the respected lady who presides over the bar of the establishment. "Sir Edward, of Brighton," did the preseating, and did it well; and "The Governor," who made the reply, was even funnier and more epigrammatic than usual.
Was there ever a run on a pantomime like that which has been made on "Dick Whittington" at the Gaiety. "Trooly," it has been, and is, something quite marvellous. Next time you give a look in at the Sauchichall street house, my Magistrate, give your ear to the music supplied by our friend Cole. It's of the most delightfifi quality, and it's played with the needful delicacy and tate.

While I'm on the subject of theatres, I suppose I should say a word about the Prince of Wales'. Who wrote "Humpty

Dumpty?" is becoming as ticklish a question as that other one of who was Junius? Certainly the idea of Jack Strachan setting up as a "dramatic author" is rather a humorous one. Jack, who is an Edinburgh laddie, was "brought up at the case," in the printing office of Messrs Johnston \& Hunter. He afterwards set up types for a Newcastle journal, then went over to America, and coming back, started as a literary man! Two or three years spent in attending fires and police courts seem to have done wonders for Jack. The honest man, strong in the production of some rubbishy pantomimes, is now a full-blown author, and is asserting his rights in the law courts!

I hear that Miss Foote (Mrs W. H. Sleigh) will take her benefit at the Prince of Wales' on Monday next. "Rob Roy" will be performed, and the national drama is always a sure card. Added to its attractions, there are the well-known abilities and popularity of Miss Foote, and these by themselves ought to leave no doubt that the house will be a good one.
To-morrow, all over the world, where there are two Scotsmen to shake hands with each other, shall the anniversary of the birth of Burns be celebrated. In your Worship's native city several clubs and societies will drink to the fame of his namethe Burns-Waverley, which unfolded out of the centenary meeting presided over by James Hedderwick, with Daniel Macnee, his चis-a-vis; the Literary and Artistic, under whose auspices upwards of two hundred dined on the same memorable occasion, with Hugh Macdonald at one end of the table, and Scott ("Dandie Dinmont") at the other ; the Nanse Tinnock ; the Tam o'Shanter, and doubtless many others. There was also the Carrick, at which the kindly host annually, on "the twentyfifth," regaled about fifty of his friends with bread and chese, biscuits and butter, farls $o^{\prime}$ cake and sandwiches. But
"Careful to see the mantling bliss go round,
The host himself no longer shall, be found "-
he, too, has gone over to "the majority."
On a shelf in the back parlour of the well-krown howf in Glassford Street, there is lying a copy of M'Kie's fac-simile of Burns's Kilmarnock edition. It was there in Mr Carrick's time.

We had a Burns night in the City Hall on Saturday, when the "fame of the national bard"-I think that's the kind of thing to say-drew an immense audience together. Next Saturday Mr Airlie has provided his musical friends with a special treat, in the engagement of the Sinico-Campobello Concert Company.

## Greenock the Great.

REENOCK is a great town-there can be no doubt of that. To prove such an assertion, it is only necessary to refer to its Esplanawd, to its sugar-houses, to its numerous local celebrities-and now it is, it appears, on the fair way to become the most heavily taxed burgh in Scotland. Why, our neighbours "doun by" will soon be getting so proud that there will be no speaking to them!

## "THE TWENTY-FIFTH."

No "storied urn or animated bust"
We need the while his natal day returns; Metal may rust, or marble turn to dust, In heart, not art, shall Scotsmen treasure Burns.

The Bailie is glad to learn that the Glasgow Conservative Association has doubled its revenue this year, notwithstanding that it recently lost its "Dublin" man.

Smokers ! A Genuine Havana Cigar for 3d, from CarmiCHAEL's, 161 Ingram Street, or 12I Buchanan Street.

## What Folk are Saying.

THAT Jeems Martin has, nothing to fear from scandal.
That Jeems is independent of scandal.
That he made "the speech of the meeting" at Thursday's gathering of the Improvement Trust.

That we want to know who drank the whisky at the Dumbarton hanging.

That Bailie Buwhannan declares he had none of it.

That somebody or other must have had his thirst slaked on the fatal morning.

That we were all sorry at the outbreak at the meeting of the Renfrewshire Society.

That the coming School Board elections are beginning to be talked about.

That, after all, J. P. H. doesn't want to retire.
That Professor Blackie was on view on Friday night in the Queen's Rooms.

That he played his usual antics all through the evening.

That his appearance wasn't so funny as had been expected.

That the Gordon Street skating rink ought to be abolished.

That the death-rate is doing its best to fight the Improvement Trust.

That the Improvement Trust is showing a bold front to the last enemy.

That the Trust will hold its own against the old gentleman.

That the Fire Committee of the Town Council have their own work before them.

That all the same, it is work which must be done.

## January.

SNOW DROPS stealing through the mendows, chequering, careering shadows,
Tossing, twinkle in the glances of the coy, coquetting sun;
Tell anew their faithful story, that the beauty and the glory
Which enrobes the earth so richly has so modestly begun.
Though the sullen skies are scowling, and wild, wandering winds are howling,
And red, tumbling torrents tearing tracks from mountains to the sea;
Or mill-wheels, mute and dry cycles, o'erhung with pendant icicles,
And snow-shrouds, softly mantling grove and grave and lane and lea;
Shortest, darkest days are over, so no longer hope may hover,
But ascend to greet the willing sun's increasing, earlier ray;
And the soul of solar satellites shall wave in winning battle, rights
Supreme, to chase the Northern King of Winter, fast away.
Then young Spring will come a-laughing, tripping, skipping, lipping, quaffing
Showers in sunshing till a-daffing: pour her spirit out in song,
So that all the world will love her, even souls akin above her,
When
Who smile on human happiness and pity human wrong.

## Quavers.

F some of our local amateur societies have gone to sleep, there is no lack of wakefulness in others. The Hillhead Musical Association seems among the liveliest. At their concert last week they had the best display of choralists we have seen for a long time, and the largest audience that ever occupied the Queen's Rooms. The singing is of what we might term a promising character. The sopranos and altos are tuneful and fresh, the tenors and basses very fair, though the basses were often curiously sharp in their upper notes. The principal work performed-Mozart's No. 2 Mass in C-is not a difficult one by any means; but one could judge from it, and subsequent selections, what can yet be done. The Society has clearly a good future before it, if they will keep well together, and see that none are allowed to take part who realiy cannot sing. Signor Zavertal somewhat disappointed us in his manner of conducting. This wants breadth and poetic feeling; not that it is meant to imply that the spirit of the music is not appreciated, for his "readings," vocal and instrumental, are generally good, but the Signor is apparently over-anxious, and is consequently wanting in ease, and does not always do either himself or the choir justice. But the fault is one of easy remedy.

To-night (Tuesday) the Glasgow Amateur Orchestral Society give a concert. Some of the members, with the aid of professionals, played the accompaniments at the "Hillhead" one.

A probably somewhat exacting critic of our acquaintance says of the accompaniments 'at the concert lately of Mr Lambeth's Select Choir, that they were played in a gentlemanly pumphandle sort of fashion, and that the Sonata duct was but a poor affair. He has, on the other hand, nothing but the very highest praise for the Choir's singing.

The Lenzie Musical Association gave their first concert on Saturday. The Society suits the place; and their Saturday's appearance was of a kind that promised well for the future.

The Rev. Professor Wallace has just been propounding a theory to the effect that what is taken for pious devotion is often merely dys-pepsia-a theory in which one can readily acquiesce in the case of those who have been taking a lengthy, course of the ordinary kind of "spiritual food" purveyed for us by those reverend gentlemen of whom Professor Blackie entertains so unflattering an opinion.
A. New Developaient.-A woman is reported to have died from fright caused by the spectacle of a passing express-train. For extent and variety of execution, the Bailie will back the modern railway-train against anything in creation, including the mitrailleuse and the infernal machine of the late Mr Thomas.

In answer to a correspondent, the BailiIe begs to say that the scene of the "Glasgow racemeeting"," is to be the new Stock Exchange, where "events" of the most exciting description will come off between the bulls and the bears.

Extremes Meet.-The Corporation and inhabitants of Juteopolis have been sorely exercised for some time back about the purchase of "the Law," and the Provost has "won the plate" by selling justice !

## 6 The Bailie for Wednesday, Fanuary 26th, 1876.

## THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

"Publican."-Let the Lord Provost go on. There's always some "license" about this time of year.
"J." (Dumbarton.)-Mr Marwood's powers of "execution" are decidedly superior to yours.
"R. S." (Dundee.) - When the Bailie intends to commit a burglary, he will certainly go to Dundee; but he will take care not to let anyone overhear his little subsequent arrangements as to the return of the "swag."
"D. B."-Dizzy's much too old a bird to be caught by chaffor by Blarney either.
"British Workman."-Decidedly rebel against piecework. It's a vile attempt to make you and the other B.W.'s work for your money.
" U.S."-The Bailite intends to exhibit himself at Philadelphia as the greatest brick in creation.
"Jock."-The first season of the Glasgow race meeting is - arranged to open at the precise moment when the pigs begin to fly.
"R. T." (Edinburgh.)-Suppress the Rev. Mr Macaulay!
道 Never! The Bailite would as soon think of suppressing Professor Blackie or Ferniegair. What would the world be without its-ahem !-humourists?
"J. L."-"Academician Associates" in last week's Monday Gossip was simply a misprint for "Academicians and Associates."


WEDNESDA $Y, \mathcal{F A N U A R Y ~} 26$ th, 1876.
SURELY we will be all reformed by and by. Our teetotal Town Council, headed by that bright and shining light, Lord Provost Bain, are determined, will we or nil we, to keep us away from temptation. So far as they can secure it, the accursed thing is to be banished from our midst. Practically, their resolution of Thursday, with regard to the restrictions as to the sale of intoxicating drinks in houses to be erected on ground sold by the Improvement Trustees, means that the selling of liquor is a crime, and that its drinking is a public scandal. Now, the Bailie is no wine-bibber. He can take and he can want his glass of toddy, and as the years grow on him, he finds it to his advantage to want it oftener than to take it. But this step towards universal restriction is one with which he has no possible sympathy. Folk will not be made moral by Act of Parliament : and if an Act of Parliament has no effect, what in the rame of all that is ludicrous is an Act of Town Council likely to effect? and such an Act, too, as that of Thursday? Honest Jeems Martin declares that the result of Bailie Scotr's motion will be to benefit all the lairds in the neighbourhood of
the condemned area in the Calton, and the notion is by no means an unlikely one. Be this as it may, however, it is the general principle that the Bailie objects to, and not any accidental circumstances that may attend its operation. You cannot force folk to be good. Absurd as Good Templarism, Band of Hope-ism, and other of the more extreme developments of temperance may appear, they are all laudable in a way; but whenever you bring in the policeman to the aid of your arguments, you overstep the bounds of propriety, and acknowledge that your cause is one that will not stand on its own merits.

Supernatural Vision.
$T \mathrm{HE}$ other forenoon the Ass turned up at
Virginia Street, looking even more seedy and disreputable than he usually does of a morning, and the Bailie, with his accustomed benevolence, inquired in sympathetic tones why this was thus. "Fact of the matter is," began the intelligent animal gloomily,"I met some fellows I know last night after I'd been seeing Heller for the fifteenth time, and-well, we didn't go straight home. Do you know, I begin to think I have some idea how that second-sight thing is done; in fact, I believe I'll be able to do it myself soon. When I got home, and began to feel for my latch-key, upon my word I was actually seeing double!" This was too much for the Magistrate's equanimity; he had heard all sorts of theories started to account for Miss Heller's clever performance, from somnambulism to ventriloquism inclusive, but this explanation was really past a joke. He drove the impudent brute from his presence, and to this hour has sternly refused to admit him without due expressions of penitence.

## from william shakespeareyto robt. burns.

When wasteful wars shall statues overturn And broils root out the work of masonry,
Nor Mars his sword nor war's quick fire shall burn The living record of your memory.
'Gainst death and all-oblivious enmity Shall you pace forth; your praise shall still find room Even in the eyes of all posterity, That wear this world out to the ending doom.
-Sontret LV.
Our Retainer says that he has a favourable opinion of skating in the abstract, but not on the concrete. In the latter case he cannot call it an ice pastime.

Going its rounds-The Slave Circular.

## Hints to Young Ladies.

$\mathrm{A}^{7}$T this festive season the Bailie's million fair readers naturally expect some suggestions from him as to their deportment in polite society. They shall not be disappointed. His remarks are, of course, chiefly addressed to the young and inexperienced, but even the heroine of ten seasons may find in them some useful "tips."

Upon the mysteries of the toilette His Worship will not venture to touch; but he may remark, young ladies, that, in order to follow the fashion, your costume should at least merit the two epithets, "loud" and "little.". Of course, you will not forget the powder, the rouge (if necessary), the kohl, and a mouche or two.

Arrived at the scene of operations, don't sit quietly beside mamma waiting to be asked to dance. If you spot a desirable partrier, catch the hostess, and say you want to know that "fellah." If you already know him, it is easy to let him understand that he's wanted. On the other hand, should some youth to whom you entertain an objection invite you to the dance, snub him unmercifully. Some girls, in such a case, employ duplicity, in order to avoid hurting the feelings of the rejected one. This is absurd. If your complexion is false, there is no need for your replies to be so also. Let the fellow see plainly that it is to him, not to the dance, that you object. It will be particularly apropos should a more favoured suitor come up at this moment and carry you off. It is great fun to watch the face of the previous applicant.

In the pauses of the giddy waltz-of course you will never think of going in for square dances -comes your real chance of fascinating. Panting slightly the while-for even the most etherial creatures zwill pant after a "turn"-ply your partner with such remarks and interrogations as will show him that you take an intelligent interest in his pursuits.

Discuss the Derby odds-the propriety of "potting" your opponent at billiards under certain circumstances-the respective merits of hock and brandy-and-soda as pick-me-ups. Should the young man be one after your own heart, such topics are sure to interest him. Address him, not by the formal surname and its still more formal prefix, but as "Old man," or "Dear boy." If he has any nickname, you may avail yourself of it, or, better still, you may invent one your-self-such as "Ginger," should his hair incline to that hue; or "Baby," if he be rather chubby
and diminutive. An inventive mind need never be at a loss; and then, think of the effect! Even the most imperturbable of tawny youths could not resist such an appeal as-" Ginger, old man, let's go down and get a drink!" And no sweet little cherub that ever danced down below could fail to respond with warmth to-"Hold me tighter, Baby, dear boy!"

Should you halt near a female "wallflower," comment freely on her appearance, her neglected condition, and so on, in tones sufficiently loud to be overheard by the subject of your remarks. Stare at her through your eye-glass-of course you wear an eyeglass, single and square, which you must practise, before a glass, sticking in your eye without distorting your visage-and then make witty remarks to your partner. It's awful fun.

At supper avoid absurd abstemiousness. Tuck into the pheasant, and don't be afraid of the champagne. Three or four glasses won't hurt you, but, on the contrary, will lend additional zest to the remainder of the evening. At the same time, you may depreciate the viands as much and as loudly as you please.

Act up to these precepts, darlings, and the Bailie can assure you that the male friends whom it is your chief object to please, will think and talk of you with rather less respect than they entertain for the least prudish of the pets of the ballet.

## City Improvements.

AHOUSE FACTOR advertises in the Citizen two room and kitchen houses to let, with every convenience, "and large green, elegantly painted and papered." Need we add that the clothes will require to be ironed on the School Board. Possibly the whole thing is meant as a $d r y$ joke on the part of the enterprising factor, who may wish to dispose of the property, and intended the stupid P.D. to insert it under the heading of "Sclls."

## BEGG-ING THE QUESTION.

Mak' loud your innovations,
Stole, chasuble, or cope;
What though another dunse-I-add, If now another Pope? [!]

On the Rink.-Expert to Novice: " " Wheel about, and turn about, and do just so, and every time you wheel about'-look out for a throw, through colliding with same other fellah!"

A Dee-sided person-The Queen.

## The Caars.

ALTHOUGH, BAILIE, I read the papers weel, I'm no gien tae writin' letters muckle tae them. No but I hae the inclination gae often, but oor Betty aye says I haena the gift. Weel, nae doot a gift's needed, although some o' the correspondents hae unco little gift indeed. Hooever, there's ae subject I'm sair bothered wi', an' I will write for ance. Betty, puir woman, has had an unco sair hoast this twa days, an' she's awa tae bed an' sleeping like a newrborn babe after three glass o' toddy.

My grievance is the tramway cars-thae elephant boxes, as Jamie Steel ca's them, that flee alang oor streets, scattering the puir coal carters like chaff afore the win', an' knocking doon an' laming decent folk, no tae speak o' the bits o' bairns they hae murdered.

Weel, we seldom gang oot at nicht; but whan we dae, being auld, we prefer hurling tae walking, and being-weel, no hard, but careful-we prefer a 'bus or car tae a cab, for, as Betty says, it's far better tae be drawn by twa horses for tippence than by ane for a shilling. Weel, whan we had oor auld tartan 'busses o' Menzies an' M'Gregor, we could aye calculate on being safely, expeditiously, and punctually hurled hame; but noo-but I'll gie ye my last experience. Betty $\mathrm{an}^{\prime}$ me were coming hame frae a frien's the ither nicht, an' we thocht we wid hae a car. The first siven that came up were gaun tae the Goosedubs, an' that, I need hardly say, was no oor road. "Aweel," says I, "Betty, keep up yer heart, the next is sure to be gaun oor road." "Fine wather for keeping up a bodie's heart," says Betty, "wi't freezin' like grim death, the fog as thick as pease brose, an'sixty-nine thoosand folk deein' every week, as I hear auld Mrs Pinkerton, that taks in the Herald, saying." Up the eight car comes. "Whaur's that ane gaun tae," says Betty. "Nine an' sixpenny troosers," I reads.
"Hoots, ye haveral, read ablow that," says Betty.
"Nil Desperandum Dickies."
"Hut tut, abin that."
"Fower an' ninepenny jappanned tea dust! No, that's no it."

Weel, after a facht, I read in dirty yellow letters-
"Goosedubs an' Dobbie's Loan."
"Awa oot o' ma sicht," says Betty. "Goosedubs! dae they think a' body stops in the Goosedubs! Goosedubs atweel! I'm thinking it wid dae a hantle deal o' guid if some o' the geese aboot that company were sent back tae paidle
in their native dubs, it wid prevent them pestering decent folk."

Up comes the ninth car, labelled " New Vennel and Camlachie."
"A richt noo, guidwife," I cries, "come awa. Hi! guard, stop."

The guard was reclining on his stern on the splash board, glowering at the folk inside. His tae han' was in his money bag rattling the coppers, an' his tither was fu' o' sweeties, which he was plunking into his mooth. The puir fallow was evidently thinking o' his mither an' his far awa hame, sae he didna hear me crying; an' Betty an' me, being baith weel up in years, couldna keep up wi' the car, sae we were left behind, Betty wi the rinning took an unco sair fit o' coughing, an' I had tae tak her intae a close till it wid gang by. Just then anither car came up, an' I ran oot. "Hi, guard! hi, driver!" The driver, puir bodie, was busy whistling at some coal carters afore him an' whirling yon haunle roon aboot, an' steering the car, I suppose, sae of coorse he couldna be expectit tae see us. The guard, he was up on the tap enterteening the outside passengers wi' music frae his wee French fiddle, sae of coorse he couldna hear us. I thocht ance he looked owre at us, but I must hae been wrang, an' sae we were left again. We then started tae walk hame, and afore we gaed far we saw a puir wee cuddie fa'in' doon-it was unco weak and wearied, an' couldna get up; but, man, it was oor salvation, for just then another car appeared, an' as it couldna get bye till the cuddie got up, the driver came aff an' lichted his pipe an' swore, while the guard went into a whisky shop for change o' a shilling, an' Betty an' me got in.

Aye,we got in, thanks tae the cuddie, an' atweel we got time tae draw oor breath afore it started. At lang an' at last it did start, an' went fleeing alang till at a junction-set them up wi' their junctions-we ran awa roon a corner intae a wrang street a'thegither. Weel, we had a' tae get oot and shove the car backwards, the puir bits o' beasts being maist aff their feet shoving back. Man, tae see yon idiots o' drivers imagining the horses hae ony purchase tae shove the car back. In the 'busses they had, as the pole was set intae the 'bus; but in the cars it's just pinned on ablow the splash board, an' no intae the car at $a^{\prime}$. Naething wid dae till they turned the horses end for end, an' drew the car back; an'then they were brochtforrittae the original front again, an' we a' got in an' once more began oor triumphal career. But I needna weary ye, what

# The Bailie for Wednesday, Famudry 26th, 1876. 

wi' drunk an' door carters, an' falling horses, an' obstructive 'bus drivers, it was gae weel on ere we got tae the Trongate; an' here-I can hardly lippen mysel' tae say it-after a' oor fechting an' striving, we were brocht tae a stan' still because a bit tobacco shop was on fire, an' the firemen widna let oor car rin across their hose. Being an elder o' the Kirk, I hae for mony years gien up sweering, but- Weel, Betty says I did, although I'm no conscious o't ; but I put it tae you if I shouldna be excused on that occasion.

Aweel, at lang an' at last I had to help Betty oot, stiff an' cauld, an' wi' a pain in the back o' her neck wi' trying tae read the advertisements inside tae lighten the journey, and we had taz walk tae the Cross, an' after a' hire a cab tae tak us hame.-Yours,

Jeems Kaye.
N.B.-I wonder if Provost Bain, wha maks sic an adae aboot the conveniences o' the cars, ever gangs in them himsel'. Ibut I hear Betty hoasting, so I maun awa' an' gie her her gruel

Some Stonehaven fishermen have captured a big shark. It was of the "blue" variety, but it is understood that at one portion of the struggle the captors looked even bluer than the captive.

RO Y A L E X C H A N G E. Gentlemen desirous of becoming MEMBERS for the Current Year are respectfully reminded that the Subscription Book is now open.

The Annual Subscription payable by Members resident in Glasgow, or engaged in Business there, is $\npreceq 3$; for Country Members, Six Miles beyond City Boundaries, having no House or Office in the City, 6 I ros.
By order,
G. B. M. BEATSON, Manager and Secretary.

Ist January, 1876 .
THEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW. THIS EVENING (TUESDAY), And Every Evening till further notice, THE GRAND "ROYAL" PANTOMIME
JACK AND THEAEAN-STALK, New and Elaborate SCENERY by
Mr Willifam Glover and Assistants.
THE RUSSIAN SKATERS,
Notice.-To avoid the crowding at Pit and Amphitheatre Doors, the Principal Entranze in Cowcaddens Street will be Opened To-Night half-an-hour before the usual time, and Parzies admitted at the following prices:-
Pit, 2s; Children, is 6 d ; Amphitheatre, is 6 d ; Children 1 s .

## Theatre - ROYAL, GLASGOW.

## GRAND ILLUMINATED DAY PERFORMANCE OF THE PANTOMIME

On SATURDAY, JAN. 29Th, at Two o'clock. Doors Open at I. 3 .
Box Office Open from Eleven till Three.
$\mathbb{R}$ UTHERFOR D BROTHERS,
ARTISTS AND PHOTOGRAPHERS,
65 SAUCHIEHALL STREET, GLASGOW.
$T \underset{\text { Proprictor }}{\mathrm{E}} \quad \mathrm{G} \quad \mathrm{A} \quad \mathrm{I} \quad \mathrm{E} \quad \mathrm{T} \quad \mathrm{Y}$, Proprietor and Manager, ......Mr Charles Bernard. DICK WHITTINGTON AND HIS CAT.
"The best Pantomime we have seen in Glasgow for the last 12 years."-Vide Press.

Every Evening.-Saturday Morning at Two. Box Office Open Daily from ro till 3 .

SK A T I N G. - ROLLER SKATING.LOCHBURNIE within the GREENDYKE DRILL HALL, Every Day from 4 till io p.M.; Saturdays, Io A.M. till 5 P.M.

Admission, 1s; Juveniles, 6d; Hire of Skates, 6d.
Full particulars regarding Proposed Club and Select Days will shortiy be published.

## HENGLER'S GRAND CIRQUE, Open Every Evening at 7, Commencing at 7.30.

New and Startling Specialities by the Great Troupe of RIDERS, GYMNASTS, ATHLETES, AND CLOWNS.
First Time this Season, THE MINUET OF THE COURT! introducing the Highly-Trained Horses. GRAND TRIAL OF SKILL IN LEAPING. DOUBLE SOMER. SAULT-THROWING EXTRAORDINARY BYMR JOHN LEOPOLD, the Wonder of Glasgow, M. PRUNERE, Nightly evoking Intense Surprise in his Marvellous Performances, and causing Uproarious Shouts of Laughter by his Eccentric Antics in the "MISSINGLINK DISCOVERED," "JOCKO'S VISIT TO THE BOULEVARDS." Every Evening, the Charming Juvenile Spectacle,

THE FAIRY'S GARDEN PARTY!
NOTICE-FRIDAY, JAN. 28, GRAND FASHIONABLE BOX NIGHT AND MILITARY BESPEAK. ILLUMINATED MID-DAY PERFORMANCE, on SATURDAY FIRST, JANUARY 29.-Doors Open at 2; Commencing at 2.30 .
" ZENO " will Appear on SATURDAY FIRST.
Box Office Open Daily from Ten to Three.
Prices- 35,25 , 1 s , and 6 d .
Acting Manager.... ..............Mr Williasr Powell.
MR LAMBETH'S ORGAN RECITALS.
CITY HALL, SATURDAY, 29th JANUARY.
ORGAN PERFORMANCES, under the zuspices of the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Town Council, will be given by the City Organist
ON SATURDAY FIRST, AT FOUR O'CLOCK PROMTI, And on every succeeding Saturday at the same hour.
All who attend are particularly requested to be seated a few minutes before the hour.

Admission and Programmes Free.
City Chambers, 25th January, 1876 .

## CITY HALL SATURDAY EVENING CONCERTS.

SATURDAY, $29 T H$ JANUARY, 1876 .
GRAND EXTRA COMPANY!
ROYAL The following Celebrated Artistes of the
LTALIAN OPERA COMPANY. Madame SINICO, Mdlle. MARIANI,
Madame DEMERIC-LABLACHE, Signor URIO,
Signor MONARI - ROCCA, Signor CAMPOBELLO. Solo Violin, Mons. CLAUDE JACQUINOT.
Conductor, Signor ROMANO; Organist, Mr LAMBETH.
Admission - Body of Hall and Back Gallery, 1s, 6d, and 3 d ;
Reserved Seats on Galleries and Platform, 3 s ; Unreserved, 2 s . Tickets for Reserved Seats and 25 Seats at Office, 58 Renfield Street.-Concert to Commence at $\$$ o'clock.

JAMES AIRLIE, Secy.

## $10 \quad$ The Bailie for Wednesday, Fanuary 26th, 1876.

CLASGOW FARMERS' SOCIETY.
An EXHIBITION of STALLIONS, BROOD MARES, and YOUNG CLYDESDALE STOCK, under the auspices of this Society, will be held in the Cattle Market, Glasgow, on Friday, the itth day of February next.

A Premium of $£$ Ico will be awarded to the Stallion chosen by the Society to Travel their District.
Prize Lists and further information may be had on application to the Secretary. Entries received uptill Saturday, 5 th February. MARK MARSHALL, Secretary. i16 St. Vincent Street,
Glasgow, 24th December, IS75.


## " A NEW FEATURE in the TEA TRADE.'

A Cup of the Finest Tea Imported for 2 d \& 4 d , with Cream and Sugar, at
STUART CRANSTON \& CO.'S SAMPLE ROOM, No. 2 QUEEN STREET, In connection wi•h their New Shop, No. 76 ARGYLE STREET, Opposite the Polytechnic.
W. TEACHER \& SON'S Finest Old HIGHLAND and IRISII WHISKIES, BRANDY, RUM, and GIN, LONDON, DUBLIN, and BURTON MALT LIQUORS, may be had at
134 CUMBERLAND STREET, Corner of Crown Street and Curmberland Street.
go St. George's Road.
136 New City Road.
Corner of Garscube Road and Lyon Sreet.
Corner of George Street and High Street.
Corner of South Wellington Street and Kutherglen Road.
Corner of Portland Street and Bedford Street.
Corner of Elderslie Street and Dumbarton Road.
450 Argyle Strect (Opposite Carrick Street).
Theejvery Best Vaiue in PORTS, SHERRIES, CLARETS, BURGUNDIES, HOCKS, CHAMPAGNES, and other Wines.
No Goods Sold for Consumption on the Premises.
Country and English Orders carefully executed-terms, cash.
Goods of precisely the same quality and price at their other Establishments; as also at

Wholesale Stores-i2 ST. ENOCH SQUARE.

> THE B L Y THESWOOD, 248 ARGYLE STREET,
> 50 Apartments.-JOHN LEARY, Proprietor.

THEBBRIDGE 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 exxtensive 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, Prorrietor.

## 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 Botties at 2s 9d each.
Prepared only by John M-Millan, Chemist, 17 Great Wester
Road, and 8 Buckingham Buildings, Hillhead.
Beware of Spurious Imitations.

## $\mathbb{G} \mathbb{E} \mathbb{N} \mathbb{E} \mathbb{E} \mathbb{I}$

The QUEEN'S LAUNDRESS SAys This is the FINEST STARCH she ever Used.


DUN'S IMPROVED SOFT GELATINE CAPSULES form the only convenient, safe, and agreeable mode of taking medicines without Taste or Smell, such as Castor Oil, Cod Liver Oil, Do. with Quinine, Norwegian Tar, Spirits of Turpentine, Oil of Male Fern, Oil of Sandal Wood, Charcoal, Sulphate of Quinine, \&sc., \&c.

Sold by all Chemists and by the Manufacturer,
R. T. DUN, CHEMIST, 288 ARGYLE ST., GLASGOW. and $35 a$ WILSON STREET, FINSBURY, LONDON.

## DYINMIT世,

OR NOBEIS PATENT SAFETY BLASTING POWDER,
Manufactured by British Dynamite Company, Limited. Sole Agent for Airdrie, Coatbridge, Hamilton, Wishaw, Bo'ness, \&c.,

> WILLIA M WATSON, main street, coatbridge.
F. SHARP \& Co., io Exchange Square. Advertisements received for British and Foreign Papers.
$\mathbb{F}$ URNISH YOUR HOUSE
WITH THE VERY BEST ARTICLES,
AT THE LOWEST PRICES.
JOHN M: SIMPSON, CABINETMAKER AND UPHOLSTERER CARPET AND BEDDING WAREHOUSEMAN, DEALER IN WORKS OF ART, 60 GREAT CLYDE STREET, 191 MAXWELL STREET, AND 16 FOX STREET.

## $\mathbb{R O S} \mathbb{S} \boldsymbol{S} \quad \mathbb{B} \mathbb{A} \mathbb{C} \mathbb{I} \mathbb{N} \mathbf{G}$ IS Tife best.

NOTHING can excel this CELEBRATED BLACKING for producing a most Brilliant and Lasting Polish, and for Softening and Preserving the Leather.
May be had from the Grocers in Halfpenny and Penny Packets, or Wholesale from the Proprietors-

E. $\& \quad$ S. $\quad S \mathbb{O} \mathbb{T} \mathbb{T}^{\prime} S$

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. SALE COMMENCED 8th JANUARY, 1876 , At Nos. 8 and 32 JAMAICA STREET,
And SOUTH-SIDE WORKING MEN'S DEPARTMENT, KIRK STREET, GORBALS.
the goods in these lots are all separate and distinct from our regular stock, AND ARE SOLD WITHOUT RESPONSIBILITY.
FOR LIST OF LOTS, SEE FRIDAY AND SATURDAY PAPERS.


The SEWING MACHINE (though invented by Elias Howe, Jun., upwards of 20 years ago) has only fairly been in the hands of the Public during the past Ten Years, so that they have only been enabled to judge of the Superior Durability of THE HOWE, now that the Machines by other makers, which liave been in use during that time, are all worked out and useless.

It is a fact worth attention that within the last three or four years, since the Public have had an opportunity of testing the Superior Durability of THE HOWE as compared with any other Machine, that the Sales in this country have

INCREASEDSIXTIMESASEAST As those of any other of the Principal Makers.
THE HOWE MACHINE CO. (LIMITED).
HEAD OFFICE FOR SCOTLAND-60 BUCHANAN STREET, GLASGOW, With Branch Offices or Agents in Every Town.

H. S. MACDOWVALL \& CO.'S "NONPAREIL" SHERRY,

Price 25 s per Dozen-Cash.
4 This Wine, which is well matured, and of Fine "Amontillado" character, is equal to any 42s Sherry in the Market. The "Nonpareil" Sherry can be Sampled at
 I 82 WEST GEORGE STREET, GLASGOW.

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { W. \& J. MUTTER, } \\
& \text { BUWMORE DISTILLERY, }
\end{aligned}
$$

12 The Bailie for Wednesday, Fanuary 26 th, 1876.


5 \& 7 RENFIELD STREET

BROWN'S ROYAL MUSIC HALL and restaurant.
DUNLOPSTREET. Patronised by the elite of the City-Vide Press.
$\int \&$ D. LITTLEJOHN'S OLD FAMILY U. WINE BUSINESS REMOVED to io NEWTON STREET. All GOODS Best Quality; Delivered Free in Town and Suburbs.




Fivery Evening ait $80^{\circ}$ Clock, WEDNESDAY \& SATURDAYS at THREE. SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES, ARE BEST FOR ALI PURPOSES.

SALES FOR 1874, UPWARDS OF 240,000

OFFICE:

## 65 BUCHANAN STREET GLASGOW.

Glase jw : Printed by Wilitam Munro at his General Printing Office, 8y Virginia Street ; and Published for the Proprietors by A. F Sifarp \& Co. (who will Receive Advertisements for the Bailie), ro Royal Exchange Square.



# "MY CONSCIENCE!" 

## No. 172. Glasgow, Wednesday, Febwary 2, 1876. Price Id.

## MEN YOU KNOWI-NO. 172.

PICTURES for the moment have taken the place of music in Glasgow. Now that the fifteenth Exhibition of the Institute has opened, and the Monday and Saturday conversaziones have begun, everybody, that is everybody who is anybody, is safe to have a deal to say about art and artists for the next week or two. Your great lady from the Crescents knows little of painters and their work, and cares less, but it is good form to have something to say concerning both, and with the tact which comes of her education and training she contrives to say this something, and to say it well. Then there is the great lady's rather pompous husband, who has none of her tact, but who has been told that pictures are a capital investment, and who, in order to be like his neighbours, gets up some slang about "tone" and "feeling," and even uses words like "impasto" and "glazing." My lady and her husband bring any number of nondescripts in their train to the Exhibition. Edwin comes for the purpose of meeting his Angelina, and Angelina is always in waiting for her lover. The Galleries form a convenient place for a gossip of an afternoon, and "gossips"-those old fogies of both sexes who are approaching or have passed their grand climacteric-repair thither in legions. But why multiply words? Art, for art's sake only, is a phrase without meaning for the multitude in this as in every other great city; but the Institute stands inside "another pair of shoes," as a Frenchman would say, than those of Art pure and simple, and the Exhibition prospers accordingly. Taking the . Institute as it ought to be, rather than as it is, the Bailime has selected as its representative Mr James Docharty, the landscape painter. As it ought to be, you will observe, is the phrase

VOL. VII.
used by the Magistrate. At present the Institute is a commercial rather than an artistic association. Its affairs are conducted, not by artists, but by self-dubbed patrons of art. They have certainly managed these well in a commercial point of view, since the concern is a monetary success; whether they have managed them so as to enable the Institute to do for Glasgow what the Academy does for Edinburgh, or what the Liverpool and Manchester Art Societies do for the great Lancashire towns, is a very different matter. Coming back, however, to MrDocharty, the BAILIE need hardly allude to the position he has taken of late years in the ranks, not only of our West of Scotland, but of our national artists. A decade ago he was practically unknown as an artist. Keen-sighted critics declared that his pictures were not without promise, but this was the most ever said for them. The little man, however, had the capacity for work. He stuck to his easel; month by month, almost week by week, he painted better, until, before long, his name came to be looked for in Exhibition Catalogues, and, "what Docharty is doing" was a phrase frequently heard in art circles. From Glasgow his reputation percolated to Edinburgh. Then he began to be heard of farther south; and now he is one of the landscape painters who are accorded the honour of "the line" in the great May Exhibition in Burlington House. Mr Docharty is altogether a self-taught, artist. He belongs to no school; he is no man's follower. Academical men sometimes sneer at his work-they term it photographic, say it lacks suggestion. Be this as it may, however, there can be no two opinions about the vigour with which he paints. He gives you, the landscape as it is, and he invariably succeeds in catching the true character of the scene he has transferred to his canvas. The hard fight which the "Man you Know" main-
tained for so many years before he gained his present position has developed some of the more cynical qualities of his nature. He owes the world nothing for his success, and he is not slow on occasion to make the world, or its representatives for the time being, aware of the circumstance. With all his cynicism, however, this much must be said for our friend, that he has invariably held out a helping hand to his younger brother artists. While some of the dignitaries of the Institute, the folk whom office has made amusing with conceit, seem to take a pleasure in snubbing the younger men, Docharty seldom loses an opportunity of doing something on their behalf, a trait which the BaILIE takes no small pleasure in recording. As yet the "Man you Know" is only in his prime ; he has years of life and work in store, and whatever artistic triumphs he may have gained in the past, these, we may expect, will be at least equalled if not surpassed in the time that is to come.

## The Greenock Folk are saying-

THAT the slaughter-house question is becoming more and more muddled every day.
That the public good appears to be made to play second fiddle to cliqueism and pique.
That the followers of William of pious memory got it hot and hot at the meeting of the Free Presbytery.
That St. Andrew's castigation of his Orange bouncing brother was well done and well merited.
That the Auld Kirk representative indulges too often in "poetic licenses" of speech.
That for unadulterated venom there is nothing to beat a Presbytery meeting.
That there is a screw loose in the enforcing of the overcrowding provisions of the Police Act.
That Bailies with large families consider themselves better qualified to judge of such matters than an Auld-man with none.

A Correction.-The Bailie is authorised to contradict a report that the Prince of Wales was received by certain French colonists in India with a "Hip, hip, hurrah!" What was really said was "Heep, heep," \&c.
"The Whirligig of Time Brings Round its Revenges."-The classical advice to young men to beware of "vidders" may, it appears, be reversed with propriety. There is a certain "vidder" in Maryhill, who, through confiding too deeply in a guileful young man, finds herself the poorer by $£ 800$. If old Tony were but alive, he would feel himself avenged.

[^24]
## "Tommy, Make Room for your ‘Uncle'!"

$W^{E}$ shall, indeed, all-Tommies, Dickies, and Harries alike-have to make room for our 'uncles,' if the figures given by the chairman of the pawnbrokers' soiree the other night be correct. There is one suggestion, however, that may be made to the members of this flourishing body, and that is, that they would not flourish the less if they were to devote some of the intervals of business to some slight researches in the department of English literature. If the BAILIE were chairman of a soiree, he wouldn't say that it was one of Dickens's "celebrated characters" who felt the courage oozing out at his finger-ends. Verbum sap.

## a rhyme in time.

In February, Candlemas, moreover Valentine,
And when, as now, it's leap-year, its days are twenty-nine. The candles melting all en masse, more wick-ed are, no doubt, Than Valentine; but then, their flame's more easily snuff'd out.

Somebody, advertising for a partner "with a few hundreds," adds, "no flattery required." This is, at first sight, a little unintelligible, but it probably means that the advertiser prefers solid "hundreds" to empty praise.

It is stated that, at a recent dinner in Spain, "the King was drunk sitting." Now, if it was necessary to mention this little affair at all, it surely was needless to add that His Majesty was "sitting." It would certainly have looked better if he had been "standing" on the occasion of his faux pas.
A contemporary heads its account of the doings of Mr Oakley's agent among our tars, "The, Co-operative Credit Bank in the Fleet." "The Fleet" once had another significance than as denoting a collection of ships, but though that is now lost, Mr Oakley is still able to solace himself with Newgate.
"Some Village Hampden."-Mr Hampden, who has got into a good deal of trouble by the intensity of his belief that the earth is a plane and not a globe, has been released from prison. The best thing he can do is to march to the edge of his plane, and topple over into space-by which means he will at the same time satisfactorily demonstrate his theory and rid society of a nuisance. Let him revolve this suggestion in the "dauntless breast" which has so long withstood the "little tyrants" of science.

## A Few Roller Skaters.

THE regular Lochburnie habitué, up to all kinds of dodges in the way of spread eagles, Dutch rolls, figure eights, and so on, who rather turns up his nose, metaphorically speaking, at the asphalte over which he skims, and thinks there's nothing like ice after all.

The rash young man who, after watching people flying about for a few minutes, comes to the conclusion that any child could do it. Tries, and finds it not quite so simple. Spends a very bad quarter of an hour, most of the time on his back, and then retires black and blue all over.

The fascinating young lady, with an attentive male friend, both of whom evidently enjoy it very much, cutting all over the place in a way that would make the Russian skaters quite jealous.

The cad, who persists in skating backwards, in what he considers a particularly graceful way and at the same time flourishing a big cane, to the imminent danger of everybody's eyes.

The good-natured individual, who has come avowedly to learn skating, and who looks very much gratified if, after two hours' hard-very hard-practice, he can scramble along ten yards without tumbling more than thrice.

The cynical person, who doesn't skate himself, and doesn't want to, but who rather likes to see other peoplemake downrightidiots of themselves.

## A Fishy Tale.

SOME East Country fishermen have been assailed by a wonderful monster which bears a strong resemblance to our dear old friend the sea-serpent, with some modifications. For instance, this fellow has his head all full of slits, "like a grating," which is a distinct improvement, and may be recommended to the attention of future observers of the "sarpint." Then, he is supposed to be averyold boy, from his bear ing about with him a lot of barnacles, and, if not a "decayed," he is at least a decaying gentleman, since one of his fins appeared to be going by the board. .In addition to this, the creature is stated to be "cetaceous"-the Bailie should say, very cetaceous, or, in other words, very like a whale!

An Ayr correspondent assures the Bailie that the phoca recently shot at the mouth of the river Doon, was heard to murmur gently, on beholding its slaughterer, "My fate is sealed!" His Worship doesn't believe a word of it.

Admonitions on Etiquette.

"COLONEL DUNCAN has been instructed not to take off his boots in the presenee of the King of Burmah." So runs a Reuter's telegram. It is to be regretted that Great Britain should be represented, even at a semi-barbarous Court, by a person so lost to all sense of propriety as to require such an "instruction" as this. We may expect it to be followed by some such admonitions as the following:-
"Sir Sooshong Bohee is desired to drink out of his cup, not his saucer, when taking tea with the Queen of the Cannibal Islands."
" Lord Derby begs to suggest to the Hon. Mr Goeasy that dressing-gown, slippers, and smok-ing-cap hardly constitute the correct costume in which to attend the State balls of His Majesty King Cole (surnamed the Old)."
"Major Cuss is requested to refrain from using bad language in his negotiations with the Rajah of Rainanpore."
"If Mr Puffer feels that he must smoke in the presence of the Empress of Antibacco, who detests the weed, it is desirable that he should indulge in something less offensive than a short black pipe charged with 'Lurgan.'"
"Captain Tippleton is requested not to drink so much of the native liquid pottyeen, when dining at the table of the King of the Paddees, as to incapacitate him from walking to his carriage."
"It is suggested to Sir Charles Cockie Cad that 'You (past participle) nigger' is neither a discreet nor a respectful mode of address to make use of towards the Prince of Ebonee."
"If Colonel Guzzler has not forgotten the traditions of his youth, he should know that it is not. 'pretty manners' to talk to the Sultan of Sumwhair at tiffin with his mouth full."

Dissatisfied with the rapidity with which our ironclads are disappearing, our Government have resolved to try a torpedo experiment with one of our surviving ships which will probably lead to its destruction. The idea is a brilliant one, and the BAILIE is quite ready to express approval of it on the condition that the Lords of the Admiralty be on board at the time of the experiment.

The Prince of Wales has been introduced in India to a gentleman of the Thug persuasion, who gently owned to having slain more than 250 of the population. The Bailie intends to import that man, and put him on to the jokers of bad jokes who infest the city. 250 laid low should serve as a warning.

## Monday Gossip.

MY DEAR BAILIE,-I've "been and done it "-"done" the Exhibition, I mean, though, as must needs be on a first visit, only in a cursory way. Availing myself of Mr Whitelaw's courtesy, I went on Saturday morning (the Press day) to the Corporation Galleries, and, catalogue in hand, took up my station in the west room first, thoroughly bent on having a good day. But John Mossman is there before me, enjoying a quiet look, and talk commences, and other friends come in-amongst others the great Dan-and so for a while the ears do more work than the eyes, and the tongue is "glibber" than the pencil, and the day wears on.

Gradually, however, the talk slackens, and the real work begins ; but I, who knew that your Worship did not want too much at a time, and had your weekly column always open for me, took it somewhat leisurely, and feasted my eyes the while

Without doubt many, and to a great extent good, are the pictures which the zeal and energy of the hon. secretary and of Mr Simson have brought together ; and, taking them individually, very considerable enjoyment will be derived from them. At the same time, the eye instantly apprehends that, in the general arrangement, the one master spirit has been absent ; and that, owing to his serious illness, the taste and skill and practical judgment of Mr Simson have not been, as of late years, at the service ol the Institute. Individual artists may grumble as they like (and perhaps not always without some show of reason) at some of his decisions, but looking at his work as a whole, and remembering his difficulties, I am well persuaded that his hanging of a gallery is as near perfection as anything of the sort can be. It was a great pleasure, assuredly, to see him present on Saturday amongst us, though still bearing evident traces of weakness, and of his recent indisposition.
Now, Bailie, if any of our Glasgow brushes are looking out for present mention, they'll just be disappointed, for they certainly won't get it. I must go on as I like, in my own chatty style of disquisition, and pick them up, or drop them, as may best suit me. I am almost inclined to say, though as yet under reservation, that the sweetest thing in the whole Gallery is Sant's elegant portrait. Anything more charming and delicious in my whole experience of portraiture it is very hard to remember, though I have a pleasant recollection of a young girl's face from our own Macnee's easel, to which I would certainly assign a second place. And then, as I write this, my mind wanders across the room to Herdman's Lucy Ashton, and I think of his "Rowan Berries" of two years ago.
But enough of Glasgow for the present, old friend. I'll take breath, and wait a bit ; or I'll tell you, instead, what I know about Edinburgh, for a little change of subject. It is needless to tell now how the Academy's much-loved President has lately passed away ; but I may mention how the artists in a great body (numbering more than eighty) did honour to his memory and to therselves by joining in his funcral procession. When the quiet of the grave, however, had once fallen npon him, up rose the thought of a successor-one who should be a worthy follower of him; and glad I am to say-though for ourselves I might say it with sorrow-that his successor in the knighthood, as in the far greater honour of the Presidency, is likely to be (let me be the first to write it) Sir Daniel Macnee. The only other name mentioned is that of Sir Noel Paton, but it is generally understood in Edinburgh that he is in a decided minority. And now that I think of it, there is a capital chance on the part of the Institute of carrying out a suggestion I once made of securirg Mr Macnee's portrait for their collection-an excellent haif-length of him, from his own brush, forming an interesting feature in this present Exhibition.

By the way, I must not fail to correct a stupid error I fell into 'st week in naming Vallance as one of the Hanging Committee

Tdinburgh. As an Associate, he is not qualified to fill such ition; and the three who are appointed are-Barclay, the it painter ; Alexander Fraser, and an old Glasgow friend, Bough.
nee's fine portrait of Mrs Bough has been forwarded to ademy's Exhibition, so that S. has a chance, which does
not come in the way of every one, of "hanging" the partner of his life.
The opening of the new Edinburgh Theatre Royal on Thursday last reminds me that it is just something like ten ycars since the previous house was opened. This took place in 1865. The opening piece was "London Assurance," and, do you know, the Mark Meddle of the cast was no other than our friend Mr Chessman, the Dame $\mathcal{F}^{\prime}$ ack of the Royal pantomime. Chessman remained in Edinburgh from 1865 till ' 68 . His next im. portant engagement was in Liverpool, where in 1871 he appeared as Cabriolo, a part which he repeated all over the country, the run lasting for something like 500 nights. When the tour of the "Princess of Trebizonde" had closed, "Sir Edward," as he is called by his intimates, went to London, and became a member, with Miss Soldene, of the company at the Philharmonic. The part he played here was King Toc-e-toc, in "Fleur de Llys." When "Fleur de Llys" closed, Chessman went back to the provinces, and appeared, now as Out Mr Fenkins in the "Two Roses," and now as Bob Prout in "Apple Blossoms." From the comedy of Albery to the comedy of Gilbert is only a step, and therefore, having ceased to appear as Prout, he took up the role of Fitz-partington in "Charity," and played it for a considerable period in the company organised by Miss Heath and Mr Wilson Barrett. His next part was that of Chrysos, in the "Pygmalion'and Galatea" company of Mr Sefton. At the close of his engagement with Sefton, he made his way northward to Glasgow, and took the leading part in Mr Glover's pantomime of "Jack and the Bean Stalk." His acting as the Dame has made him a universal favourite in Glasgow, and we shall all look forward, once his present visit has terminated, to his next appearance on our local boards.

On Wednesday afternoon I met some of those "Literary and Artistic" fellows, who were blowing off how they had been celebrating the anniversary of the birth of the great national bard. Among other things, they told me that, besides Duncan Brown's excellent photograph of the " $L$. and A." on the auld brig at Burns's Monument, Alloway, they had hanging on their walls the beautlful portrait in lithograph, drawn by Crimean Simpson, and specially designed as a memorial of the "Literary and Artistic's" great meeting on the occasion of the Centenary. I was glad to learn that, notwithstanding ,so many removals, by death and otherwise, the old "Society" -it will be about a quarter of a century since it was wont to forgather in "the Byron"-still regularly meets, as if "age cannot wither, or custom stale."
I was in, the City Hall on Saturday night, and was fairly taken by surprise by the singing of Signor Urio. Why, this is the tenor of the day. Heard on the stage of the Royal, Urio was no more than a second-class operatic vocalist ; on Saturday he sung with a style and a force that even Sims Reeves himself could hardly surpass. The concert, taken altogether, was a success; indeed, it was by far the finest one of Mr Airlie's season. Mrs Howard Paul appears on Saturday next.

## The original kid reviver-Goat's milk.

A correspondent finds a particular appropriateness in the fact that the "roller-skate case" came before the Master of the Rolls.

How to frighten our foes (suggestion by an Army Reformer-not Mr Holms)-Employ a a phantom fleet, a skeleton army, disembodied militia, and spirited volunteers!

The Secretary to the School Board desires to contradict a rumour that the retirement of certain members of the Board is due to a wish to seek a peaceful retirement in the precincts of G-rtn-vel.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, February 2, r876.

What Folk are Saying.

THAT "Blochairn" Finlayson has come to the front again.
That some interesting particulars are coming before the public.

That " Emma" is looking up.
That Oakley is looking down.
That stockbrokers would find it to their advantage not to trust their operations even to the most confidential of confidential clerks.

That if the Edinburgh Free High Church congregation look their gift horse much longer in the mouth, they may have some difficulty in securing him.

That on Tuesday night the memory of the "national bard" was extensively drunk.

That the memory aforesaid was not alone in this respect.

That Dr Anderson Kirkwood's speech on Friday was the event of last week.

That we were all delighted with the sketch of his life given by the respected Dean of Faculty.

That Glasgow is about to join in the outcry concerning the "slave circular."

That possibly we'd have shown more sense had we elected to hold our tongues on the matter till we knew something about it.

That the "Fifteenth Exhibition of the Fine Art Institute" has now been opened.

That universal unanimity prevails in local art circles with regard to the doings of the hanging committee.

That the opinion isn't a favourable one.
That once one has his own pictures well hung then Nicholas take those of every other body.

That in all future Exhibitions the Edinburgh artists will be conspicuous by their absence.

That there are still letters to the newspapers on grievances by tramways.

That grievances and letters might be fewer if in Glasgow there was a powerful Omnibus Company.

That building operations in the Calton area in time coming may (sotto voce) possibly not be so "spirited" as heretofore.

That railway accidents will not engage the attention of the Legislature until a Spiritual Peer is killed, and half-a-dozen or so unspiritual M.P.'s are what is commonly called "injured.":
"Foiled!" as Mr Henry Irving exclaimed (or might have exclaimed) the other night at the Lyceum.

[^25]THE Amateur Orchestral Socis

Twithin the Orchestral Society has made much progress provement in playing must be due to the careful training of Signor Zavertal, their present conductor. The Society wisely avoids all very difficult music, but what they may want for such in execution they evidently possess in refinement. Their rendering, for instance, of Schubert's Ave Maria, arranged for orchestra, at their late concert, would have done credit to any body of players, professional or amateur, in respect of finish and taste.
The Pollokshields Musical Association, under Mr Puincan Smyth, are to give a concert shortly. The programme will consist exclusively of sacred music, and the chief work is Gounod's "Messe Solennelle." Like much of Gounod's sacred compositions, it is hardly popular enough in character for performance merely, but it is a fine work nevertheless.
It seems that it was not a concert by the new musical association at Lensie that was given there t? e other Saturcav, as we had tiought it to be, but one got up for the benerit of the organ fund of the Established Chureh there. a number of amateurs, ladies and gentlemen, from Glasgow having given their services. The Lenzie Musical Association gives its first concert about the end of March. The members are studying Farmer's Mass in B flat, a melodious and popularly interesting composition on the Haydn model.

On the look-out for "A Grant"-Emmagrants and Emma shareholders.

A person answering to the appropriate name of "Stott" has been fined for refusing to have his child vaccinated. Pray, let nobody after this repeat Mr Wm. Shakespeare's very foolish question, "What's in a name ?"

Young Miss Chandler, whose committal at Spalding not long ago made her the object of so much sentimental sympathy, turns out not to be such a miracle of virtue after all. She has got into trouble again through helping herself to "what isn't hern." Perhaps the amiable enthusiasts won't have so much to say this time.

If the population of Markinch have a conscientious objection to their neighbours' marrying late in life, it cannot, of course, be helped; but it is possible to express that objection in a milder way than by breaking into an elderly bridegroom's house, aud devouring his marriage feast. It is possible to be too practical in one's arguments.

A lot of English clergymen have requested that they may no longer be addressed as "Reverend," since it has been decided that a Wesleyan minister is legally entitled to the appellation. The request of these gentlemen must have been the source of great relief to their friends, who must have felt uncomfortably hypocritical every
time they applied to them time they applied to them the now discarded title.

THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.
"Finesse."-If the Bailie gets hold of you, he will follow the example of his colleague, and fine you-for your bad jokes. The fine will "go to" the. Hospital for Incurables.
"G." (Musselburgh.)-Our " Bain" requires no antidote.
"Skater."-" Right you are," says the Ass. "There's nothing like a good (d)rink!"
"R.T." (Dundee.)-At the last moment your local amateurs have substituted "The Maid and the Magpie" for "The Rose of Castile.". The scene of the fowl's depredations is to be laid in the Museum; but it would be invidious, as well as premature, to cast the characters.
"L'Esprit."-The Lord Provost has always taken an interest in spirits.
** In anwer to a multitude of correspondents, the Bailite regrets his inability to find space for the myriad of screaming jokes, apropos of Dumbarton, and founded on the expressions, "drop-scene," "drop too much," \&c., \&c., \&c.

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WEDNESDA $Y$, FEBRUARY:2nd, 1876 .
"WHO drank the drink?" is the question at present agitating Dumbarton. A lively little affair took place down there the other day in the shape of a hanging, at which a quantity of whisky, brandy, wine, and beer appears to have been consumed sufficient wherewith to start a respectable shebeen. The matter -the consumption of liquor, not the hangingmight never have come to the ears of the public had it not been for a little difficulty which arose between the Governor of the prison and the local authorities as to the settlement of the winemerchant's little bill. This opened the question asked a couple of sentences back, and still unanswered. The two persons concerned in the public controversy on the subject are Bailie Buchanan and Governor Grant. The Bailie considers the consumption of fluid "indecent," so it is plain that he had nothing to do with it, while the Governor preserves a judicious reticence as to the matter. There were a good many other people present at the execution; but not one of them has the courage to leap into the gulf except a certain "celebrated phrenologist," who nobly pleads guilty to "one bottle of bitter." But where did the rest of the "bitter" go-to say nothing of the whisky-to say nothing of the brandy--to say nothing of the wine? The solution of this problem is involved in mystery, and the Bailie indignantly scouts the heory which would lay the whole blame on the houlders-or the gullet-of Mr Marwood. That
gentleman, though an executioner, is still a man, and had any mortal consumed the amount of alcoholic beverages laid to his charge-why, we should have been obliged to look about for his successor, that's all. The Magistrate has a theory of his own, which he would not divulge for worlds. But he would ask the public-Had the vivid glow which characterised the reports of these proceedings in the local journals the aspect of being produced by purely animal spirits? He need say no more.

## Burying Animosity.

THE happy family who congregate in the New Monkland parish church, known as "the Ark," have for some time past been much exercised in the election of assistant and successor to the present venerable pilot who has so long steered the ship. Unlike the docile creatures who first trod the decks of this antediluvian craft, the present generation have proved less tractable in pairing off, and shown a disposition to back-biting which might well put the shades of their worthy ancestors to the blush, if we may suppose ghosts capable of getting red in the face. We are, however, delighted to observe that this blight upon their fair fame is only temporary. The leet of candidates having been reduced to the traditional number symbolic of Shem, Ham, and Japheth, the choice has been made, and the combatants are about to shake hands, and consign the growlings of the one and the hee-haws! of the other to oblivious repose. Our Airdrie contemporary contains the notice inviting on an early day all whom it may concern to the election of a gravedigger, doubtless with the view of speedily putting the whole matter to rest. Such an instance of Christian philosophy, rare as it is beautiful, cannot be too much admired, and will certainly receive "in another place" the "honourable mention" it deserves when the Burials Bill falls to be discussed. As the New Monklanders infuse a good deal of spirit into all their contests, it would be most gratifying to learn that the gravedigger will be instructed to smooth over at the sametime any asperities consequent on his own election.

Slave circulars-Unionist strike orders.
"Rolling Stock"-The skates of the Roller Skating Company.

Should Mr Judd, printer of Fuh, not be printer of $\mathcal{F} u d y$ ?

Anent "Mountain Architecture."

DEAR "OLD RED,"-Once more I have been at the Super-bazaarean Hall, and survive to tell the tale. We had your old acquaintance, Jack, Granny's quondam nurse, in the chair, making his last appearance in Glasgow in the "leading article" line. Then came Professor Geikie-thin, spectacled, small of voice, and preachy in tone-to tell us of "the everlasting hills," and he dived into, or rather, mounted his subject at once. Man had a weakness for hills. He was piqued when he couldn't climb them, and peaked when he could, and was, therefore, take him for all in all, a paradoxical little skunk for his pains. But to our text. Sermon fashion, we had it divided into three heads, closing with "a few words of practical application." First, What are mountains made of ? secondly, How are they got up? and thirdly, How are they chiselled? Mountains, then, speaking generally, are composed of rubbish, one part of which is boiled in the red-hot stomach of the earth (crystalline), and one part deposited in layers on the top of the former, after the fashion of the folds of a Highland cloak (sedimentary). There are some gneiss things in the former, and some schist so-and-so. Secondly, the earth is the child of that fiery-faced old female, the Sun-(I always thought the Sun was a $H c$, but this is a mistake). When our planet came smoking hot from the parent stem, it couldn't stand the cold, and consequently wrinkled up into mountains and valleys like the dry skin of a Normandy pippin. This, then, is how the mountains were "got up." Lastly, the "everlasting" swells have been chiselled into their present form by Dame Nature, F.R.S. This artist, like - ahem - certain sculptors I could name, never manages to put the finishing touch on any of her works, but keeps fiddling away at them till she finally chisels them out of existence. Her tools are three-frost, ice, and rain. With the first she bursts up the "joints" of the hills, as she does our own water-pipes in winter; with the second, she grinds down their blessed ribs; and with the third, she makes mince-meat of the most obdurate granite. At her present rate of tear and wear, the British islands will be sculptured into the sea in about $6,000,000$ years--so please take timely warning, and arrange about the last number of the Bailie. Professor Blackie, "S.S.C." will be glad to learn that of all European hills, the Highland fellows are by a long way the oldest. They look rather naked, it is true, but that is
because their Inverness capes of sedimentary matter have been rudely torn off by Dame Nature, who wants to have another chisel at them. But most folks will be surprised to learn that our supposed venerable Arran friend, Goatfell, is but a youngster compared with the Inverness hills; and that glaciers were wont to play at leap-frog among the Kyles of Bute. Professor Geikie said so, et magna est veritas. I have no time left to describe the pretty and poetical finale to the lecture, but the effect of it was to make human ambition a molehill when contrasted with the magnificent though evanescent glories of "mountain architecture."- I am, yours, \&c.,

Pop. Sci. Lect.
P.S.-Chairman Jack gave us a wrinkle about the subject of Professor Huxley's lecture. This is to be on "Teleology and Morphology." These terms have nothing to do with tea and potatoes, as that Hibernian Ass of ours may surmise, but have reference to the mechanism and uses of the human hand.

## Rinking Rivalled.

RINKING" bids fair to be superseded The very last new thing in sports and pastimes is "playing at Wainwright." It appears to be a very fascinating amusement, and it possesses the exciting element of danger in a greater degree, if possible, than its rival. At the rink you are pretty sure to break yourself somewhere, sooner or later ; but if you "play at Wainwright," the chances are about 100 to $I$ in favour of your never playing again. The new game does not appear to have as yet come into very general vogue; but already one or two young gentlemen have very nearly played themselves out of the world through assuming the chief role in the drama. There are some boys of the BAILIE's acquaintance whom he would not at all object to see " playing at Wainwright," and playing, too, in as good earnest as they chose.

An Irish jury the other day pleaded that $a$ certain "poor fellow," charged with embezzlement, should be "let go," for the following logical and convincing reasons:-First, because "it was all a mistake of the poor man; " secondly, because "it was his first offence of the kind ;" and thirdly, because they "did not like to be hard upon the poor fellow." That noble animal, tanrus Hibernicus, shows no sign of becoming extinct.

Spirited Home policy - Governor Joseph Grant's.

The Carluke Quoiting Contention. IN aulden times great heroes foucht, 1 For glory whiles, and whiles for noucht, But wha on earth wad e'er hae thoucht $\mathrm{O}^{\prime}$ kirks and quoits, And ministers tae battle broucht Wi' women knights. Oor clachan's filled wi' wee bit kirkies, Fou o' a lot o' barkin' birkies,
Wha dunch and stamp like uncouth stirkies At ane anither;
Tae say their prayers between their flirkies
They dinna swither.
Whaure'er's a chance they divna fail, Tae fecht like tigers tooth and nail, And ower a preen they rant and rail Without a en'in, And magnify intae a whale A paltry mennin. What wi' the Education Code, The famous fecht $\mathrm{o}^{\prime}$ oor Skuil' Broad, The sanitary epis $c d e$, And castin' lots, I trow we're ready tae explode, Or gang tae Potts. And noo, wha comes upon the scene, Wi' Hastie step and bouncin' mien, A bloomin', strappin', sonsie quean, Fresh frae the bar; And landlords o' hotels, I ween, Ye'll get much waur. This fair Joan of Arc is lairdie O' GRUMPHIES, cabs, and coachmen sturd 5 , And faith she only wants the beardie Tae be a man, And lets on hire a wee bit yairdie For quoitin' lan'.
She thinks it nae a shame nor sin, Tae sell on't whisky, beer, and gin, And shock oor sense wi' muckle din, And rousin' joke, Then gangs tae kirk as straucht's a pin, Wi' ither folk.
For lang in peace she sell't and boucht, Till Session took a different thoucht, And frae amang their number broucht Three decent bodies, Like Saul, the son o' Kish, wha soucht His faither's cuddies. Sae tae the yill-hoose aff they went (That place tae topers sae weel kent), And faith a guid half hour they spent In vain beseechin', Tae bring her back tae glory's scent Wi' prayer and preachin'.
Tae cut a langsome story short, The three gied in their sad report; Oor freen was ca'd tae answer for't, Wi' session laws; But said she'd tak' the highest court, Tae plead her cause.
Tae Lanark toon the martyr went, Wi' fearless front and bold intent, And stood amid the grand descent O' muslin bans,
Wha listen'd tae her argument, Then wash'd their hans.
Say, sune the Session sack'd their guest,
Wha soucht the "Auld Kirk's" open breast,
(Whaur a' the oatwails find a rest, And glorious ease),
And plies her trade wiorious ease), In joy and peace.

When Shall we Three Meet Again?
(From Our Speciall Correspondent.) You in dear distant England.

IT was a happy thought for a Scottish news-paper-"The North Britis/2 Daily Mail"to so head a column on the birthday of the great Scottish poet, the North Britis/2 doubtless taking a hint from the other "Burns," the "North Briton."

Hawk-ed about-Admiral Tarleton.
It is a fact worth noting that a "flying visit" should be paid on "the wings of the wind."

The "land-sharks" teeth must have been very very sharp when they attacked the Direct U.S. cable.

The dome of "thought"-Byron-The Oxford hat at the corner of East Ingram and Shuttle Streets.

The Up̀per House.- One of our great drapery warehouses has been so successful in toyselling that it may expect to have conferred upon it the title of Doll-house-y. (!!!)

An indignant parent writes to a contemporary, asserting his right to "bye" schoolbooks wherever he can get them cheapest. He had better "bye" a dictionary first.

KIRK JAUNDICE.-Down in Greenock, certain lovers of orange-blossom have been going in for a wedding with the Establishment. The F. C. clergy are in a great state about it, declaring that the Irish Orangemen were never Free. How, then, could they wed? Is it a case of bigamy?

Status of Statues.-The Bailie would like to know why it is that none of the local newspapers have taken any notice of the beautiful sculpture just recently put in situ on the Municipal Buildings. Evidently the Press isn't Argus-eyed-except when there's a sensational trial, a murder, or an execution.

The police are incorrigible. The BAILIE did think that such a remote spot as Galashiels might be free from taint; but no. Five of the police force of that town were "wanted" as witnesses at Selkirk, and-were not there. Was a policeman ever "there" when "wanted"? The Bailie is aware that the question is as old as Sir Robert Peel, but he would like to have a satisfactory answer.

# The Bailie for Wednesday, Februdry 2, 1876. 

A Head "Bummer"-The prize-taker at a spelling bee.

R
O Y A L E X C H A N G E.
Gentlemen desirous of becoming MEMBERS for the Current Year are respectfully reminded that the Subscription Book is now open.
${ }^{p}$ The Annual Subscription payable by Members resident in Glasgow, or engaged in Business there. is $£ 3$; for Country Members, Six Miles beyond City Boundaries, having no House or Office in the City, $\mathcal{L}_{\mathrm{I}}$ ios.

By order,
G. B. M. BEATSON, Manager and Secretary.
ist January, $\mathbf{1} 876$.
THEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW.
Lessees .............Messrs Glover and Francis.

## LAST WEEK OF THE

GRAND "ROYAL" PANTOMIME
JACK AND THE BEAN-STALK. THE RUSSIAN SKATERS.
Notice.-To avoid the crowding at Pit and Amphitheatre Doors, the Principal Entranze in Cowcaddens Street will be Opened To-Night half-an-hour before the usual time, and Parties admitted at the following prices :-

Pit, 2s; Children, Is 6d; Amphitheatre, Is 6d; Children is. Box Office Open from Eleven till Three.
THEATRE-ROYAL, GLASGOW. FRIDAY FIRST, FEB. 4 TH ,
ANNUAL BENEFIT OF MR E. L. KNAPP,
On which occasion the following distinguished Artistes have
kindly given their valuable services:$M_{r}$ and Mrs CHIPPENDALE,
MrA.D.M•NEILL, MRW.GOMERSAL, MrJ.G.SHARPE, and $M r$ and Miss HELLER.
THESCHOOL FOR SCANDAL. GRAND WATTEAU BALLET.
FIFTEEN MINUTES WITH HELLER.

## THE RUSSIAN SKATERS.

 LATE TRAINS.A. Late Train will Leave the South-Side Station for Barrhead, Kilmarnock, and Intermediate Stations, at II.15.
A Late Train will also Leave at II.15 for Hamilton and Intermediate Stations.
A Late Train will Leave Buclanan Street Station for Motherwell, Wishaw, Holytown, and Coatbridge, at 11.15 .

A Late Train will Leave Bridge Street for Paisley at II.I5. Box Office now Open.
 DICKWHITTINGTONANDHESERNARD. LAST NIGHTS OF THIS EXTRAORDINARILY SUCCESSFUL PANTOMIME,
Which must shortly be Withdrawn to make room for previously arranged Novelties.
LAST DAY PERFORMANCE ON SATURDAY, 5 TH FEB.


Now Showing, our Excellent Assortment of VALENTINES. Newest and Most Elegant Designs of the Season.
Ornamengal, Sentimental., Love, Comic, and Moveable. Suited to all Tastes, at Prices to Suit Everybody. Wholesale and Retail,
R. \& W. LORIMER,

19 RENFIELD $\stackrel{R}{\text { \& }}$ STREET and 52 JAMAICA STREET, GLASGOW.

GLOBE THEATRE, GLASGOW ${ }^{\circ}$
Corner of Stevenson \& Tobago Streets, Calton. Manager, - Mr G. Goddard Whyatt.
CONTINUED SUCCESS OF THE NEW THEATRE. Open Every Evening. First-Class Company.
Acknowledged by the entire Press to be the best Stock Company that has appeared in Glasgow for years. Doors Open at 7; Overture, 7 30; Saturdays Half-an-hour earlier. Prices-From Sixpence.
Tramway Cars going East for Bridgeton Cross or Whitevale pass the foot of Tobago or Young Streets every few minutes.

Acting Manager, ..........Mr H. CECIL BERYL.
HENGLER'S GRAND CIRQUE, Impo:tant Engagements! New Attractions!! Programme varied at Each Performance. TO-NIGHT, TO-NIGHT.-The Great Athlete, 7. E N O!!! ZENO the Graceful! ZENO the Daring!! ZENO the Marvellous!!!
The sterling abilities of this wondrous Artiste call forth unbounded applause from all who witness his Extraordinary Exploits. re SPECIAL NOTICE.上 Last Week but One of the Charming Spectacle, THE FAIRY'S GARDEN PARTY!! With New Introductions, and replete with Brilliant Effects. Varied and pleasing Changes of Scenes in the Circle. Air-Diving by the Great Vaulters and Leapers.
HS THE GROTESQUE PRUNIERE
(The lalk of Glasgow) at each Representation. "Ensures for himself the heartiest plaudits of the audience."- Vide Press.
The LEAPING HORSES \& HIGHLY-TRAINED PONIES. FRIDAY FIRST, FEBRUARY 4,
THE FASHIONABLE BOX' NIGHT AT HENGLER'S, Under Distinguished Patronage.
SATURDAY FIRST, FEBRUARY 5,
GRAND MID-DAY PERFORMANCE. Acting Manager.... ...............Mr Wrmbias Poweld.

## MR LAMBETH'S ORGGAN RECITALS

## CITY HALL, SATURDAY, 5 TH FEBRUARY.

ORGAN PERFORMANCES, under the auspices of the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Town Council, will be given by the City Organist
On SATURDAY FIRST, at FOUR O'CLOCK PROMrX, And on every succeeding Saturday at the same hour.
All who attend are particularly requested to be seated a few minutes before the hour.

Admission and Programmes Free.
City Chambers, Ist February, 1876.

## CITY HALL SATURDAY EVENING SATURDAY

FOR ONE NIGHT ONLY.-The C, 1876 .
MRS HOW ARD PAUL AND PARTY. Musict Singing! Brilliant Costumes! Eccentricities! New Faces! Old Friends!
In addition to some of her well-known and characteristic Songs and Impersonations, including "The Dream of the Reveller," "Rule Britannia," "La Marseillaise," Mr Sims Beeves, \&c.,
MRS HOWARD PAUI Will appear as PIAINTIFF and thRD PAUL
in an important BREACH OF PROMO Principal Witnesses cinda Tickell (the fair and injured plaintifi) CASE. Miss Lu(an unprotected female). Molly M'Guire (an ${ }^{\text {chand }}$. Miss Singleheart (an unprotected female). Molly M'Guire (an Irish landlady and

## Mr LAMBETH, Organist. Usual Prices.

JAMES AIRLIE, Secy.

GLASGOW FARMERS' SOCIETY. STALLION SHOW.
An EXHIBITION of STALLIONS, BROOD MARES, and YOUNG CLYDESDALE STOCK, under the auspices of this Society, will be held in the Cattle Market, Glasgow, on Friday, the fifth day of February next.

A Premium of $£ 100$ will be awarded to the Stallion chosen by the Society to Travel their District.

Prize Lists and further information may be had on application to the Secretary. Entries received up till Saturday, 5 th February. MARK MARSHALL, Secretary. 116 St. Vincent Street,
Glasgow, 24th December, 1875 .


## "A <br> NEW FEATURE in the TEA TRADE.'

A Cup of the Finest Tea Imported for 2 d \& 4 d , with Cream and Sugar, at
STUART CRANSTON \& CO.'S HSAMPLE ROOM, No. 2 QUEEN STREET, In connection with their New Shop,
No. 76 ARGYLE STREET, Opposite the Polytechnic.
TEACHER \& SON'S Finest Old - highland and IRISH whiskies, brandy, RUM, and GIN, LONDON, DUBLIN, and BURTON MALT LIQUORS, may be had at
134 CUMBERLAND STREET, Corner of Crown Street and Cumberland Street.
90 St. George's Road.
I 36 New City Road.
Comer of Garscube Road and Lyon Street.
Comer of George Street and High Street.
Comer of South Wellington Street and Rutherglen Road.
Corner of Portland Street and Bedford Street.
Comer of Elderslie Street and Dumbarton Road.
450 Argyle Street (Opposite Garrick Street).
The Very Best Value in PORTS, SHERRIES, CLARETS, BURGUNDIES, HOCKS, CHAMPAGNES, and other Wines.

No Goods Sold for Consumption on the Premises.
Country and English Orders carefully executed-terms, cash.
Goods of precisely the same quality and price at their other Establishments; as also at

Wholesale Stores-12 ST. ENOCH SQUARE.

[^26]
## THE BL YT HS WO OD, 248 ARGYLE STREET, 50 Apartments.-IOHN LEARY, Proprietor.

THEBBRIDGEAHOTEL, 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 redecorated and furnished in the most approved manner. Parties honouring the "Bridge" with their patronage will find every comfort, combine with cleanliness and attention. Cheerful Sitting-rooms.
CHARGES :-Breakíasts, 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 CAR BOLIC 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 gd each.
Prepared only by John McMillan, Chemist, if Great Wester Road, and 8 Buckingham Buildings, Hillhead. Beware of Spurious Imitations.

## $\mathbb{G} \mathbb{E} \mathbb{N} \mathbb{I} \mathbb{I} \mathbb{D}$

The QUEEN'S LAUNDRESS SAys This is the FINEST Starch she ever Used.


DUN'S IMPROVED SOFT GELATINE CAPSULES form the only convenient, safe, and agreeable mode of taking medicines without Taste or Smell, such as Castor Oil, Cod Liver Oil; Do. with Quinine, Norwegian Tar, Spirits of Turpentine, Oil of Male Fern, Oil of Sandal Wood, Charcoal; Sulphate of Quinine, \&c., \&c.

Sold by all Chemists and by the Manufacturer,
R. T. DUN, CHEMIST, 288 ARGYLE ST., GLASGOW. and 35 F WILSON STREET, FINSBURY, LONDON.

## DX NA MITE,

OR NOBEL PATENT SAFETY BLASTING POWDER,
Manufactured by British Dynamite Company, Limited.
Sole Agent for Airdrie, Coatbridge, Hamilton, Wishaw.

> Bones, \&c.,
> WILLIAM W ATS O N, main street, coatbridge.

A.
F. SHARP \& Co., 10 Exchange Square. Advertisements, received for British and Foreign Papers.

## BROWN'S ROYAL. MUSIC HALL

 and restaurant.DUNLOP STREET.
Patronised by the élité of the City-Vide Press.
RUTHERFORD BROTHERS, ARTISTS AND PHOTOGRAPHERS, 65 SAUCHIEHALL STREET, GLASGOW.
$\bar{F}$ URNISH YOUR HOUSE WITH THE VERY BEST ARTICLES, AT THE LOWEST PRICES.
JOHN M. SIMPSON,
CABINETMAKER AND UPHOLSTERER,
CARPET AND BEDDING WAREHOU SEMAN, DEALER IN WORKS OF ART, 60 GREAT CLYDE STREET, 191 MAXWELL STREET, AND 16 FOX STREET.

S K A TIN G. - ROLLER SKATING.-
LOCHBURNIE within the GREENDYKE DRILL HALL, Every Day from 4 till io p.m.; Saturdays, 10 A.m. till 5 P.M.

Admission, 1s; Juveniles, 6d; Hire of Skates, 6d.
Full particulars regarding Proposed Club and Select Days will shortly be published.

## ROSS'S BIACKING

 IS THE best.NOTHING can excel this CELEBRATED BLACKING for producing a most Brilliant and Lasting Polish, and for Softening and Preserving the Leather.
May be had from the Grocers in Halfpenny and Penny Packets, or Wholesale from the Proprictors-

JOHN DALZIEL \& SONS, I 39 ARGYLE STREET.

## \#. \& S. S C O T T

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.
SALE COMMENCED 8THं JANUARY, I876, At Nos. 8 and 32 JAMAICA STREET,
And SOUTH-SIDE WORKING MEN'S DEPARTMENT, KIRK STREET, GORBALS.
the goods in these lots are all separate and distinct from our regular stock, AND ARE SOLD WITHOUT RESPONSIBILITY:
FOR LIST OF LOTS, SEE FRIDAY AND SATURDAY PAPERS.


The SEWING MACHINE (though invented by Elias Howe, Jun., upwards of 20 years ago) has only fairly been in the hands of the Public during the past Ten Years, so that they have only been enabled to judge of the Superior Durability of THE HOWE, now that the Machines by other makers, which have been in "se during that time, are all worked out and useless.

It is a fact worth attention that within the last three or four years, since the Public have had an opportunity of testing the Superior Durability of THE HOWE as compared with any other Machine, that the Sales in this country have

INCREASEDSIXTIMESASEAST As those of any other of the Principal Makers.
THE HOWE MACHINE CO. (LIMITED).
head office for scotland- 60 buchanan street, glasgow, With Branch Ofices or Agents in Every Town.

## ISIA $\mathbb{A}$ VIIISKX.

> W. \& J. MUTTER,
> BOWMORE DISTILLERY,
> Counting-House,
> - 4 I ANN STREET, CITY, GLASGOW.

12 The Bailie for Wednesday, February 2, 1876.


5 \& 7 RENFIELD STREET

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Hvery Hvening at $80^{\prime}$ Clock, WEDNESDAY \& SATURDAYS at THREE SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES, ARE BEST FOR ALL PURPOSES. SALES FOR 1874, UPWARDS OF 240,000

OFFICE:
65 BUCHANAN STREET GLASGOW.
Gilase jw : Printed by Wilimam Munio at his General Printing Office, 81 Virginia Street; and Published for the Proprietor by A. F SHall \& Co. (who will Receive Advertisements for the Bailie), io Royal Exchange Square.


The Bailie, Vol.Vll.No 173.

## Registered for Transmission Abroad



No. 173. Glasgow, Wednesday, February 9th. 1876. Price Id.

## MEN YOU KNOYK-NO. 173.

WE all know how good it is to have a father. When one can't have a father, that is, a father who has a "pile," then the next best thing is to have an uncle. Even an aunt-a maiden aunt with a "hugger"-has been hankered after by some fellows when they began to grow out at elbows; and now and then when a pinch occurred, and an aunt wasn't to be had, a cousin with a "plum," and without any other heirs, has been known to serve. It's the "eternal want of pence," you see, which sets us on the hunt after rich relatives. Some of those people who delight in twisting texts into a form to suit themselves, have endeavoured to make out the saying of the Apostle to be that " money is the root of all evil," whereas it is "the love of money" that Paul denounced-he was too wise a man to have anything to say against money itself. The BaILIE, in order "to encourage the others," has decided upon giving 2 portrait of a gentleman who is "his cousin's heir." He wants to show that a cousin's money may, as he has already said, be as good as that of any other relative, and further, to urge upon those who belong to the great army of the impecunious, the class of people who are ever in chase of a five-pound note, that cousins ought to be cultivated as well as uncles and aunts. "Tommy" mustn't "make room" for his avuncular kinsman alone; even if the consanguinity should come no nearer than that of cousinship, let him stand aside in this case as well, always providing, that is, that the cousin has the needed fivepound note at his disposal. "Better," as the old saw says, "a mouse in the pat than nae flesh." When the great Lord Clyde died, he that was Sir Colin Campbell, the hero of the "thin red line" at Balaklavia, and the man that - VOL. VII.
stamped out the Sepoy revolt in Hindostan, those who knew best began to talk of his relatives, and to hint that his name wasn't Campbell at all. And so it turned out in the end. His Lordship was born in 1792 in Jamaica Street in this city, and the name given to him in baptism, and it was that of " his faither afore him," was Colin Macliver, certainly anything but an aristocratic cognommation. The heir to Lord Clyde's fortune, or at least one of the principal heirs, was his cousin, a shrewd, pushing Scotchman, owner of a newspaper and a printing business in the good city of Bristol. This cousin, Mr Peter Stewart Macliver by name, used the money of the old soldier to good purpose. Capital is as much needed in a newspaper as in any other kind of business, and the coin left by Lord Clyde enabled Mr Macliver to set the Bristol Daily Press on a more secure footing than it had previously occupied, and gradually to give it the position of the chief Liberal paper in the West of England. Indirectly it did more than this. Mr MACLIVER, like his famous cousin, is a Glasgow man. He was brought up in the office of the old Chronticle, under the celebrated David Prentice; and two or three years ago an itching grew upon him to get into Parliament as one of our three representatives. When the People's William turned the 1868 House of Commons out of doors in February '74, the "heir of his cousin" suddenly appeared in the midst of us as a candidate for our suffrages, spoke at a number of meetings, issued an "address," and otherwise conducted himself after the manner of candidates generally. He wasn't known, however, and long before the pollingday he saw that discretion was the better part of valour, and went home to Bristol and the Daily Press. In the two years that have gone by since the general election, Mr Macliver has paid frequent visits to Glasgow-he is here this
week as President of the Trades' Banquet--and has renewed during these visits some old, and originated some new friendships. It is understood that he has still an eye to Parliamentary honours, and that he would not be at all unwilling, did a chance occur, to present himself a second time to the electors as a candidate for the representation of the city. But be this as it may, the Bailie is only interested in Mr Macliver as the "heir of his cousin." He has used his story in order that he might the better give additional point to the saying that "if we canna preach in the kirk we can sing mass in the quire." Bluid, as we all know, is aye thicker than water; and when one has even a cousin with money to leave, it becomes his bounden duty to assert the ties of kinship. "Mony purses haud freens lang thegither."

## Hints to those about to become Artists.

BUY a "bashed" wide-awake. They are soft, to suit the heads that wear them, and may be had cheap and in any quantity at Paddy's Market.

Don't go near a barber for six months. Much hair makes the head look larger; and remember that Sampson was weak without it.

Learn to smoke. A man that can't draw a pipe is not fit for much.

Buy a canvas umbrella and a portable stool. Sun or rain, the former is always useful; and remember that Macbeth is never better posed than when he "looks but on a stool."

Buy your paints and brushes. Be particularly knowing in your choice of the latter, as every fox is known by his brush.

Go to Jericho. All the home stuff has been used up.

Never come back. This will save the Hang ing Committee of the Institute no end of pain in having to reject your productions.

The Greenock Presbyteries.
"See how these Christians love one another."
ET dogs delight to bark and bite,
L. Said Isaac Watts, the poet;

Likewise ye good and holy men,
The Bailie whispers, " Go it."
But, Heathens, you should never let Such angry passions rise;
Your tongues were never meant to framo "Abominable lies."

[^27]> "Appolinaris."
> (From the Advertiser's Point of View.)
> $W^{\text {HERE'ER I }}$ There ever I declare is
> A staring, blazing poster stuck About "Appolinaris."
> In every case this tale is toldTo all the ills flesh heir is, There is not one that can't be cured By light "Appolinaris."
> 'Tis only water, it is true, And mighty cold the fare is;
> Yet soda, pop, and all must pale Before "Appolinaris"
> Not like your seidlitz, and such drafts As lead to sad quandaries-
> No bad effects can ever come Of this "Appolinaris."
> All ye poor souls who know, indeed, What rot an Emma share is, Remember that like silver shines This bright "Appolinaris."
> And ye who know the woes of duns, Whose peace of mind but rare is, Go, liquidate your bigge,t debts In strong "Appolinaris."
> What's brandy, rum, or gin to this? In them what but despair is?
> There's nothing worse than wind can come Of our "Appolinaris."
> Let Wilfrid sound the joyful newsThe cure for drinking there is; Regeneration is achieved By this "Appolinaris?"

Hard times-Frosty times.
A horse-dealer announces calmly that one of the animals which he has for sale "has been ploughed and harrowed." Here's a "harrowing" fact for anti-vivisectionists !

At a public meeting at Largs the other day, the proceedings were more than once interrupted by the lack of a pair of spectacles. This is somewhat unusual. Commonly there are any number of "spectacles" offered at such assemblages.

An advertisement in an Edinburgh paper is addressed to "all interested in vivisection"-a class, one should imagine, chiefly consisting of rabbits, cats, frogs, and authors.

It is understood that on the return of the Prince of Wales from India, the celebrated "gold umbrella," which has sheltered him so well, will be presented to the Kelvingrove Museum, where, in due time, it will be joined by the equally famous parapluie of the heroic Kenealy.

# The Bailhe for Wednesday, February 9th, x 876 

## Art for the-m-asses.

O"the line"-Study of an equine-ox. Above it-View in Skye-"sun light" effect.

## Below-" Floors" Castle.

A Sea-peace-"After a storm "-ultra-marine blew.

Cabinet Group-Her Majesty's Ministers.
Study of a Head-By Max Greger.
"Still" Life-A scene in Islay-spirited.
Figures in "Chalk"-A vintner's score-on panel.

A Brown Study-A sketch in sepia.
A Chef d'CEuvre-By A Chief Duffer.
A (k)Night Study-From a looking to the Presidency.

A Head in " Cil"-James Young, Esq., of Paraffin and Kelly.

Water-colour-A study in lake.
Sculpture-" And art thou, then, A-cast-o's dear remains?"-Thomsont.

Archie-tecture-[But we must draw the line somewhere.]
"Go where Glory Waits Thee." $\mathbb{F}^{E W}$ sane and sensible members of the Church of England will deem her welfare at stake from the report that it is in the Pope's eye to receive into his bosom the "extreme ritualists" of their number; and that even now his most eminent Cardinal is manning the forces for the exodus. Rather would they say (more Scottice), "Better lo'ed ye couldna be, gin ye'll no come back again."

How-itt Stands ${ }^{0}$ with the Pope.

THAT His Holiness ought to "lead a happy life" in proportion as "siller can dae ony gude" toward that end, if there be but a fraction of truth in the averments of the author of the "History of Priestcraft," - who, by the way, shows small regard for the maxim about "Living at Rome," \&c.

A tid-y proceeding-Ebbing and flowing.

## AFTER DRYDEN.

"Three Pens, for three essential virtues famed,
The 'Pickwick,' 'Owl,' and 'Waverley', were named.
The first in flexibility surpassed,
In ease the next, in elegance the last.
These points, united with attractions new,
Have yielded other boons, the 'Phaeton' and 'Hindoo.'"
-Funny Folks.
To be had everywhere. Is per Box; per Post, is Id.-1200 newspapers recommend them. See Graphic, zoth Feb., I875. Patentees, Macniven \& Cameron, Edinburgh, 23 to 33 Blair Street.
"Sweet are the Uses of Adversity."
THE comforts of the Saltmarket are proverbial, and the Bailie had laid the flattering unction to his soul that they were likely to be unsurpassed. But it would seem as if even the glories of the "Sauty" were to be eclipsed by the great and growing institution to which our modern " biley" relegates so many of those ladies and gentlemen who wait upon him with letters of introduction. The debtors' prison, at all events, possesses attractions of no ordinary kind; and, judging from a letter read in the Court of Session last week from a contented lodger, there are situations less desirable than being "in quod." This conscientious participant in the generous bill of fare writes his incarcerating creditor that he is making a great mistake in maintaining him in such enjoyable quarters. That instead of punishing him or wiping out the score, he is only increasing the liability by laying him under a deeper debt of gratitude for such unmerited kindness. As briefly summed up by the secluded one, the day's round is eat, drink, and be merry ; or, in the graceful phraseology of hotel literature, " parties in a position to avail themselves of the advantages of this establishment, will find it combining all the pleasure and retirement of a comfortable though involuntary home." Like Rasselas in the "Happy Valley," there seems nothing left to be desired except getting out; and even for this there is the Prince's philosophic reflection-"Surely the equity of Providence has balanced peculiar sufferings with peculiar enjoyments." What a pity but the books could be balanced in this way too.

More Back-Stairs Scandal.- A "correspondent" of the Dundee Advertiser has put in circulation the report that a cousin of the Queen, living in Buckingham Palace, too, "adds to his income" by chiselling the aristocracy; his latest victim being a member of the Cabinet! The Ass said he felt like to bust with indignation when he
read it.

Home, Sweet Home!-An honest (of course) farmer from the Stewartry, being examined before the Court of Session last week, seems to have sympathised with the observation attributed to the Prince of Darkness when similarly circumstanced. Being "pressed" in regard to a certain letter he had written, he said, "Ax me no more questions about that; I want to be awae hame
by the twal' o'clock train."

## Monday Gossip.

MY DEAR BAILIE,-Theatrical matters have been dull in Glasgow of late-we've had pantomimes in lieu of stage plays. Now, however, that the pantomime season is at an end, the drama is beginning to resume its place on the local stage. On Friday we had a representation at the Royal, for the benefit of MrE.L. Knapp, of "The School for Scandal," memorable for the re-appearance of the Chippendales as Sir Peler and Mrr Candour, and still more memorable for the admirable acting of Miss Glover in the part of Lady Tcazle-one of the most difficult, and yet one of the most successful roles that this fine actress has yet undertaken.

Next Monday Mr Chas. Calvert returns to the Theatre Royal for a brief season, when he will appear as Sardanapalus, the hero of Lord Byron's historical tragedy. Mr Calvert himself has arranged the piece for representation, a task for which he is admirably suited by reason of his ample stage knowledge, his wellknown literary taste, and his wide acquaintance with archæological lore. "Sardanapalus" has already been produced in some of the larger provincial towns of Englond, and in Dublin, with great success. The scenery, dresses, and stage accessories have been constructed and arranged from the drawings of Layard, Botta, Smith, and other eminent Assyrian explorers, and I understand that no less a sum than $£ 4000$ was expended upon the mounting of the piece.
To-morrow (Tuesday) night our clever Scottish friend, Mr Dobson, takes his first benefit in Glasgow; he is a good fellow, and, I hope, will have a good house.
The Gaiety Pantomime is now reaching its last night:. Miss Louise Willes begins her engagement with Mr Bernard on Monday first. Unfortunately, Miss Willes has been laid aside with severe illness for three or four weeks past, and it is a question whether she will be able to play the part of fuliet, the role which, as I told you two months ago, it was arranged she should open in. Much will depend upon the way in which she stands the journey from London. She proposes to arrive here on Thursday, but as she is now suffering from weakness alone, a day or two, let us hope, will suffice to make her all right after she reaches Glasgow.

Previous to leaving Manchester, this accomplished lady received a pleasant sotzicnir of her stay in Cottonopolis, in the shape of a portfolio containing four mounted drawings representing her in four of her favourite characters. The portfolio was inscribed, "To Louise Willes, from J. H. L."

Had it not been for her Glasgow engagement, Miss Willes would have gone to the London Globe, to play the part of Lady Dediock in the forthcoming revival of "Bleak House."

The Volunteer Officers' Dramatic Society have now issued their programme for the "Rob Roy" performances at the Theatre Royal on Thursday and Friday. That crack amateur, Captain W. C. Thomson, is the Bailie of the cast, Ex-Lieutenant John $\mathbf{M}^{\prime}$ Marsters the Rob, and Ex-Lieutenant Robert Strathern the Rashleizh. Miss Phillis Glover is the Helen, and Mis; Chippendale the Diazta. The success of the former performances of the officers leaves no doubt that "Rob Roy" will be attended by crowded audiences.

By the bye, talking of "Rob Roy," there was really, I may tell you, a clever performance of the part of Hclen by Miss Foote on the occasion of her berefit at the Prince of Wales Theatre this day week. Helen, one would have supposed, was quite out of Miss Foote's line, but she played the character with abundant breadth and spirit. The Rob of Mr Turvey, and the Bailic of Mr Dawson, were promising bits of acting.

The Globe Theatre out in Tobago Street is creating quite a sensation among our friends in the East-end. Night after night the building is crowded, Mr Whyatt, and his pleasant manager Mr Beryl, having succeeded in creating a taste for the drama among the swarming population of the Bridgeton district of the city. This week:"The Ticket of Leave Man" is being performed, and periormed very well, too.

By the way, Bailie, I suppose Mattie and you will be among the guests at Dalzell House when Major Hamilton's private theatricals take place. A complete little stage and auditorium
are being prepared for the occasion, when "Meg's Diversion" and "Ici on Parle Français" will be produced, supported, among others, by Messrs Chessman, Gofton, Charteris, and Niven, and Misses Marguerite Thorne and Lizzie Paget.
"Acis and Galatea" will be produced at the Gaiety on Monday, the 28th of February. The cast will include Miss Blanche Cole (Mrs Sidney Naylor), and Messrs Foli, George Perrin, and Reed Larwill, with Sidney Naylor as conductor. Handel will be followed by a short season of English opera, supported by Charles Durand's company, specially augmented by Mr Bernard.

Mr Charles Halle, with his famous Manchester Band, will give his Annual Grand Orchestral Concert, in the City Hall, on Tuesday, next week, the 15 th inst. Praise of Mr Halle in Glasgow, where he is so well known, is quite superfluous.

My old friend Barry Aylmer is about to appear in an original Irish drama, at the Theatre-Royal, Liverpool. Isn't it strange that, with Mr Aylmer disengaged, Boucicault should send a Music Hall Comique like Hubert O'Grady to play Cornt, in "The Shaughran."

I regret that at the Exhibition's Conversazione I could not get near your? Worship after you had left Dr Cameron and Macnee. I would have liked to have had a look with you at the sculpture. Your old friend, fMr Ewing, I see, comes out in great strength with his four busts. I wish he had favoured us with a statuette of his "Burns." I cannot understand, by the bye, why Mr Mossman does not exhibit. The last time I was in his studio, I saw a magnificent bust of Sheriff Bell, a worthy companion to his "Dr Macleod" of ten or twelve years ago; also a bust, no less remarkable, although somewhat different in character, of the Rev. Dr Pollok. It is certainly from no lack of material that John keeps out of the catalogue.
Q.

## Straight Tips for Young Men.

YOUNG men on the threshold of active life will find the following hints of no little value :-

How to get on-Place yourself behind a bottle of brandy and a glass, and go on helping yourself till you can't help yourself. You will then be pretty considerably "on."

How to get a "rise" out of the governorPlay some practical joke upon him, such as arranging a jug of water above the door so that it will fall upon him when he comes in. This is what is popularly known as "taking a rise" out of a fellow.

How to make a name for yourself-It simply requires a little invention to manufacture a name for yourself. Thus, Simonpeteronides (copyright) is an excellent new name.

How to rise in the world-Wrap yourself up in the World before going to bed, and rise in it next morning. Very simple.
How to make a stir-Gently rotate your spoon in your matutinal porridge. This is called in Ireland a stir-about.

How to keep abreast of the times-Have a waistcoat made out of the Times. Any day's issue will do.

How to meet a difficulty-Promenade a street where you know a creditor is in the habit of walking.

What Folk are Saying.

THAT an attempt is at last about to be made towards utilising the quay space between the Broomielaw and Stockwell Bridges.

That Bailie Scott's proposal concerning this matter must be carefully attended to.

That whether anything comes of it or no, we must at all events be supplied with better accommodation for steamboat passengers.

That the Yeomanry ball was held on Wed nesday.

That the junior Liberal member was among the company at the ball.

That the company were clavering about Mr Anderson.

That Mr Anderson and Mr Clavering are old friends.

That they are about to become relatives.
That the Barony Board and Malcolm M'Ewen have still some accounts to settle.

That Mr M'Ewen's letter in the Herald of Saturday, with its statements from the Barony doctor, was rather a hard nut for the Board to crack.

That Barnhill is anything but a pauper's paradise.

That another "thin end of the wedge" was mooted at last meeting of Town Council in the proposal to appoint inspectors of public-houses.

That by and by the teetotallers will carry the day-in this city at least.

That once they render the liquor traffic penal, they will find it necessary to get up some other movement.

That excitement of some kind is as the breath in their nostrils to certain of our leading teetotallers.

That Lord Roseberry's canvassing for his "friend" Mr Hopps against the School Board election wasn't a success.

That all the same we should like to see Mr Hopps returned to the next School Board.

That the Bailie's letter on the "caars" was read at the tramway meeting on Monday amid great applause.

That Sandy, the miners' M.P., wants an organ.
That he would like to play on the organ himself, but would leave to other people the task of paying for the instrument.

The milk of human kindness-That of the caoutchouc, for it rubs out many mistakes.

[^28]The Pope o' Catchart.
THE heather is on fire, and the Crossmyloof and Shawlands Protestant Association are busy fanning the flames. Should the movement go on, the classic hamlet at the foot of the Catkins will soon be numbered among the things that were. The two Popes, those of Rome and Catchart, will go together. While the one has the King of Italy for a foe, the other is attacked by domestic incendiaries, who have " priggit his lan' an' are reivin his sheep." But let $\mathrm{M}^{\prime}$ Workindale, Hutchkisson, and Yairo beware; " a day will come," \&c.

## A Bee.

SIR EDWARD, otherwise the Animile, who was in his accustomed place of entertainment in North Street the other evening, proposed to the select circle who had gathered, round his table that they should get up a "bee." The idea was seized at on the moment, and one of the Hebe's of the establishment having been despatched to Pryde's for a sixpenny dictionary, his Ass-ship proceeded to give out a series of words with the following results :-

School Board-Was spelled exhausted.
Stock Exchange-Corruption.
Patronage-Blythswood Church.
Sewage-The Clyde.
Nuisances-Tramways.
Forgotten-The Burns Monument.
Perfection-The British Army.
Charity-Exchange gossip.
Religion-The Greenock Presbyteries.
Marriage-Our Junior Liberal Member.
Authority-The Bailie.
Self-interest-Hanging your own pictures at the Exhibition.

Now, Lord Rosebery, you have done it! You inform the world that in Linlithgowshire the fair sex are in a minority, and what else can you expect than that all the strong-minded spinsters and marriageable damsels throughout the country will emigrate to that blessed county of yours and swamp the male population? Well, you've brought it on yourself.

The Ass can't make out the object of all this fuss about "silent spirits." He thought all spirits were silent-not noisy themselves, though the cause of noise in others.

Cent. per Scent-"Money-musk."

THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.
"Academician."-It is high time that "George" should become prudish. Emma was certainly " no better than she should be."
"Rorbin' Hood."-The Bailie is not aware that the Slave Circular has any connection with a "Round Robbin." But there! you zwill have your little joke.
"Queen's Park."-Don't weep about it. Better luck next time.
"B."-The Bailie intends to introduce a rival to the Spelling Bee in the shape of an Educated Wasp-which doesn't hail from Liverpool.
J. M. F."-The second Festival comes too hard on the heels of the first. Too many doctors, you know, like too many cooks-but the proverb is somewhat musty.
"D.D."-The ditty you mention used to have a place at the meetings of Presbytery, but it was found to be too apropos, and has been withdrawn for "Let dogs delight to bark and bite."
"Sardanaplus."-As Bauldy, fthe?Kilmarnock fool, has it"Ye hae gude manners, but ye dinna bear them about wi' you."

## T班官 <br> BAJJJF.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRCIARY 9th, 1876.

THE lieges are once more becoming exercised over the question of house rents. Speaking last week at the annual meeting of the Landlords' Association, MrAlex. Stewart, who occupied the chair, assured the members that " at the present moment they had far more than the number required of dwelling-houses and places of business." But with all this overplus of tenements, prices are continuing to be screwed up. Greedy the landlord, and Gripe his factor, are at their old tricks. The spirit of trades' unionism is strong in the ranks of the owners of property. As Mr Broadhead, filecutter of Sheffield, will not undersell his fellowworkman in the matter of wages, so Mr Smithi or Mr Thompson, house-owner of Glasgow, will rather let his house stand empty than abate one jot of the figure at which the Association has placed the rent that must be charged for it. And the worst of it is that we are all in the power of the Greedys and Gripes. They have us completely at their mercy-only mercy isn't a word which applies to any doing of the cormorants. At the first blush Mr Stewart's remark, which the BAILIE has quoted, seemed to promise us some little relief from the extravagant prices that have ruled for the past year or two. But the hope was altogether illusory. House rents are still on the rise.

## Proposed Transplanting of Olrig Grange.

THE Bailie observes with displeasure that an attempt is being made to deprive the city he watches over of one of its most esteemed and popular citizens, a "Man you Knew" more about, some three years ago, than you had previously done-thanks to His Worship's introduction of him into that Valhalla, admission to which is the laudable ambition of every wise man of mark in the community, and the dread of every one who is-other-wise. In a word, Dr W. C. Smith has received a "call" to Edinburgh. It does not appear to be a severe caul(d), however, the unanimity of the "Free High" folks there not being absolutely "charming;" and, under the circumstances, "Olrig" is hardly the man the Bailie takes him for to consent, thus and on this occasion, to be relegated to "the place from whence he came."

## Music hath Charms.

$T \mathrm{~T}$ is one of the sights of the city to go down 1 to the City Hall of a Saturday afternoon, and to watch with what delight Mrs Mactavish, a baby at her breast, and six small children at her heels, trots in to hear Mr Lambeth play "an allegretto from Mendelssohn's 4th Symphony;" to observe Tam, Wull, and Archie going in for Handelian overtures; and Jean, Betsy, and Meg turning up their sweetly sentimental eyes as they listen to a Nocturne or a Canzonet by Leybach. Verily, we are undergoing organic changes, and if this kind of thing goes on, our musical entrepreneurs will require to cut up the stair of progress three steps at a time.

Weather wisdom-2nd February, 1876.
Candlemas, in morning clear, half of winter comes next year; Candlemas, in evening foul, the rest of winter comes at Yule.

Asinus, his favourite letters-O. D. V. Those most descriptive of his pecuniary position, I.O.U.

Honi Soir.-Those who are imputing motives to her Majesty in her opening Parliament in person are really making "much ado about nothing"-a Benedick for Beatrice.

A Problem.-The other day Jones went out fishing. The trout were making circles in the pool. He drew his line from his point, and centred his attention upon angling, whistling, at the same time, "Is pretty Polly gone?" Was it all square?

## Art Notes.

ONE day last week a long-haired young man, with a rolling eye, a sealskin-collared coat, and an artistic exterior generally, appeared at 8 I Virginia Street, and offered the Bailie his services as art critic. The worthy Magistrate hesitated for a moment, for, as everybody knows, he already has on his staff an individual who can talk about chiaroscuro, and mezzotinto, and impasto, and all the rest of it, with the best of them. Ultimately, however, a desire to encourage young and rising talent prevailed, and the long-haired stranger was despatched to the Corporation Galleries, with instructions not to be too pleasant, but to temper mercy with justice. The following is the result, and his Worship is inclined to think that it is quite as intelligent and reliable as the stuft which he sees-but doesn't read-in the papers on the same subject:

No. 48. Alsace, 1870 . A young woman with a plate taking a collection to defray expenses. Copper, we regret to find, predominates.

IoI. The Postilion's Wooing, by W. D. Sadler. The most appropriately chosen subject in the rooms.
162. Granny's Bribe. No reference to a much respected local paper.
184. Birds of a Feather. There's only one bird, and it has about five hundred feathers, more or less.
196. Cart drawn by an Ox. This, perhaps, accounts for it being so badly drawn.
106. Primulas and Begonia. Can't tell which is which.
231. The Overture. Not the slightest attention is being paid to the music. The artist must have got the idea at one of our Amateur Orchestral Concerts.
249. Portrait of an unusual quantity of Jewellery. A lady happens to be wearing the jewels at the moment, but she is only introduced incidentalily, and is evidently of no importance in the artist's eye.
269. Peeling Osiers. Doesn't scem a very graceful amusement. Don't think we should care about employing our leisure moments peeling osiers.
302. Study of a Horse. No appearance of any reading or writing materials in the literary animal's study. Can this be the real original "Horse of Knowledge ?"
332. The Back of "Ben" Ledi. Very rude of Benjamin to turn his back to his visitors.
373. Andromeda. Believed to have been painted specially for Mr John Burns.
375. My Great-Grandmother. Most astonishingly juvenile to have lived so long ago. People must have gone in for maternity very early in those ancient days.
396. Hound Watching the Game. Not much fun in that particular game, one would imagine.
418. Cornish Bar-maidens going to Work. Rather different from the sweet creatures we are accustomed to in F. \& F.'s and elsewhere. [A reference to the catalogue shows that our critic's vivid imagination has misled him; they are Balmaidens-whatever that may be-not Bar ditto.]

The young man has sent about sixteen pages of this kind, but as it is quite possible to have too much even of a very good thing, the Magistrate imperatively draws the line at this point.
For Roller Skates-" Castor" oil.

Lords Hoppsbery and Rosebery. SOME little Tooley Street affair, calling itself the "Public School Union," had a gathering in the City Hall the other night, to hear Lord Rosebery advocate the ?principles of which our no longer peerless friend, J. P. H., has hitherto been the exponent. Poor Lord R., you are a very clever boy, but you have got into bad company. If you think that by giving a kick to Mother Church, or by hitting hard at the other religious sects of our country, you will convert us into a nation of Hoppsians, you are, indeed, mightily mistaken. Sooner than believe on your "eloquent friend on the left," may we be choked with Catechisms and be compelled to swallow half-a-dozen Willie Kidstons into the bargain.

When Petticoats Woo, \&c.
IT HIS is leap-year, and the women are already ing cotemporary:-
"Three young ladies wish to correspond with three respectable young gentlemen with a view to matrimony."
The "respectability," like a badly-boiled egg, seems to be all on one side, and thus three of the Bailie's young friends would like to know something more about the "ladies." (?) ["Ladies ?" echoes his Ass-ship.]

STAMP-MAD,-Judging from the recent orders of the Telegraph authorities, the stamp mania is not confined to the school children; and if it is to spread, we shall have to get stamped receipts for every penny-worth we buy-for every contribution to the church-plate on Sundaysfor every sermon we hear. The only man who will get off cheap will be the wife-beater, who keeps an ample supply of stamps in the heels of his boots.

SAILORS AND GIRLS.-The Bailite was not a little startled when a portion of a printed document was put into his hand, in which he read"During the past three months we have made a large quantity of girls sailors in white and coloured." He breathed more freely when informed that the paper on which this extraordinary industrial operation was announced was but part of a trade circular issuing from a firm of men of "straw," and that the meaning was that they had been manufacturing girls' straw hats of sailor pattern.

The Oban case-"Where there's a will there's a way;" "Taking the zuill for the dced."

## Works of Fiction.

WE know that a Roman Governor once put the question, "What is Truth?" The Magistrate feels moved at the present moment to ask, "What is Fiction ?" He has been looking over the catalogue of a well-known circulating library in Glasgow, and feels inclined to think that certain living writers of honest repute, as also the shades of some departed worthies, have good grounds for taking umbrage at "the satirical rogue" who drew it out. Of course, in the case of such a library, novels and romances form the prominent element, and the catalogue accordingly commences under the heading, Fiction. Duly denoted under this category occur, in order, "All the Year Round, 28 vols."" and "The Book of Jokes and Jests." Now, surely the first named is not "lees from end to end," and we have always understood that there was "many a true word spoken in jest." This is venial, however, by comparison; the farther in the deeper, much deeper. Down the fictitious columns we come next to Hill Burton's "History of Scotland," and-name it not in Cheyne Walk, Chelsea-Thos. Carlyle's "French Revolution," "Life of Cromwell," "History of Frederick the Great," and (the "model" biography, as it has been called) his "Life of John Stirling!" After this it did not so much astound the Bailie to find Cassell's "History of the Franco-Prussian War," together with Chambers's "Russian War" and "Indian Revolution" histories similarly set down ; but it was a renewed staggerer to learn that Charles Kingsley's "Sermons," "Sermons by the Rev. John Ker, D.D., Glasgow," Dr Norman Macleod's "Peeps at the Far East," and John Bright's "Speeches on the Public Affairs of the last Twenty Years," were all equally "hollow." Can it be that Tom Moore was right when he sang, "There's nothing true but Heaven ?" His Worship, much perplexed, pauses for a reply.

WEATHER PERMITTING.
[Picked up at the 'Derry boat shed, Broomielaw, the steamer just arrived.]

Glasgow dealer to Irish pig rearer, who steps on shore-"Well, Andy, and how's pigs goin' over in Ireland this weather ?"

Andy-"Troth, Sir, this weather's so mild entoirely, over beyant that the pigs are goin' bare-fut."

A Poultry Consideration - That chickens can not be re-devilled without being re-d(e)uced.

## True to the Sex's Instincts.

$\mathrm{A}^{\mathrm{T}}$T the manufactory, par cxcellence, of umbrellas (the establishment, of course, of a " Man you Know" in Glassford Street), they had constructed "a thing of beauty" in that way, intended as a propitiatory present for the sable queen-or, it may be, the favourite queen-of some petty potentate down on the coast of Guinea Land. Stepping in to have a look at it before it was sent off, the Ass took his cousin with him, and Bauldy was telling the wife about it that same night while at supper. With eyes wide open, and mouth to match, Meg listened whilst "oor ane" described this paragon of parapluies, with its costly crimson satin outside-its white satin lining and special roof inside-its bamboo stickivory silver-mounted handle, \&c. Then, how sweetly feminine was the moral she drew:-"My oh, Bauldy! widna she be the prood wimman the first day she gaed to the kirk wi' that umberella?"
A fccs-ible plan-A lawyer's.

Somebody wants a "laundress and part housemaid." It would be interesting to learn what part of the latter domestic is required. Certainly, one should say, not her tongue. If we are to go in for having our "slaveys" in "parts," like a periodical publication, it will be division of labour with a vengeance.

Here's a sweet thing clipped from a local agony column :-" You bow to Harriet and all the rest of them, and turn away from me. Don't care." What a little history of feminine pique unfolds itself in these simple words! Poor "me!" How interesting it is to know that she "doesn't care," and yet cares to say so.

How easy it is to convince the public of the "advantages" of one's little schemes, and of the "noble" character of oneself! At least, so it appears from recent proceedings at the London Mansion House, where a lady deposed to her belief in the advantages of the Co-operative Credit Bank and the noble character of Mr Richard Banner Oakley, on the strength of representations made by Mr R. B Oakley aforesaid.

[^29]
## The Bailie for Wednesday, Februdry 9th, 1876.

THE BAIRD LECTURE, 1876. A COURSE of SIX PUBLIC LECTURES is being Delivered on MONDAYS and THURSDAYS in the Month of FEBRUARY, at Three o'clock p.m., in Blythswood Church, West Bath Street. Glasgow, by the Rev. ROBERT FLINT, Professor of Moral Philosophy, St. Andrews.

## Subject-"Theism."

The THIRD LECTURE of the COURSE will be Delivered on THURSDAY Next, and the FOURTH on MONDAY, the 14th FEBRUARY.
THEEATREEROKA L. VOLUNTEER OFFICERS' DRAMATIC SOCIETY. under the patronage of
H. R. H. PRINCE LEOPOLD,

LORD PROVOST and MAGISTRATES of GLASGOW.

The Earl of Glasgow. I Major J. G. C. Hamilton, of

Sir Robert Napier, Bart.
Sir M. Shaw Stewart, Bart.
Sir W. C. J. Anstruther, Bart.
Sir Peter Coats.
Colonel Carey.
Captain Grant and Officers H.m.S. "Aurora."

Lieutenant-Colonel William Mure, M. P. Dalzell.
H. E. Crum-Ewing, Esq., of Strathleven.
Charles Cameron, Esq., J.L.D., M.P.

Alex. Whitelaw, Esq., M.P.
Archd. jOrr Ewing, Esq., M.P.

Sheriff Galbraith.
John Matheson, Jun., Esq. Alex. B. Stewart, Esq.
And Colonels Commanding and Officers of various Lanarkshire Regiments, \&c. \&c.
TWO PERFORMANCES will be given of $\mathrm{ROB} \mathrm{R} O \mathrm{Y}$,
On THURSDAY and FRIDAY, IOTH and IITH FEB., 1876.
The Entire Proceeds, after expenses, to be Distributed among several LOCAL CHARITIES.
Tickets are Now Ready, and may be had at the various Drill Halls, from the Musicsellers, or Members of Committee.

Private Boxes, $£ 225, £_{1} 1156 \mathrm{~d}$, and $£ 1$ Is; Stalls, $5 \mathrm{~s} ;$ Dress Circle, 4s; Side Boxes, 2s 6d; Pit, Is 6d; Amphitheatre, Is; Gallery, 6d.

Box Office Open Daily, from to to 3 .
Volunteers are invited to appear in Uniform.
In connection with Friday's Performance, the following Late Trains will run:-
From South-Side Station for Hamilton and Intermediate Stations, at II.15.
From College Street Station for Airdrie and Intermediate Stations, at II.I5.
 DICK WHITTINGTON AND HIS CAT. LAST WEEK OF THIS EXTRAORDINARILY SUCCESSFUL PANTOMIME,
Which must be Withdrawn to make room for previously arranged Novelties.

GLOBE THEA.TRE, GLASGOW Corner of Stevenson \& Tobago Streets, Calton. Manager, - Mr G. Goddard Whyatt. CONTINUED SUCCESS OF THE NEW THEATRE. Open Every Evening. First-Class Company.
Acknowledged by the entire Press to be the best Stock Company that has appeared in Glasgow for years.
Doors Open at 7; Overture, 7.30; Saturdays Half-an-hour earlier. Prices-From Sixpence.
Tramway Cars going East for Bridgeton Cross or Whitevale pass the foot of Tobago or Young Streets every few minutes. Acting Manager, .........MR H. CECIL BERYL.

THEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW.
Lessees .............Messrs Glover and Francis.
Last Two Nights of the Burlesque Opening of the ROYAL PANTOMIME
JACK AND THE BEAN-STALK. Box Office Open from Eleven till Three.
LORD BYRON'S HISTORICAL TRAGEDY OF $S \quad A \quad R \quad D \quad A \quad N \quad A \quad P \quad A \quad L \quad U \quad S$, ARRANGED FOR REPRESENTATION BY CHARLES CALVERT, Will be Produced at the
THEATRE-ROYAL. GLASGO W, MONDAY, 14 TH FEBRUARY, 1876.
With as faithful and exact a representation of Assyrian Manners, Habits, Architecture, and Costume, as the Researches of Layard, Botta, G. Smith, and others, and the Nineveh Sculptures, Tablets, and Records in the British Museum, render possible.

Sardanapalus, $\qquad$ . Charies Calvert.
This Revival is submitted with deep respect to that portion of the Public who believe the Theatre is dignified and its higher mission fulfilled by making all its illustrations truthful, beautiful, and instructive.

Books of the Play to be had at the Box Office. Box Office Open from in till 3 .
ENGLER'S GRAND CIRQUE,
Open Every Evening at 7, Commencing at 7.30.
Great Success of ZENO, the Wondrous Artiste.
First Time in Glasgow of the
SPANISH BULL FIGHT: OR, FRANKS in a Fix.
NEW SCENES IN THE CIRCLE.
First Time of the Pleasing Equestrian Manœuvre, THE SCARF DANCE. FRIDAI, FEB. II,
THE GRAND FASHIONABLE BOX NIGHT AT HENGLER'S, and Last Night but One of
THE FAIRY'S GARDEN PARTY. SATURDAY, FEB. 12, MID-DAY PERFORMANCE.

Last Representation but One of
THEFAIRY'S GARDEN PARTY. Doors Open at 2; Commencing at 2.30 .
Notice.-MONDAY, Feb. 14, First Appearance in Scotland of the MOROCCO WAR ARABS.
Box Office Open Daily from Ten to Three. Prices-3s, 25, 1s, and 6d.
Acting Manager....
Mr Wimlian Powell.
CITY HALL $\begin{gathered}\text { SATURDAY EVENING } \\ \text { CONCERTS }\end{gathered}$
SATURDAY, I2TH FEBRUARY, IS76.
CELLEBRATED PARTY.-ONE NIGHT ONLY.
Miss JOSEPHINE SHERRINGTON, Soprano. Madame POOLE, Contralto.
Madame VARLEY-LIEBE, Violinist. Mr NELSON VARLEY, Tenor.
Mr M. W. WHITNEY, Celebrated American Basso.
Mr A. MOORIHOU SE, Solo Pianist and Conductor.
Mr LAMBETH, Organist. Usual Prices. Concert at 8 o'clock.

JAMES AIRLIE, Secy.
INSTITUTE OF THE FINE ARTS, Corporation Galleries, Sauchiehall Street. EXHIBITION OF PAIN FINGS, \&c., NOW OPEN.
 is.
MUSICAL PROMENADE on SATURDAY, from 2 till 4

MR CH $\underset{\text { With his Celebrated }}{\mathrm{L}} \mathrm{E}$ HA LL E,
manchester band of seventy pfrformirs, will give his Annual GRAND ORCHESTRAL CONCERT.
IN THE CITY HALL, ON TUESDAY, FFBRUARY 15. PROGRAMME.
Overture-" Leonora," No. 1,................................Bethoren.
Caprice, in E, .............................................Ste udall Bennett. Piano and Orchestra.
Leonora-Grand Symphony,................... . ...................Raff:
Overture-" Anacreon,"...............................................Chernbini.
Solo Oboe-" Fantasia on William Tell,"...................La*igrie. M. Lavigne.

Wallenstein's Camp,............................... ........Rheinberger.
Solo $\{(a)$ "Nocturne, in D flat,"...........................Chopin.
Piano, \{(b) "Wanderer's Song." and Hunting Piece, Rheinbergcr. Mr Charles Halle.
Overture-" Merry Wives of Windsor,".....................Nicolai.
Tickets of J. Muir Wood \& Co., 42 Buchanan Street.

## $\mathrm{M}^{\mathrm{R}}$ Lambeth'S organ Recitals

CITY HALL, SATURDAY, I2TH FEBRUARY.
ORGAN PERFORMANCES, under the auspices of the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Town Council, will be given by the City Organist
ON SATURDAY FIRST, at FOUR O'CLOCK PROM 1', And on every succeeding Saturday at the same hour.

All who attend are particularly requested to be seated a few minutes before the hour.

Admission and Programmes Free.
City Chambers, 8 th February, 1876 .
$\mathrm{G}^{\text {LASGOW FARMERS' SOCIETY. }}$
An exhibition of stallions, brood mares, and YOUNG CLYDESDALE STOCK, under the auspices of this Society, will be held in the Cattle Masker, Glasgove, on Friday, the int day of February next.

A Premium of fIco will be awarded to the Stallion chosen by the Society to Travel their District.

Prize Lists and further information may be had on application to the Secretary. Entries received up till Saturday, 5 th February. MAKK MARSHALL, Secretary. II 6 St. Vincent Street,
Glasgow, 24 th December, 1875 .

# DRINK <br> APOLLINARIS. 

## "A

NEW FEATURE in the TEA TRADE."
A. Cup of the Finest Tea Imported for $2 d$ \& 4 d , with Cream and Sugar, at
STUART CRANSTON \& CO.'S SAMPLE ROOM, No. 2 QUEEN STREET, In connection with their New Shop,
No. 76 ARGYLE STREET, Opposite the Polytechnic.
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## The Bailie for Wednesday, February 9th. 1876

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12 The Bailie for Wednesday, February 9th. 1876.
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The Bailie, Vol.V11 No ${ }^{174}$


## No. 174. Glasgow, Wednesday, February I6th, I876. Price Id.

## MEN YOU KNOWI-NO. 174*

INTELLECTUAL strength has always a charm. Its possessor may be personally obnoxious to us. We may have but scant sympathy for the objects which command his admiration. His opinions may even clash with our opinions. But this want of a common meeting-ground notwithstanding, we can seldom resist the fascination of a clear, vigorous, and cultivated intellect. Indeed, questions regarding personality and opinion have very little to do with the matter. You like your friend of every day; the clergyman you "sit under" on Sundays has at least one set of opinions identical with yours; but, intellectually speaking, both your friend and your " minister" are only second-class folk at best. There is nothing fascinating about either. Certainly it was not for any charm of intellect that you chose them to occupy the position they fill in your esteem. With the great poet, or historian, or man of science, the case stands altogether different. You are placed en rapport with this man's thinking, independent of, sometimes in spite of yourself. You are enlisted in the ranks of his admirers before you are aware. It is the old attraction that spirit has for matter, that the candle has for the moth, that Don Quixote has for Sancho Panza. Something of this influence is exercised by the eminent man who is announced to lecture this (Wednesday) evening in the City Hall. The ordinary orthodox Scotchman can have little to say to Professor Huxley. His paths and our paths lie in very different directions. Many of the things which to us are comely and of good report are regarded by him with a certain good-natured if somewhat grim contempt; while the law of Biogenesis, with which he has in a great measure bound up VOL. VII.
his scientific reputation, is unknown by name to the majority even of our reading middle-classes. Like Charles Darwin, of whose method he has been an enthusiastic upholder, Professor HUXLEY spent the years of his early manhood in the Royal Navy. From 1846 to 1850 he was employed as assistant-surgeon on board H.M.S. "Rattlesnake," while that vessel was engaged in the survey of the northern coasts of Australia, and of several of the islands of the New Guinea archipelago. This employment fostered in him, as it did in Darwin, a taste for Natural History. He set himself diligently to the study of the marine animals of the New Guinea seas. The results of his investigations were published from time to time in the Philosophical Transactions, and on his return home he had already gained for himself something of a reputation in scientific circles. In 1851, shortly after his return, and when he was only twenty-six years of age, he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society, and three years afterwards he received the appointment of Professor of Natural History in the Royal School of Mines. He has since been elected a Professor of Anatomy in the Royal College of Surgeons, and of Physiology in the Royal Institution, has been a President of the British Association, has been made an LL.D. of Edinburgh, and has had all manner of other honours and distinctions showered upon him by learned societies at home and abroad. Perhaps the most striking feature of Professor HUXLEY'S character is his intellectual self-sufficiency. He is himself alone. He will take nothing for granted; he will accept no other man's word that a thing is so unless he has satisfied himself that it is so from direct personal observation. In a lesser man this quality would be called priggishness. We are all afraid to use such a word in connection with the author of the article on the "Physical Basis of Life," but
there is abundant evidence that in some particulars his overweening self-confidence betrays him into a position that is only not false, inasmuch as he invariably assumes the rôle of the student, of the seeker after knowledge, rather than of the teacher, of the man who knows. As may readily be supposed, Professor Huxley has plenty of hard words for the people who differ from him on matters connected with science. Nor is he in any way eclectic in his dislikes. He does not waste time in selecting his opponents. All are fit victims for his sword-play, from Richard Congreve down to the last Dissenting preacher who has endeavoured to make a little capital out of running a-muck at the theory of natural selection. But leaving these weaknesses aside -and they are weaknesses, and are all the more perceptible by reason of the Professor's general strength - there can be no question that Mr Huxley is one of the foremost Englishmen of his time. The Bailie has neither the wish nor the power to express any opinion with regard to the direct results of his scientific labours. He might hint that, while bulking largely in the field of Darwinian controversy, Huxley, like Darwin himself, has left one of the strongest points of his opponents-that with regard to the superabundant force of the human brain-still unanswered. This remark, however, or any similar remark, coming from a mere sciolist, would naturally be taken for what it is worth by men of science. The Magistrate, therefore, has treated with the Professor in his own way, and while "speaking of him as he is, has nothing extenuated, nor set down aught in malice."

Improving his Time.-A street-preacher has got into trouble through violently assaulting his "reputed wife." He remarked in court that "he was earning 30 s weekly in a work at St. Rollox, and spent his spare time in preaching and praise." The delectable pastime of "re-puted-wife beating" is apparently too trivial to be included among the employments of this pious gentleman's leisure.

[^31]To be had everywhere. Is per Box; per Post, IS Id.-1200 newspapers recommend them. See Griphic, 20th Feb., $1875^{\circ}$. Patentees, Macniven \& Cameron, Edinburgh, 23 to 33 Blair Street. ;

Discovery in Irvine of the Source of Liberalism.
THIS most important discovery, before which that of the source of the Nile sinks into insignificance, was made last Friday night in the Town Hall by ex-Provost Brown of Irvine. "He had," he said, "imbibed Liberalism with his mother's milk," remarking that what was thus obtained remained in the blood until one's dying day. But the difficulty with the people of Irvine in accepting the beautiful theory evolved from this human lactometer is, may he not have becn brought up on the bottle?

## LINES BY ASINUS.

[Query-Refer they to "Lord Clyde's Heir," the Oban case, or $\longrightarrow$ ?]

Ane deid, his siller leaves by will; Ane lieves, by deed he's giver ;
Cash, gin no' gien to help mak' live, Gien help mayhap Mak' Clever.

Taking a Taste.-Some unfortunate people in England having been attacked by an epidemic, a contemporary observes that " the persons affected have a taste of sulphur." The Bailie has every sympathy for the persons affected, but he has, if it be possible, more for those other persons whose very unpleasant duty it was to "taste" the sufferers.

All Alive OH!-A certain paper talks about Anne Boleyn as "the mother of our greatest living queen." It would have added to the value of this criticism had the critic informed us in what portion of the globe this fossilized piece of royalty is to be found. We might have secured her for the Kelvingrove Museum.

A Paisley bullock tried conclusions with a railway train the other day; but even a Paisley bullock is hardly a match for the iron horse, and it was consequently "so much the worse for the coo"-if the coo in this case be not a "bull," or a bullock.

It is said that one of the most interesting of the "interesting experiments" which illustrated a lecture on "Water, its Properties and Uses," lately delivered in Paisley, was that popularly known as "drowning the miller."

A bibulous and Hibernian hanger-on at the St. Andrew's Links excuses his spirituous tendencies by saying that he is not quite far enough North to be a Tay-Caddie.

## 'Historic Valentines.

THE eminent and lamented Dr Watts has embalmed in undying verse the statement that the busy bee improves each shining hour; and the Bailie has no intention of being outdone in any respect by an insect, however industrious and generally estimable it may be. He accordingly seizes the present moment to deluge his millions of readers in both hemispheres with a flood of antiquarian lore on the subject of valentines.

The first valentine of which history speaks was sent by the sainted Edward the Confessor to the lovely and accomplished Cleopatra of Egypt. Unfortunately, however, Edward with his usual absent mindedness, omitted to prepay the postage, and as neither Cleopatra nor Antony, who were breakfasting together when it arrived, could furnish the requisite number of piastres, it was confiscated by the local postmaster, whose drawing-room it adorned for many years.

One of the most celebrated "mock" valentines on record was sent by Martin Luther to Pope Gregory II. It was a pictorial satire of a most elaborate kind, and was considered by the critics of the period to be almost the perfection of the caricaturist's art. The central figure of the design was a small boy, in the act of making some cabalistic signs with his outspread fingers and thumb in the vicinity of his nose, but the exact meaning of the sketch is now very difficult to guess. The Pontiff seems to have felt the sarcasm-whatever it was-very keenly, as we read that on receipt of the missive, a settled melancholy came over him, which he never succeeded in throwing off. In fact, he never smiled again.

The most gorgeous valentine of which an authentic account has come down to us was one sent by the witty and light-hearted Cardinal Wolsey to the eccentric but much esteemed Lucrezia Borgia, late of Italy, shortly after their engagement. We can hardly believe the description which we have of its magnificence, but if even a tenth of it be true, the Lorimers and Loves of the present day ought to hide their diminished heads with the utmost rapidity. The envelope was profusely decorated with true lovers knots of coloured ribbon, and the whole smelt so strongly of patchouli that the Post-office people were compelled to use a pair of tongs to put it into the mailbag. It is to be regretted that Lucrezia had so decided an aversion to patchouli that the arrival of this little love-token
almost drove her frantic, and the subsequent breaking off of the match with the Cardinal was solely caused by the irritation which the unlucky perfume gave rise to.

Another famous valentine which history mentions was that sent by Queen Elizabeth to Peter the Great of Russia, one leap year. It consisted of a copy of verses in Elizabeth's graceful hand-writing, in which the Czar's attractive person and fascinating manner were compared to roses, violets, and honey, much to the disadvantage of the latter articles. During Peter's temporary absence from home, this glowing effusion fell into the hands of the Empress. The bloody and protracted wars of the roses were the natural consequences of the unfortunate incident, and Peter's domestic comfort was irretrievably ruined. A little work which appeared anonymously about the middle of the fifteenth century, entitled "Mrs Caudle's Curtain Lectures," was believed to be from his pen.

## Ex Luce Lucellum.

E EITH having decided to place lamps in greatly exercised over the question, "What is to be done in the case of the Councillors who live on common stairs or in lodgings ?" One can scarcely contemplate the possibility of a Councillor living on a common stair, but it would be decidedly hiding a light under a bushel to put a "swell" lamp "up a close." Suppose Councillors thus situated be presented with " patent moderators" for domestic use ? Wouldn't that solve the difficulty, as well as encourage trade?

An Old Friend with a New Face.-Who would have expected it of you, Councillor Wilson? We all used to think that your ambition was to keep the lieges clean and to be "generally agreeable;" whereas it turns out that you have set it before yourself to become Lord Provost of-Pollokshields! Well, well! a wilful man must have his way. May you attain your wish, and then-annex us.

Hook It !-Certain local Justices of the Peace are of opinion that it is not "unnecessary cruelty" to " drag a pig some distance with a large iron hook inserted in its throat." It is evident that the theory of the transmigration of souls does not form part of the creed of a Justice of the Peace.

What Folks are saying-That Mr A. R. Farm employs no canyassers.

## Cooking for the Million.

"HEAVEN sends meat, but the devil sends cooks," is a saw which, the Bailie understands, has been handed down from remote antiquity. He has not been able to fix upon the particular sage who is responsible for it, but possibly he is not far astray in attributing it to Pharaoh when he cooked the goose of his chief baker. Luckily we live in happier times, or who knows how many necks might yet be lengthened over spoiled dishes. The Magistrate hopes, however, that the saw referred to has been quoted for the last time, for a School of Cookery is on the eve of being opened, and it may be taken for granted that very soon the "Old Gentleman" and his culinary staff will be figuratively "sent to pot." Cooking is a branch of secular education which is now regarded as indispensable; and, at the risk of being paradoxical, the Bailie hopes the ladies will attend religiously. Music and German are, no doubt, very nice accomplishments; but our fair friends on the look-out for husbands may rest assured that being a good cook will now be considered as essential in a housewife as being a good Presbyterian. How pleasant, too, for those fond of mission work to tuck up their sleeves occasionally, when tract-distributing, and teach the poor man's wife how to make the scant dinner fill double the number of mouths, and, at the same time, taste twice as savoury.

At the moment the Magistrate has mislaid the Prospectus of the new school, but the following may convey some general idea of its con-tents:-

The opening lecture will treat of the most approved modes of cooking a husband, keeping a family in pickle, and cutting a poor relation.

After this the science will be treated practically, divided, as suggested by Mr Gladstone, into "three courses."

Soups-or, in the language of commerce, "soft goods"- will receive a fair share of attention, with the best styles of "potting" them.
In fish, the fair students will be put up to a rinkle or two on skates, and afterwards shown how to toast their soles.

How to toast a bachelor, make game of him, or do him brown, will likewise be carefully considered.

Peace pudding, cold shoulder, umbrella drippings, corks and devilled kidneys compared, dinner beiles, coal collations, \&ic., are all down for a turn.

The most interesting, however, is perhaps hare soup from old chignons, from the first operation till put in plaits. Time and space would fail to go into the matter as the Bailife would like, and he therefore subsides.

[^32]
## What Folk are Saying.

THAT the fast days are threatened.
That nobody goes to church on the fast day.
That coming at the seasons of the year they do, the fast days could be wanted.
That nobody would be the worse for their abolition.
That Bailie Collins isn't in favour of the appointment of public-house spies.

That at least he won't saddle the ratepayers with their salaries.

That the Bailie got a fright on Monday week when he saw the "lying placards."

That he felt his Provostship was in danger.
That we are about to be shown the error of . our ways by "Mother Stewart."

That having converted all the Yankees into water-drinkers, the old lady is about to try her hand on the Scotch.

That Rents are still rising.'
That the clergy should set apart a special day for preaching at the landlords.

That their texts ought to be taken from the passage about grinding the faces of the poor.

That the tramways have begun to pay.
That the shareholders ought to have their half-crowns framed and glazed.

> "SIR DANIEL," P.R.S.A.

From east to "west" they came for best, Their President to be;
Yet occidental though their guest, No accident Macnee.

Mr Neil thinks that the idea of the suburbs being children of the city is "Utopian"-an expression which sounds a little peculiar, but which is doubtless due to an etymological association of Sir Thomas More's famous island with "No-Man's Land."

The Bailie is requested to contradict the report that, when the chairman of the grain millers' "spree" talked the other day of "the dingy shades of Hope Street," he intended any allusion to the imps engaged in the printing-office of a contemporary.

The Less Contains the Greater.-At the latest spelling-bee, a Glasgow newspaper spells "I mperial" E-n-g-1-i-s-h-by quoting a description of "the Imperial State Crown," but titling it "the English." Our Ass eats thistles, and he is half resolved to crop up, what he can of Scotland from "Rule Britannia," albeit he knows that that patriotic song was written by a Scotsman,

## A Consolation.

JONES finds some consolation for an ancient grievance in a Court of Session decision to the effect that "a wardrobe or clothes-press is part of a wife's paraphernalia, and cannot be taken as assets in her husband's bankruptcy." He says that if he ever gets into the Gazette. this precedent will enable him to protect every piece of furniture in his house from the inroads of his creditors, since Mrs J. is in the habit of strewing her "paraphernalia" over every chair, table, or other available surface, converting the "whole shop" into one wardrobe. He used to think this rather a nuisance, but he'll bear it with more equanimity now.

Meating of Parliament-The Parliamentary dinners.

What metal should a penniless man cry? Antimony (ante-money).
The two great "Art" Sir Dans-Sir Dan Macnee and Sir-Dan-Apalus (a (K)night at the Royal.)

At Saturday's shinty match-while the Glasgow Gaels played till all was blew, the Turkeyreds of "the Vale " never said "dye."

A was an Archer. - The young lady that had such an arrow escape from Cupid has just been popp'd off by the beau-string.-See Dr Fohnson's "Ircnc."

A new book is announced under the title of "The Large and Small Game of India." What the large game of our Eastern possessions may be it is difficult to say, but their "little game" at present is decidedly to make much of the Prince of Wales.

A Greenock clergyman thinks that the "damage of religion" is the "delight of the newspapers." Singularly enough, no journalist has thought of asserting that the damage of the newspapers is the delight of religion-which would be about as true as the other asseveration

According to the Lord Provost, the "amount of gas annually manufactured in Glasgow would, if put into a pipe 12 inches square, go thirteen times round the globe. It would have been interesting if his Lordship, while he was at it, had told us how many times round the globe the gas talked in our good city every year would go.

## Quavers.

THE rule which once obtained that amateur performances were not to be criticised is now paid little attention to-a clear indication of a growing regard for art, apart from the question of its exponents. Most non professional societic:, indeed, invite the expression of critical opinion, and in so doing, one need not say, show their good sense. We were present last week at the third concert of one of the youngest societies of the kind, the Pollokshields Musical Association. The concert was given in Kinning Park Free Church, and the music was, of course, exclusively sacred. The principal item in the programme was Gounod's "Messe Solonelle"-hardly the most suitable for a young society, there being too little melody, and too much of mere harmonic effect. The leading solo parts were excellently suing, but more forcible accentuat on would have improved the work of the choristers. It was a pity that such a piece of absolute penny-a-line trash as S. S. Wesley's Anthem, "Blessed be the God and Father," found a place in the programme. Mr Duncan Smyth, the conductor, despite some exaggeration of style, principaliy to be noticed as not conducive to classic taste, is evidently doing his part we!l, his materials, taken en masse, being as yet somewhat crude.

Mr Halle has made up a splendid programme for his concert to-night. It includes Beethoven's " Leonora" Overture, one of the four the composer wrote for his Opera of Fidelio: a Symphony by Raff, a writer nearly altogether new to us, this selection being also entitled "Lconora; " and lastly, Weber's Overture "Euryanthe," a magnificent piece of instrumental composition. Mr Halle will play selections from Sterndale Bennett, Rheinberger, and Chopin.

A Concert is announced for next week of an attractive character. The performers are Trebelli, Narie Roze, Herr Behrens, and other artistes of the Italian opera, with the popular composer, F. H. Cowen, as accompanist.

## Put that in your Pipe!

MR TIMMERUS PUFFER, on reading the other day that a man had been fined $£ 50$ for "having in his possession" some adulterated tobacco, immediately emptied his pouch into the fire ; and, though he is passionately addicted to the weed, he has been afraid to invest in it ever since. He cannot even pass a tobacconist's shop without being seized with a trembling, and hurrying past for fear he should be suspected of a felonious intention to "possess himself" of some of the wares inside. He says that times are hard, and $£ 50$ is a lot of money.

Types.-Our principal P.D. insists upon our inserting the following, and the Ass, who takes charge of this department, has consented:-A compositor has to go to "quod" every day. "He sticks into every publication a quantity of "fat," which the public can swallow without hurting their digestion. He makes "pie" which is uneatable ; and if he cuts his "stick," he is likely to lose his "staff of life."

The first of the Session-The pro-cession.

[^33]THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.
"Quisquis" (Kilmarnock).-Your mirror is cracked.
"R. B."-Scarcely sufficient originality.
"North Britann."-The Ass wants to know which is the scarcer in your locality, sanity or stationery.
"Edinburgh."-As the Animile has been seen in the establishment you refer to, it is quite possible that your conjecture is correct.
"J. F. B."-Pray repeat your question, which has been overlooked. Your " Parliament" is not without humour, but is rather out of date now.
** 972,463 Valentines, addressed to the Bailite, have been confiscated by Mattie. The Ass also received one missive, which he immediately burnt, at the same time making use of most unparliamentary language.

## THF <br>  <br> $\pi \sqrt{H}$

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY $16 t h, 1876$.

WHAT has the South-side Park done that it should be so vilely treated by the Corporation? Our other city "lungs" have their special henchmen in the Town Council. Let any one lift his voice against the Green, and that deep-tongued mastiff "RORY" pins him to the ground with a snarl, and he may thank his lucky stars if he escapes with a good shaking, and an apology into which every abject expression in his vocabulary has been introduced. Our hardfisted friend, Bailie M'BEAN, who has become the terror of every unfortunate wight in the neighbourhood of Robertson Street Police Court, is fast converting the West-End Park into a species of White Elephant for the ratepayers. The Alexandra, in the far north-east, is excep tionally fortunate. A pair of attendants are ever ready to minister to its wants. The Lord of the Manor, honest Councillor Salmon, and expectant-Bailie Jeems Martin of the Gallowyate House, are the dry-nurses who have taken this ricketty bantling under their charge. But the South-side, or as it is sometimes called, the Victoria Park, is completely beyond the pale. It has neither a "RORX" nor a HUGH, neither an architect, who is also a landlord, nor a tailor, who is a friend of the people, to watch over its interests. The result is that all manner of pranks are played with this unfortunate "lung," and in the name of the public, too. First one little knot of residents in its neighbourhood are gifted by the Town Council with a bowlinggreen at a nominal rent from one of its corners; then a site is found in another for an unsightly

School Board school-house; and now a third portion of its space is being set aside for some private purpose or other-the Bailie is assured that it is a second bowling-green which is in the course of construction. This third intrusion, for it is nothing else than an intrusion, is by far the worst of the three. It cuts up one of the finest portions of the Park. By no possible arrangement can the new enclosure be made other than an eyesore. The one really pleasant stretch of shrubbery and lawn open to the citizens of Glasgow is now hopelessly ruined. Somebody or other ought to suffer for this act of Vandalism. Which member of Town Council is patriotic enough to bring the matter before the local Parliament and talk about it in proper terms?

TO "BEE," TO DO, OR TO SUFFER.
" Spelling Bees!" I know no speller
With power o'er "spells" to equal Heller. His spell is such that. all untold it, Miss Heller reads it though blindfolded.
————
Something like Reporting.
FVIDENTLY considering that the Bridge-of-Allan Police Commissioners are not immortalising themselves with sufficient rapidity, a local reporter has come to their aid by presenting their proceedings to the world in an original and striking form. Although this gentleman considers that "to report faithfully the proceedings of this famous body on some occasions would require that not only the reporter, but also his pencil, should enjoy the capacity of being ubiquitous and omniscient," and though he found it " next to impossible to gaze through the confused mist of desultory conversation with any surety of descrying objects in any clear and well-defined outline," he has yet succeeded in producing a very graphic account of a meeting held the other day. Possibly some of the Commissioners may be inclined to consider it too graphic, since it faithfully reproduces such eccentricities of pronunciation as "rubbich," "krubs," and "shurrubs," in cases where ordinary people, not Commissioners, would be inclined to say "rubbish," "kerbs," and "shrubs." Towards the close of the proceedings, a discussion took place as to what constitutes " rubbich," and several definitions were given of what "rubbich" is not. The Bailie does not wish to say anything rude; but if the Commissioners want an affirmative definition, suppose they run their eyes over their proceedings, as locally reported by the "omniscient" and "ubiquitous"... eh ?

Ye Bailie Receiveth Valentines.

HIS WORSHIP was fairly overcome on Monday morning to find himself the recipient of so many lovely Valentines. Soft blushes suffused his no longer velvet cheek, and, for the nonce, smoothed out were the wrinkles on his venerable brow. He thought himself the spruce young man he was-well, ever so many years ago, when his manly breast with vital ardour glowed. Picking out at random a scented billet from the heaps before him, he read as follows:
" O dearest Bailies, best of men,
So gifted with the ready pen,
Please, listen to a love-lorn Miss
Who greets thee with a weekly kiss
('Tis but a paper one, 'tis true,
But then I think it's really yous);
Who, such the mirth thy wuit provokes,
Grows hourly fatter o'er thy jokes.
Behold her dozun upon her knees!
O Bailime, Bailie, love me, please.
The " MEN" you've introduced me to
Are mostly marrich, so won't do;
Besides, while great about the head,
Their other parts seem underfed.
'Tis you I seek, my Bailie dear,
If Matlic does not interfere.
So, kindly Magistrate be mine,
And make me your own Valentine.

The Bailie will not publish the name atcached to this flattering little effusion. He knows better than that. He assures the young lady, however, that he feels proud of her affection, and although marrying isn't in his line, he will do his best to merit a continuance of her favours. But this Valentine is only one of a thousand. To all, therefore, thanks ; and that you may hear of something by way of reward, His Worship requests that you will meet him on Tuesday next at io Royal Exchange Square, at 12 noon, and mind, Sharp's the word. Later, 'he will be at LOVE'S office in Argyle Street, to meet those who haven't been able to complete their toilet earlier. Depend upon it, you will hear of something to your advantage.
N.B.-You had better tip Cupid when you come; but a penny will satisfy his demands. In Glasgow, Cupid grows a beard, so don't be alarmed. You've only got to shave him, and he's a cherub immediately.
"A sumptuous tea" is the latest product of "reportorial" imagination. It would be difficult to beat this unless with "splendiferous" coffee.

A correspondent charitably hopes that the new Edinburgh theological professor may find his seat more easy than is implied by the fact that it is one of Flint.

## Behold, how good a thing it is.

BIRDS in their little nests, says the poet, agree-an "engaging habit" which might be profitably imitated by certain freemasons of Berwick. A Mr C. Hopper was "W.M." of a lodge at the time of its erection, and this interesting fact was commemorated by the inscription of his name on one of the stones of the building. Now, some of the members of the lodge did not consider the circumstance worthy of commemoration, and nefariously employed a plasterer to remove the inscription, which Mr Hopper accordingly found one fine morning had hopped away from the position whence it had been wont to gratify his gaze. The perpetrator of the foul deed has been obliged to hop into prison, but it will be some time before the Berwick brethren will begin "in unity to dwell."
> "Sardanapalus."

> CALVERT upon the knuckles rap'll us, If we should call him Sardanapălus, Nor do we think he ever shall us Permit to say Sardanapalus. So if we would not have him nail us, We'd better say Sardanapālus.

We are informed that between the acts of "Paul Pry," performed at a church soiree in Leith the other day, the minister was "solemnly" presented with a bible. It is not mentioned whether the church belonged to the denomination whose practices Mr Baxter, M.P., describes as "inquisitorial," or whether the title-rule was taken by the minister. In the former case, the play was very appropriately selected-in the latter an umbrella would have been a more suitable presentation.

An ingenious reporter made a Volunteer Colonel last week conclude a speech with a verse from " Horatius," set down as if the words were prose and the worthy officer's own. It is possible that the great mind of the Colonel and that of Thomas Babington Macaulay may have thought alike, and that the idea is as original in the case of the former as that of the latter; but, after all, the probabilities are against such a hypothesis.

Edinburgh is going to build herself a City Hall, and a deputation of modern Athenians has been in Glasgow for the last few days engaged in examining our noble structure in Candleriggs. The object is to put up a building as unlike ours, in every particular, as possible.

# 8 The Bailie for Wedwesday, February I6th, 1876 

## Monday Gossip.

MY DEAR BAILIE,-Talk of the play of "Hamlet" with the part of Hamlet left out! 'Pon my word we could have stood it on Saturday night at the Royal. The redeeming feature in the evening's performance was the Ophelia of Miss Phyllis Glover, a thoroughly taking impersonation. In the famous "go to a nunnery' scene it was painful to observe how she was obstructed by the weakness of Hamlet; but her mad scene, where the running is in her own hands, sn to speak, was touching and effective to a degree. It was her first performance of the part in Scotland, I believe; it will not be the last, I hopealways providing that a tragedian can be found who has some "glimmerings" of the part of Hamlet.
"Sardanapalus" is to be produced this evening at the Theatre Royal. I have had a peep at some of the scenery, which iswell, which isn't just what we've been used to at Mr Glover's house. However, the acting is bound to be good, and we all know what a master of stage grouping and effect Charles Calvert has proved himself to be.
I had a surprise at the Volunteer Officers' amateur theatricals last week. All the acting was more than passable, and in two parts at least it was first-rate. These, I needn't say, were the Dougal and the Bailie. Mr Thomson, who played the Bailie, was far from well, and he had obviously to strain himself now and then ; but his performance was really a fine one. As for the Dougal of Mr M'Eachran, why it zuas the Dougal, the real "cratur" of Walter Scott. In saying this I am only echoing public opinion. All Glasgow seemed ringing on Saturday with $\mathrm{M}^{\prime}$ Eachran's praises.
It seems to me, my Magistrate, a very great pity indeed that the directors of the Fine Art Institute did not secure Mr Greenlees' "Silver Firs" picture while this was in their power. The work is an enduring evidence of the height in his profession to which Mr Greenlees would have attained kad not his powers been cramped and his energies (although only "in a sense") misdirected by the necessities of his position. He has shownthat kis skill, knowledge, and judgment really lie in the success of his students; and Glasgow may be glad that she has a teacher so earnest and laborious-so true of eye and hand-to train her oncoming generation of painters.
I was over at Edinburgh on Saturday (the "Opening Day" of the Academy), and a very pleasant day I had of it. The Exhibition is undoubtedly a fine one-far superior this year, I am sorry to say, to our own. The new President was in the rooms, with his frank and genial face, receiving everybody's congratulations, and everything went as merrily as a peal of marriage bells. I was introduced, by our old friend Sam, to Mrs Bough, who had actually survived her execution, and who looked as charming and bonnie as her portrait on the walls, which is a compliment, both to her and to Mr Macnee, who painted it.

The Exhibition has quite a character of its own, irrespective of most former ones. They were chiefly Exhibitions of Scottish Art ; in this Millais, Pettie, Orchardson, Long, and Tadema, all of the Royal Academy, with Oakes, Dicksee Lawson, and James Sant, are well represented, while quite a legion of minor English artists are among the contributors. Good specimens of foreign art, moreover, are not wanting.
The Glasgow contributors number about sixty in all; but, as a rule, they have not been fortunate in the places assigned to them. Those who are on "the line," or in immediate contact with it, are few in number, comprising only, as far as I saw, Docharty and Henderson, Aitken, Brydall, and Grey, and, in water colour, Miss Osborn and Woolnoth.

I think, however, we may in addition fairly claim J. D. Adam's splendid picture of Highland Calves, as it was painted in Glasgow, and even his "Spring" picture, which presents his work in a new and very charming manner.

Our amateur painters, with Muir and Leiper at their head, have sent some good work; and in sculpture George Ewing is to the fore, his "Heavenward" being a very beautiful and touching composition.

As I hinted last week would be the case, the serious indisposition under which Miss Louise Willes has been labouring since the close of December has prevented her from fulfilling her engagement with Mr•Bernard. Later in the season, however, we are to be favoured with a visit from this fine actress at the Gaiety.

In order to fill up the gap made by Miss Willes' illness, Mr Bernard has secured the services of Miss Carlotta Leclercq, who will appear during the week as Pauline, Lady Gay Spattier, ard Madam de Fontanges.
"Acis and Galatea" will be produced at the Gaicty on the 2 Sth inst, with the cast I announced last week; and a fortnight later, on the 13th of March, Mr Durand's Opera Company begin their engagement. In addition to such trained vocalists as Madame Tonnelier, Mdlle. Mariani, and Mr Parkinson, the company, by means of Mr Bernard's enterprise, will consist of Miss Blanche Cole, Miss B. Paimer, Mr George Perren, and Mr Aynsley Cook.

I forgot, when speaking about this week's performances at the Gaiety, to mention that the comedy of Miss Leclercq will be supplemented by the farce of Mr Groves, who will appear as Mr Turby in "The Goose with the Golden Eggs."

Your old and valued friend David Fisher is underlined for the Globe. There's a treat for the East-enders.

Mr W. W. Whitney, "the great American basso," is a capital vocalist, but, together with the other total abstainers, I was more than astonished at his temerity in trolling forth a ditty in praise (!) of spirituous liquor at Saturday evening's concert in the City Hall. In future Mr Airlie must revise the songs to be sung as encores as well as those set down in the programme.
I see that your fellow-citizen, Mr Moyr Smith, is again designing initial letters for Puuch, and, as his wont has been pretty frequently of late, burlesquing the Greeks. In these days of realistic common-place-and, because realistic and common-place, popular and money-making-it is refreshing to come upon occasionally a bit of "Greek feeling." If Mr Smith burlesques the Greeks, he at least knows them, and perhaps as few others do. I would like to find him again upon such a work as "Theseus.'

For a year or two the Architecfural Society has been about half asleep. You will be glad to learn, I daresay, that it is wakening up, and is to rub its eyes and stretch its limbs a bit, on Wednesday night at the Philosophical. When Greek meets Goth, we're in for rather a stone battle, your Worship.

## Celtic.

SOME people may be found who firmly believe that the tartan has already got a decided check. Others assert that, being played out, the bagpipes have got the sack. Others, again, would have us believe that the ancient Celtic language is now only heard in such localities as Yell, Hoy, and the Sound of Sleat ; while many people think that much of the spirit has gone from the still places among the mountains. Yet there is a decided turn of the tide in favour of Ossianic learning, and the tables are being turned to found a Celtic chair. When every true Gael gets wind of this, there will be no lack of wherewithal to pay the piper. Nor is there any want of learning in the North, for there is always a Don at Aberdeen. As regards funds, if we remain in $S p c$. we may be pretty sure of a large Grant. To introduce Celtic learning into the metropolis, capital is the only thing required, as much interest is already excited.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, Februdry I6th, 1876.

Know all Women by these Presents.
THOUGH in bissextile ladies "leap,"
While men their rights resign,
The Bailie hopes his heart he'll keep 'Gainst siege of Valentine.
In leap-year, eighteen-seventy-six, Whate'er their deep design,
He fears nor girls' nor Cupid's tricks, Nor art of Valentine.
So Cupid, stupid, break your darts, And, women, you may-break your hearts.

In the intervals between his assaults on the Pope and the bonnie woods o' Hawarden, Mr Gladstone has taken to given testimonials of character to candidates for Parliamentary honours. He intends to have forms printed with blank spaces for the adjectives, and the recipient of the first of these is to be the Ass.

Hooray!! All the notable "small bores" in Scotland are going off soon to bother the Yankees. The Ass wonders whether Councillor Cramb and Willie Kidston are of the lot.

## $\mathbb{T}$ <br> HEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW. Lessecs ............ Messrs Glover and Francis. LORD BYRON'S HISTORICAL TRAGEDY OF

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THIS EVENING (TUESDAY), 15 TH FEB, at 7.30 , And Every Evening till further notice, SARDANAPALUS.

| Sardanapalus, |  |  | Mr |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| Arbaces, |  | ... | Mr Lionel Ho |
| Beleses, |  | ... | Mr Arthur Darley. |
| Salemenes, | ... | ... | Mr Howard Russell. |
| Altada, | ... | ... | Mr G. Byng. |
| Pania, | ... | $\ldots$ | Mr Arctibald Cowper |
| Zames, | ... | ... | Mr Cartwright. |
| Sfero, |  |  | MrS . H. Day. |
| Balea, |  | .. | Mr S. J. Cham |
| Zarina, | $\cdots$ | ... | Miss II elen |

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Books of the Play to be had at the Box Office. Box Ofice Open from II till 3.

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Overture-"
Caprice, in E
Leonora," No. 1
Beethover.
Caprice, in E, ............... .......................Sterndate Bennett. Piano and Orchestra.
Leonora-Grand Symphony Raff:
Overture-"Anacreon,",
Solo Oboe-"Fantasia on William Tell," Cheraboni. m. Lavigne.

Wallenstein's Camp,.................; Laziguc.

Soio $\{(a)$ "Nocturne, in D flat,". Rhinberger.
Piano, (b) "Wanderer's Song." and Hunting Piece, Pll Chopirt. Mr Charles Halle.
Overture-" Merry Wives of Windisor,"....
Tickets •f J. Murr Wood \& Co., 42 Buchanan Street.
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## ıо The Bailie for Wednesday, February 16 th, 1876.

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GREAT SHOW of nearly<br>200<br>Clydesdale Thoroughbred Roadster and Pony STALLIONS. TUESDAY NEXT, 22nd inst.,' in the

C A T T L E M A R K E T.
THEBAIRD LECTURE, 1876 A COURSE of SIX PUBLIC LECTURES is being Delivered on MONDAYS and THURSDAYS in the Month of FEBRUARY, at Three oclock P.M., in BLyThswood Church, West Bath Street, Glasgow, by the REv. ROBERT FLINT, Professor of Moral Philosophy, St. Andrews.

Subject-"Theism."
The FIFTH LECTURE of the COURSE will be Delivered on THURSDAY Next, and the SIXTH, on MONDAY, the 2 Sth FEbruary.

```
GLASGOW SCIENCE LECTURES.
    concluding lecture of the season.
        CITY HALL, 16 th FEBRUARY.
        Professor HUXLEy, LL.D., F.R.S.
        Subject-"Teleology and Morphology,"
                        As Illustrated by the Hand.
        Professor Allen Thomson in the Chair.
```

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N.B.-Doors open at 6.15 ; Lecture at 7 p.m.

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The Bailice for Wednesday, February I6th, 1876.
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The Bailie, Vol.VIL. $\mathrm{N}^{\circ} 175$.


No. 175. Glasgow, Wednesday, February 23, 1876. Price Id.

## MENI YOU KNOMY-NO. 175.

CEERICAL life has undergone a marked change during the past twenty years. Now-a-days ecclesiastics only busy themselves with ecclesiastical affairs. A hard and fast line is drawn between things secular and things sacred; our Levites neither make nor meddle with matters outside their own calling. No one who recollects anything of public life in Glasgow in the year of grace, say 1855, can help being struck with this phenomenon. Then your clergyman was always a clergyman, but he was a citizen as well. He did not limit his efforts to the promotion of schemes which had received the warranty of Presbyteries and kirk-sessions. His range of vision had a wider horizon than the four walls of his church. The Geneva gown and bands were not flaunted in the faces of the public till they had become no more than the symbols of separate caste. The clerics of that day were a stalwart race. There was first and foremost, by reason of intellect and intellectual energy, Dr Wm. Anderson; there were King, Raleigh, and Edmond; there was Dr William Arnot; and, though the list might be drawn out almost indefinitely, there were Dr Alex. Wallace and Dr George Jeffrey. Of Dr Wallace the BAILIE has already spoken; he now introduces to his readers Dr Wallace's brother clergyman, the Rev. George Jeffrey, D.D., of London Road U.P. Church. Twenty years ago Dr Jeffrey was known on the platform as well as in the pulpit. He took an intelligent interest in public affairs. When the project of removing the coal from below the Green was a prominent matter of debate, he spoke more than once on the subject; and, indeed, all topics connected directly or indirectly with the East End were usually dealt with by him in one way or other.

VOL. VII.

Dr Jeffrey is, however, twenty years older today than he was in ' 55 , and this weight of summers and winters, together with the wave of sacerdotalism which has passed over the country in the interval, has removed him from platforms and public meetings. Like his brother clerics he lives solely in the odour of sanctity; he is an ecclesiastic or he is nothing. The DOCTOR has long been Clerk to the United Presbyterian Presbytery, the duties of which office he discharges with much advertence. What he places on the minutes of the Court is, however, taken to a large extent on trust by his co-Presbyters. His peculiar mode of reading renders his words more or less inaudible even to his next neighbour. Indeed, the story goes that the utmost any member of the Reverend Court ever makes out are the words " Presbytery met . . . . constituted . . . . prayer," at the beginning, and " closed . . . prayer," at the end of the minute. Of course it is well to be assured that the Presbytery never forgets its prayers, but now and then it would be advantageous for those members who happened to be absent from a previous meeting to learn what business had been transacted in the interval between the opening and closing devotions. When he makes a speech, Dr JefFREX is a shade more distinct than in his reading, although even then you have to hazard an occasional guess in order to fill up a blank in the discourse. The habit he has of late fallen into of coughing with extraordinary vehemence after every point he makes adds not a little to the bewilderment of his hearers. How the London Road congregation contrive to masticate their spiritual food, looking at the style in which it is served out to them, has frequently been a problem to the BAILIE. Custom, however, does a great deal. Besides, the respect in which Dr JEFFREY is held, and justly held, by his people, enables them to let any such surface matter as
a trick of delivery pass by unheeded. The Doctor, in the matter of doctrine, is a Calvinist of the Calvinists. He has but scant sympathy with the seekers after new things. The modern system of making a man's creed as flexible as his conscience, finds no favour in his eyes. That pre-scientific era to which his youth and early manhood belonged, taught that an uncompromising adhesion to the Confession of Faith and the Shorter Catechism were necessary portions of a clergyman's duty, and he is now too old to go back on the teaching of his youth. Looked at from every side, Dr Jeffrey is an interesting Glasgow figure. He belongs to the past rather than to the present, but to the mind of the BAILIE and of all other good conservatives, this is only an additional attraction. Every link that attaches us to the days and years that are gone ought to be cherished with an exceeding great affection.
"Another."-A "servant" advertises her desire to know the address of " another." When a young lady or gentleman talks about "another," he or she generally refers to some one who has ousted him or her from the affections of his or her beloved. Whether or not "servants" are in the habit of adopting similar phraseology, the Bailie cannot say, but if he were "another" in this case, he would, to be on the safe side, keep his address to himself.

## Anent Teleology and $\overline{\mathrm{A}}^{\circ}$ Morphology.

 HONOURED OFFICIAL,-Last, Wednes-- day evening the "auld biggin'" in the Candleriggs was filled from floor to ceiling with a crowd either athirst for knowledge or burning with curiosity to hear Huxley the Great. Full, handsome, almost majestic in manner, he strode upon the platform to be greeted with "thunders of applause." Alas, however, like other giants, physical and metaphysical, he had but a small drawing-room kind of a voice, so that it was only now and again that a bone of the discourse could reach the larger portion of the audience. It was evident that he had his subject fully in ghand, although most of us only got a skeleton view of it. While he was descanting on the mechanism of the arm and fist, the sneezing, the coughing, and the clamour of not very distant bells fairly drowned his remarks; and his gestures were uncommonly like those of a gentleman on the hunt for a lively atom which had taken refuge and was making itself at home under his coat-sleeve; indeed, so comical wasthe display, that had he finished up with that fan-like arrangement of digits applied to the tip of the nose-as the most rummiological function of the expanded hand, nobody would have been a bit surprised.

But, let us rise to the dignity of the occasion. The hour-and-a-half's talk amounted to this: the hand was specially constructed for the specific ends it has accomplished or may yet accomplish. That is the theory of the Paleyological or teleological people. The morphologists say that it is the development of an original bud or tubercle which existed ages ago, and that, by a process of evolution, it has been brought to its present perfection. In the course of the argument, the learned Professor seemed to make out that the human hand was the development of a bear's paw, or of a horse's fore-leg, I could not quite make out which. Both ideas are to me unbearable, and we had better, therefore, paiuse for more light on the subject. And what is the grand conclusion to be derived from this piling up of the scientific agony? Well, I'm bothered if I know, unless it be that the "sect" called the Evolutionists seek to make converts through their magnificent missionary, Professor Huxley. However that may be, I take leave of your Lordship in the words of our own poet of purely Scotch development:-

Now here's a haun', my trusty frien', And gie's a haun' o' thine;
Let's never fash our heeds aboot
This "bud" ${ }^{\circ}$ ' auld langsyne.
-Yours jolliologically,
Pop. Sci. Lect.
N.B. - We're going to have, next season, one of the most glorious galaxies of scientific lecturers ever heard of. All the ologies to be evolved out of the forthcoming meeting of the British Association will be explained and illustrated; and Professor Tyndall will very likely introduce us to his numerous "flames."

It is some time since the Baillie has had occasion to notice that brave little bantam that crows so shrilly in Charles Street, Greenock. This is how he turns up now :- "Greenock Telegraple and other daily papers to be had every day at - Street, Helensburgh." "Other daily papers!" Conscience! Is the Times among them?

A Whitburn dairyman has been apprehended
nder a statute "for punishment of the comunder a statute "for punishment of the com-
mittars of disordouris in the kirk in tyme of mittars of disordouris in the kirk in tyme of divine service." Now that this ancient statute has been revived, could not some of our sensational and stentorian preachers be subjected to its penalties?

## "Punch" Outdone.

THE "Indian Representative" of our friend Punch has been getting rather tiresome of late, and he may now hide his diminished head altogether. "Scotland has a" representative " as good," and better, in the person of the "special correspondent" of a local contemporary. From an embarras de vichesse in this gentileman's narrative, the following gem may be selected. Reference having been made to some discontented Indian chiefs, it is remarked-"The Prince, however, soon smothers down the ruffles of their malachis, with their collars of gold and their turbulent hearts, by his ferocious smile and his impatient but unfriendly greeting." The humour of this, as well as of its context, the Bailie takes to specially consist in the solemn way in which it is set down. One can almost fancy some serious person, without much sense of humour, taking it for good earnest, and puzzling his brains to find out what it's all about! Such a one might even go the length of looking up a Hindustani dictionary for the mysterious word " malachis." How that "special correspondent" and his editor must be chuckling in their sleeves.

## Something Like a Sermon.

APERTHSHIRE farmer has been wagging his pow in a poopit, and it is evident that he possesses at least one qualification for the office he has undertaken, -he has "the gift of the gab." His discourse occupied an hour and ten minutes in delivery, and when either the yawns of the congregation or his own exhaustion caused him to desist, he had got no further than the second head! He intends to resume his consideration of the subject in a month, and as there are probably a couple of dozen heads in the sermon, we shall no doubt hear its conclusion some time in '77. The Bailie intends to be "there" on the closing day. He wonders if any one else will.

A burning and a shining light-Major Cole.

[^34]
## "Timeo Danaos."

OUR Own Artist, having been chaffed into getting his hyacinthine locks shorn, was startled, on applying to a suave Buchanan Street perruquier, by meeting with a polite but firm refusal of the artist's services. On recovering from his surprise, young Maulstick asked the reason of this singular conduct, when the man of hair produced a newspaper, and silently pointed to a certain paragraph. It was the story of a young house-painter, who, dissatisfied with the manner in which his hairdresser had operated upon him, took the first opportunity of emptying a can of paint over the hapless artist's head. Maulstick still looked doubtful, when he was addressed in the following words: -"I understand, Sir, that your profession and that of this impetuous young man are the same, or similar. I have never dissatisfied a customer, but some people are never satisfied, and the risk is too great. Good morning, Sir." Maulstick retired in consternation, and remains unshorn.

## Remarkable Coincidence.

THE Commons have been cudgelling their
brains to find a fitting title for Her Majesty as Sovereign of India, by which, it is understood, she will be proclaimed on the Prince embarking for home. It is certainly most touching, if true, that the swarthy sons of the East have at the same time been at their wits' end for an appropriate title to embody an expression of their grief at the Royal departure. The matter, however, has been at last arranged, the Animile being informed, by private wire, that in all probability His Royal Highness will be created Sheik of the Order of Howling Dervishes, under his present title of Prince of Wails.

> A SCOTTISH LAND-SEE'R.
> "Land of the mountain and the flood," Land of a School of Hill and Loch Art! No School more easel-y understood Its Land than Docharty did "Dochart."

A Plimsolian correspondent suggests that a great many towns besides the five at present reckoned under the title deserve to be styled
sink ports.

Jones, learning that at a fire in a house at Edinburgh "eight canaries were suffocated," is contemplating arson, with a view to destroying Mrs J,'s parrot. What a dear impulsive creature
he is, to be sure!

## What Folk are Saying.

THAT the Dr Walter Smith petition hasn't been a success.
That Glasgow is laughing at the petitioners.
That, once begun, where are petitions of this kind to end ?

That oor Geordie has been rather distinguishing himself in Parliament of late.

That it's astonishing how much bigger a man he is in the House of Commons than in the city of Glasgow.

That his Friday night's motion anent referees showed he was a far-seeing chap.

That were George to leave currency fads alone he wouldn't be a half-bad representative.

That we're on the eve of a new School Board election.

That there are as good fish in the sea as ever came out of it.

That all the same we shouldn't like to lose the services of Mr Whitelaw.

That at all events Willie Kidston is determined to get up an agitation in Mr Whitelaw's favour:

That Willie has something to do with the proposed meeting to maintain the stutus quo of the School Board.

That without it's Chairman the Board would have been no more than so many Ishmaelitish atoms.

That we're beginning to set our house in order against the British Association meeting.

That before the said house is all arranged one or two lively squabbles may be anticipated.

That a good many nobodies will endeavour to make out that they are somebodies, and even some somebodies may pretend that they are nobodies, in order to suit their respective books.

That the Lord Dean of Guild did good service by his statements to the Home Secretary on Friday.

That he hit the nail on the head with his remarks anent hollow squares, and extra-mural tenements.

That the Landlords' Association won't subscribe for a testimonial to his Lordship for his services to the public.

That the landlords have one interest and the public has another.

That the landlords' interest is as much as they can get.

That the Lord Dean of Guild understands the little game of the landlords.

That Mr King is our coming Lord Provost.

That Professor Huxley had a great "house" last week.

That so had Dr Kenealy when he favoured the City Hall with his heroic presence.

That the reason in both cases was curiosity.
That the professor poked a little quiet fun at his audience.

That the audience didn't see it.
That the apostle of evolution would be rather amused to hear of Professor Flint claimirg him as a brother teleologist.

That it is to be hoped Lord Rosebery duly appreciates the Rev. Hately's snubbing.

That it serves him right for hob-nobbing with the Rev. John Page.

That the evangelical Quarrier and the papistical Munro are having a set-to.

That at present the papistical gentleman has decidedly the best of it:

That, after all, there is something like leather.
Whittington to the Rescue!-There is a plague of rats at Kirkcaldy slaughter-house, and Bailie Barnet thinks "it is a terrible state of things surely when rats are allowed to prey upon the meat of the lieges before it leaves the slaughter-house." So it is, Bailie: Will Mr Gilbert, having finished his Morocco engagement at the Gaiety Theatre, oblige ?

Bailie M'Farlane of Millport objects to a brother Commissioner "wanting to 'learn' him" something. The worthy Bailie woald be none the worse of being "learned" his "parts of speech."

A regular "sell"-The spelling bee's.
In his proper"sphere"-Mr Whyatt in the Globe.

A paste duel (fowel ?) -When the distance is paced, the pistol unfired.

A School Bored-By spelling bees.
To "bee," to do, or to suffer-Our Ass reports that from a spelling bee he got more whacks than honey.

A "Daniel" come to judgment-Macnee to the Royal Scottish Academy.

For Fasten's "e'en "-Second sight.
A di-sting-uished bee neuter-The verb to bc.
Is you pay eash for your clothing, participate in the advantages it affords, and purchase from tho Trongate Clothing Company, 54 Trongate.

## Monday Gossip.

MY DEAR BAILIE,-Dull is the word which I've heard applied by the injudicious to "Sardanapalus." The adjective is faulty. To my mind, the Assyrian drama is splendid-mournful, if you will, but still splendid. If you want to know the right meaning of the word declamation, go, your Worship, and hear Mr Calvert repeating the difficult lines of Lord Byron.

By the bye, I have been told that I dealt out but scant justice to Mr Compton in my notice of his Hamlet. I shan't go back one jot of my recorded opinion of the performance; but then Mr Compton, I've since learned, was labouring under very peculiar difficulties, and that, in slang phrase, he hadn't the ghost of a chance. Difficulty or no, however, I'm afraid that the part of the Danish Prince isn't quite in Compton's line. He is a capital character actor-a marvellous character actor for such a young man. Some day he will take a place not inferior to that of his distinguished father, but let him keep away from high tragedy.

Mr Bartley Campbell's drama of "Fate" is to be produced this evening at the Gaiety. It will be supported by what is the Strongest company at present in the provinces. I never saw "Fate." I've, however, seen Mr Bartley Campbell. He is a young Yankee-Scotchman, who believes he has a mission for the stage. Far be it from me, your Worship, to say a word against his claims.

Would you hear a delightful tune on the fiddle, that most delightful of all instruments, take a car out to the East-end, and make your way into the Globe Theatre. Mr David Fisher is at the Globe this week, and his performance includes the violin solo in "Heart Strings and Fiddle Strings." Davie plays in more than one character ; but it doesn't matter what part he plays, he is always an artist.

Do you know that Lord Provost Bain and the Magistrates of the City have a "bespeak" at the Circus on Thursday? Won't there be a house? Of course I will be there; and, a word in your ear, make a point of attending yourself, and taking Mattic, in order to show a proper respect to the powers that be. I nced not tell you, Bailire, that the performance will be worthy of the occasion.

Miss Heller is back at her old games in tho Trades' Hall. She will tell you the name of your sweetheart, read any number of sealed letters, give you the history of an ancient coin, or astonish you in whatever way you may wish. How this young lady does it-but that's the secret.

It is very generally felt, your Worship, that Docharty has given us "short commons" in the Exhibition this year, filling the public eye much less than he has been used to do; not so much because his contributions, like those of others, are limited to four, but because he has given us chiefly of his smallest, and scarcely of his best, pictures. His "Kilchuin Castle" (242) is bright and bonnie; but his largest picture is so very quiet, that his presence on the walls is not felt as it should be in his native town. Nor does Henderson occupy our attention as he has been wont to do, partly from much the same reasons, and partly because his largest contribution (426) is so hung, on the portrait line, that it fails to catch the light properly, and looks, what it certainly is not, cold and dull; a similar influence acting, also, upon John'Grey's "River Scene, Strathorchy" (290), in the west room, a picture which, in his studio, looked full of sunlight.
Aitken's work, decidedly superior even to former years, is this year put almost out of sight. His best landscape (286) is on the floor of the west room, whilst his "Mending the Herring Nets" (404), full of beautiful work, is stowed away on the portrait line of the east room, so that the delicacy and sweetness of the handling cannot be seen. This is "hard lines" for a painter whose good sense and modesty kept the whole of his own pictures off the line when be was "hanging" last year. I'm "sair vexed" for J. A. A., I can tell your Honour.

A capital sea piece of Robert Brydall's needs a ladder for its inspection, and if you would see the beauty of "Titania's Surroundings" (168) you must go "down on your marrow bones" to
view them. The best oil painting that Wrolnoth has ever done rcjoices also in the postrait line of the east room, eclipsed (as who would not be?) by the magnificence of Oakes' g:eat picture, the tones and arrangement of which, in no inconsiderable degree, it follows.:-

Thus your Worship may see that, if the Edinburgh men are complaining, the Glasgow men have some cause to follow suit; and I can only hope that some means may be found another year to reconcile both to their lot when the Hanging has been done, and that we may hear no more angry and (in the case of Glasgow painters) injudicious threats of withdrawing from exhibiting altogether.
The Institute desires, I am sure, to serve both bodies of men, and to treat all its contributors well. Some allowance ought to be made for the great difficulties which the Hanging Committee had to contend with on the recent occasion, deprived as they were most unexpectedly of Mr Simson's great and hard-earned experience, ,
Q.

Audi Alteram Partem.-A correspondent has the temerity to reply to the BAILIE's leader of last week anent the South-side Park. HisWorship cannot publish this reply in extenso, but the gist of it is that the South-side Park is probably "so vilely treated by the Corporation," and "completely beyond the pale," because that it exists less for the benefit of Glasgow than of Crosshill. In the opinion of this scribe, how to treat it would be to build upon it an opposition "populous place."
"Crede Byron."-Our fellow-citizens have been nightly delighted with "Sardanapalus." What will they now give towards the Byron Memorial ?

Illustrious Poet? Hard would be his lot, His play applauded, and himself forgot! Or , if remember'd, p'rhaps you sorry that you Can't "author" cheer-then cheerly help his statue.

An Empress-ive speech- Mr Disraeli's on Her Majesty's Titles Bill.

An Edinburgh contemporary having headed three successive paragraphs "Glasgow Rogues," "Glasgow Shebeens," "Glasgow Ruffianism," Glasgow feels duly humble, and through her mouthpiece the Bailie says, Please don't!

## "PORTRAIT OF A GENTLEMAN."

One thing to regret in Macnee being made President Is that he 'midst us must no longer be resident; His heart if he leaves, he his art may take east with himWe grudge not his palette, but envy their feast with him.

Motto for the Good Tempłars' Hall-"All lops abandon ye who enter here."

The imminently deadly breach-Othello-A "breach of promise."

Smokers ! A Genuine Havana Cigar for 3d, from Carmichael's, 16I Ingram Street, or 121 Buchanan Street.

## 6 The Banue for Wednesday, February 23, 18;6.

## THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

" Wanted to Know."-The Animile "wants to know" your address. He will have something to say to your lawyer for using his name in such a connection.
"Cowper Secundus."-The verses run glibly erough, but to publish them would be treason against the State. We live in Glasgow-not in Edinburgh.
-The Valentine comes too late. St. Valentine's Day falls on the 14th of February.
J. B. F.-You will be communicated with by letter. Send your address.
A. B. - The letters should have been Y.Z., so lame and impotent are the conclusions.
Vocis Imago.- You're altogether wrong. To the Bailie's mind you arestill asleep in "your chair." The "Fair Delusion" is simply the result of an unpleasant state of the nervous system, consequent on falling asleep in an uncomfortable position. When you next feel sleepy, go to bed at once.

## THEPBAJFE.

WEDNESDA Y, FEBRUARY 23 rd, 1876 .

EDINBURGH has once more been "sat upon." The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune are still being directed against the devoted city. Up till Friday the dwellers in the Modiern Athens fondly hoped that, however much they had to give place to Dublin or York, they were still entitled to the croon o' the causey as far as Scotland was concerned. Now, alas! this flattering unction must also be dispensed with. Lord Provost Bain, whose name is also Jims, or sometimes even Jamie, has shown that the Modern Athenians must play second fiddle to their cousins in the West. There is no need for the Bailite to go over once more the story of Edina's downfall. As all the world, that is, the world of Glasgow and Edinburgh, knows, this was accomplished on Friday last in the sacred precincts of Downing Street, and in the presence of no smaller a personage than her Majesty's Secretary of State for Home Affairs. Wicked persons say that Jims stole a march upon his brother Lord Provost; but this is scandal, and is speaking evil of dignities. Besides, it is an utter mistake. The representative of Glasgow was simply impelled by the uncontrollable principle of natural selection. The weaker, by every rule of Darwin, must infallibly go to the wall in the struggle for existence. Glasgow was only asserting its true place in the national economy by elbowing Edinburgh aside. Had Lord Provost Falshaw been a wise man he would have bowed to the inevi-
table, and accepted his fate with the dignity of an ancient Roman. Unfortunately, however, there seems but little of the Roman in Mr FalSHAW's disposition, and he accordingly chose to gather his martial cloak around him, and strut away from the presence of Mr Cross with all the importance of an offended bantam cock. As the decent man grows older he will probably gather more sense. One or two additional Lord Mayor's banquets may assist to teach him his proper place. At all events he must understand, now and henceforward, that OUR JAMIE is cock of the walk.

## The "Comic" Reporter.

THE BAILIE need hardly say that he is of most indulgent disposition. He can stand -in every sense-more than most men; and there is nothing upon which he looks with a more indulgent eye than the eccentricities of his young friends who keep the public cognisant of the doings of the police courts. But there is such a thing as going too far-there is such a thing as treading on the camel till it turns, such a thing as placing a straw too mnch on the worm's back. The camel has been trodden upon, and it is about to turn, the worm has been overloaded past endurance. This is figurative. In plain language, " comic " reporting has reached such a pitch that it is beginning to topple over, and His Worship feels it his duty to assist it to topple. This is still figurative, by the way. Let us be plainer, then. Competition may be the soul of reporting as it is of trade, but when competition grows mad, it should be treated like other lunatics-in short, "shut up." Finding himself in a hopelessly figurative vein, the BaILIE desists for the present. But he implores his young friends-his dear young friends-to take his friendly hint. The sort of thing in which they indulge may be fun-though that is very doubtful-to themselves; it is anything but fun to the reader.

Logic at Blantyre.-A member of the Parochial Board describes a certain lcading article as " a most scurrilous criticism, couched in the lowest Billingsgate, and fitted only for the denizens of the Gallowgate." The Bailie has not had the pleasure of reading the article in question, but its scurrility can be scarcely more deplorable than this gentleman's logic. If language is "Billingsgate," surely it is more fitted for the classic spot than for the Gallowgate. Eh, Mr Parochial Boarder ?

DSardanapalus at the Royal. ISTRACTED young man in stalls (after ten minutes' hard study of his play-bill)"What I want to know is, how on earth is the blessed thing pronounced? Sardanap-well, I'll give it up. Then there's Arbaces, and Beleses, and Salamenes, and goodness knows who else. Wish I had brought a Pologlot Pronouncing Dictionary. 'Pon my word, the whole thing is awfully like a Spelling Bee."

Curtain rises on the Palace of Sardan, \&ec. Entrance of the monarch (see name above) with his train. Grand procession of supers and ballet girls, looking rather uncomfortable in their Assyrian costumes. The men especially are evidently very strongly prejudiced in favour of the coat and trousers of the nineteenth century.

City man (to inquiring friend from the coun-try)-"Eh? A scene from the pantomime? Not at all, my dear fellow ; that's merely a little specimen of how an Assyrian king of B.C. 607 passed his leisure moments; just like a Khedive of Egypt or a Shah of Persia of the present day, you know."

A terrace of the Palace. Arbaces and Beleses, stwo regular stage villains of the deepest dye, meet to talk over their little conspiracy in a friendly way. The faithful Salamenes discovers their plot, and makes an unsuccessful effort to slice off both their heads. Escape of the wicked couple, and hot pursuit of Salamenes and the entire Assyrian army in single file.
Inquisitive individual (who seems to have got the characters and plot a good deal mixed up) -"I say, can you tell me which is Arbaces? and whether is he or Salamenes the High Priest? and who is he that wants to be king? and why does that one on the right wear such a-"

Audience (unanimously) - "Hush-sh-sh!" Inquisitive individual hushes.
TheHall of Nimrod. The monarch (see name :above) and his courtiers having no end of fun in the way of banqueting and terpsichorean enter-tainments-a sort of Assyrian soiree and concert, with an assembly to follow. No doubt, although Mr Calvert is silent on this point, the belles would be advertised in the Nineveh Citi$z e n$ of the following evening.

Sudden outbreak of a rebellion, presumably led by Arbaces \& Co. The monarch (see name above) struggles into his best of armour, goes out, and knocks the rebels into the middle of next week with great rapidity.
Last Act. The monarch (see name above) has a very bad attack of nightmare, very likely
the result of last night's gay and festive soiree Before he is quite awake, a fresh lot of rebels turns up, and this time the monarch (see name above) gets rather the worst of it. In despair, he orders a huge bonfire to be constructed in the palace; somebody lights it with a lucifer match, the striking of which is painfully audible, and Sardanapalus and all his belongings vanish in tremendous flames.
Nervous spectator-"Don't you think it's a little dangerous? A spark, you know, might-"

Well-informed friend (re-assuringly)-"Oh, it's all right. I understand that Bryson and the most of the Fire Brigade are standing at the wings with a couple of steam fire-engines and a fire escape in case of accidents."
Lots of smoke. Cheers. Curtain.
Paisley wants "objects" for its Museum. Buchanan Street would be found a happy hunting ground, where "objects" of both sexes abound; and if acquired at the value which others place upon them, and afterwards estimated at the value which they place upon themselves, they would prove a most desirable speculation.

Sold!-An old lady who attempted to immolate herself under the wheels of one of the local cars of Juggernaut-beg pardon, Jagganath - the other day, is very much disgusted that she came off with no damage beyond a torn dress and a severed slipper. She says that, as sacrificial machines, the Glasgow cars are "frauds."

What a Lark!-There is a music-hall in Leith whose entrance is infested by "larking" boys. The other evening the door-keeper, thinking it unfair that the festive juveniles should have all the "larking" to themselves, went in for a lark on his own account by kicking one of them downstairs, and breaking his leg. Thereupon the police joined in the lark, and Leith exclaims, What a day we're having!

Templar or Tippler ?-That singular being the Good Templar grows more incomprehensible day by day. His last performance is to take employment as a traveller, and then get twice locked up for being drunk and disorderly -or incapable, it's not much matter which. The Bailie used to be under the impression that the aim and end of the Good Templar's existence was to eschew the juice of the grape and the malt ; but there-we're always learning !

## "How Not to Do It."

GREENOCK possesses a jewel of a Board of Trade surveyor, in the person of a Mr Mills, who gave evidence the other day in the course of an inquiry into the loss of a "coffinship." This gentleman had, with the aid of a few wax matches, "examined" the timbers of the ship before she sailed, and his examination seems to have been a somewhat remarkable performance. Asked if he had examined the bolts, he replied that he had "no power" to do so. The caulking? "No power." The sails? "No power." And so on. Had he made any intimation or suggestion to the captain? "No power." This singular evidence will make even those of the public who sympathise least with Mr Plimsoll open their eyes. If Mr Mills really understands his duties and powers (!), he is not only to be pitied for the false position in which he and his brother "surveyors"-save the mark!-are placed, but to be thanked for having been the means of drawing public attention to a flagrant anomaly.

## The Amenities of Journalism.

ACONTEMPORARY announces that a certain hotel-keeper "has added a billiardroom to the other amenities" of his establishment. A billiard-room has doubtless as much right to be called an amenity as a certain "boiled leg of mutton and trimmings" had to the title of "swarry," but it can scarcely be said to have any more. However, one must bow to the judgment of that mighty institution, the daily press, and if a billiard-room is henceforth to be an amenity, an amenity let it be. [Markers, please copy.]

An advertiser describes a dog which he has for sale as "cleanly; a kind home." The only possible interpretation of the statement that the animal is a kind home is hardly consistent with the other recommendation bestowed upon him.

Somebody advertises, "for behoof of whom it may concern," that he has "discovered the principle of Perpetual Motion." The Bailie is rather inclined to think that this announcement specially "concerns" a commission de lunatico.

An Ice Question.-The "ways" of rinking on a sliding scale. The Ass solves it by according to wait, which with him is a measure of 1ength.

> Glasgow's Call.
> " $\mathrm{O}^{\mathrm{H}}$ ! my Wattie, will you lave me?" Surely you will never grieve meIs there naething I can do? Ill it suits me here to swither While a neebour's jealous e'e Fain would seek to rob anitherStill I own that $h c$ is free.
> But I will buckle a' my gree, Then I'll on my Wattic ca', For surely he will think on me Ere he seeks to gang awa'.
> Sae here I will a letter 'diteWord o' mou' can ill be seen; For I wish that others might Ken that Wattie is my frien'. I'm no far 'hint o' ValentineDinna judge o' mosk in me, For Watty's heart is surely mineStill I own that he is free.

Mahwa.-This is the name of an Indian tree, the lively blossoms of which yield a spirit strong as whisky and more wholesome far. The petals are rich in alcoholic essence, and the native Maharajahs luxuriate in the Mahwatic distillations. Why not import it? It can be had at almost nothing per quart, and half that amount per pint; and it would be refreshing at F. \& F.'s to order a glass of Mahwa, and to say of the manwho exceeded that he was "petalled," or that he was " Ma-hwat-do-ye-call-it."

A Remarkable Dwelling-House.-"To be let, the House of Edenpark, near Cupar, containing dining-room, drawing-room, parlour, and bed-rooms, and servants' accommodation, suitable for a family, and shrubbery." Does this mean that the house is suitable for a family and shrubbery, or that it contains a shrubbery?' The Ass suggests (it is one of his oldest jokes). that it is a nun shrubbery.

The Cars among the Prophets.-"Seethere," said a small boy, ruefully pointing to the heading of a bill on the roof of a tramway car. "See there, we'll have no skating to-morrow." "Why?" asked mamma. "Because it says up there, 'Not-ICE.'"

The Season's Lectures.-On Theism, by a celebrated Professor who "sets his face as a Flint" against it. On Tell-'ee-ology and More-folly-gy, by Professor Huxley.
Bauldy, junior, whose orthography is only equalled by his eccentricity, explains matters by saying that he's got a (spelling) bee in his bonnet.

Taking Freedom with "the Free." When could they say, till now, that talk'd of Glasgow, That her wide walks encompass'd but one man ?

SINCE the civic motto has been curtailad of "By the preaching of the Word," Glasgow might have been expected to have " flourished in immortal youth" independently of the coming or the going of preachers, and more especially of preachers that seemingly can neither know nor do their duty until they are told it. It is a poor compliment, among the many paid to Dr Smith, that he can not, or ought not, to trust his own judgment, but must have it guided by others, of whom, "take him for all in all," scarcely any may be compared with him. Dr Smith's path has been always a straight one, and it is to be hoped that he can still see along it, directed not by others' light, but from his own vision.

> "Agee."

AT a spelling-bee in the North of England, one gentleman fatally cracked the skull of another gentleman for persistently denying that there is a " g " in "Hibernian." Such obstinacy was doubtless provoking, and if the matter were inquired into, it would probably be found that what was meant was that there was sometling "agee" about the average Hibernian-an undeniable proposition. At the same time, if this sort of thing goes on at many more bees, the Bailie will be reluctantly compelled to discountenance the institution. Orthographical murder may be tolerated, but let us draw the line at homicide.

Clooty in the Church of England."Diabolus curat," said Father Tom to the Pope's "Excommunicabo te." Now; that's what the Lord Chancellor has just said in the case "Jenkins $v$. Cook." Cook is Pope, and wants to excommunicate Jenkins because he doesn't believe there's "any sich pusson" as Beelzebub; but my Lord says Jenkins is all right. Nicholas is no gentleman, and therefore has no business to have anything whatever to do with the Church of England. Cook to pay costs, in "kitchen fee."

Kicking up a Shine.-Somebody advertises his ability to teach the public, per sixpenny pamphlet, "How to shine in society." The Bailie can give you a "tip" cheaper:-Put a lighted pipe into a pocket which you have previously half-filled with lucifer matches. Guess you'll shine then, either in society or out of it.

## Coming Events, \&c.

SOMETHING like an earthquake was expected, if not experienced, at Crosshill on Saturday, some slight tremor having been seen, perhaps warmth also felt, consequent on the Lord Provost of a neighbouring burgh having had an interview with Mr Cross, and one of its members of Parliament having made some reference to referees. Of late Crosshill has suffered so many successive shocks there are uneasy apprehensions that at some not distant day it may be wholly swallowed up. The ground on which it takes its stand is decidedly unstable.

[^35]$S$ A $R$ D A $N$ A $P$ A $U$ S, arranged for representation by CHARLES CALVFRT,
With as faithful and exact a representation of Assyrian Manners, Habits, Architecture, and Costume, as the Researches of Layard, Botta, G. Smith, and others, and the Nineveh Sculptures, Tablets, and Records in the British Museum, render possible.

THIS EVENING (TUESDAY), 22ND FEB, at $7 \cdot 30$, And Every Evening till further notice, SARDANAPALUS.
Sardanapalus, Mr Charles Calvert.
This Revival is submitted with deep respect to that portion of the Public who believe the Theatre is dignified and its higher mission fulfilled by making all its illustrations truthful, beautifnl, and instructive. Books of the Play to be had at the Box Office. Box Office Open from II till 3.
H ENGLER'S GRAND CIRQUE, FURTHER GRAND CHANGE OF
ENTERTAINMENTS at this Peerless Palace of Amusement. -THE RIGS OF MR BRIGGS! An Eccentric Equestrian Sketch (suggested by the "Punch Cartoons" of the late John Laech, Esq.)-Tremendous Success and Enthusiastic Reception of the MOROCCO WAR ARABS!-PRUNIERE, in his New and Marvellous Entertainments.

Thursday Evening, under the patronage of the Lord Provost and Magistrates.
GRAND ILLUMINATED MORNING PERFORMANCE, SATURDAY, Feb. 26.-Doors Open at 2; Commencing at 2.30. Box Office Open Daily from 10 to 3.-Prices as usual.
 Production for the First Time in this country of the Great Drama, F $\boldsymbol{A}$ T E,
As played for over 300 Nights by Miss Leclerce in America. Last Six Nights of the Eminent Actress,
MISS CARLOTTA LECLERCQ.
Doors Open Every Evening at 7, except Saturday; Saturday Evening at 6.30 .

Prices from Two Guineas to Sixpence,
INSTITUTE OF THE FINE ARTS,
Corporation Galleries, Sauchiehall Street.
EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS, \&c.,
NOW OPEN.
Day Admission, Nine till Five, ....................is. Evening, Six till Ten, .............................. 6d.
MUSICAL PROMENADE on SATURDAY, from 2 till 4 o'cloek.

## IO

 The Bailie for Wednesday, February 23, 1876.GLOBE THEATRE, GLASGOW. Corner of Stevenson \& Todago Streets, Calton. Manager, ......... Mr G. Goddard Whyatt.
ANOTHER GLOBE SUCCESS.
Mr DAVID FISHER, the celebrated Comedian, for Twelve Nights only.
At 7.30 Every Evening, ST. RONAN'S WELL.
At io o'clock, HEART STRINGS \& FIDDLE STRINGS. MR FISHER IN BOTH PIECES.
Doors Open at 7; Overture, 7.30; Saturdays Half-an-hour earlier. Prices-From Sixpence.
Tramway Cars going East for Bridgeton Cross or Whitevate pass the foot of Tobago and Young Streets every few minutes. Acting Manager,..........Mr H. CECIL BERYL.

## CITY HALL.

THE ARTISTES OF THE
ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA will give a
GRAND EVENING CONCERT THIS DAY (WEDNESDAY), 23 RD FEBRUARY.
The Company will comprise-
Millie. RISARELLI.
MDIE. MARIE-ROZE.
Mdme. TREBELLI
Signor Palladini,
Signor DEL PUENTE.
Herr behrens.
Solo Violoncello.
M. JULES DE SWERT.
Conductor-Mr F. H. COWAN.
Tickets of J. Muir Vood \& Co., 42 Buchanan Street.

## $\mathrm{G}^{2}$ LASGOW AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

> GREATTSHOW of nearly

200
Clydesdale Thoroughbred Roadster and Pony
STALLIONS.
THIS DAY (TUESDAY, 2nd inst., in the
C A T T L E MA R K E T.

MR LAMBETH'S ORGAN RECITALS.
The Conciuding Recital of the present course will be given in the

CITY HALL, on SATURDAY NEXT, 26Th FEb., At FOUR O'CLOCK prompl.
The Lord Proyost, Magis:rates, and Council have been gratified by the uniformly large and appreciative Audiences atteuding these weelly performances of the City Organist during the last four months, and feel encouraged to provide a similar Course of Musical Entertainments in the next winter, by which time it is believed important Improvements on the Organ will be effected.

City Chambers, 2rst February, 1876.
W. TEACHER \& SON'S Finest Old - HIGHLAND and IRISH WHISKIES, BRANDY, RUM, and GIN, LONDON, DUBLIN, and BURTON MALT LIQUORS, may be had at
${ }^{1} 34$ CUMBERLAND STREET, Corner of Crown Street and Cumberland Street.
90 St. George's Road.
I 36 New City Road.
Corner of Garscube Road and Lyon Street.
Corner of George Street and High Street.
Corner of South Wellington Street and Rutherglen Road.
Corner of Portland Street and Bedford Street.
Corner of Elderslic Street and Dumbarton Road.
450 Argyle Street ( $\mathrm{O}_{\mathrm{r}}$ posite Carrick Street).
The Very Best Value in PORTS, SHERRIES, CLARETS, BURGUNDIES, HOCKS,. CHAMPAGNES, and other Wines.

No Goods Sold for Consumption on the Premises.
Country and English Orders carefully executed-terms, cash. Goods of precisely the same quality and price at their other Establishments; as also at

Wholesale Stores-i2 ST. enoch SQuare.
J. \& D. LITTLEJOHN'S OLD FAMILY U. WINE BUSINESS REMOVED to 10 NEWTON STREET. All GOODS Best Quality; Delivered Free in Town and Suburbs.

$$
\begin{gathered}
\hline \text { T H E } \quad \begin{array}{c}
\text { B } 4 \text { S ARGYLE } \\
\text { L STREET, } \\
50 \text { Apartments.-JOHN LEARY, Proprietor. }
\end{array} \\
\hline
\end{gathered}
$$

THEEBRID G E HOT EL, x PRINCIK STREET, EDINBURGH.
This On istablished 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 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:-Breakiasts, from $1 /$ to $2 / 3$; Dinners, from $1 / 9$; Bed-room, 2/; Attendance, $1 /$ per day. Good STock Rooms.

TAMES M‘GREGOR, Proprietor.

## GINNIIIIND

The QUEEN'S LAUNDRESS says this is the FINEST STARCH she ever Used.
" $A$ NEW FEATURE in the TEA TRADE."
A Cup of the Finest Tea Imported for 2 d \& 4 d , with Cream and Sugar, at
STUART CRANSTON \& CO.'S SAMPLE ROOM, No. 2 QUEEN STREET, In connection with their New Shop,
No. 76 ARGYLE STREET, Opposite the Polytechnic.

## ROSS'S BIACKIIN

 IS TIIE BEST.NOTHING can excel this CELEBRATED
BLACKING for producing a most Brilliant and Lasting Polish, and for Softening and Preserving the Leather.
May be had from the Grocers in Halfpenny and Penny Packets, or Wholesale from the Proprietors-

JOHNDALZIEL\&SONS,
139 ARGYLE STREET.

## - The Bailie for Wednesday, February 23, 1876.

EEm<br>\section*{and restaurant.}<br>D U N L O P STREET.

झPatronised by the efite of the City-Vide Press.


M 'MILLAN'S CARBULIC MOUTHWASH prevents Toothache, checks Decay of the Teeth, removes Inflammation of the Gums and Mouth, destroys the Odour o: Tobacco, and renders the Breath Pleasant and Fragrant. Sold by all Chemists, in Bottles at 2 s gd each.
Prepared only by John M Millan, Chemist, 17 Great Western Road, and 8 Buckingham Buildinys, Hillhead. Beware of Spurious Imitations.

WITH THE VERY BEST ARTICLES, AT THE LOWEST PRICES. JOHN M. SIMPSON, CABINETMAKER AND UPHOLSTERER, CARPET AND BEDDING WAREHOUSEMAIN, DEALER IN WORKS OF ART,
6o GREAT CLYDE STREET, 191 MAXWELL STREET, AND 16 FOX STREET.
V A. L E N T I N E S $\underset{\text { Now Showing, our Excellent Assortment of }}{\text { N ! ! }}$ VALENTINES.
Newest and Most Elegant Designs of the Season.
Ornamental, Sentimental, Love, Comic, and Moveable. Svited to all Tastes, at Prices to Suit Everybody. Wholesale and Retail,
R. \& V. LORIMER,

19 RENFIELD STREET and 52 JAMAICA STREET, GLASGOW.

## 

## OR NOBEL'S PATENT SAFETY

 BIASTING POWDER, Manufactured by British Dynamite Company, Limited. Sole Agent for Airdrie, Contbridge, Hamilton, Wishaw, Bo'ness, \&c.,W ILLIAM WATSON, MAIN STREET, COATBRIDGE.
RUTHERFORD BROTHERS, ARTISTS AND PHOTOGRAPHERS, 65 SAUCHIEHALL STREET, GLASGOW.
A. F. SHARP \& Co., IO EXCHANGE SQUARE. Advertisements received for British and Foreign Papers.


The SEWING MACHINE (though invented by Elias Howe, Jun., upwards of 20 years ago only fairly been in the hands of the Public during the past Ten Years, so that they have only been enabled to judge of the Superior Durability of THE HOWE, now that the Machines by other makers, which have been in use during that time, are all worked out and useless.
[2.OHt is a fact worth attention that within the last three or four years, since the Public have had an opportunity of testing the Superior Durability of THE HOWE as compared with any other Machine, that the Sales in this country have

INCREASED SIXTIMESAS FAST As those of any other of the Principal Makers.
THE HOWE MACHINE CO. (LIMITED).
HEAD OFFICE FOR SCOTLAND-60 BUCHANAN STREET, GLASGOW,
 With Branch Ofices or Agents in Every Town.

12 The Bailie for Wednesday, February 23, 1876.
 5 \& 7 RENF\|ELD STREFT



HVETY TVEning 2t 8 o Clock, WMDNMSDAT \& SATURDAYS at THREE.
H. S. MACDOWALL \& CO.'S
"NONPAREIL" SHERRY,
Price 25 s per Dozen-Cash.
visi This Wine, which is well maturec, and of Fini "Amontiluado" oharacter, is
TBADE MARK. equal to any ins Sherry in the Mrarket. The "Nonpareil" Sherry can be Sampled at


# SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES, ARE BEST FOR ATI PURPOSTS. 

SALES FOR 1874 , UPWARDS OF $240,000^{\circ}$

OFFICE:

## 65 BUCHANAN STREET GLASGOW.

Glasg jw : Printed by Wilifam Munko at his General Printing Office, 8i Virginia Street ; and Published for the Proprietors by A. F Sharp \& Co. (who will Receive Advertisements for the Bailine), Io Boyal Exchange Square.


The Balie, Vol V11 No 176


No. 176. Glasgow, Wedzesday, March Ist I876 Price Id.

MEN YOU KNOWM-NO. 176.

OUR widely and even our well-known men are far from being always our wise men; and the fame that-not to speak irreverentlyis in all the Churches may be nothing more than notoriety, which, at best, is nothing. Even in our city circle the light of a modest man possessed of the highest merit often seems pale before the ineffectual fire of a pilgrim from a local Blarney Stone, or zealot who, by the aid of the ignorant mob or one-idea'd enthusiasts, has gained a niche in some such wax-work Temple of Fame as the Town Council. Many, like the Man you Know, may for years have exercised a powerful influence, not only on the fortunes of some of our best known firms and families, but also on public affairs, without being more than slightly known outside of a select set. The majority of the visitors to the Corporation Galleries will, therefore, have all the charm of novelty in Mr Macnee's admirable likeness of Dr Anderson Kirkwood-a portrait, by the way, which rather fails, not unnaturally, to convey the look of intellectual activity in repose which characterises him in his study, or to give a correct idea of the choice contents of the study itself. Anderson KirkWOOD was born some sixty-four years ago, and, truth to say, Fortune did not smile on him for long after his birth. Tradition says that the part of his education which he prizes inost was asquired in the classic edifice in Edinburgh which is reputed to have been designed by the illustrious Inigo Jones. But Life was the great school in which Mr Kirkwood was to receive his education, and he has graduated in it with no mean honours. Being unable to pay the extortionate apprentice fee exacted by those effete trades' unionists, the Writers to the Signet, and having Vol. VII.
neither friends, money, nor influence, he, at the age of fourteen, became a votary of Themis as an apprentice writer. How, amid such truly disheartening surroundings, he managed to acquire the necessary qualification for admission into the profession of which he is now one of the most distinguished ornaments, is a touching story, which he, with modesty, told us but the other day-a story which is held in fond remembrance, and feelingly repeated, by those who witnessed his struggle and his success. The discipline which precedes effective power was to him somewhat bitter, but he discerned its lesson-that what lies before us in daily life is the prime wisdom. Mr KIrkwood's desire to better himself led to his coming to Glasgow in 1839, and to the formation of the eminent firm of Bannatynes \&o Kirkwood, of which he is now the honoured senior. The Brothers Bannatyne were both men of unusual ability; Andrew, massive-brained, calm, and sagacious-the most skilful of negotiators; Dugald, soldier-like, full of sustained dignity, the beau ideal of a parliamentary agent. They were among the foremost in promoting and inaugurating the Scottish railway system, and the extent of their business will be understood when the Bailie mentions that during the mania of 1845 Bannatynes \& Kirkwood acted for the promoters or opponents of no less than 70 Bills, and had a staff of 70 extra clerks. But this Parliamentary business was ultimately abandoned, as being inconsistent with due attention to their ordinary legal business, which had become very extensive, embracing the mos important cases and interests connected with the West of Scotland. The great Hot Blast Patent litigation, the Western Bank Liquidation, and innumerable other leading cases were conducted by Mr Kirkwood or his firm. He was not long in Glasgow until his sound understand-
ing, singularly retentive and ready memory, perfect familiarity with business, and unruffled calmness of temper and tact in the practice of it, besides his wide and correct legal knowedge, carried him into a leading position in his profession. But it is for thorough knowledge of the principles and skill in the practice of conveyancing that Mr Kirkwood has long been without a rival in the West. When the Chair of Conveyancing was instituted in 1862 he became the first professor by a process of true natural selection-superior fitness. His lectures were alike learned, practical, and exhaustive, and his tone as a professor most admirable. To the regret of all, feeble health caused him to resign his Chair in 1867, but the University could then ill want his aid, and he was accordingly elected Assessor for the General Council, and by mutual consent of parties he has held that position ever since. His invaluable assistance, rendered gratuitously, and munificent liberality to the University, were recently acknowledged by Principal Caird. He received from it several years ago the degree of LL.D., and the BAILIE can vouch that none of those who have been "crowned " in his time were more deserving of it, or more truly doctors learned in law. In electing him Dean, the Faculty of Procurators merely recognised his position as our foremost lawyer out of Edinburgh. His services are in great demand as a consulting lawyer, and also as an arbiter in all kinds of disputes, including those heavy claims which arise out of compulsory sales of heritable property. In politics, Dr Kirkwood, like his late partners, has always been a consistent Liberal, and a zealous and steady law reformer. In Church matters he is a Free; and though a trusted but unofficial adviser of the General Assembly of that body, he is too genuine a Nathanael among lawyers and a Gamaliel among churchmen to have any of the leaven of the Pharisees about him. Although denied the privilege of what is now his passion-a University education-the Doctor is possessed of a literary style at once direct, chaste, and graceful-which is singular, as we all know that few lawyers give their clients decent English for their money. . Few of our citizens are so widely or accurately read, or so industrious in observation in every department of life; but while the man of mere knowledge is "proud that he has learned so much," Anderson Kirkwood, like Wisdom, "is humble that he knows no more."

[^36]Superintendence and Advice.
"SUPERINTENDING and advising" a Lord
Provost seems to be rather a costly business. At least it took $£ 200$ to have Sir James Watson superintended and advised at the last School Board election. Another election is approaching. Let us hope that Lord Provost Bain is capable of superintending and advising himself, or, at all events, of getting himself superin-" tended and advised rather more "un the cheap" than his predecessor.

## A Black Affair.

AGOVAN lady called another Govan lady as a witness to character the other day. The latter's testimony amounted to the fact that she had on one occasion received a black eye from the former-a statement which the presiding magistrate considered equivalent to giving a black character. It is not mentioned whether or not the witness has since received a second black eye.

There is an estimable minister of the gospel in Leith who thinks it preposterous that a family of five should not live, and educate themselves, on an income of six shillings per week. It is a pity the rev. gentleman does not try the experiment himself. The Bailie rather fancies that the educating part of the business would stump him; and the difficulty would be increased if he were compelled to earn his six bob before spending it.

False Economy.-An old gentleman who died the other day in Dundee, bought his own coffin sixteen years ago, and has ever since kept it under his bed. It is not stated whether he got it cheap on account of a glut in the coffinmarket at the time of its purchase. If so, however, his economy turned out false ; for the coffin had to undergo several repairs before it was fit for use. No; on the whole, the BAILIE doesn't think hell buy his own coffin.

Provost Sam, of the famous burgh at the entrance to the Vale of Leven, has done wonders among his folk. There the lion is beginning to lie down with the lamb, and the reign of general peace and goodwill has begun. Provost Paul and Provost Sam'l have been fraternising; Father Carmichael and Bailie Ure are like verra brithers; and the new School Board has been returned without a contest!

The Art of Polite Conversation. SCENE, a carpet dance at the M'Flirter's in Clearmount Terrace; time, after the first figure of a quadrille ; a pause.

Charles-Awful comfort to be at the top, isn't it ? I'm always sorry for the poor beggars at the sides; got to match when their turn comes to begin, you know, and-and all that kind of thing.

Amclia-Yes, it isn't nice, but then somebody must be at the sides, or else there couldn't be any dancing at all, don't you see ?

Charles-Never looked at it in that light before, but now that you mention it, I daresay you're right. You seem to have a way of taking a very philosophic view of things; regular little Huxley with a chignon and a fan. Don't you think we should have begun at that last bar ?

After the second figure ; a pause-
Charles-I think I see you pretty often at the Picture Gallery; are you fond of pictures ?

Amelia-Well, you know, it isn't the proper thing to say, but to tell the truth, I don't care for them a bit. Don't you think them awfully tiresome? Really, now?

Charles-It's hardly fair to put a question to a fellow like that, because everybody's expected to gush about art generally, but I don't mind telling you, in strict confidence you understand, that I'm very much of your opinion. Fact is-I'm afraid we're too late in beginning again.

After the third figure ; a pause-
Charles-Of course you've been to see Heller like everybody else?

Amelia-Oh yes, we've been lots of times; he's quite too awfully clever, isn't he? Only it makes one feel so stupid you know, not to be able to see how anything is done; I always come away actually angry at myself. Do you think that second sight thing is mesmerism ?

Charles-Well, I'm either convinced that it's mesmerism or ventriloquism, or submarine telegraphy, or animal magnetism, or volcanic agency, or teleology, or morphology, or the very-

Amelia-(energetically) Excuse my interrupting you, but do let us begin at the proper place this time if you please.

After the fourth figure; a pause-
Charles-Are you one of those School of Cookery people ? No ? I thought not; you look like a girl of more sense.

Amelia-It isn't quite that, for I think I should rather have liked to go, but Papa wouldn't hear of it. He says they would only teach us to cook what he is pleased to call French Kickshaws
and rubbish, and that we would never learn to make even them fit to eat.

Charles-Your father evidently knows female human nature thoroughly, and I admire him for it. But even supposing you somehow picked up sufficient culinary skill to pass an examination and take a degree, just fancy the frightful result. It must be bad enough to go through life with a degree in divinity or law, but good gracious! to struggle along this vale of tears under the burden of a degree in cookery! it would be really too much-of course, too late as usual.

After the fifth figure.
Charles-Thanks; I'm sure I've enjoyed that set very much. I hope you're not engaged for the next waltz; will you allow me to put down my name?
Across the Walnuts and the Wine. THE Glasgow Art Club had its annual "feed" on Tuesday evening, in the Waverley, Sauchiehall Street.

Mrs Crawford provided of the very best.
The viands were discussed with remarkable gusto.

The members after dinner sent out for "pipes and baccy."

Mrs Crawford very properly interfered to prevent smoking in her best room, and suggested the smoking-room adjacent.

The members of the Glasgow Art Club "didn't see it," and endless cigars were thereupon lighted. - An irruption was thereupon made upon them -the windows and doors were all thrown open, and they "just caught it."

One member was shut up in the act of singing a song.

The "guests," especially "the Edinburgh men," were vastly amused.

This way of doing things may be "Bohemianism," but-

Thou Shalt Not Covet thy' Neighbour's Minister.-Is it kindly or Christian for one congregation to endeavour to entice away the clergyman of another-for Edinburgh to take* from us DrSmith or Mr Jamieson? The Bailie didn't expect that the metropolitan pride of intellect would have stooped to take from Glasgow clergymen as well as a president of a school of painting.

The upper classes-The attic wits.

[^37]
## 4 <br> The Bailie for Wednesday, March 1st. 1876.

## A

 Infantile Essays-The Turnip. TURNIP is the root of a plant without a name ; some folks say it is "shaw." Its "tail" is the medium by which it derives its sustenance from the earth. Perhaps it is not out of place to mention that in vegetable life we say "The tail of the root," and in animal life, "The root of the tail." Before turnips are "sent to pot," they are generally very much "cut up." The names of turnips are various. One is termed "the golden ball," a designation derived from a pawnbroker's sign. Then we have "the early Swede" and "the late Swede," so called because the former came over a century or two sooner than the latter; and also that the one must be cut in the morning and the other at night. The main use to which turnips are put is the construction of lanterns at Hallowe'en. In order to make a lantern, you cut off the tail, dig out the heart, and in the hollow left by the extraction of the latter organ, place a farthing candle. The candle is then lighted, and behold-a lantern.A footman is wanted "for a family out of livery." As it is not customary for whole families to attire themselves in livery, this can only, mean that this particular family is "out of" livery in the sense in which the Ass is invariably out of the price of a "half." The Bailie has no doubt that the family will easily find a footman willing to excuse their dearth of plush.
"Pate"-whose French pronunciation should really be attended to by the School Board-asks why the final letter of his name resembles a riot?-and idiotically replies: Because its an " e " mute. The body probably means êmeute.

A one-legged man pleaded guilty the other day in Edinburgh to bigamy. He was not acquitted on the ground that he was justified in trying to make up for his deficieney of limbs by seeking an extra rib.

Diamond Cut Diamond.-Mattie has seen a sight-tiers of diamonds; and as it was in the shop-window of Messrs Edwards, Buchanan Street, the Bailie believes that they were of the first water.

The inventor of the spelling B-King Cadmus.
If butter melt before cheese, need it be in a state of profusion ?

How to Make la Barometer for One Penny.
CUT out a round piece of cardboard of any size, and at the top, bottom, and the two sides write the words "Fair," " Change," "Rain," "Much rain;" then from the centre to the word " Change," draw a thick line with a pencil. This is called the indicator, and it will, at any moment, tell you the exact state of the weather in this city of atmospheric alterations. Thus you have a cheap and at the same time correct weather gauge for the sum of one penny sterling.

THE RULE OF THE ROAD.
Guard to Cambuslangonian (apparently a weaver), who is trying to open the door of a firstclass carriage-How are ye going to travel ?

Cambus.-Am no gaun tae travel-I want tae be tain tae Glasca.

Guard-I mean what class do you travel?
Cambus.-Ony class-am' no particular.
Guaxd (sharply)-Ist or 3rd ?
Cambus.-I carena' whuch.
[Guard takes him to a 3rd class without further parley.]

A contemporary advocates the adoption in schools of certain articles, which it calls "Naturwissentchaftliche Anschanungsvorlagen." The object is probably to require a pronunciation of the names in cases of juvenile misconduct sufficiently gross to be deemed worthy of the infliction upon the culprit of lockjaw.

A periodical devoted to the interests of chess announces that a chess-club is about to be formed "in Gladstone." It is to be hoped the right hon. gentleman will like it.

It is to be hoped that nothing personal was meant by a contemporary's announcement of Mr Lloyd's intention to appear at the Gaiety "in a pig's skin" (sic).

It is said that the report of the Duke of Edinburgh being about to become Emperor of Turkey owed its origin to the fact of H.R.H.'s intention to take command of the Sultan.

Joke by Our Own Cockney.-The Man at the Weal-The butcher operating on a calf.

Epidemic among the Fair Sex-The "scarlet" fever in Leap-Year.

# The Bailie for Wednesday, March 1st, y876 

## Monday Gossip.

MY DEAR BAILIE,-Mr Calvert, I'm glad to hear, has now sufficiently recovered from his accident to re-appear in the part of Sardanapalus at the Royal. He takes his benefit on Thursday, when, it is stated, he will perform the part of King Lear.
"Acis and 'Galatea," regarding which I gave you full particulars a fortnight ago, will be produced this evening at the Gaiety. Its production will be no easy task, but Mr Bernard is determined to make a hit, and has left nothing undone to secure that it shall be properly represented.

They are playing " Rob Roy" to-night at the new Edinburgh Theatre, with Mr Wm. Glover's scenery; and "The Lady of the Lake" at the Newcastle Theatre-Royal, also with Mr Glover's scenery.
The attraction next week at the Royal will be Mr and Mrs Bandmann. Of course, my Magistrate, you recollect Mrs Bandmann before she was Mrs B., and when, as Milly Palmer, she charmed us all in "Arrah-na-Pogue." Poor Jemmy O'Sullivan was the Shaun. Mr Bandmann's playing of Narcisse created rather a sensation in this city some eight or nize years ago. He is, as you probably know, a German, but his culture and scholarship may be guessed from the circumstance that he has an article in this month's number of Macmillan's Magasine, on the German Drama.

I was out at the Globe the other night, assisting at Davie Fisher's periormance of Percgrine Touchzoood, in his version of "St Ronan's Well." Body o'me, it's years and years since I saw Davie first. I think it must have been about 1838 , in dear old Dunlop Strect. If my memory serves me, the piece was Sam Lover's "Rory O'More." James Russell, the composer of "The Angel's Whisper," was the Rory, while David Fisher played the small part of Mr Browun, Glasgow lost sight of Davie for some time after this engagement. On his next visit to our city he was one of Mr Edmund Glover's company in the little "Princes," in West Nile Street. This same company, I guess, will be talked about by old Glasgow playgoers as long as their toothless gums can gabble about things theatrical. In addition to Fisher, it numbered among its members Lloyd and Sam Cowell; and then the pieces selected, and the way in which they were played, gave the Princes the pas of any theatre out of London, and of most theatres in London as well.

To come back to Fisher, to my mind I may tell you that those who have seen him in "The Practical Man," "The Lancers," and "His First Champagne," have something to be proud of. Such'acting is seldom, if ever seen now-a-days.

But it wasn't only Davie Fisher whom I saw out at the Globe. The company includes an old Edinburgh sweetheart of mine, the "Maggy M'Farlane". of my young days, the Mrs Eburne of the present year of grace. A generation ago, Magosy turned the heads of half the young fellows of Auld Reekie. Oze of her famous parts was The Climbing Boy, and when Old Ray-our Eccles in "Caste"-who used to be the heavy man of the company, accused her, or rather him, of theft, how our hearts used to throb nigh to bursting. Later on this charming lady married Mr Eburne, who was also a member of the Edinburgh company, and the pair migrated to London, where for years they were members of the corps at the Theatre Royal Adelphi.
We had a very clever young lady in the City Hall on Saturday Evening. This was a Miss Minnie Bell, au astonishingly taking reader, and who sung one of Lover's songs in the most charming manner in the world. There was an immense audience an usual; everybody seems ta believe in Mr Airlie's concerts.
I met quite a host of old and distinguished friends of yours, Bailie, in the Galleries, on Friday evening, and spent an hour or two very pleasantly amongst them. Your "best draughtsman in Glasgorv" was one, and it was quite amusing to watch his face as he scanned the drawing of some of our Glasgow productions. If he wants to put a cow, or a horse, into one of his own pleasant pictures, he puts it in at once, ane, unmistakable animal. But this cannot be said of some of his local contemporaries, who ought to write upon their canvases, "This is a cow ;" "This is a man on a horse;" "This is a young' oman," Evc. \&c.

I am sure you will be glad to hear that Greenlees is reaping some well-deserved fruit from his "Silver Firs." Something more than fir-cones, I can tell your honour. Sir Francis Sykes commissioned him on Saturday for a picture of like proportions, which is to be finished in time for the Royal Academy Exhibition, Burlington House, and which will, I sincerely hope, be well hung there. It is only some three years ago that Mr Greenlees had a small picture " on the line" there, and sold it, at its full price, to Thomas Agnew. The picture, "The future Governor of Barataria," no other than the renowned Sancho Panza, had previously been exhibited in Glasgow, and was a very good one.

Now that Macnee is really going, who will succeed to the lion's share of his practice, I wonder? To judge by the portraits in the Exhibition this year, I should say that Patalano has the best chance. Every one speaks favourably of his likenesses, and the portrait of Mr Middleton is really a fine work of art. It is unquestionably the best that Patalano has publicly exhibited, and probably, also, the best really that he has ever done. Moreover, his sixteen years' residence amongst us has enabled him to form an excellent connection, and he is purely a portrait painter, which cannot be said of any one else in the city. At the same time, Malcolm Stewart gives us a capital half-length, which will commend itself to many beholders, and which is very like the original, whom I saw but a short distance from it, on Friday evening.
Amongst the Edinburgh portrait painters, Macbeth, with a striking likeness of Mr James Graham; and Barclay, with a magnificent head, $2 s$ of some grand old philosopher, stand preeminent. The list of Academicians represented this year is very small, numbering only eleven in all, and of these only Fraser, Archer, Bough, Ross, and M'Whirter have sent more than one picture each. The Associates number only ten ; so that altogether there is a great falling-off this year-a falling-off much to be regretted, as nowhere should the highest Scotch Art be more heartily welcomed than in this our Scotch metropolis of the West
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Q.

Another New President.-It has been suggested in a very influential quarter, that the Queen should favour the second city of the Empire by conferring the honour of knighthood on the new President of the Glasgow Art Club instead of on Mr Macnee.
"She that will to cooper maun to cooper," as the Burntisland widow remarked when she sued a gentleman of that profession for breach of promise.

During a School Board squabble in the country the other day about the payment of poorrates, some discussion arose as to whether the clerical, gentleman aforesaid was "acting a gentleman's part." What a pity it is that these Boards do not stick to what they understand.
"My word is as good as my bond," is not worth much now-a-days, as witness Honduras, Peru, and his Highness the Khedive.
The Largest and Most Complete Stock of Men's, Boys', and Youths Ready-Made Clothing is to be had at the Trongate Clothing Company. Their entire stock is of their own Manufacture, and for Quality of Material, Style, Fit, and Finish, are equal to Garments Made to Measure. Only address- 54 Trongate, Glasgow.
. THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.
"Kéel.so."-Pray "go teach the orphan boy," or any other man, "to read" your manuscript. The Ballie has given up all effort to do so.
W. J. H.-The " 29 th " isn't up to your usual mark. Thanks for your former contributions.
J. H.-Darwin had no idea that he would supply matter for your wit to exercise its stings on when he gave his theory to the world. If one could only see the point of your verses,
$\equiv$ but-Go to ! you satirical rogue.
F. T. (Edinburgh).-The Bailie has not read "The Daubers Bedaubed." He has enough to do in bedaubing daubers himself.
"Ped."-The Ass takes no interest in Mr Weston's pedestrian feat. It is enough for him if "the ghost walks" regularly.
"D."-The heading is a perfectly sensible one. Of course the martin is "a Rare Animal."
D. F. (Greenock).-"A Treasurer who cannot write" is indeed a phenomenon. But, after all, he is less likely to be dangerous than one who can. One must be able to use pen and paper in! order properly to cook an account.
J. B. S.-Thanks for your hint ; it, however, cannot be carried out.

 $T$ $\int \sqrt{1}$ WEDNESDAY, MARCH Ist, 1876.

THE F.C. Presbytery had great fun the other day. The subject was the proclamation of banns, but before it dropped, banns were being proclaimed with one of the n's awanting. There are a few clerics of the Hielan' kind who make a point of running a-muck of every motion proposed by the Sassenach brethren. They are eternally getting up-Jack-in-the-box fashionand girning, growling, and proposing amendments. That such exhibitions should be too much for the gravity of the Southerns is not to be wondered at. But when the growlers get into a funk, and rage, storm, and do all but swear generally, their speeches are mostly drowned, as they ought to be, in inextinguishable laughter. One of these serio-comics (Davie should engage a pair) declared that those who laughed were "no gentlemen." Bless us! Where would the Bailie's constituency be if that were true? Another said that if the "brethren" laughed less they "would carry more weight morally, intellectually, spiritually, and," he would add also, "physically. (Loud laughter.)" Quite right! Go it my clerics! Laughter was the best answer to such an absurd statement. What does the adage say? "Laugh and grow fat." Would it not be advisable, taking the adage to be true, to convert some of the hatchet-faced
and scroggy-looking divines who frequent the F. C. Presbytery House to the belief that laughter means " weight," if not "morally," \&c., at least "physically?" Go to, Lachie! If you want "weight," go in for a guffaw the next time a reverend and Celtic brother proposes an amendment.

> Virtue v. Valentines.

SIR,-I am a maiden lady. Let that suffice, by way of introduction. Some idiot of a man has been writing my worthy "Grandmother," suggesting that a supper should be given to the postmen by the ladies who receive valentines. Trash! A miserable supper it would be for their miserable stomachs. No ladies receive valentines. I never received one, and I never mean to. Indeed, I consider all such namby-pamby effusions as highly improper, not to say immoral. If I had my way I should ask dear Mr Whitelaw to introduce a bill, to be called "The Anti-postal Delivery of Valentines Bill," for the suprression of every scented and highly ornamented missive to be found in the Post Office on the 14th February. Yes, I would; and I should adduce, as an illustration of the mischief done by such rubbish, the execrable imbecility of the man who, with such easy impudence, confesses himself as one who has received valentines.-Yours indignantly,

> Jemima Prude.

How they do it in Greenock.
$A^{N}$ "Annual soiree, concert, and ball," as conducted in Greenock, appears to be rather a lively affair. The results of one the other night were, "two cases of breach of the peace and one of assault" at the Police Court next morning. One of the rows arose from the fact of " one of the male dancers having paraded in the grand march with another male dancer as partner;" and the BAILIE would recommend that on the next occasion all the "male dancers" should be accompanied by "male dancers as partners." A scene of revelry which degenerates into fisticuffs is hardly the place for even the least squeamish of the weaker sex.
Dundee having decided that a schoolmaster may chastise a recalcitrant youth without subjecting himself to pains and penalties, a youthful Dundonian, who is capable of appreciating the a fortiori argument, has withdrawn from a contemplated action for assault against his revered papa.

## What Folk are Saying.

THAT the Cookery School has been successfully started.
That 70 young lady pupils are already in attendance.

That their husbands, when they get them, will prefer dining at home.

That restaurants and clubs will be nowhere.
That the minister of St. Andrew's lives luckily in the vicinity of the Albert Hall.

That he knows the value of the creature comforts.

That he thinks the working man's daily bread should be as well cooked as his own.

That he gives the institution daily the light of his countenance.

That instruction is to be given at a cheap rate to women of the working class.

That by and by they will be able to prepare nice meals economically for their husbands.

That drunkenness and wife-beating will belong to the barbarous past.

That Dr Cumming will, with the aid of his spectacles, see signs of the coming millennium.

That George Edwin Ewing's new studio adjoins the Albert Hall in Bath Street.

That the model of the Burns' statue is finished.
That the casting of the model takes place in the studio to-day (Tuesday).

That the artist has invited a number of ladies and gentlemen to witness it, betwixt 3 and 5 P.M.

That harmony will prevail during the operation of casting.

That several musical artists will be present.
That the music will be Scottish.
That the company will enjoy a couple of hours with Burns.

That he was a "right good fellow."
That the artist is not a bad fellow.
That he has made a good job of Burns.
That we'll a' be prood o' Robin.
That the fashionable style of church architecture is the bazaar.

That Maxwell Presbyterian and St. Paul's Episcopal churches are both in this style.

That the snow has been a good draw for the Tramways Company.

That it was better for the Company than for the horses.

That the event of last week was the publication of the M'Leod memoir.

That Dr M'Leod "interviewed" the Queen.
That readers of his "Life" are curious to know what is thought of it by her Majesty.

That the editor of "Good Words" is not Boswell.

That the Rev. Donald has, however, shown a Boswellian prudence in letting his brother speak as much as possible for himself.

That the new Stock Exchange has been put pretty well forward.

That of two temples that of Mammon is the "advanced."

That this is thus because " Glasgow flourishes' by-not " preaching."

That the Club is still trump.

> ON A PAIR OF "SPEC'S."

Deep in search of tin, money sank Asinus;
Went a miner in, came out somewhat minus. Leaving off of mines, railways he embraces, But for him the lines not in pleasant places. Let him go to bath, let him share in rinking, Sell what else he hath, these buy up like winking; Baths and rinks now seem the spec's on which to settle, Sending tin and steam to pot, and fill the kettle.

## Huxley Vindicated.

$\mathbb{W}$ HILE Dr M'Cann was engaged the other evening in discussing teleology, morphology, and Professor Huxley, some of the doctrines of the Professor were admirably illustrated by two of his hearers. Mr Huxley has told us that the human hand has much in common with the equine hoof, and the two gentlemen referred to proceeded to demonstrate, by "cock-crowing and caterwauling," that their natures are partly gallinaceous, partly feline, and wholly asinine. Thus are scientific truths oft illustrated by the humblest instruments.
"Bird Lime Legislation."-Well done, Dr Wallace! You lost your motion, indeed, but the Bailie backs you, and you may, therefore, be certain to win in the long run. That the Church of Scotland should go a-begging for F. C. or any kind of ministers other than her own, is undignified in the extreme; and the Presbytery of Edinburgh, in rejecting your amendment, have done more for disestablishment than any amount of talk on the part of the Liberation Society people could do. Confound this gathering of the crumbs from Dissenting tables!

Time's Advance.-This year the March of "the enemy" is a day late. The 29th of February blocks the way.

From the Stalls.-Our Ass would like to know whether the flare-up scene in "Sardanapalus is dependent most upon Burns or Byron.

## Praise from G. G.

THE Rev. George Gilfillan has been sounding his own trumpet to some purpose. He looks back upon his career as a friend to literature with the following gratifying result :-" I praised Smith, and he prospered ; I praised Dobell, and he prospered; I praised George MacDonald; and he prospered; I have praised 'Surfaceman,' and he is prospering, and is glad and grateful to me. I praised Robt. Buchanan, too, and he prospers." Well done, George! Talk about "praise from Sir Hubert Stanley" after this! If any one wants to prosper, let him get praised by the Bishop of Dundee.

Should her Majesty the Queen, inquires Peter, assume the title of "Empress of India," will Glasgow, all the same, continue to be the "second city of the Empire?"

> AT A "BEE."
> Examiner - Spell "Potato."
> Speller-P-o-t-a-t-o-e.

Examiner-" Never spell it with an "e."
Speller-Did ever you see a potatoe without an
"e?"
Somebody has invented "condensed beer," and doubtless we shall soon be able to carry the beverage about in snuff-boxes, in the form of powder. It will be an agreeable novelty to be able to ask a friend to "take a pinch," which is destined, not for his nose, but for the nobler receptacle, the mouth.

Precocity.-"Lost, by a little girl, an engagement ring." And serve her right, too, says old Grumphy. What right have little girls to get engaged-or big ones either, for that matter? Bah!

## WAS OTHELLO A MOOR?

Act well your part-the spirit of Othello : The rest is all Morocco, or prunella.

A Study in Water Colour.-Among the drawings of Etty was one of a boat on an artificial river. It is from this that he was commonly called Canaletti.

The highest rent in the city-When Nelson's Monument was rent by lightning.

A (K)night of Snow-down-That of Thursday last.

A chequer'd scenc-The banks' clearing-house.

## An Australian Idyll. <br> (Calculated to Instruct and to Emeus,)

'TIS now somo fifteen years ago since I did sail the seas. Bound for that southern paradise we call the antipodesThat land of contradictions vast, where dwells the kangaroo, The 'possum and the lyre bird, likewise the cockato.
Where flowers, though bathed in gorgeous tints, emit no fragrance rare,
Where trees, though grand and beautiful, no welcome shade declare,
[hue,
Where birds ne'er carol forth their lays, though drest in brightest Where dwells that gormandising fowl, that fraudulent emeu.
Yes, I've been there! ah, misery! alas ! and lack-a-day !
That trusting innocence should be betrayed in such a way: Oh! would that I had sailed away to Greece or Timbuctoo Before I put my foot on board the ship Wooloomooloo.
I bought a station, stocked it well with cattle small and big, Resolved to lead a rural life of peaceful ease cum dig.; Far from the busy haunts of men the days on pinions flew, Near Wattle Creek my homestead was, and named Bangameroo.
But soon my heart susceptible began to play the deuce-
I thought there was, as sing the Scotch, "Nae luck aboot the hoose;"
A maiden fair was in my eye, my mind's, of course, called Loo, The only daughter of her pa-a fairer flower ne'er grew.
I remember, I remember, as if 'twere now but done, I gave my love a parasol to shield her from the sun; 'Twas made of Indian ivory, with golden bars pierced through, And precious gems set;here and there enough to please a Jew.
She smiled when she accepted it, and when my suit I'd press, She blushed and talked about "papa," and finally said "Yes." "Then keep," I said, "this parasol, this trifle of verth, 'Twill be a pledge of our fond love, my own, my dearest Loo."
Swift sped the days, but just as swift did speed that dreadful pang, Which knocked me "higher than a kite" or blow from boomeIn faltering tones my Loo declared one day a great emeu [rang; Had swallowed whole tbat parasol of workmanship Hindoo.
"What, faithless one!" I answered her, "thinkest thou $\Gamma$ 'll swallow that;
No, no, I'd sooner stomach that they'd swallowed my best hat." "And so they would," she uttered quick; " of Pa's they've now had two,
Besides some stove pipe, fishing rods, and box of Reckitt's Blue;
"Some fencing wire, a keg of nails, a case of Martell's brandy, A volume, two of Tupper's works-in short, whatever's handy." "Go tell." I said, "these foolish tales the Horse Marines unto, I'll none of them; farewell, false onc-adieu, a last adieu!"
She wed, I didn't, but on my track there sped a direful Nemesis; I couldn't tell its family name, its speoies, or its genesis;
I only know that everything I bought was bought to lose, And if I asked the maids or men, they said "'twas them emeus."
The sheep, the horses, and the cows, they all went seriatim;
The drays, the harrows, and the ploughs these dreadful birds. they ate ' cm ;
Of all my costly implements they didn't leave a screw;
I left the place dejectedly, and what they left to Loo.
Anticipating emigrants, this is no wicked hoax,
These birds will swallow anything, except, perhaps, bad jokes; Believe whate'er your true love says, nor mind if it looks blue; But if you doubt, just call to mind this tale of an emeu.

Leap-Year.-So called from men leaping to be hooked. When women "fly" fish they catch as they wish.

## The Baīce for Wednesdzy, March Ist, 1876.

What the Paisley Bodies are Saying.

THAT Archie Kintrea was in "the Suburb" a fortnight ago. That he found it was no go.
That Brediland has aspirations.
That he has lost the tide.
That he must submit to Holms' rule.
That a-Ffod he has been inured to petticoats government.
That Mrs Arthur assiits Mr Tummas Coats in ruling the roast there.
That, being related, they manage it after a fashion.
That but for the polemics of the black coats, the petticoats would have it all their own way.

That Brediland. who elsewhere can talk a dog's hind leg off, has seldom a word to say at the Brod.

That he was at last week's Batchelors' Ball.
That he didn't dance.
That neither did Bailie Clark.
That they are both getting auld in the horn and stiff in the joints.

That the leddie o' Barshaw has nae mair dochters.
That they maun gae elsewhere for spouses.
That money makes the mare to go.
That like Provost Murray, a man worthy of acceptation, they may yet be happy.
"Charging" at football-Taking money at the gate.

A "Tay-king" pastime-Salmon fishing.
A severe "Buffet"-France's ex-Premier.

## ALTERATION AND EXTENSION OF PREMISES.

HAVING made arrangements by which we will have Additional Accommodation on present Premises and immediately adjoining, it will entail Re-arrangement and Alterations, which necessitates our Stock being made Smaller than at present, so we have decided, till the Alterations are finished, to offer an inducement of to per Cent. Discount on all Purchases (Gloves and Goods made to Order excepted), so as to Reduce Stock, and prevent as little as possible being Soiled or Destroyed by handling.

The Stock is of the Best and Newest description, and was Bought for a Family and Customer Trade only. Everything Marked in Plain Figures.

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The whole Premises when finished, either for comfort of Customers, accommodation, or for the credit of Glasgow, will be Unequalled (in the Gentlemen's Trade) in any Town or City in the Three Kingdoms.

> R. W. FORSSYTH,

5 AND 7 RENFIELD STREET.

Herr Monday, March 6Th, A.ND Mrs BANDMANN, And a Selected Company.

THEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW. Lessees ............Messrs Glover and Francis. Last Nights of Lord Byron's Historical Tragedy,
 ARRANGED FOR REPRESENTATION BY CHARLES CALVFRT,
THiS EVENING (TUESDAY), 29TH FEB, at 7.30 , And Every Evening till further notice,
With as faithful and exact a representation of Assyrian Manners, Habits, Architecture, and Costume, as the Researches of Layard, Botta, G. Smith, and others, and the Nineveh Sculptures, Tablets, and Records in the British Museum, render possible.

## SARDANAPALUS.

Mr Charles Calvert having recoveied from his recent severe accident, will make his Reappearance as Sardanapalus.

Books of the Play to be had at the Box Office.
Box Office Open from in till 3.
HENGLER'S GRAND CIRQUE, Open Every Evening at 7; Commencing at 7.30.
NOTICE.-The Present Season is Drawing to a Close. Re-appearance in Glasgow of the Star Rider of America, JOHN HENRY COOKE,
MOROCCO WAR ARABS. THE GREAT RIDERS, GYMNASTS, LEAPERS. CLOWNS.
ON FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 3RD, i 876 , SPECIAL MILITARY BESPEAK,
The Entertainments being under the Patronage and Presence of Lieut.-Col. BAINBRIGGE and OFFICERS of the 13TH (P.A.) LIGHT INFANTRY.

Box Office Open Daily from to to 3.-Prices as usual.
 acis and galatea.
Galatea, Miss Blanche Cole (the Queen of English Song); Acis, Mr G. Perren (the Popular English Tenor); and Polyphemus, Signor Foli (the Grand Basso Profundo). Band and Chorus of So Performers, under the Direction of Mr Sidney Naylor. New Scenery, Dresses, and Appointments.
Doors Open at 7 Every Evening; Saturday Evening at 6.30.

## CITY HALL SATURDAY EVENING CONCERTS.

SATURDAY, 4TH MARCH, IS76.
great jacobite night. mr haniliton corBETT in his Celebrated Scoteh Entertainment, entitled PRINCE CHARLIE and the' 45 . Pathetic Songs, Humorous Songs Patriotic Songs, \&c. Stories, Anecdotes, Illustrations. Solo Pianist and Accompanist, Mr J. Thomson. Mr H. A. Lambeth, Organist. Usual Prices. Concert at $S$ o'clock.

TAMES ATRLIE. Secy.

## HELLER'S WONDERS, <br> TRADES' HALL, GLASSFORD STREET. robert heller. <br> The Famous American Wizard, <br> EVERY EVENING AT Eight o'clock. <br> wednesday and Saturday at Three.

H. A. $\underset{\text { SELECT }}{\mathrm{L}} \underset{\mathrm{CH}}{\mathrm{M}} \underset{\mathrm{BIR}}{\mathrm{E}} \mathrm{T} \mathrm{H}^{\text {, }} \mathrm{S}$

GRAND CONCERT, QUEEN'S ROOMS, TUESDAY, 7 TH MARCH.
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## The Bailie for Wednesday, March 1st, 1876.

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The Bailie, VolviliNo 177.


## "MY CONSCIENCE!"

## No. 177. Glasgow, Wednesday, March 8th, 1876. Price 1d.

## MEN YOU KNOVY-NO. 177:

"PARSONS was born a comic actor; the tones of his voice and the muscles of his face proclaim it; his humour is genuine and pleasant; nobody can forbear laughing either with him or at him, whenever he opens his mouth." This description of the original Sir Fretful Plagiary might stand for that of the "Man you Know" for the present week. Frederick Horatius Lloyd is a comedian to his finger tips. Other men are actors on occasion. They can by turns be Anthony or Macbeth, Toby Belch or Tony Lumppkin, but Lloyd is always Lloyd. No exertion is needed on his part to make us laugh, either with or at him. For over a generation he has only had to show his face on the stage in order to set the house into fits. Mr Lloyd is the son of a hatter, who migrated in the first years of the century from Beverley, in Yorkshire, to the great metropolis, where our hero was born in the year 1805. Tradition avers that he came into the world while the bells of St. Paul's were tolling for the obsequies of the hero of Trafalgar ; hence his handsome and historical name of Horatius. He was bred in boyhood to the paternal trade, but he had aspirations to cock a beaver rather than to dress one, and the fact that his father's shop was next door to the Pavilion Theatre in Whitechapel soon turned these aspirations towards the stage. As usual, some time was spent in amateur work; but he gradually gravitated towards the regular stage, and in 1829 we find him a member of Mr Nicholson's company at the Newcastle Theatre Royal. He only remained here, however, for one season. His next engagement was in our own city. In November, $1830, \mathrm{Mr}$ F. H. Lloyd accepted the onerous poist of second low comedian under Mr J. H. Alexander at the Theatre Royal, vol. vil.

Dunlop Street. Alec, as every old playgoer knows, always kept the fat forhimself; but LLOYD was still young at the profession, and he could endure being sat upon. During his stay at Dunlop Street on this occasion, which lasted over a couple of seasons, he was greatly noted for his trim, dapper appearance. His daily lounge, after rehearsal, was in front of the Buck's Head or Black Bull, where he used to be pointed out to the passengers by the numerous stage coaches which started from one or other of these famous hostelries. From Glasgow LLoyD found his way to Edinburgh, where he joined the Theatre Royal (that academy for actors) under W. H. Murray. His style, however, did not hit the Modern Athenians very hard. One of the critics remarked that he was "Mr Lloyd from London," and pointed out to him that the cheapest way of returning to the metropolis was by the Leith smack, which went twice a week-weather permitting! The hint was not taken; but perhaps it did the young actor no harm, since the quality of his acting gradually improved, and his stay in Edinburgh lasted from twelve to fourteen years. During this period he renewed his acquaintance with Glasgow every now and then by appearing for a night or two as a star. On one occasion he assumed the role of management for a dozen nights, having hired the theatre from Mr Alexander; but a hitch of some kind or other took place between landlord and tenant, which resulted in Lloyd laying his story before the public in the form of a pamphlet. Alexander quickly followed suit, and with such vigour as to knock Lloyd fairly out of time, and cause him to retire from the field with something of the air of a welllicked puppy. This, as may be easily understood. concluded his connection with Alec. Not long afterwards, however, Prince Miller erected the Adelphi at the.foot of the Saltmarket, and the "Man you Know" made his bow on
several occasions to Mr Miller's friends as the "eminent comedian from Edinburgh." In 1849 Mr Edmund Glover opened the Prince's Theatre, West Nile Street, with an excellent company, the first low comedian of which was the "Man you Know." Two years afterwards-in 1851 Mr W . H. Murray retired from the management of the Edinburgh Theatre, and Lloyd, ever ambitious, leapt into the breach. A few months, however, sufficed to show that a man may be a clever actor, and yet a very indifferent manager. Some general knocking about followed this contretemps, and in 1854 we find him back in Glasgow with Mr Edmund Glover, who was lessee and manager of the Theatre Royal, Dunlop Street. Twelve months afterwards he joined " little Cockerel" as co-lessee of a bandbox of a place at the head of Dunlop Street. This concern, however, did not last, and "Frederick Horatius" once more found a haven in the "Royal." In 1858 Mr Lloyd took his "farewell of the stage as an actor," on account, as he stated, of his being unable to make a living by his profession. Together with his son Arthur, the champion comique, he started a species of "drawing-room entertainment," but this did not flourish. While on the boards he used to complain that he could never invite a friend to dinner; now he sometimes discovered that he could not even invite his own self to supper. Yet another time, accordingly, he had to turn his face towards Mr Glover, and yet another time a place was made for him in the Royal company in Dunlop Street. At Mr Glover's too early death he remained with his trustees, and afterwards with Mr William Glover and Mr Francis when these gentlemen assumed the reins of management. In 1869 the new Theatre Royal in Cowcaddens was opened, but Mr Lloyd did not appear often on its stage, and since his connection with the Royal has been severed he does not seem to have had any very permanent theatrical connection. Now he was heard of at a Music Hall, now at a county gathering, now as an entertainer at a soiree, and not long ago he was even heard of at a Tea Garden, where his dinner formed a part of his remuneration. Fortunately he has for some time held a position in Mr Bernard's Gaiety Company, and it is to be hoped that this post will long be open to him. In certain characters Mr Lloyd has not only no superior, but he is even without any equal. Most of his inspiration, however, is drawn from older men. His Tony Lumpkin, and Bob Acres, and Major Galbraith, and Mock Duke recal W. H. Murray, while his Touchstone
and Verges suggest the Touclistone and Verges of old Mackay. To certain of his readers the Bailie's sketch of this "evergreen" may appear somewhat overdrawn; he may seem to have "something extenuated," but this, he submits, is a pardonable offence. Mr Lloyd has given pleasure to a couple of generations of men, he is continuing to give pleasure, and then, as the old saw says, "It's best aye to joke at leisure ; ye kenna wha may jibe at yoursel'."

## Sonnet,

On Seeing an Alto-Relievo by G. E. Ewing.
SWEET story, simply yet so grandly told
In silent marble, pale as was the face The mother's tears anointed, while the trace Of earth's last smile grew rigid in death's cold. It tells us of a gentle life, whose hold Of earth was ended ere 'twas well begun, Caught through the cloud of death, beyond the sun, Where daps ne'er darken and life ne'er grows old. Oh, happy innocent ! thus ta'en away Before thy hand could pluck the fruit of $\sin$, That sweeter, and more bitter, day by day Seems to us, till our weary hearts begin To sigh as, oh, so many more have sighed, Would God that we in innocence had died.

## (B)ironical.

$J$ENKINS begs us to acquaint his bachelor friends that, having been advised change of scene, his address is altered. He had, unfortunately, been overcome with a flood of poetical inspiration in the presence of his landlady and his fast-fading Stilton, and sought relief to his pent-up feelings in the following touching effusion :-

> Shrine of the Mity! is it true
> That this is all remaino of your
> Approch, tho crave crouching slave-
> Say, is not this a case of do?

She said "A-do!" and he had to pack up there and then.
Asleep on the Sleepers.-Most people will be inclined to suppose that if a man goes to sleep on a railway line, however appropriate his bed may seem, the chances are that it will be "so much the worse for the" man. Such, however, was not the experience of a gentleman who tried this experiment the other day in England. He succeeded in not only getting off scatheless, but in stopping the railway traffic-a feat which will doubtless incite other adventurous spirits to follow his example.
Lent pastorals-Exchanged sermons.
Smokers! A Genuine Havama Cigar for 3d, from Carmir CHAEL's, 16 I Ingram Street, or 121 Buchanan Street.

## Thumb-Nail Sketches.

 No. I. - The Prettiest Girl in Town."YOU don't mean to say that you don't know who she is? Good gracious, my dear fellow, where have you been for the last three or four years? I wouldn't have believed there was a man in Glasgow who didn't know Miss Floy Crace, by sight at least. You must have seen her often enough, at all events, for upon my word she almost lives on the street."
"Pretty? Of course she is; don't I tell you she's the prettiest girl in town.
"Eh? No, I didn't say I thought so, but she and a good many others do, and of course that settles the question.
" Blue eyes, brown hair with a blue ribbon in it, good complexion, tolerably straight nose, pretty fair figure, and a dooce of a swagger in her walk. That's a complete catalogue of her charms, I think; 'dost thou like the picture?'
"It's quite a treat to see her pass one of those big plate-glass shop windows; the self-satisfied way she inspects her own fair image, and ascertains that all her bows and frills and knots are in their proper place, and her nice little buttoned boots quite visible to the naked eye, and all that sort of thing, is really worth seeing. Makes you feel an inch taller, you know, to think that so much trouble is taken just to gratify the artistic longings of your sex.
"By the way, talking of her eyes, I forgot to say that I'm afraid there's something very far wrong with her eyesight. Sometimes she's so short-sighted that she doesn't know a man when she meets him on the street, and at other times she's got such supernaturally sharp vision that she recognises the same fellow from a two-storey window with the greatest ease. Curious, isn't it ?
" Used to be a devoted member of the Albany, too, when that lamented institution was in existence.
"Eh? Not she; not a single note; but bless your little innocent heart, it wasn't at all necessary. She was there in her character of the prettiest girl in town, and you'd hardly credit me if I mentioned the number of young men who became passionately fond of part-singing solely on her account. The worst of it was that the crowds of devotees were about the shakiest lot of tenors and the huskiest basses you ever heard, and as a rule hadn't the faintest idea of music, so the Society came to grief.
"By Jove, my boy, you're in luck! Speak of angels, and you're sure to hear the rustle of their wings. There's the very girl coming this way;
yes, that one on the right.-Confound her! this seems to be one of her short-sighted days!"

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Building-Lines and Lines of } \\
& \text { Railway. }
\end{aligned}
$$

THE railway interest having disfigured our city by its hideously-ugly bridges and sta-tion-houses, now seeks to make an encroachment upon St. Enoch Square. The present public policy is the widening of streets; it is not, however, the public buildings of public companies, such as the Stock Exchange and the Merchants' House, that have set the example. But the great railway interest having got all that it could from the Imperial Parliament, now asks for more from the local-and seems likely to get it. The next want may, perhaps, be a street from the Square to Jamaica Street.
Mattie's Cookery School: Prospectus.
TO boil, to roast, to fry, to stew, To broil, to toast, to bake, to brew; To brose and bannocks, porridge, "cake," With tarts, and pies, and puddings, make; To herrings scrape, potatoes pare, And, now in March, "first catch your hare." To pears preserve, and pickle beet, Of sausages make two ends meat; Flours, tapiocas, sagos. rices, Soups, sauces, shapes, jams, jellies, ices, Seas'nings, flav'rings, pot-herbs, spices, To drain, stir, strain, mix, turn, or skim; or Beef-tea infuse, milk-posset simmer. In ev'ry way, fowl, flesh, and fish, To cook into some dainty dish; Vege-, and ev'ry other table, To serve up tastily, be able;All this and more you're taught by meIf first you've got your kitchen Fee.
A Dafaure but not a "duffer"-The new French Prime Minister.
Achoice "Mursell"-The sermon at the Kibble the other Sunday.
Apothecaries' Halls (hawls)-300 and 400 per cent.
"All Marwood's patients," says Sir Edward, "take a cordial leave of this world."
"They don't anoint kings now-a-days," remarks our own Cynic; but, he adds, "they butter them a good deal."
"Upon a raw and gusty day"-March may have come in with an add-er's head, but not a "sum-mer's."

The Public are hereby respectfully requested not to ask for, and Architects must not recommend, Buchan's Patent DoubleCoated Copper Pans (for Pan Water Closets), as they are likely to hurt the trade, owing to lasting too long.

## Quavers.

THOUGFI "Acis and Galatea" cannot be said to act well, there is no doubt that Handel's music is greatly "set off" by what action there is in the representation of the serenata at the Gaiety, and by the dresses, scenery, and dancing. It is altogether a quiet little classic sensation that at least musicians will be grateful to the management for, if the ordinary theatre-goer should be rather indifferent to it. The first scene would appear to be a melange, as it is certainly an innovation, portions of the overture being cleverly utilised to vocal accompaniment. The part of Polyphemus is almost a revelation, as enacted and sung by Signor lioli. It will now appear tame in the concert room, we fear. Mr George Perren wears well as a vocalist. His singing is marked by much of his old power, while in "Love in her eyes" he is even more refined in expression than in the Elvino days when we remember him best. The other principals are not behind in careful and effective representation of their respective parts. The cho:us does very well indeed. Singing Handel without book-very different from opera choruses-is somewhat of a noteworthy effort. The orchestra-referring to its performances generally of an evening-while good in the strings and winds, is decidedly needing improvement in the brass instruments. This should be seen to.
"Acis and Galntea" is comparatively familiar to the modern London stage. Many years ago it was produced at Drury Lane, when Henri Drayton was the Polyphiemus, Mrs Drayton the Galatea, and Elliot Galer the Acis. Again it was placed a second time on the Old Drury boards, the Galatea on this occasion being Lucy Escott; the Acis, Fanny Huddart; and the Polyphemats, Hamilton Braham. When, some time later, the opera was played at the Princesses, Vernon Rigby took the tenor part, Blanche Cole the soprano, and Formes the bass. The Princesses, like Drury Lane, had a second edition of the piece, Miss May Rolt being the Galatea, George Perren the Acis, and Formes, as before, the Polyphemus.

Probably the best programme Mr Lambeth's Select Choir have yet put forward is to be gone through at their concert to-night (Tuesday). There is a sacred and a secular part. The first comprises Reynolds' "My God, look upon me," which they do beautifully ; also, Gounod's "Ave verum," written for Henry Leslie's Choir, and which they should render every justice to. The secular pieces embrace-"Sigh no more, ladies," and " $O$ witness mine," both by Stevens, of whom the Choir seems fond, as the same composer's "Cloud cap't towers" is included; "When winds breathe" soft," Webbe; "Sweet and low," Barnby, need only else be , mentioned to show how attractive the programme is ?

A lot of jewellery was discovered to have disappeared from a certain hotel the other day. The porter was ditto. It is thought that if salt can be laid on the tail of the jewellery, the porter will be found not far off.

Somebody advertises for sale " II,000 old postage stamps (British)." He ought to make sure that a copy of the paper in which his advertisement appears reaches Gartnavel. He might possibly find a purchaser there.

The United States have determined to operate against the Indian chief "Sitting Bull." This is not another way of stating that a raid is contemplated on the Stock Exchange.
A Miss-spent life-A spinster's.

## Royal Orthagraphy.

IF HEY have been holding a spelling bee at Braemar, and it really seems as if it were time that something were done to amend the orthography of the district. A gentleman, who has just got into trouble for obtaining money on false pretences, has been in the habit of exhibiting an "autograph" letter from H-r M-st Gr-cious M-jesty, wherein we find such original versions of common words as "symple," "symphaing" (presumably for "sympathising"), and "deteriration." It is to be hoped that the next spelling bee will be held at Balmoral. But, then, it is possiblejust possible-that H-r M-st Gr-cious M-jesty may not have written the "autograph" letter after all.

Look here, upon This Picture and on This.-Advertising as one of the Fine Arts is rather skilfully illustrated by Herr Bandmann in his free use of a celebrated picture of the play-scene in "Hamlet," although the portrait of the Prince in the picture is somewhat different from that of the player in the lithograph.

A "big pay" in Greenock seems to be almost as lively an affair as an "assembly" in the same sweet spot. The only difference is that the fair sex do not, as a rule, join in the amusements of the former as they do in those of the latter.

Football has had another victim. This truly delightful sport seems likely to rival the interesting little pastime known to the juvenile population as "playing at Wainwright."

Some gorgeous creature advertises his loss of a "brown and gold overcoat." Conscience! Talk of purple and fine linen after that!

Is it not anomalous to say, as an advertiser does, that the use of dumb bells developes the lungs!

Mr Hardy proposes to "brand " recruits, as an attraction, it is to be presumed. He would find it more effectual to brandy them.

Prince Gortschakoff is 78 years old. It is thought that when he comes to "shuffle off this mortal coil," Count Shouval-off, an especial friend of the Emperor, will be chosen to succeed him.

There must be gambling on the S.E.; "Bulls" are fond of the little game of pitch and toss at times.

# The Bailie for Wednesday, March 8th, 1876. 

## Monday Gossip.

MY DEAR BAILIE, - I saw by the expression of Mattie's countenance, and by your own, Bailif, that you were both well pleased with what you saw in George Ewing's studio last Tuesday. The Burns is certainly a very fine and impressive statue, and the feeling of approval in the large company assembled was unmistakable and unanimous. The hearty way in which his health was proposed and responded to must have convinced the sculptor of that, and really the day must have been a very pleasant one to him. He looked the sculptor, even in the very lines of his well-adjusted blouse, but the whole arrangements wore an air of good common-sense, both in the ordinary working dresses of George and his assistants, and in the practical matter-of-fact way in which all was done. Tuesday's cast will form the mould in which the bronze will take its form, and when that is completed, and takes its allotted place in George Square, we'll have a good look at it together, Bailie, and "take a cup of kindness" with its author, if we can only lay hold of him. I am not quite decided yet, whether the full front view, or the left profile, is the better, but even seen a tergo, the treatment of the figure is very pleasing.

I suppose your Worship will take a ticket for the Mannee Banquet. Upon my word, I do not think that he has any warmer friend or admirer in the whole city than he has in Your Honour ; and if I had my own way in the matter, I would vote yon into the chair, Bailite, and then a right jolly affair we should have of it. As to the artists, they will commit a great blunder if they don't invite the President to another dinner, specially got up by themselves, for the entire profession is honoured by having such a one at the head of it, and "our Dan" is not the man to find a second entertainment a too great tax upon either his convivial or conversational powers. Depend upon it, he will be found equal alike to two good dinners and to two good speeches.

The other "new president" came across me in the Galleries a night or two ago, and proved himself a good sensible fellow, taking Your Honour's little joke about the Queen knigbting him in the jolliest way possible, and laughing at it with the rest of us.

I wonder how it is that the ladies in Glasgow take so much less interest in the Exhibition here than the Edinburgh ladies take in their's. You may go to the Corporation Galleries any morning of the week, and you will rarely find more than fifteen or twenty ladies present, whilst in Edinburgh the rooms of the Academy are literally crowded with them, and the beauty of the pictures is eclipsed by the many bonnie faces that are uplifted to look at them. The few young fellows who have leisure enough to get in amongst them say that it is "actually impossible" to see any. thing else. I hope that Matlic won't have more than otdinary difficulty in keeping you at home after this communication, Bailie!

We are having six nights of Shakespeare and the legitimate drama this week at the Theatre Royal, when Mr and Mri Bandman will play the leading parts, supported by an efficient company. Next week, as everybody knows, "The Shaughran" is to be produced at the Royal. Won't it draw crowds to the house?
I see that the famous Mr Jefferson - "Rip Van Winkle "-is about to make a tour of the provinces. Will he come to Glasgow?

Miss Rose Leclercq begins her tour as the heroine of Gilbert's new fairy comedy of "Broken Hearts" at the Theatre Royal, Bath, this evening. The company, which has been organised by "Mr Sefton, includes J. D. Beveridge and Frederick Marshall. "Broken Hearts" is at present running at the London Court Theatre, where Madge Robertson represents the part which will be taken in the provinces by Rose.

A revival of "Rob Roy" will take place at the Gaiety on the 27th inst., when Mr Gourlay, the Scottish comedian, will appear as the Bailie.

Miss Emma Schiff, authoress and actress, begins a short engagement at the Globe Theatre this evening; she appears in her own dramn, entitled "On the Brink." "The great Mexican Eragedian,"'Signor Edgardo Colona, follows Miss Schiff at the East-end house.
The outside world gained a personal hint or two about stage-
players from a case which was tried in the Westminster County Court last week, and in which a Piccadilly saddler sued Charles Coghlan, the comedian, for a debt of $£ 26$. The solicitor for the plaintiff stated that Mr Coghlan's salary at the London Prince of Wales Theatre was $£ 30$ per week, and that he was in the habit, during the London season, of driving a four-in hand.

Mr Bernard, I understand, only pays Foli $£ 150$ a week for his Polvphemus. That is all.

The season at the Circus is drawing to a close ; there is, however, no diminution in the crowds that attend it. Nothing succeeds like success, and Mr Powell can congratulate himself on the bright promise which his present success holds out for the next visit paid by Mr Hengler's company to Glasgow.

Julia Seaman is about to join the Gaiety Company, and will open as Lady Clancarty. She will also accompany Mr Bernard's staff upon a provincial tour.

Charlie Groves has been engaged for another twelvemonth at the Gaiety.

I ran across your young friend Mac this forenoon-that is to say, he ran across me. He espied me quietly sipping my meredian cup of coffee in a corner, and instantly made a bee line across the floor to upbraid me with not being at John Fraser's valedictory dinner on Saturday, which he assured me was an unique success. Knowing the youth's enthusiastic temperament I took what he said, of course, quanthom valeat, but within an hour thereafter I had it fully confirmed at older and cooler hands. From their united testimony it seems really to have been'what the Yankees call a "hull team" affair. They say that Charlie Wilson surpassed himself in the "spread"-that the Impresario of the Royal, who presided, has "broken out in a fresh place" as a model chairman-that the speechifying and singing were much above par -that in an "occasional" song, written on the spur of the moment, and sung by the guest of the evening, a delicate reference to your worthy self, "brought down the house"-and when the company broke up at 10 PM. sharp, the list of wounded, even slightly, was absolutely nil. Altogether, our friend John appears to have had a gracious leave-taking.

## Another Centenarian.

THE Bailie attended at a charitable society's dinner in Maclean's Hotel on Friday week, and, in company with the rest of the diners, he was rather taken aback when, in his reply to the toast of "kindred societies," Mr Joseph Taylor, of Anderston, gravely stated that, two or three months ago, he had the pleasure, as croupier, of proposing and drinking for the 138th time the toast of the "Anderston Weavers" Society." Who says, after this, that there are not centenarians in Anderston ?

When an Aberdeen labourer wants his wife to do anything, he proceeds to pummel her about the face. When he has succeeded in his object, he complies with a suggestion that he should contribute a small sum towards the municipal funds to celebrate his success.

At Ketch, on the Severn, a salmon of 55 lbs . weight was ketched the other day. It was one of the famous "seven Severn salmon" that "set sail for Southampton."

A canvas-back "duck"-The portrait of a charming lassie.

## THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

> "R." Millport.-Decidedly go in for a newspaper. Don't be beaten by Helensburgh and Dunoon.
> "OrTHos," Braemar.-For goodness' sake keep your "Gaelic bee" in the place of its nativity.
> R. D. -The Bailie prides himself on the fact that he is the only man in Glasgow who has not "seen Barr."
> R. S. T. - Pay you ! The BAILIE has a good mind to pay you, if you do that again.
> EUPHROSYNE.-Next week.


THE BAILIE, like the other members of the body politic, is an occasional traveller by the city tramways. He cannot say, however, that he is greatly in love with the tramway arrangements. On certain of the routes the vehicles are even more than passable-they are as good as those on others are dilapidated; the horsing is generally efficient ; and if the guards are surly and careless about the comfort of the passengers, why this means that they are no more than human, since the passengers usually do their best to impress the guards with the notion that they are public enemies who ought to be snubbed upon every possible occasion. What the Magistrate has to object to, in the first place, is the unreliable nature of the service. You can never be sure how long a certain number of cars will be maintained on a certain line of route. Today your Charing Cross cars run to Paisley Road, and to-morrow their route is changed to Crosshill. If you stay in Crosshill, and your place of business is in the East End, you find all the cars labelled Crosshill and London Road, till one wet evening you get in without looking at the label, and to your disgust, before you are aware, you are being carried up Renfield Street, and told by the guard that the London Road cars are off, and that the connections are now with St. Vincent Street and St. George's Cross. This style of working prevails everywhere, and folk, especially business folk, have gradually ceased to place any real dependence on the service. The irregularity of the hours of starting for any given point is another grievance regarding which most people complain. Punctuality, as we all know, is the soul of business, just as, according to the Divine Williams, brevity is the soul of wit. In this view Captain De Lousada and
his myrmidons are not men of business. The cars can never be calculated on to keep their proper time. Minutes seemingly have no value to the employes of the ex-naval officer who is managing director of the company. Let a reform be introduced on these two points, and the service will become really popular. If the advice of the Magistrate be carried out, the half-crown dividends will next year be very largely increased indeed.

## Reporting Run Mad.

$A^{\prime}$FEARFUL crime was perpetrated in this city on Wednesday last. A poor wretch, crazed with jealousy, murdered his mother-inlaw and endeavoured to murder his wife. The deed was sickening in its horror, but it has, if possible, been made even more repulsive by the reporters of the daily press. These gentry, with ghoul-like appetite for death, at once set themselves to work up sensational descriptions of the murder and the murderer. This was bad enough, but we might have forgiven them if they had stopped here. They were only pursuing what is understood to be their legitimate trade. When, however, in the endeavour to outstrip one another in the production of "copy," they ferreted out and published the names and addresses of the relatives of the unhappy creature Barr, surely they were going beyond the bounds of even newspaper licence. Right-minded folk would have felt that the innocent relatives of a murderer had had plenty to suffer without the further aggravation of having their names and their connection with him exposed in the public prints. Verily journalism in this country seems, if one may judge from the present incident, to be in a parlous state.

The members of the Edinburgh Conservative Working-Men's Association intend to "go to the foot of the Throne," and congratulate the Queen on her assumption of a new title. Malicious Radicals sarcastically inquire what is to become of the Edinburgh industries during this excursion.

Tell it not in the Post Office! Publish it not in the Custom House! Mr Robert Lowe, the ohampion of competitive examination, has been plucked in a spelling-bee-and beaten, too, by a common Lord Mayor! How the Civil Service will chuckle, to be sure!

A slave circular-The round of fashion.

Acis and Galatea at the Gaiety. SWEET Young Thing, in Stalls (to Male $\checkmark$ Friend)-"Can you tell me what a Cyclops is, Charlie? I see Foli is to be one."

Male Friend-"\$Nell, you know - ah - a Cyclops is-ah-(looks furtively at his book)a sort of-ah-Sicilian shepherd, you know; one of those fellows (grows more confident, and goes on rapidly) always dancing about with a crook and a coloured rosette at the end of it. playing on a pipe and all that sort of thing." (Flatters himself he has got out of it rather neatly.)

Curtain rises on a sea-shore scene, with a most effective advancing and retiring wave. Audience are instantly transported in spirit to Blairmore, or Cove, or Rothesay, or Gourock, according to their individual tastes; some of the more imaginative look as if a bathing costume alone could make them happy.

## Enter Galatea.

Knowing Amateur - "Blanche Cole, you know. Splendid voice, isn't it? Out of sight the best English soprano going; seems to be in first-rate form to-night, too." (His disgust on finding that it wasn't Miss Cole at all he had been praising can hardly be expressed in Parliamentary language.)

Scene Second-Procession of shepherds and nymphs, bringing in a statue of Pan. Anyamount of dancing and frantic rejoicing.

Acute Art Critic (looking at the statue) "Well, if that's like the late lamented Pan, all I've got to say is that the artist who did his portrait in the Galleries has flattered him most outrageously," (The Critic is quite right, too; the Galleries' Pan is a much more gentlemanly-looking fellow than the Gaiety one, and they can't both be striking likenesses of the departed deity.)
Scene Third-Galatea having forty winks on a bank at the back. EnterAcis, who, after some difficulty, wakes her by singing a lovely air. Lots of mutual affection; and everybody congratulates the happy couple.

Sudden entry of Mr Foli as the Cyclops. Speak about Chang the giant! There never was anything like this, either in or out of a caravan ; quite enough to frighten even Miss Phyllis Glover the Giant-killer into fits. The shepherds and nymphs hurry off with singular unanimity, and leave the stage to darkness and to Foli. He sings "Oh, ruddier than the cherry," as he alone can-to perfection.

Enthusiastic recall.
Scene Fourth-Galatea dodges the Cyclops up and down all over the place, and ultimately escapes. Re-enters with Acis, and the two sit
down under a rock. Lots more of mutual affection. Foli comes back, and sees the lovers. This is rather more than he can stand, so he climbs up the rock above them, and hurls down about enough to build a three-storey house on Acis' head. Of course, the poor fellow is smashed as flat as a pancake, and is taken off to the Infirmary at once in a cab. Everybody faints.

Happy Individual-"I always thought there was something about a sculptor in the piecePygmalius or something he was called-who carved the girl in stone, and then she came alive, you know, and gave him no end of trouble." [The worthy man must have seen Pygmalion and Galatea somewhere, and hasn't quite forgotten it yet.]

Curtain.

A Paisley youth's idea of "a spree" is to smash in the door of a house and rub the householder's face with soot. The local authorities have ideas on the subject, too, which they are cruel enough to carry out in spite of the views of the "spree'er."

Let Glasgow tremble. Edinburgh is meditating vengeance for the treatment of her Lord Provost on the occasion of a recent deputation to the Home Secretary. We had really better, before the matter goes further, tender a humble apology signed by all " the great ones of the city."

The Animile has made a joke-or choke, as he calls it. His perpetration is:-What Volunteer movement would you describe did you mention Saturday last? Why, a March Fourth, to be sure. Is there, can there be a lower deep than this?

Free Language.-The Lockerbie Free Presbytery is an association whose members use language that is vigorous if not very refined. One of them talked the other day of being "scuttled," while another observed, "We are losing our character for pluck." We shall next hear of the Moderator as "the reverend bloke in the chair."

The other night Crosshill was treated to an amateur performance of "The Fair One with the Golden Locks," "specially adapted " for that interesting suburb. It is not stated whether the selection of this piece had any allegorical reference to Glasgow and its ${ }^{\circ}$ suburban fringe; but in that case the title ought to have been altered to "The Rich One with the Dirty Locks."

## 8 The Bailie for Wednesday, March 8th, 1876.

What Folk are Saying.
HAT Glasgow is never long without its murder.
That the latest is quite a superior affair.
That Police business has of late been rather quiet.

That last week the detectives had a chance of distinguishing themselves.

That they didn't.
That Deacons ought to be re-engaged.
That Barr is either up in a balloon or down among the coals.

That he intends to stay there.
That the Mail began to take its census of church attendance on Sunday.

That had the fact been known the "fiery cross" would have'been sent round the seatholders on Saturday night:-

That there will be a big attendance in the kirks for the next three Sundays.

That the International Foot-ball has been kicked off.

That for once the Scots have been pursued by the English.

That the "bears" had it all their own way last week on the Stock Exchange.

That the clever young people who have of late been fluttering in North British stock are declaring that this is a sad, sad world.
That Mr Renton, of the Scottish Rifle Club, is determined to distinguish himself at Philadelphia.

That Horatio Ross renounces Renton and all his shots.

That Oor Jeems has at last carried his point in the Toun Cooncil.

That the Cooncil are about to disestablish the city churches.

That Provost Bain and Cairncraig are rowing in the same boat.
That wonders will never cease.
That Jeems is to be raised to the Magistracy next November.

That a Corporation Gas employé "went for" an escape of gas with a light the other day.

That the population is in consequence diminished by one.

That the Rev. John Macleod is incorrigible.
That the orthodox will regard his suggestion of weekly sacraments as the natural sequence of his Dunse performances.

That it is to be hoped he does not contemplate a weekly Fast-day.

That the Burns Statue has been cast-in plaster.

That, on the Gartlyan principle, it is now Mr Mossman's "turn."
That George Square is as full of statues as a box of toys.

That in front of the Barony Church is about to be a better site.

That from the association of ideas, the genius loci, and otherwise, it should be the place appointed for the statues of Thomas Campbell and Norman Macleod.

That the "plain cooks" of the cooking bees don't look muchly into their " Glass."

That Mrs "Glass" might make unpleasant reflections.

That the belles of the Bath Street Cook-shop are to do the dinner to the happy painter of their: portraits.

That the ladies whom the "coming Sir Daniel," although going Macnee, has painted, ought to be admitted to the banquet.

That the City Hall might, perkaps, be big enough to hold them.

Sir Edward on Bazaars.

TRULY the Churches in more senses than one are thriving upon the frailties of human nature. Bazaars almost always turn out a success, because ladies are employed to beguile the impressible ones of the opposite sex into the notion that in emptying their pockets they are doing them a favour. What young man of average susceptibilities can resist those sirens who go about with the sweetest of smiles and the tiniest of pencils, to cajole you into buying of them innumerable tickets for articles which are to be raffled, and which fifty to one you may never get. "Sir Edward," who of late has been going on the proper tack, has taken, these two weeks back, to bazaar haunting. He turned up at 8 I on Saturday in a state of total impecuniosity, declaring that the sex had never been so dear to him as since he met. them round a bazaar stall. In a species of mockery the creature repeated Burns' famous lines, altering them, as he said, to the better, by remarking-

> "The dearest hours that e'er I spent Were spent amang the lasses, $0 . "$

The Bailie cries, Hold, enough! He has tolerated the spelling bee, as he tolerates other eccentricities,-but they've been holding a bee in Gaelic at Braemar! This is too much. We shall next hear of one in Welsh.
What Folks are saying-That Mr A. R. Farm employs no canvassers.

## The Bazüve for Wednesday, March 8th, 1876.

## Free Burgesses.

DUNCAN M'LAREN has hit upon a free and easy system of creating burgesses. It is that every person who has resided in a burgh, and paid the burghal taxes for three years, shall be a free burgess of the city or town as the case may be, and entitled to all the privileges thereanent. Duncan is a clever bodie in his way, which, to be sure, is a rather small way, but in this newest proposition he has fairly "o'erleapt himself and fallen on th' other side." At present the privileges of a burgess, say in Glasgow, are important enough to be sought after with some eagerness, and to be paid for in the shape of fees, entry-money, and what not. Make every man-jack, however, who pays poor's-rates and police cess a freeman of the city, and where would the advantage be? Privileges in this world always bring their price, and what isn't worth paying for is very seldom worth having. Should Duncan succeed in carrying his point, the low Irish, and low Scotch, too, for that matter, will be able to make a raid upon certain of the funds of our city Incorporations, but this, and this alone, will be the result. Now, however, that the Bailie has brought the matter before the public, he trusts that our three M.P.'s will be instructed to oppose the proposal-which has been formulated into a House of Commons bill-on the next occasion when it comes up in Parliament.

## East and West.

IN the eyes of the refined population of Edinburgh we Glasgow folks are fearful barbarians. And so we are. We don't, for instance, understand the art of mobbing Royalty. Nor, whatever may be the faults of a few of our number, do we find half an audience tramping from a hall before the conclusion of an oratorio. No, we have much to learn from Edinburgh.
"Behold, How Good a Thing it is."-A Good Templar has got into trouble through relieving a brother Good Templar of his watch. He was probably actuated by a philanthropic desire to aid in the spread of his teetotal principles by means of the proceeds of his "conveyance."

[^38]$T$ HEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW.
Iessees ............Messrs Glover and Francis.
HERR $A N D$ MRS BANDMANN, And a Selected Company.
TO-NIGHT (TUESDAY), ROMEU AND JULIET. WEDNESTAY- OTHELLO. Thursday-MACBETH.
Friday-Benefit of MR and MRS BANDMANN. Box Office Open from 1 I till 3 .
 THE SHAUGHRAUN.


ENGLER'S GRAND CIRQUE. LAST WEEK BUT TWO OF THE PRESENT SEASON.
DoorsjOpen at 7 ; Commencing at 7.30. EVERY EVENING THIS WEEK,
TURPIN'S RIDE TO YORK. Varied Scenes in the Circle.
THIS DAY (WEDNESDAY), MARCH 8 , SPECIAL VOLUNTEER BESPEAK, Under the immediate Patronage and Presence of the OFFICERS and MEMBERS of the RESERVE FORCES.
Box Office Open Daily from to to 3--Prices as usual. acting Manager, Mr W. powell.

## GLASGOUW S S C HECTION REQUISITION. BOARD 3D March, IS76.

We, the undersigned qualified Electors for the School Board of Glasgow, being satisfied with the manner in which the existing School Board has carried out the provisions of the Education Act, being desirous that, if possible, a contested election should be avoided, and sympathising with those who wish to see the "use and wont" in regard to Religious Education continued in the Public Schools, hereby request
Rev. J. Logan Aikman, D.D., $\mid$ Messrs Michael Connal, Rev. Principal Douglas, D.D., $\quad$ William Kidston, Rev. Robert Jamieson, D.D., Harry Alfred Long, and Villiam Mitchell,
present Members of the Board, to continue their services; and invite
Messrs J. Neilson Cuthbertson, $\mid$ Ex-Bailie William Taylor, R. T. Middleton, and
to allow themselves to be put in $n$ mination for the Board, in room of those who retire.

We believe that the accession of these three gentlemen to the Board in the places of those who withdraw would at once preserve its present complexion and maintain its working power; and we respectfully submit to our fellow citizens that by such an arrangement the important preliminary work of the Board wculd be subjected to the least possible interruption, the great ends of peace and economy would be subserved, while the position secured by the different parties at the election of 1873 would, for the time being, simply remain unchanged.
Forms of Requisition lie for signature at the Royal Exchange, Athenæum, Banks and their Branches, Religious Institution Rooms.

GLOBE THEATRE, GLASGOW. Corner of Stevenson \& Tobaco Streets, Calton. Manager, ..........Mr G. Goddard Whyatt.

Every Evening at 7.30 ,
Miss Emma Schiff's Great Comedy Drama, ON THE BRINK;
Concluding with the Comic Sketch of PHOTOGRAPHY.
MISS EMMA SCHIFF IN BOTH PIECES. Prices-From Sixpence.
Tramway Cars going East for Bridgeton Cross or Whitevale pass the foot of Tobago and Young Streets every few minutes. Acting Manager, .......... Mr H. CECIL BERYL.
$A^{\text {RT UN ION OF GLASGOW. }}$ Patron-His Royal highness the PRince of wales. Chairman-The Hon. The LORD PROVOST. Vice-Chairman-DAVID S. CARGILL, EsQ. SUBSCRIPTION ONE GUINEA.
The Presentation Work for the Current Year, a ChromoLithograph after the Painting "Gleaners," by Jas. Sant, R.A., is now ready for delivery. The Original Painting, which cost $£ 220$, will form the First Prize.

The ANNUAL MEETING and DRAWING for PRIZES will take place in the Corporation Galleries, on Friday, 17th March.

ALEX. MOORE, Acting Secretary.
H. A. L A M B E T H'S SELECT CHOIR,
GRAND CONCERT, QUEEN'S ROOMS.
THIS DAY (TUESDAY), 7TH MARCH.
SACRED AND SECULAR SELECTIONS.
Tickets, $5^{s}$ (Reserved), 3ヶ, 25, and 1s, at Messrs Swan \& Pentland's, 49 Buchanan Street

## GROWN'S ROYAL MUSIC HALL

and restaurant.
DUNLOP STREET. Patronised by the clite of the City-Vidie Press.

## WHAT IS

## The Gast Iron Grandmother?

HELLER'S WONDERS,
TRADES' HALL, GLASSFORD STREET. ROBERT HELLER,
The Famous American Wizard, EVERY EVENING at Eight o'clock. WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at Three.
CITY HALL SATURDAY EVENING CONCERTS.
SATURDAY, IITH MARCH, 1876 .
grand extra night no increase in prices ! Madame SCHROEDER, Celebrated Soprano ;

Madame ELEANOR ARMSTRONG, Celebrated Soprano; Sig. URIO, the Celebrated Tenor, Italian Opera Company;

Mr HENRY POPE, Eminent Bass, Eng. Opera Company; Mr W. D. DAVIS, Solo Violinist.
Mr Emile Berger, Pianist. Mr H. A. Lambeth, Organist. Usual Prices.

JAMES AIRLIE,Secy.

A.
F. SHARP \& Co., io Exchange SQuare. Advertisements received for British and Foreign Papers HIGHLAND and IRISH WHISKIES, BRANDY, RUM, and GIN, LONDON, DUBLIN, and BURTON MALT LIQUORS, may be had at
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90 St. George's Road.
I36 New City Road.
Corner of Garscube Road and Lyon Street.
Corner of George Street and High Street.
Corner of South Wellington Street and Rutherglen Road.
Corner of Portland Street and Bedford Street.
Corner of Elderslie Street and Dumbarton Road.
450 Argyle Street (Of posite Carrick Street).
The Very Best Value in PORTS, SHERRIES, CLARETS, BURGUNDIES, HOCKS, CHAMPAGNES, and other Wines.

No Goods Sold for Consumption on the Premises.
Country and English Orders carefully executed-terms, cash. Goods of precisely the same quality and price at their other Establishments; as also at

Wholesale Stores-12 ST. ENOCH SQUARE.
J. \& D. LITTLEJOHN'S OLD FAMILY

WINE BUSINESS REMOVED to io NEWTON STREET. All GOODS Best Quality; Delivered Free in Town and Suburbs.

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& 248 \text { ARGYLE STREET, } \\
& 50 \text { Apartments.-JOHN LEARY, Proprietor. } \\
& \text { THEBRID GE HOTEL, } \\
& \text { I PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH. }
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This Old-Estahlished House, adjoining the Waveriey Station, and opposite $1, \ldots$, at Post Office, affords first-class accommoda. tion for C...... ; ientlemen and others visiting the City (either on .... . pleasure), having recently undergone extensive a.............. additions; entirely re-decorated and furnished it. ,.. .. . .pproved manner. Parties honouring the"Bridge' . . . .eIr patronage will find every comfort, combined with cleamuness and attention. Cheerful Sitting-rooms.

CHARGES:-Breaktasts, from 1/ to 2/3; Dinners, from 1/9; Bed-room, 2/; Attendance, 1/per day. Good Stock Rooms. JAMES M‘GREGOR, Proprietor.

## $\mathbb{G} \mathbb{I} \mathbb{N} \mathbb{N} \mathbb{I} \mathbb{I} \mathbb{D}$

The QUEEN'S LAUNDRESS SAys This is the FINEST STARCH SHE eVER UsEd.
" $A$ NEW FEATURE in the TEA TRADE." A Cup of the Finest Tea Imported for 2d \& 4d, with Cream and Sugar, at
STUART CRANSTON \& CO.'S SAMPLE ROOM, No. 2 QUEEN STREET, In connection with their New Shop,
No. 76 ARGYLE STREET, Opposite the Polytechnic.

## ROSS'S BLACKING

 IS TIIE BEST.NOTHING can excel this CELEBRATED
BLACKING for producing a most Brilliant and Lasting Polish, and for Softening and Preserving the Leather.
May be had from the Grocers in Halfpenny and PennyPackets, or Wholesale from the Proprietors-

JOHN DALZIEL \& SONS, I39 ARGYLE STREET.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, March 8th, 1876.

R E A C T I O N. R. When Goods are sold at the Price charged previous to the enormous Rise in Material and Workmanship, it must be at the expense of Quality. Such, we hold, is the case with the worthless things called Cheap Trousers. From a conviction there is a Reaction set in after better Goods, we are induced to offer really First-rate TROUSERS at 21 s .

M•COLL \& BROWN, Clothiers, 35 Union Street.

HEALTHY HOUSES.-WM. PATON BUCHAN, Consulting Sanitary Plumber, $25 \frac{1}{2}$ and 27 Renfrew Street, Glasgow (Patentee of Buchan's Patent Ventilating Sewage-Gas Traps, and Double-Coated Copper Pans, also anthor of "Plumbing," \&c.), may be consulted regarding the Drainage or Plumber-Work of Houses, or employed in remedying defects in the same. Mr RUCHAN's improvements have already cured the evils complained of in many houses, and his System, while especially suitable for Gentlemen's Private Residences, is, in general, easily applied to existing Drainage, \&c.

## FURNISH YOUR HOUSE WITH THE VERY BEST ARTICLES, AT THE LOWEST PRICES. JOHN M. SIMPSON, <br> CABINETMAKER AND UPHOLSTERER, CARPET AND BEDDING WAREHOUSEMAN, GO GRER IN WORKS OFART, GEALER IN WORKS OFART, 191 MAXWELL STREET, AND 16 FOX STREET.

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.

Spld 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. <br> \title{
DRINK APOLLINARIS.
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\text { BLASTING POWDER, } \\
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\text { Sole Agent for Airdrie, Coatbridge, Hamilton, Wishaw, } \\
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BE

INSTITUTE OF THE FINE ARTS, Corporation Galleries, Sauchiehall Street.
EXhibition of paintingis, sc., NOW OPEN.
Day Admission, Nin .....  r s.
MUSICAL PROMENADE on SATURDAY, from 2 till
MUSICAL PROMENADE on SATURDAY, from 2 tillo'clock.
RUTHERFORD BROTHERS, ARTISTS AND PHOTOGRAPHERS, 65 SAUCHIEHALL STREET, GLASGOW.

The SEWING MACHINE (though invented by Elias Howe, Jun., upwards of 20 years ago), has only fairly been in the hands of the Public during the past Ten Years, so that they have only been enabled to pudge of the Superior Durability of THE HOWE, now that the Machines by other makers, which have been in use during that time, are all worked out and useless.

It is a fact worth attention that within the last three or four years, since the Public have had an opportunity of testing the Superior Durability of THE HOWE as compared with any other Machine, that the Sales in this country have

INCREASED SIX TIMESAS FAST As those of any other of the Principal Makers.
THE HOWE MACHINE CO. (LIMITED).
head office for scotland-6o buchanan street, glasgow, With Branch Ofices or Agents in Every Town.


## ALTERATION AND FXTHNSION OF PREMISES.

H
AVING made arrangements by which we will have Additional Accommodation on present
Premises and immediately adjoining, it will entail Re-arrangement and Alterations, which necessitates our Stock being made Smaller than at present, so we have decided, till the Alterations are finished, to offer an inducement of io per Cent. Discount on all Purchases (Gloves and Goods made to Order excepted), so as to Reduce Stock, and prevent as little as possible being Soiled or Destroyed by handling.

The Stock is of the Best and Newest description, and was Bought for a Family and Customer Trade only. Everything Marked in Plain Figures.

The Alterations when completed will embrace Shops Nos. $5,7, \& 9$ Renfield Street in one Floor, which will give the advantage of almost Double the Floor Space, and Four times more Counter Room. The Glove, Scarf, and Fancy Departments will have for their "Sole" Accommodation 50 Feet of a Counter in Centre of Fioor, forming Three Parts of a Square. and the Hosiery and Shirt Departments will have more than Double the Counter Room at present, with Measuring and Dressing Rooms adjoining.

The whele Premises when finished. either for comfort of Customers, accommodation, or for the credit of Glasgow, will be Unequalled (in the Gentlemen's Trade) in any Town or City in the Three Kingdoms.

FOREFTH, "Acme" Shirt Maker, 5 and 7 RENTITIID 5

# SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES, ARE BEST FOR ALI PURPOSTS. 

SALES FOR 1874, UPWARDS OF 240,000

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## 65 BUCHANAN STREET GLASGOW.

H. S. MMACDOWALL \& CO.'S
"NONPAREIL" SHERRY,

Price 25 s per Dozen-Cash.
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Glase $\boldsymbol{w}$ : Printed by Wiliham Munko at his General Printing Office, 81 Virginia Street; and Published for the Proprietors by A. F. Shazp is Co. (who will Receive Adverisements for the Bamie), to Royal Exchange Square


The Bailie, Vol.V11 No 178

# "MY CONSCIENCE!" 

## No. 178, Glasgow, Wednesday, March 15th, 1876. Price Id.

## MEN YOU KNOM-NO. 178:

I$S$ the Bailie to have a monument ? This is the question which is agitating the Sautmarket. There are still one or two stances in George Square. His Honour only gives the hint, but as a " nod's as good's a wink to a blind horse" he expects the hint will be taken up by some one or other of the busybodies with whom the city swarms, and who are always anxious to gain a modicum of credit by hoisting themselves on better men's shoulders. If the said busybodies are at a loss for an argument, he will only point to the present prosperity of the city. He is well aware that one party declares that Gasgov flourishes by the preaching of the Word, and another, prominent among whom are the Clyde Trustees, avers that the wealth which flows through its streets is due to the deepening of the river. Both causes have been at work, but neither is it to preaching nor to dredging that the prosperity of the city is wholly due. The good folk of Kilsyth have had the Word preached to them in season and out of season, the "bodies" of Paisley deepened the Cart till they half buried their town in its mud; but suppose you put Kilsyth and Paisley together, they might be swallowed up in Bridgeton and nobody would be the wiser. The modesty of the Bailie will only allow him to suggest a third factor for the prosperity of the city. It is surely more than a coincidence that since his birth in the Sautmarket Glasgow has flourished like a green bay tree. Hand in hand, Nicol Jarvis and the city have waxed strong together, and never till the powers of evil have brought the New Zealander upon us shall they be separated. It must be remembered, moreover, that the Bailie can claim the monument on other grounds. In days gone by he was a Magistrate,
vol. VOL, VII.
a terror to evil doers, and a praise and protectimon to those who did well. Looking about him in this present year of grace, he sees but few who can be compared to what he was in the height of his busy manhood. Perhaps the nearest approach to his old self is to be found in Alexander Erskine Murray, advocate, and Senior Sheriff-Substitute for Lanarkshire. It must now be more than 15 years since Mr Murray came from Edinburgh. Although from the metropolis and the seat of legal lore, the Sheriff would be the first to admit that on his arrival in Glasgow he had not much of the special mental furniture of a judge. The ecucation to fit him for an advocate, and the experience obtained in a hasty run round the world, which gave him in Edinburgh the sobriquet of Captain Cook, enabled him to commence his apprenticeship with some advantages in his favour. Although related to Sir Arch. Alison (by whom he was appointed), from him he obtained no fat sinecure. From the lowest rung of the judicial ladder, he has risen step by step. At first he had to deal with cases that were considered of inferior importance, but far from regarding this as an excuse for perfunctory treatment, he gave great attention to the causes of the poor, and consequently his praises were heard in the gate. Judges are tempted when sitting in the poor man's court (especially as there is no appeal), to get rid of troublesome cases in a summary fashion. This is not as it should be. As the majority know of no other court, a notion that law and justice are not identical is getting unpleasantly prevalent. For such ideas the "Man you Know" is certainly in no way responsible. There is too often something in the office of a judge which calls forth all that is most arrogant in human nature. Laying down the law neither promotes sweetness nor light. To legal vinegar, the match-tax Chancellor can show that colonial
experience adds a bitterness peculiarly its own It will, therefore, some day become a question whether a lawyer, a portion of whose life has been devoted to dealing out law to niggers, is altogether fitted to be a judge in a civilised community. Sheriff MURRAY was never a law-giver under southern suns. From all the airs of a superior person he is singularly free. Connected with some of the old aristocratic families, he is of gentle blood, and blood in horses and men still counts for something; therefore the hysteri'cal assumptions of the aspiring parvente are quite foreign to his character. His dignity is preserved by unconsciousness. The popularity of Mr Murray is not lessened by the fact that he eagerly scans the " other side "-meaning by that the weaker side of a case, to see if he cannot give that side something in his decision. If the Bailite might hint a fault, it is that this sympathy for the weaker side sometimes unduly influences his judgments. The power of manner is shown by the fact that some people would rather have an adverse decision from Sheriff MURRAy than a favourable one from other judges that could be named. Such, then, is the man whom the Bailie has delighted this week to honour, and by honouring to show what he himself was while a judge among the sons of men. What now of the monument? Will Glasgow any longer hesitate to embody the genius of the city in enduring bronze, or classic marble, and show the Bailie in his habit as he lived? Such a monument would be a memorial of Glasgow itself. As an emblem of the city, it would far surpass the birds and little fishes of the burgh arms. Whilst there is still an inch of unoccupied ground in George Square, let the sculptor who gave us the counterfeit presentment of Wilson the ornithologist, in all his sweet reasonableness, contend with him who is to give us the very image of Burns for the honour of creating the eidelon of Nicol Jarvie.

To the Letter.-The Bailie has been thinking over the getting up of an advertisingbee. His thoughts have been thus directed by seeing such advertisements as this - "Prest-wick.-To let, furnished, Summerlee Cottage. Apply John Dunlop." It is not easily to be understood what might be the effect of John being applied to Summerlee Cottage, or why Mr Dunlop should be thus publicly directed to apply. It is the cottage, and not John, that is "to let,"-but to let what or whom?

## A Chesterfield come to Judgment.

$\mathrm{T}^{1}$HE Bailie is always delighted to notice any sign of progress in popular refinement, and it is therefore with peculiar pleasure that he draws attention to an advertisement in a recent number of the Citizen. We Glasgow folks have not a reputation for Chesterfieldian politeness, and it must be confessed that, as a very general rule, those wonderful "belle of the ball" announcements which appear in our evening contemporary are couched in terms which are, to say the least, decidedly rude. They may be they usually are=eulogistic of the charms of some particular young lady; but then, on the other hand, they say unpleasant things about other young ladies and gentlemen. A Chesterfield has, however, at length appeared on the scene, in the shape of this advertiser. He begins by gallantly observing that, at a certain "festival," "the ladies (bless them) were all very fine." He then proceeds delicately to suggest that the "real belle" was "the young lady third in grand march;" but in order that the young ladies who occupied other places in the grand march may not feel hurt by his preference, he adds, "All others might have looked well enough had they not been eclipsed by such ease and elegance." Now, what could be nicer or more considerate than that?

WINTER'S TAIL.
Blowing and snowing coming, not going, The March of the year either backing or slowing. And winter on spring an ice coldness bestowing.

A few nights ago a music hall critic (!) entered what he believed to be the stage entrance of one of our local halls, and shouted out, "How's business?" to a little group of people seated round the table. The grave and reverend seignior who occupied the post of honour, looking the rash intruder full in the face, replied in withering tones, "Young man, what brings you here ?" The luckless gentleman of the press had entered the session-house of an adjoining church ; and this, too, when the Kirk Session was sitting in full conclave over some interesting case of church discipline.
"Words that burn"-The BAILIE, although printed by gas, is not necessarily a journal of light literature.

What Folks are saying-That Mr A. R. Farm employs no canvassers.

## The Bailue for Wednesday, March 15th, 1876

Thumb-Nail Sketches.
No. II.-Beau Prrettyman.

"WHO'S that dancing with the girl in blue? Why, that's Prettyman-Fred. Pretty-man-an appropriate partner for the prettiest girl in town.
" Good-looking ? Yes, and knows it-d few. Observe his complacent glance at the mirror as he whirls past it. He thinks half the girls in the room are in love with him and his blonde moustache.
"What is he? Oh, something to do with iron or stock-broking, but how his business is conducted is a marvel to everyone. You never meet him that he isn't either going to or coming from his office, and he complains dreadfully of hard work; but he seems to spend his time in going and coming, for he's never to be seen at the office aforesaid. The address most likely to find him is the Café des Bonnes Sœurs, Buchanan street, or the Junior Club.'
"Then, he's great as a Volunteer-on mess nights and at public balls. He just managed to scramble through his examination; but I'm afraid he'd be as much at sea in 'setting a battalion in the field' as the late Lieutenant Cassio could possibly have been-albeit, he is no 'arithmetician.' He wears a becoming uniform, however, and takes as vast an interest in wars and rumours of wars as if he were Mr Gathorne Hardy.
"By the way, talking of Cassio and arithmetic, Prettyman occasionally emulates the gallant officer by forgetting to count his nips'-but, there, let us not talk scandal. He does not profess to be moral, but he is no worse than the rest of us.
"Football ? Not he. Do you think he'd risk getting that delicately-chiselled nose of his damaged, or the being 'hacked' into an incapacity for waltzing? Not exactly.
"Besides, he says that football-men are generally a rather 'shady' lot in Glasgow, and Prettyman is nothing if not exclusive. It is amusing to observe the difference in his greeting of an acquaintance who is and one who is not 'good form.'
"Prettyman's rule of life, indeed, is summed up in that magic phrase. The only particular in which he transgresses it is in partaking of the national beverage at abandoned hours. This he admits to be very 'bad form ;' but even the good Homer-you know-
"What! An empty-headed, insolent puppy ? Not at all, my dear boy. With all his faults
and foibles, Prettyman is a gentleman and a good fellow-which is more than can be said for some men of his set. He's worth knowing.
"Ah! here he comes. Prettyman, allow me to introduce you to my friend Nemo."

If I'd Known You.-A considerable height of naivete was reached the other day by an Aberdeen vagrant of the gentler sex, who had asked alms of an inspector of police and a couple of detectives in plain clothes. The worthy lady remarked in Court, that if she had known who the men were she wouldn't have spoken to them. Some such reflection probably occurred to the historical fly who walked into the historical spider's historical parlour.
"So Near, and Yet So Far!"-Mr J. H. A. Macdonald, writing to the papers, observes that statements of a certain kind "are generally met in the House of Commons with cries of 'Name! Name!'" The learned and gallant (we cannot yet unfortunately say, in the technical sense of the word, honourable) gentleman, has evidently been studying Parliamentary manners and customs in prospest of another and happier Edinburgh election.

A Delicate Point.-A Linlithgow shoemaker has been fined for "swearing at the police." It may be left to the municipal authorities of that good town and Musselburgh to decide which is the more heinous crime"swearing at the police," or "whistling at a Provost." The question is a nice one. Swearing is undoubtedly a more reprehensible practice than whistling; but then consider the difference between a full-fledged Provost and a common "P. C.!"

The Iron had entered her Sole. Sterne. - Woman-right and Jacob Bright! Marry, but women are being put upon their metal. "We have already "the cast-iron grandmother," and the cast-steel mother-in-law (Bessemer's best) is expected daily-hourly, if required. The woman that will be lead is being moulded, and when turned out ought to be a good figure. ** Malleable wives-to hand; and girls-scarcely beaten-in "brass."

The occasion of the storm-The clerk-of-theweather raising the wind to pay back "the borrowed days."

## Monday Gossip.

MY DEAR BAILIE,-We are having "The Shaughraun' this week at the Theatre Royal-"The Shaughraun," the latest effort of the bright, sparkling wit, and wonderful stage knowleage of Dion Boucicault. I may tell you that "The Shaugraun" is one Conn-an idle, lazy, good-for-nothing; but who is yet simple and generous, brave and faithful and affectionate. The scene of the piece is laid in Ireland in our own day, and the story is one of true love, the course of which is crossed by hate, and treachery, and the greed of gold. Mr Hubert O Grady, a well-known Irish comedian, is the Contt of the company at the Theatre Royal; Mise Rose Massey the Claire Flolliot; and Mr J. H. Barnes (a gentleman who gained many friends years ago in Edinburgh, who is favourably known in Manchester, and who accompanied Miss Neilson during one of her tours in America, playing with great success parts like Romeo and Orlando), the Captain Mollinens. I need not add that "The Shaughraun" was the success of the last season in London, or predict that it will draw crowded houses in Glasgow.
Mr Bernard's stock company begin a short tour to-night, when they appear at Stirling. Mr Lindsay, Mr Lloyd, and Mr Lyle, and Misses Julia Seaman and Gordon Gourlay are of the party. The "Sons of the Rock" have a treat before them, and an unusual treat too; stage plays are practically unknown in the old Scotch capital.
As you know, the Press performance for the benefit of the aged mother of the late William Frazer comes off in the Gaicty Theatre on Saturday ofternoon. The intimate connection maintained by Mr Frazer with your Honour's journal will, of course, be a sufficient motive to induce you to go in for half-a-dozen stalls; but for your readers who have no attraction of this kind to encourage them to attend, I may mertion that the performance will be a bona fide Press one. For once the general public will be brought face to face with people who direct their opinions or supply them with news through the columns of the daily newspapers. The piece to be played is "The Two Roses," and the parts of Dizby Grant and Calcb Deccic are to be represented by the two most promising of the younger journalists of the city. Our Mr Genkins is"a famous "special;" aud Mr Furnival, why Mr Furnival is your own familiar, the daring fellow who has already personated your Worship on some half-a-dozen stages. Mr Lindsay, who was at one time on the staff of the Greconock Herald, but who has since gained a distinguished position as an actor, is the Fack Wyalt of the cast; Miss Rose Massey is the Lo tic, and Miss L. Gordon Gourlay the Ida. A prologue, graceful with humour, and saddened here and there with a vein of appropriate pathos, has been written by one of the pleasantest gentlemen, as he is one of the most experienced and successful Editors on either side of the Border, I mean Mr Jas. H. Stoddard Editor of the Glasgozu Herald. In this prelude to the comedy, a copy of which now lies before me, Mr Stoddard alludes to the occasion by telling how-

- . a brother's cause our love invites,

A brother sleeping in the night of nights;
His deft hand now all idle of its pen,
His bright soul passed away from mortal men !
I may further tell your readers that the performance, taken on its own merits, will be really a good one. The arduous duties of stage management have been undertaken by Miss Massey, aided by Mr Lindsay (they have both played in "The Two Roses" times without number), and the rehearsals for the past week have been almost daily.

Salvini was in Newcastle last week, and he opens in Manchester this evening. His date for the Glasgow Theatre Royal is Thursday, the 6th of April.

Signor Urio is now firmly established as a favourite with Glasgow concert-goers. His reception in the City Hall on Saturday night was most enthusiastic. He sang well and sang often. Let us hope that Mr Airlie will keep the Signor in mind when he is making his engagements for next season. Miss Minnie Bell, of whom I spoke approvingly a fortnight ago, was so at Saturday night's concert.

Charles Durand's English Opera Company begin a fortnight's engagement this evening at the Gaiety theatre. Do you recollect how good the audiences were during their last visit to Mr Bernard's house?
"The Mexican tragedian" of whose advent I apprised you lnst week appears this evening at the Globe Theatre out in the East End. On Friday Mr H. C. Beryl, the pleasant acting manager of the house, will take his farewell benefit, when the comedy-drama, entitled "Randall's Thumb," written by Mr W. S. Gilbert, will be performed.
"That's the picture that Bob says gives him the nightmare every night!" Who the said "Bob" may be I haven't the slightest conception. Bailire ; but when I tell you that Vibert's "Christian Martyr" in the East Room of the Exhibition of the Institute is the picture teat elicited this exclamation, one day, in my hearing, you will not wonder at Bob's sensitiveness; whilst Bob may rest well assured that he is not singular in the effect produced upon him. The brute of a lion must just have come out of Pandora's box in the inner room.
There are two works of a very different kind in the Exhition that I should like to draw your Honour's attention to, by the way; simple and modest these, yet also beautiful and true. Besides, I have seen no mention of them, that I am aware of, in any of the seneral press notices. I mean (401) young M'Laurin's tree study (second, I think, to the "Silver Firs" amongst the tree subjects of the year), and (592) "Early Spring" by his sister, on the water colour wall. I used to notice M'Laurin's work, in the days of Maclure's WaterColour Exhibition, and I always thought it deserving of notice and praise.

And now, Bailie, "Go to Jericho!" If you think I'm slanging you, you're just mistaken-I'm doing nothing of the sort. I just mean "Go to Jerjcho!" or if you still don't understand me, "Go to Messrs Annan's Gallery, and you'll sec Jericho." It's on a very small scale, it's true, and you will need to have it pointed out to you to know which it is; but you'll see, also, a grand old Arab sheik representing Moses, the sheik with whom the artist lived when in Syria; and if you don't admire the conception and the lines of the figure and its immediate surroundings, you'll be impressed by feeliugs differing altogether from mine. I'd have dispensed with some of the fqreground flowers, and with the bird of prey in the left hand corner, and I'd perhaps have harmonised a littlo more the blue of the middle distance and of the sly ; but, for all that, I like the picture very decidedly, and recommend Mattic to take your Honour in on the first opportunity.

Keek in at the window as you enter, Bailie, and see Sandy Fraser's bonny bit of water colour, the interior of Roslyn Chapel.
Q.

At the London Road Bazaar on Friday, after the reporters had taken notes of the opening speech, and were about to retire, one of the promoters of the-show, proffered them an orange apiece. The "gentlemen of the press," trembling with indignation, passed their benefactor, slammed the door of the hall, one of them exclaiming, "Does he think we are good little boys, who will give a good report for an orange?" Had the generous individual known as much of the press as-say, Sir Edward, he wouldn't have proposed to "nobble the reporters" with an orange.
What flowers are the simplest?-The greenest.
Smokers ! A Genuine Havana Cigar for 3d, from CArmr chael's, 16y Ingram Street; or 121 Buchanan Street.

## Wrinkles about the Galleries.

THE pictures nearest the roof are not considered good examples of "high art."
Atmospheric effects are not produced by the aid of 'air-oil.
When a picture is marked "sold," it is not to be considered a " sell," except, perhaps, now and again in the case of the purchaser.

In the oil-colour department, the verdure of the landscapes is produced by the use of the best washing greens.

The portraits that monopolise so large a space are placed on the walls solely for the benefit of the Mutual Admiration Society, consisting of the painters and the painted.
The man who turns off the gas at ten o'clock every night is considered the best artist in the Galleries, for he practically illustrates the truth of the maxim, Ars est celare artem (it is true art to conceal art).

Change of Title Bill.-Whereas, it has become the common and persistent although erroneous practice of the newspaper press generally of the kingdom of Scotland, to style and designate the Sovereign of the realm "the Queen of England," the Bailie intends, at an early date, to introduce a short bill, with the purpose of having the said Sovereign styled and designated "The Queen of Great Britain."

SATURDAY'S ROSE-SHOW.
"Two Roses" on the Gaiety stage!
The Bailif, to "assist," proposes
That Beauty box and stall engage, And to the "Two" show rows of roses.

To Speculators in British and Caledoniansdon't cry over spilt milk, but rather take up your pails and go after the next cow. Perhaps it may be well to take care that the next cow isn't a bull.

Municipal Dundee has just been congratulating itself on its police force. Popular Dundee, with a certain robbery case fresh in its recollection, hardly concurs.

[^39]
## How it's done in Kilbarchan.

AGENTLEMAN bearing the striking name of Oliver Goldsmith M'Gregor has been making matters lively at the Kilbarchan School Board. He seems to have more of the bold Rob about him than the gentle Oliver, nor is he in inappropriate company. After he had defied the Board, one of his colleagues mildly suggested that he should be "kicked." They have a way of doing things in Kilbarchan which we cannot hope to rival in Glasgow-even with the assistance of Page Hopps and Ferniegair.

The organisers of the "St. Mungo Wappenschaw" are evidently not Malthusians. They offer, as one of the prizes to be shot for on Saturday, a wedding-ring. This is to be competed for by unmarried men, and it is to be returned if the winner does not enter the matrimonial state within a year. Marriageable young ladies will doubtless keep an eye on the successful shot.
"The upper ten of clubs"-By the Earl of Rosebery.
"The Two Roses "-See ist Henry, VI., Act II., Sc. 4.
"Recreations of a Country Parson"-Endeavouring to get a City Church.

## A "Brief" Life-An advocate.

"Aft-on Water"-Spouting teetotallers.
A Bar(r) Sinister, Sanguine-Here's the smell of the blood still, said Lady Macbeth; but the police are not yet upon the scent.

The modern Bridge of Sighs (size) - The Tay Bridge.

A "Free" translation-That of the Rev. W. C. Smith from Glasgow to Edinburgh.

Cause and effect-The School Board and the public bored.

A joint-stock company-The fleshers.
A jointed "stock company"-The marionettes,
Church and State-The Presbytery ", agreeing to allow Dr Smith to accept the call," notwithstanding influential citizens having memorialised him to reject it.

The two Roses at "The Gaiety"-Lord Rosebery and Miss Rose Massey.

The Two Ber(r)ies-Mr Albery and Lord Rosebery.

## 6 The Baize for Wednesday, March 15th, 1876.

THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.
"Football."-Your occupation will soon be gone for a season. Suppose you try kicking the bucket? Society would not suffer.
H. L. -You ask if your verses have "any quality." They have -a soporiferous one.
"Amateur."-The Bailie can quite understand your performance of "Othello" to be un-lrving.
F. L. T. -The Bailie is quite willing to "receive your contributions," but he draws the line at reading them.


WEDNESDAY, MARCH $15 t h, 1876$.

T
HE famous Willie Kidston is about to score another hit. Taking advantage of the prevailing apathy on the part of the public with regard to School Board matters, he set himself, two or three weeks ago, to control the approaching election-to carry to the Board an overwhelming majority of men after his own heart, and, to judge from existing appearances, his little game will be crowned with complete success. On learning that at least three members of the present Board had made up their minds to retire, William selected three gentlemen to fill their places. He then prepared a requisition to his nominees, copies of which he placed for signature in the Royal Exchange, the Athenæum, and in numerous banks throughout the city. Finding, after a day or two, that the requisition was attracting little or no attention, the indefatigable Chief of Ferniegair employed some forty canvassers to collect names for his friends. We all know how canvassers go to work, and the present instance has formed no exception to the rule. Still, as the Bailie has said, William will carry his men triumphantly. He has secured the assent of "the use and wont party." The public have been made to believe that a contested election means expense-an utter fallacy, since the greater portion of the expense hes already been incurred-and any opposition at the eleventh hour has no possible chance of succeeding. The BAILIE, who really likes WILLIAM, would have rejoiced with him in his triumph, had he not been painfully alive to the fact that a Board according to KIDSTON will be a very inferior Board indeed. When the present Board was elected three years ago, its members, with one or two exceptions, were men of whom the city was justly proud. Since then we have sustained the loss of Dr Buchanan
and Dr M•Ewen by death; and now the respected Chairman, Mr J. A. Campbell, and Dr Walter Smith have intimated their intention to retire. Can it be said that the successors of these capable and energetic gentlemen will be the right men in the right place? Would it be profane to term them mere "use and wont" lay figures? The former men were "use and wont," but they were much more. We were all proud of them ; they were above Cliqueism; they were preeminently men of affairs. As the Board will stand after it has been reconstructed, it will be no more representative of Glasgow-of the best elements in our city life-than is the local Town Council.

Protection for "Flats."
APROPOS of " mock auctions," Mr Moi observes that "while there are 'flats' in auctioneering, there will be people to take them in," and that "the thing comes to be like the cure for dishonesty, which a great many people looked out for but never found." Not exactly, Mr Moir. It is only very sanguine people who dream of looking for "a cure for dishonesty," but the necessity of establishing a penalty for dishonesty is universally admitted. And why should we not protect the "flats" who are liable to be taken in by "mock auctioneers" as well as those who are exposed to the depredations of pickpockets ?

## A Man with a Mission.

THERE is a young man in Aberdeen who conceives it to be his mission to put down theatres and music-halls. He "protested" the other night against the performance of "Ingo-mar"-a course which one cannot, after all, blame very severely. A few nights before he had solemnly declared, after an acrobatic performance in a music-hall, that "man was not made to stand on his head." On the whole, it is difficult to come to any other conclusion than that it would not much signify if our young friend himself were to stand on his head.

Jones says that he has no desire to visit the "exhibition of ladies' costumes" shortly to be held in London. He is quite satisfied with the exhibition afforded any fine afternoon in Buchanan Street.

## SUMMARY.

Now is the winter of our discontent, When fall our wages and up goes our rent.

## What Folk are Saying.

THAT the public ought to profit by Councillor Wilson's observations against " mock auctions."

That there are, however, other mock auctions besides those to which the Councillor referred.

That Walter, of the Tron, has made up his mind to go to Edinburgh.

That he will be able to preach his old sermons to the folk of Auld Reekie.

That it was the requisition for him to stay made Walter make up his mind to go.

That Glasgow isn't quite in sackcloth at his departure.

That in this, as in various similar cases, the wind will be tempered to the shorn lamb.

That the Herald has had an early copy of Sir John Hawkshaw's sewage report.

That Sir John has left the matter where he found it.

That he might have more, looking, at the number of jaunts he had down the Clyde.

That Glasgow Sewage, like Mr Tennyson's Brook, will flow on for ever.

That Bailie Scott has proposed to solve the steamboat quay difficulty.

That his proposal is a happy one.
That it ought to be carried out forthwith.
That the boys in the big school at Gilmorehill are getting too much attention paid to their politics.

That school-boy politics is a farce.
That the nonsense about Conservative and Liberal Clubs only keeps the youngsters away from their lessons.

That Barr is still at large.
That Chief-Constable M'Call has lost a few nights' sleep over Barr.

That $£ 100$ has been offered for his apprehension.

That the Bailie's Ass has bought a revolver, a box of sandwiches, a couple of bloodhounds, a diving bell, and a balloon, and is off on the trail of the murderer.

That at the Gaiety on Saturday "The Two Roses" should insure a good "house."

That the Bailie himself is sure to be thereif not with the other Magistrates, other-wise.

That his fellow-citizens should go to see him.
That they will readily know him from his portrait in Sharp's window.

That Ecclesiastical Architecture is again bizarre.

That it is a style of various kinds of "Draw-

## Who's Who?

THE Bailie last week observed advertised in the Scotsman "The English Cyclopædia, the production of English writers for English people," and read in an article, to wit, "Scotched Statistics," in Funn, of the human stream which constantly sets southward from Scotland-the ever-increasing desire of the Scotian to emigrate to England. As there are in Scotland no fewer than half-a-dozen agents-two in Edinburgh and four in Glasgow-for the sale of a production of English writers for Englisle people, it seems rather as if the stream set northward, and the emigration to Scotland of the Anglian was not an ever-increasing desire, but an accomplished fact.

In the course of a case in the Greenock Police Court the other day, the Chief Constable observed that there were I30 shops of various kinds which kept open in the town on Sunday, whereupon the Fiscal remarked, "And I wish they all sold nothing worse than bread." It would be interesting to learn whether the local churches are included among the 130 "shops." At some of these establishments a commodity is dispensed considerably more deleterious than the staff of life.

Dost Thou not Suspect my Place?Dogberry. - In writing of the Gallowgate tragedy, a morning contemporary says that "during the past week the gossip of an excited public has led the police on many a fruitless chase, and it is to their credit that they show such alacrity in attending, to rumours which are palpably improbable." To the BAILIE it is something new to know of the Glasgow police that "it is to their credit" to readily swallow a cock-and-bull story, and speedily follow in a wild-goose chase. He , however, now understands how it is that criminals are not sooner caught.

Speak the Speech, I pray you, as I pronounced it to you.-Hamlet.-According to the Figaro, at one of Mr Howard Paul's "spell-ing-bees, "an unfair trick was practised on a gentleman, who, on being asked to spell 'Peninsular,' spelt it 'Peninsula,' Mr Paul never stating whether he, meant the noun or the adjective. Of course the gentleman was ruled out." "Not as you pronounce it," said Claude Melnotte to Colonel Damas; and perhaps before proceeding further with his spelling-bees, it might be as well for Mr Paul to take a spell of pronouncing ones.

## The Bailie. for Wednesday, March 15th, 1876.

" Most Extrordnar!"

IT is astonishing what a knack some coast people have of touching everything about them with the philosopher's stone, and transforming it to gold. In Brodick, for instance, summer visitors are stowed away in a byre, whitewashed with a decoction of sour-milk and pipe-clay for the season, and dignified with the imposing term "apartment," for which the weekly charge is made of something like six months' purchase. Indeed, judging from the rents, one might fancy that the natives had been at the cost of getting up the entire scenery of the island. There is a limit to this sort of thing, and the Bailie wouldn't be surprised at coastgoers being scared away altogether. But even Arran is to be outdone. A party "near a fishing village on Lochfyne " advertises the " bowing of twenty cows to be let." Are we to infer that this is some exceptionally " quiet resting place," where even a nod from "crummie" must be paid for in current coin? or is it merely a hint that it is an eligible spot for a training seminary, where pupils might acquire, like Macsycophant, the art of booin' themselves into society? Had it been the "bowing" of twenty dogs, the Magistrate could at once have seen the force of it, for being on Lochfyne, their "barks," of course, would be "on the sea."

## An Unnecessary Apology.

$\mathrm{D}^{\mathrm{E}}$R W. C. Smith, in announcing the sad conclusion at which he has arrived, took occasion to express regret for his non-appearance at Presbytery meetings. Don't mention it, Doctor. Self-respect is the best of motives. The Bailie freely forgives thee, and hopes that the F. C. Presbytery of Edinburgh will prove better company than that most pitiable of assemblies which you leave behind you.

Sir William Baillie does not think that a School Board requires the introduction of new blood as long as the Chairman "has plenty of blood in him." A leech in a state of repletion would probably come up to Sir William's ideas of a proper sort of Chairman.

Small Bulls in the Dailies.-The Mail informs its readers that Dr Smith is to be translated to the Free Tron; and the Citizen advertises that a West-end choir is to sing Mendelssohn's "Landa," "Sion," \&c., at a concert. Our friend "Quavers" must " say, oh say what these may be."

Fine English at Inveraray.
M AISTER PAYLIE OF CLAISCO,She'll wush to tra ta nottish of yer nain sel', an' ta nottishes of al' ta peeples in yer large, pig seety, to ta crate shpoke of our Macallum Mohr, in Inferary town, apout ta langidge of our Highlanters at ta head of Loch Fyne. He'll say tat nowheres whativer in ta Sooth, or in Englant too, moreover, you will not hear ta English langidge shpoken in a more pewtifullermanner than at ta fit of Dunnyquoich. Maybe you'll say tat ta Tuke was not true ; putt I say, Yes, she was not! Ta English langidge ishoch, as eezy as eezy can be; an' I can ashure ye tat tere is not wan of ta Cammles putt can shpeak and wrote ta English langidge shust as. coot as myself.

> Yours to be shurely, SHON CAMMLE.

Inferary, 6t Mairch, 1876.
P.S.-Cote pless ta Tuke of Argyll!
"Duffers."-Councillor William Wilson, apropos of "mock auctions,". records it as a remarkable circumstance that he has seen "three or four parties, called 'duffers,' standing with their backs to the street." Bless his innocent heart! He has only to put his nose outside his. establishment in Glassford Street to see dozens of "parties" who, if they are not called "duffers," certainly ought to be.
"Tile Better Horse."-A Partick lady, well known to the police, is generally designated, it appears, "The Horse." Surely the Partickians. are as much in error here as was Lotty in "The Two Roses," when she applied the name "Jack" to an animal which her revered papa "took particular care should be a mare."

Some possibly worthy, but undoubtedly weakminded person advertises for "rubbish," for which he offers "twopence per cart.". The Bailie would be sorry to impose on Irish simplicity, and he therefore tenders the advertiser the contents of his waste-paper basket, free gratis, and for nothing.
"Ruddier than the cherry"-A toper's nose.
$H^{\text {ELLER'S WONDERS, }}$
TRADES' HALL, GLASSFORD STREET. ROBERT HELLER,
The Famous American Wizard, EVERY EVENING AT Eight o'clock. WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY AT Three.

Lessees .............Messrs Glover and Francis.
Mr Dion Boucicault's Latest London Success, THE SHAUGHRAUN. New Scenery and Effects.
SPECIAL COMPANY. THIS EVENING (TUESDAY), MARCH 14, AT 7.30 , and Every Evening till Further Notice, The Great Irish Drama,
THE SHAUGHRAUN,
As Played for an entire Season at the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane. Pronounced by the Press and the Public of America and London to be the Greatest Success since the days of the "Colleen Bawn."

$$
\text { Box Office Open from in till } 3 .
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T $\underset{\text { H }}{\mathrm{H}} \mathrm{E} \quad \mathrm{G} \quad \mathrm{A} \quad \mathrm{I} \quad \mathrm{E} \quad \mathrm{T} \quad \mathrm{Y}$,
Proprietor and Manager,-Mr Charles Bernard. For Twelve Nights Only,
OPERAS IN ENGLISH.
The Operas will be represented by some of the First Artistes on the English Lyric Stage, who have been specially engaged to appear in conjunction with Mr Charles Durand's Celebrated Company. A Powerful Chorus and Augmentation Band.

## G

LOBE THEATRE, GLASGOW. Corner of Stevenson \& Tobaco Streets, Calton. Manager, .........Mr G. Goddard Whyatt. Every Evening (except Friday) at 7.j30,
Don EdGARDO COLONA, the Mexican Tragedian, In a Round of his Legitimate Impersonations.
FRIDAY FIRST, March 17, Grand Fashionable Night for the farewell benefit of Mr h. CECIL Beryl, Acting Manager, on which occasion will be produced, by kind Permission of W. S. Gilbert, Esq. (author of "Pygmalion and Galatea," "Palace of Truth," "Sweethearts," \&c.), the Celebrated Comedy Drama, in Three Acts,
"RANDALL'S THUMB," And other Entertainments.
Tramway Cars going East for Bridgeton Cross or Whitevale pass the foot of Tobago and Young Streets every few minutes.

Acting Manager,..........Mr H. CECIL BERYL.

## HENGLER'S GRAND CIRQUE: LAST WEEK BUT ONE OF THE PRESENT SEASON. <br> Doors Open at 7 ; Commencing at 7.30 . Last Six Nights of

TURPIN'S RIDE TO YORK. Varied Scenes in the Circle. SATURDAY NEXT, MARCH I8, LAST MID-DAY PERFORMANCE BUT ONE. O H M Y !
Box Office Open Daily from to to 3 .-Prices as usual. acting Manager, Mr W. powell.

WHAT IS

# The Gast Iron Grandmother? 

CITY HALL SATURDAY EVENING CONCERTS.
SATURDAY, ISTH MARCF, 1876 .
The Directors are glad to announce another Evening's Dramatic Recital and Readings by the Celebrated

LEO ROSS.
Popular Programme of Pieces. Mr Limbeth, Organist. Usual Prices.

JAMES AIRLIE,Secy.

I H E G A I E T Y. Proprietor,..........Mr Charles Bernasid.
Under the Immediate Patronage of the Right Hon, the Earl of Rosebery, the Lord Provost and Magistrates, the City Members, and the Editors of the different Local Newspapers. On SATURDAY, i8th MARCH,
A GRAND I ${ }^{*}$ ASHIONABLE MATINEE will be given by MEMBERS of the GLASGOW PRESS, in Aid of the Fund for the Benefit of the Mother of a Deceased Journalist.

By Special Permission of the Author and Mr H. M. Pitt, who holds the Provincial Right, there will be Performed Mr James Albery's Charming Coinedy,

> THE TWO ROSES,

The Characters of which will be sustained by Glasgow Journalists, assisted by the following Professional Ladies :-Miss Rose Massey, Miss Ada Travers, Mrs Lowe, and Miss Louise Gordon Gourlay.

Prices of Admission :-Dress Circle and Stalls, 5s; Boxes, 35; Front Area, 25 ; Pit, 1s; Gallery, 6d ; Private Boxes, from One to Two Guincas.
Doors Open at 2 P.M. Performance to Commence at 2.30 r.m.
Mr Charles Bernardzhas very kindly placed his Theatre at the disposal of the Amateurs; and the Lady Professionals, in consideration of the object of the Performance, give their services gratuitously.

## TO THE

## NOBILITY, GENTRY, DIAMOND MERCHANTS,

 AND OTHERS.In the Royal Exchange Sale Rooms, on Thursday and Friday, 16 th and 17 th March,

## EXTENSIVE PUBLIC SALE OF

HIGHLY VALUABLE DIAMONDS AND OTHER ORNAMENTS,
(The Stock of a leading Manufacturing Jeweller and Diamond Merchant in England and the Continent, relinquishing the Business, and of upwards of $£ 15,000$ value.)

ROBERT M'TEAR has received instructions to Sell by Auction, in the Royal Exchange Sale Rooms, North Court, St. Vincent Place, on Thursday and Friday, 16th and 17th March, at 12 o'clock each day, the above very Extensive and Superb Display of JEWELS.

The Bijouterie is of a High Character, both as to the quality of the Stones and the Beauty of the Designs and Workmanship. The Stock is all one Property, and the Finest ever brought under the hammer in the provinces.

May be Viewed on Tuesday and Wednesday, 14 th and 15 th March

Catalogues are in preparation, and may be had on Monday, I $3^{\text {th }}$ curt., or will be forwarded on application.

The Royal Exchange Sale Rooms, Glasgow, 9th March, 1876 .
"No one can look upon the Picture without feeling as if he had realised, at last, the oft-expressed wish to
'Stand where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er.'"
-Abcrdeen Fournal.
M R DOWLING has, in his GRAND PAINTING of "MOSES ON MOUNT NEBO,"
Illustrated One Hundred and Twenty Miles of the Promised Land (from South of Hebron up to the Bay of Acre), as seen from Mount Nebo. Painted from Sketches made on the spot.

ON VIEW AT MR ANNAN'S GALLERY,
Sauchiehall Street.
10 to 5 o'clock. Admission-Sixpence.
MR WILLOCK'S CLOSING ASSEMMARCH, at 1 and 8.30 p.M. -Tickets at Finderdit 29 ri MARCH, at 1 and 8.30 p.M. -Tickets at Findlay's, 110 West Nile street.

SCHOOL BOARD OF THE BURGH OF GLASGOW. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That-

1. The Triennial Election of a School Board for this Burgh will take place on Tuesday, the 2Sth day of March, 1876 .
2. The Number of Persons to be Elected as Members of the School Board is Fifteen.
3. Every Person of Lawful Age, and not subject to any Legal Incapacity, whose Name is entered on the Valuation Roll, dated the 15 th day of September, $\mathrm{IS}_{75}$, as Owner or Occupier of Lands or Heritages of the annual value of not less than four pounds, is entitied to Vote in the Election.
4. Any Two Electors may Nominate any Person of Full Age as a Candidate, by sending or delivering to the Returning Officer, at the Glasgow School Board Offices, 10 Bothwell Street, Glasgow, a Nomination Paper.

The Nomination Paper must be dated and subscribed by the Two Electors, and must eontain the Christian Names, Surnames, Places of Abode, and Designations of the Suisctibers, and of the Candidate nominated.

No Nomination Paper will be received after Four o clock in the Afternoon of Thursday, the I6th day of March.
5. Public Notice will be given of the List of Candidates on or betore Saturday, the ISth day of March.
6. Any Candidate may be Withdrawn by the delivery, at the Glasgow School Board Offices, io Bothwell Sirect, Glasgow, not later than Four o'clock in the Afternoon of Tuesday, the 21st day of March, of a Notice of Withdrawal signed by the Candidate, and addressed to the Returning Officer.
7. The Voting will take place in each Polling Division, and Notice of the Number and Situation of the Polling Stations will be published on or before Friday, the 24th day of March.

Each Voter must Vote in the Division in which the Property in respect of which he is Rated is situate ; and if it is situate in more than One Division, in any one of the Divisions in which it is situate.
8. The Poll will be Open from S A.m. till 4 P.m.
9. The Voting shall be by Ballot.
10. Each Voter has Fifteen Votes, all or some of which he may distribute among the Candidates as he sees fit.

Dated this Eleventh day of March, 1876.
ALEX. WHITELAW, Returning Officer.
Glasgow School Board Offices,
no Bothwell Street, Glasgow.
T H E A T H E N Æ U M.
MR R. M. W ALKER Will Deliver a Lecture on
THE NATIONAL MUSIC OF SCOTLAND, With Numerous Vocal Illustrations,
In the LARGE HALL of the institution, On THURSDAY, 232d MARCH, 1876.
The Rev. F. L. ROBERTSON, President, in the Chair. Admission-One Shilling; Reserved Seats, Two Shillings.
Tickets to be had at the Athenxum, and from Messrs John Muir Wood \& Co., 42 Buchanan Street. Annual and Life Members of the Institution admitted Free, or to the Reserved Seats at Half-price on production of Membership Ticket.
INSTITUTE OF THE FINE ARTS, Corporation Galleries, Saucitiehall Street. EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS, \&c., NOW OPEN.
Day Admission, Nine ..... 15.
MUSICAL PROMENADE on SATURDAY, from 2 till 4
o'clock.

- HIGHLAND and IRISH WHISKIES, BRANDY, RUM, and GIN, LONDON, DUBLIN, and BURTON MAL'T LIQUORS, may be had at
134 CUMBERLAND STREET, Corner of Crown Strect and Cumberland Street.
90 St. George's Road.
${ }^{5} 36$ New City Road.
Corner of Garscube Road and Lyon Street.
Corner of George Street and High Street.
Cornar of South Wellington Street and Kutherglen Road. Corner of Portland Street and Bedford Street.
Corner of Elderslie Street and Dumbarton Road.
450 Argyle Street (OF posite Carrick Street).
The Very Best Value in PORTS, SHERRIES, CLARETS, BURGUNDIES, HOCKS, CHAMPAGNES, and other Wines.

No Goods Sold for Consumption on the Premises. 7
Country and English Orders carefully executed-terms, cash.
Goods of precisely the same quality and price at their other Establishments; as also at

Wholesale Stores-12 ST. ENOCH SQUARE.
J. \& D. LITTLEJOHN'S OLD FAMILY STREET. All GOODS Best Quality; Delivered Free in Town and Suburbs.

## THE BLYTHSWOO D, 248 ARGYLE STREET, <br> 50 Apartments.-JOHN LEARY, Proprietor.

## THE H R D G E H O T E L, I LKINCES STREET, EDINBURGH.

This Old-Established House, adjoining the Waverley Station, and opposite Genera: Post Office, affords first-class accommoda. tion 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:-Breakłasts, from $1 /$ to $2 / 3$; Dinners, from $1 / 9$; Bed-room, 2/; Attendance, 1/ per day. Good STock Roosis.

TAMES M‘GREGOR, Proprietor.

## $\mathbb{G} \mathbb{E} \mathbb{N} \mathbb{N} \mathbb{I} \mathbb{I} \mathbb{D}$

The QUEEN'S LAUNDRESS says this is the FINEST STARCH she ever Used.

## "A NEW FEATURE in the TEA TRADE."

A Cup of the Finest tea Imported for 2 d \& 4 d , with Cream and Sugar, at
STUART CRANSTON \& CO.'S
SAMPLE ROOM, No. 2 QUEEN STREET,
In connection with their New Shop,
No. 76 ARGYLE STREET, Opposite the Polytechnic.

## If thou art"worn and hard beset

With sorrows that thou wouldst forget ;
If thou wouldst read a lesson that will keep
Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep-

## USE

ROSS'S BLACKING
 AT THE LOWEST PRICES. JOHN M. SIMPSON, CABINETMAKER AND UPHOLSTERER, CARPETAND BEDDING WAREHOUSEMAN, DEALER IN WORKS OF ART, 6o GREAT CLYDE STREET, ig MAXWELL STREET, AND 16 FOX STREET.

## DRINK APOLLINARIS.

DYINANITP,
or nobel's Patent Safety BLASTING POWDER,

- Manufactured by British Dymamite Company, Limited.

Sole Agent for Airdric, Coatbridge, Hamilton, Wishaw, Bo'ness, \&c.,
W I L L I A M W A TS O N, main street, coatbridge.
RUTHERFORD BROTHERS, artists and photographers, 65 SAUCHIEHALL STREET, GLASGOW.

BROWN'S ROYAL MUSIC HALL

## and restaurant.

D U NLOP STREET.
Patronised by the clite of the City-Vide Press.


M 'MILLAN'S CARBOLIC MOUTHWASH prevents Tcothacie, 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 Johi M Mililan, Chemist, , 7 Great Western Road, and 8 Buckingham Buildings, Hillhead. Beware of Spurious imitations.

# SINGER'S SEWING MAGHINES, 

 $A R \& B E S E P O R A E T P U R P O S E S$.> SALES FOR 1874, UPWARDS OF 240,000?

OFFICE:
65 BUCHANAN STREET GLASGOW.


$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { ISIAY W WIISKZ, } \\
& \text { W. \& J. MUTTER, } \\
& \text { BOWMORE DISTILLERY, } \\
& \text { Counting-House, - - } 4 \text { I ANN STREET, CITY, GLASGOW. }
\end{aligned}
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12 The Bailie for Wedinesday, March i 5 th, 1876.
TIE


Are THIS DAY Showing their FIRST DELIVERY of NEW SPRING

which have been Specially Manufactured for their Celebrated 18 MROMS

## 250 PATTERITS TO SELECT FROMI.



The Bailie, VolVll. No 179.


No. 179. Glasgow, Wednesday, March 22. 1876. Price Id.

## MEN YOU KNOWY-No. 179:

NEARLY fifty years ago a son of Vulcan, while listlessly gazing at a smithy fire in this city, as many a blacksmith has done before and since, discovered the superior power of a hot over a cold blast in fusing refractory lumps of cast iron, and the outcome of this trifling incident was one of the greatest improvements ever made by simple means in any manufacture. By its use between three and four times the quantity of iron could be produced weekly with an expenditure of little more than a third of the fuel, and without the coal being coked or the ores being calcined. But the invention, though destined to effect an entire revolution in our iron trade, and give an extraordinary inpetus to its manufacture, was for years retarded by practical difficulties, professional prejudice, and the unworthy motives of those whose rapacious eagerness to reap its advantages was-tell it not in West George Street-only excelled by dogged determination to refuse to recognise a tittle of merit in the inventor. Indeed, the progress of the invention was at first so feeble and tardy that it was more than once on the point of being abandoned, and a great part of the interest in its possible remuneration had to be transferred by the inventor to strangers, whose combined efforts and influence, backed up by the dread machinery of the law working at full power, were necessary to secure its final success. James Beaumont Neilson is the only Scotchman whose name can be coupled with that of James Watt for having, by a mechanical contrivance, added in a like degree to the material wealth of Scotland and the world, and given the like effective aid to human progress. The gods have indeed dealt kindly with the memory of this former Engineer
of the Glasgow Gas Works, and though the "Man you Know" should be unable to point out any tarnished effigy of his revered father, the intelligent foreigner would find the true tribute to his genius in the stupendous Hot Blast Furnaces which have been built in every country which produces iron. Such a man was the father. His eldestson,WALTER MONTGOMERIE NEILSON, was educated according to his father's means and station at that time, served an apprenticeship to what was then known as a mechanic (now-a-days he would be called an engineer), and started business as an iron-founder and machinist,Hydepark Street being the cradle of his enterprise. The firms with which he was successively connected there were in high repute as ironfounders and makers of various kinds of machinery, including latterly those square locomotives which are still in use at ironworks and for shunting. Seeing that Glasgow possessed admirable facilities for the construction on a large scale of locomotives for passenger and traffic purposes, Mr Nelson, some 13 years ago, resolved to devote himself to this special branch, and founded the extensive works at Springburn which are known as the Hydepark Locomotive Worksthe first and the largest of the kind in Scotland. These works are one of the sights of the city; occupying eight acres, fitted with the newest and most efficient mechanical appliances, employing 1500 men, and turning out some six score of engines and tenders a year complete in every detail, and ready for instant work. The design and workmanship of the Hyde Park engines require no praise. Their merits have led to their use on all the leading lines at home and abroad, and the traveller's eye catches the name Nelson \& Co. in the railway stations at Moscow, Milan, and Montreal. As befits a practical engineer who is thoroughly acquainted, through study and travel, with the state of engineering skill
in Britain and on the Continent, Mr Neilson is keenly alive to the fact that if Glasgow is to keep itself in the front rank of manufacturing industry it must provide its artisans with adequate scientific education, followed by technical instruction. He has ever been prominent among the enlightened supporters of our Mechanics' Institution and other local scientific institutions; and quite recently he originated the scheme for a Glasgow Technical College, the first fruit of which is the School for Weaving, in which the Bailie, as a weaver-aye, and the son of a weaver-takes a lively interest. Mr Neilson's wealth and position are almost entirely the crop of his own sowing, but he is not so filled with his own devices that he fails to recognise and freely avail himself of the aid of those having skill and talent. While Mr Neilson's friends are proud of his success, and his fellow-citizens have profited greatly by his enterprise, he is held in especial honour by the Sons of Light, as being a burning and a shining light even among them. Since he entered the portals of the Masonic Temple he has been a hearty supporter of what is salutary in its institutions, and a faithful follower of the principles of the craft. On the death of Captain Spiers of Elderslie, Brother Neilson was elected Grand Master of Glasgow Province, and since then he has been very successful in maintaining and promoting the cause of Masonry, and in extending its benevolent character. Well versed in Masonic lore, personally popular among the Brethren when discharging the functions of his office in public, he suits himself to the occasion like a true Mason and a man of common sense, and after laying a foundationstone neither preaches like the Lord Provost nor treats his audience to an al fresco feast of figures. His RightWorshipful is also Colonel of the 25th Volunteer Corps, and although one of our oldest and most distinguished officers, he is justly more proud of his triumphs in the paths of peace than those of war.

> LONG TO REIGN OYER US.
> As the day lengthens, the cold strengthens, For frostas king annex'd has spring.

[^40]Annexation Be-Blowed.
[Scene at the burning of a tool-house used in connection with new buildings not a hundred miles from Hillhead.]

THREE police constables arrive at scene of conflagration forty minutes after outbreak. Immense excitement when it is found it isn't to "run in" an old woman for "cribbing" coals, or to get a "wee drap" for putting down a chimney fire. The hootings and yellings of the suburban Arabs demand some immediate action to be taken.
P. C. No. 1-Losh bless us, Sandy, a haill hoose a-fire.
P. C. No. 2 - Fire! Fire! Fire !
P. C. No. 1-Man, put she's plaizin' pony, pony.
P. C. No. $2-\mathrm{Fetch}$ yin o' the Bileys.
P. C. No. $\tilde{\delta}$-Or the Ingin. (To the Arabs) Come on, boys, bear a haun; bear a haun; the Ingin, the Ingin.

In thirty-five minutes the Arabs, drawing the fire-engine, better known as the Penny Reel, arrive. They are followed by a crowd, mainly consisting of police, magistrates, and lamplighters. Fortunately the fire by this time has burnt itself out, as it is discovered that an important part of the Reel has been left behind in the excitement.
P. C. No. 1-She's oot noo; man, put she was het awhile.
P. C. No. „-A dinna min' o' siccan a fire as this one, 'cepin' John Thamson's steck yerd.
P. C. No. 1-Nae Ingins in they days; Sandy. Losh bless us, it's a wunner we're a' tae the fore the day.
P. C. No. 2-Bear a haun, bear a haun.

So off they go and prepare the Reel for the next great conflagration.

THE ROYAL TITLES BILL.
Pembroke. -This onceagain, but that your highness pleas'd, Was once superfluous.
Fresh expectation troubled not the land
With any long'd-for change or better state.
Salisbury. - Therefore, to be possess'd with double pomp,
To guard a title that was rich before,
Is wasteful and ridiculous excess.
Pembroke.-But that your pleasure must be done, This act is as an ancient thle new told; And in the last repeating troublesome, Being urged at $n$ time unseasonable.

Salisbury.-In this, the antique and well-noted face Of plain old form is much disfigured;
It nakes the course of thoughts to fetch about; Makes sound opinion sick, and truth suspected, For putting on so new a fashion'd robe.

- King John, Act IV., Scene Ind.

Anatomy Extraordinary.-In the Woodlands Road this announcement may be seen: "These premises will be opened shortly as a first-class Butcher." The vivisectionists are on the alert. We hope, therefore, that Dr Eben. Watson will keep his eyes open and look after the novel metamorphosis here announced.

Home Rule-A disjunctive conjunction, illustrated by But $(\mathrm{t})$.

## The Helensburgh Musical Association.

$\mathrm{A}^{\mathrm{N}}$N Helensburgh Neddy sends word to the Bailie that the Musical Society are to hold their Annual Concert on the IIth prox., and hopes it wont be such a DRY affair as the last, or, he adds, his sweet voice shan't favour the company with its music. He doesn't disguise his personal likings, this loquacious little donkey. He believes that certain members of the Society would be thankful for tea and coffee, but, chacun à son gontt. In order, however, that the Genius of music may be duly propitiated, the Animile protests that he wouldn't object a bit to there being a supply of Apollo-naris on the ground, always providing, that is, that a modicum of aqua vita be retained wherewith to give it a proper flavour.

## Drawing it Mild.

OF. the pleasing features of a visit to some of our large establishments, not the least perhaps is the delightful sensation of soaring heavenward in the hoist, and finding yourself safely deposited on the top flat without any exertion or trouble on your part, like some lucky holder of railway stock, when the traffic returns are favourable. While admitting the polite consideration shown in this way by some of our large firms, for the art of letting you down softly the Magistrate must unhesitatingly award the palm to the Monkland Iron and Coal Company. This His Worship does without any undue preference ; and, by way of confirmation, begs to refer his incredulous readers to the Company's report for last year, just issued. The directors open with the gratifying announcement of "a total gross profit" of something over thirteen thousand pounds, "which, in a year of such depression, they cannot but regard as satisfactory." But before the teeth of the happy shareholders have time to water, "the charges which have to be met" are artistically introduced, and one-half of this surplus vanishes, reducing the net profit to about six thousand. "Depreciation and other expenses" are then casually referred to, the result being that a balance of over nine thousand is "carried forward against the profit and loss account of next year." The able manner in which this report has been prepared shows that our School of Cookery is doing excellent service, and the demonstrations on stock have been duly appreciated.

[^41]
## Comparisons are Odious.

IHE Chairman of the Wine and Spirit Association, at the annual meeting last week, said that publicans got less justice than the biggest thief that walks the streets. What does this mean? Are we to understand that because the biggest thief gets ten years' penal servitude when he is caught, the publican, to have justice, ought to have twenty? The Good Templars are jovial over the comparison, while Neddy is rightly indignant that his favourite haunts should ever be called "dens of thieves."

## Happy Arcadia!

II AS the golden age, sung of by poets, returned to earth, and is Glasgow the happy spot where it manifests its sublime influence? The Magistrate is prompted to make these unusual inquiries by seeing in the papers the account of the examination of a bankrupt, who, in answer to a creditor's tender cross-questioning, stated that he didn't know anything about horse-racing, and never lost money by betting on billiards. If there is actually one man in Glasgow in this blissful state of ignorance and innocence, the Bailise doesn't despair of the millennium yet. Happy Glasgow! Happy bankrupt! Thrice happy creditor!

## Mr Lloyd in a Rage.

THE BAILIE seems to have stirred the bile of his friend Mr Lloyd. He is sorry for this, and he is all the more sorry in that the stirring was done quite unconsciously. The old gentleman, however, is in a terrible passion, as may be seen from the following letter, which he has addressed to the Magistrate :-

$$
\text { Stirling, 16th March, } 1876
$$

Sir,-On passing through Glasgow the beginning of the week, I had your paper shown me for the first time, containing what you have thought proper to give to the public as a sort of biography of me, and which must have been concocted for a purpose, it being a tissue of the most absurd inaccuracies ever put on paper, in fact, falsehoons.

It is not only my opinion, but that of the majority of your readers, that throughout this production there is a tone of unkindness amounting to palpable offence, done under the semblance of an impartial account. It is very evident you must have thought so yourself, as you actually make a kind of apology, at the close for "extenuating," and call it "a pardonable offence." However, I shall have an opportunity shortly of giving the public My statement, and proofs of what I state.

Your obedient servant,
F. H. Lloyd.

The Bailife declines to pronounce the French name for the Press entertainment at the Gaiety, as he can never say Mattie "Nay,"

## Monday Gossip.

$\mathrm{M}^{\mathrm{Y}}$Y DEAR BAILIE,-"The Shaughraun," at the Theatre Royal, has been attended with all the success I ventured to predict for it a week ago. There was a capital house on Monday, and the audiences have gone on increasing in size ever since. This popularity is fully deserved. "The Shaughraun" is one of the very best plays Mr Boucicault has written, and that's saying a good deal. Besides, the way in which it's acted is really capital. The Claire of Miss Rose Massey is perfectly charming ; yes, charning's the word. All the other people do well, but Miss Massey does-shall I perpetrate one of the "bulls" which Conn is so fond of, and say she does a great deal better?
You will be glad to learn, my Magistrate, that Miss Louise Willes, whose unfortunate illness was one of the reasons for her non-appearance at the Gaiety, has opened with great success at the London Criterion Theatre. She plays the leading part in a piece called "Loyalty." At the close of her engagement at the Criterion, Miss Willes will join Mr and Mrs Chippendale in their coming provincial tour. The Chippendales visit Glasgow in the course of their peregrinations.

I have heard glowing accounts of a private performance of "Caste," given in the Queen's Rooms on Tuesday last. The three ladies who took the female parts in the comedy are said to have been particularly clever. The Esther was the most pathetic, the Polly the gayest, and the MAarquise the most dignified you can possibly conceive. So at least my informant declares, who, I may however mention, is young and impressionable. Still, I may tell you that West-end society speaks very highly of Tuesday night's performance. When "Caste" is next performed by this accomplished party may I be there to see.

What a brilliant audience that was in the Gaiety Theatre on Saturday afternoon, to be sure! There was the Lord Provost in the centre of the dress circle; the popular Editor of the Glasgow News; the Senior Magistrate, Bailie Morrison; Bailie Collins; and Bailie Young. In the stalls my glance lighted on the Editor of the Herald, Mr William Glover, Mr E. L. Knapp, Mr P. Comyn Mazgregor, Ex-Councillor Steel, and any number of other well-known faces. The performance was all that could have been desired; it was even, polished, and pleasant. The selection of the piece was a particularly happy one, everybody knew his or her part, the audience was as enthusiastic as it was brilliant. What more could have been desired? Apart from the ladies and gentlemen who appeared on the stage, the success of the day was largely dependent on the kindness of Mr Bernard, who gave his Theatre gratuitously for the performance, and to Mr Vallance, stage manager of the Gaiety, who took a lively interest in the rehearsals which preceded Saturday's representation of "The Two Roses."

Did you, my magistrate, see how Dr Hassall eat the leek last week in regard to his report concerning Allsopp's beer! Everybody of course knew that the Doctor had made a mistake, for betyixt you and me and the post, all Glasgow beer-drinkers know the difference between Zinc and Potash, and if I may let you into a secret, Allsopp's beer has been a big success for some years back; and I may tell you, my Bailie that Mr Currie, the local agent, is a man whom you would be proud to meet.

Do you know that Mír Dion Boucicault devotes a certain proportion of his drawings from the "Shaughraun" to the aid of the wives and children of the imprisoned Fenians?

On Friday, Mr W. Powell takes his benefit at IIengler's Cirque. It will be under the patronage of the Lord Provost and Magistrates. Powell is known to a host of admirers in the city. What doubt can there be, then that the house will be crammed? The establishment will be closed for the season on Saturday.
"Bother the chariot wheels!" wrote Norman. "Bother the chariot wheels!" say I; but I mean those of old Tempus, your Honour, which have actually rolled round with such rapidity that "Academy pietures," in all their length and breadth, depth and height, power, or poverty and weakness, are in the midst of us again, and have to be sent away to London to-morrow (Tuesday). Good luck go with them! especially with Sir Frederick's pic-
ture, which rivals, if it does not indeed excel, its sister picture in our own Exhibition. It is taller and narrower, but the form suits the fir stems well, and gives even more of their actual character.
I haven't seen Henderson's picture, or Aitken's, or any others; but I saw Docharty's some three months ago, and commended it to your Honour's notice then. It is a painting worthy of the scenery among which it was painted, and I need, surely, say no more.
J. D. Adam is sending a picture fine in conception, and equally fine in execution, of one of the grand old crosses in Iona, with the glory of the setting sun behind it, and a beautiful grouping of sheep at the foot and around it, whilst a shepherd is approaching with a lamb in his arms, the anxious mother attending his footsteps. The whole scene is strikingly suggestive of "the Good Shepherd," and of His tender unwearying care, whilst weeks of anxious thought and labour have been bestowed upon the painting.
I don't think, Bailie, that any of our regular art critics have, as yet, paid a tribute, justly due, to Mr Sellars, and those who acted with him, for the admirable way in which the water-colour portion of our Glasgow Exhibition is this year arranged. The style in which most of the drawings are framed close up (like oil paintings), adds greatly to their beauty. I don't think I ever saw them (the water-colours) look so well as a whole before, the numberless white mounts of former years having pretty nearly vanished; but I miss many well-known contributors-Bough, Hayes, Glover, Beverley, Lamont, J. B. M'Donald, \&c., \&c.

Indeed Hayes, with his splendid sea pieces, is no where represented on our walls this year, which is the more to be regretted, as Glasgow, from his former long residence in the city, has a special claim, one would think, upon his easel.
Bough and J. B. M'Donald have, within the last few days, sent some beautiful bits of water-colour work to our old friend's saloon in St. Vincent Street, where you may see them, Bailie, in company with new pictures from Hugh Cameron, Chalmers, and Colin Hunter-although the two first of these, like J. B. M'Donald, could find nothing for the Corporation Galleries.
Let us hope that "Sir" Daniel's influence will be exerted in future to secure a fuller and better representation of the Scotch Academy upon our walls, and that he will be able to close the widening breach, widening so needlessly, between it and the Glasgow Institute.

## Too Times Twice.

Broomshielaw, Glasco, 16 March, 1876.

$M^{\mathrm{y}}$Y Dear Man Paillie,-What for yoo'll alwus pe miscain' ta hielan mans, dat is too times twice, she'll do ta same pefore too. Ta hielanman is so good as no man any more, and if she'll say the like any more again, she'll go to Robertson Street and get her cousin's son Shon (a fine praw praw laad), and she'll go to ta offish of ta Paillie, and if she'll be found un, py Shorge she'll suffer for't. She'll pu' her lowgs so long as Captain Scobie's dowg's lowgs, and if she'll pe doon at Cammeltoon at ta fair, she'll put her in ta zee.-No more shust now.

Angus M'Lean.
WHAT, THE GOOD YEAR.
It's got a bad cold;-it blows, it snows; And though it's on March, it backward goes; From Spring to Winter returning, the weather, It's snows it follows, and shows "the white feather." Smokers ! A Genuine Havana Cigar for 3 d, from CHAEL's, 161 Ingram Street, or 121 Buchanan Street.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, March 22, 1876.

## What Folk are Saying.

THAT honest James M‘William committed a fearful blunder on Wednesday.
That his speech at the Wine, Spirit, and Beer trade was in the worst possible taste.

That everybody sympathises with the Lord Provost under Mr M•William's attack.

That Stock Exchange speculation in Glasgow is becoming more profitable than ever.

That the people who profit by Stock Exchange speculation are the stockbrokers.

That nobody expects speculators to profit by speculation.
That the speculators get their game for their candle.

That those of the "unco guid" who turn up their noses at theatres and billiard boards were thunderstruck at Blackie's speech in favour of the stage and the billiard cue.
That for once the Professor forgot himself and talked common sense.
That "The Four Roses" at the Gaiety made -in form, colour, and long-lingering perfumea most successful show of amateur floriculture.

That Mr Baynham, as he spoke the Prologue, had two roses in his buttonhole.

That the bouquets thrown were of roses.
That-in fine-every rose, from the rows in the auditorium to those upon the stage, rose to the occasion.

That the pastors of St Andrew's and St George's introduced an innovation on Sunday.

That they turned their pulpits into electioneering platforms.

That an electioneering address on a Sunday, from a parish clergyman, is distinctly out of place.

That in this matter we would rather have "use and wont."

That the Lord Provost has taken Mother Stewart under his special charge.

That the two old ladies are about to appear on the same platform.

That the three-leaved shamrock would be complete with the addition of Home Rule Ferguson.

That among recent bazaars was one in aid of new buildings for Maxwell Parish.

That the receipts "footed up" to 62033 .
That the expenses were only $£ 233$.
That those who had the bother of the thing were content to enjoy themselves merely with champagne and dancing.

That Dr Russell is about to be presented with
a testimonial by the canvassers for missionary societies for his report on uncertified deaths.

That the Doctor put his hand on a sore in our city in the said report.

That the subscribers to missionary enterprise have had their eyes opened by the Doctor's report.

## School for Ccokery.-Specimens.

GUPERIOR Cookery.-Tickets,25s perdoz.-
This superior soup is prepared as follows:-Choose a few pounds of beef-thick, juicy, nutritious. Next procure a selection of esculent roots, bulbous and otherwise, together with such herbaceous plants as may be in season. Now boil several pints of condensed vapour, placing the beef in the pot while the water is cold, in order to prevent the formation of an albuminous envelope. About an hour before serving throw in the vegetables, previously reduced to atoms by the operation of a mincing-knife. Serve hot, in Wedgewood ware, with a ladle argent. When the temperature is below zero this will: be found a most excellent and comfortable dish.

Plain Cookery.-Tickets, 2 Is per dozen.Scotch Soup.

Take some pounds of beef, fat rather than lean. Buy some carrots, turnips, and onions, together with some parsley, if you can get it. Now boil the beef, and throw in the vegetable, nicely minced, an hour before serving. For cold weather no better dish could be prepared.

Cookery for the Working Classes.-Tickets, 3 s per doz.-Broth.

Buy some hoclss, also tippence worth o' neeps, sibos, carrots, and ingans. Pit the beef intae the pat wi' cauld watter. Bile for an 'oor, and then in wi' the vegetables. When the guidman comes in at one, serve het. Eh, lasses, there's naething like a drap guid kail on a cauld day.

Where marriages are made-In heaven. Where they are unmade-In the Court of Session.

An Hibernian correspondent wants to know if the heading "Sunday Traffic on the Tay" has any reference to grocers' shops which keep open on the first day of the week.

## FROM GILMOREHILL.

Exit Jones and Brown from the Materia Medica Class at Gilmorehill. When they reach the quadrangle they find that the rain is coming down in bucketsful. Jones hesitates whether to go out or stay where he is.

Brown-Now, Jones, on you go, and show some spirit.

Fones-All very well to say on you go, but it's against my principles to dilute my spirits with water.

Collapse of Brown, who takes the lead.

## THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

Ex-Provost.-The Bailies was not in your burgh on Thursday evening. Ife heard, however, all about the bold stand made by the Gourock pastor against the advocates of city importance and city influence. This is just what he expected. David has been a man of war from his youth, and he delights to champion the weaker side.
"Seestu."-Joking upon the condition of the unhappy wretch is in the worst possible taste.
Huytch Von Klaark.-The Bailie is awfully sorry that his young friend who looks after the rhymes will not pass your "Song-Charade." He asserts that it isn't suited to the Bailife, and hints that you ought to send it to the Times.
Puppy John.-Your "Ancient Ballad " has a wonderfully modern flavour; besides, it smells dreadfully of libel.


R ECENT events would seem to show that a culprit's chance of escape is proportionate to the enormity of his crime. Thomas Barr committed an atrocious murder, took flight, and reached a safe hiding place in as many hours as it took days to find him. Not having forewarned the police of his intentions, he escaped without even putting on any disguise. How? Simply by adopting the readiest means of getting away, and there being no adequate steps taken to intercept or follow him. He baffled no one, he eluded no one, by any artifice. Catching at every idle tale, and telling it to every one, the police scoured the city and suburbs after the manner of the stray dogs which disport themselves on the course when a race is being started, or the wind which bloweth where it listeth. True it is and of verity that the old haunts of BARR were searched, well too, and often. But not being there, he was not found. A week was allowed to elapse, and then a reward-presumably the result of a half-crown sweepstake among the police-was offered, and a rag of civilisation, in the shape of a poster, having then, as a matter of form, reached, not America, but Ellon, near Aberdeen, the quarry was brought to earth. For nearly a fortnight BARR was as safe from the grasp of the Glasgow police as if he had actually been in America. Bailie Morrison has since vaunted that any one can safely walk about in the city. BARR has proved that even a murderer may walk safely out of it and not be caught, unless he leaves his postal address. What about the modern helps to detection-the rail, post, telegraph, and press? What about
the extraordinary activity, tact, skill, and other pretty attributes which have been ascribed to the Chief Constable and his enormous and expensive staff? If adulteration or quackery is to be found in this article of domestic economy, the Bailie is almost bereft of faith or hope-in pay-producing results. Nor is this all. Our police did not catch the fish, but they hoped to land it, and thereby share in the glory. But the Sheriff upset all their imposing arrangements. Somebody took the huff, and to some the next thing to victory is revenge. Accordingly, while the prisoner was in the County Buildings, so many people got in, and the Sheriff had so few officers to put them out, that he had to harangue the crowd and demand instant compliance with his wishes! And this scene occurred within a stone-throw of the Central Police Office. From first to last the conduct of the BARR case has been humiliating to the city and discreditable to its officials. The Bailie does not say who are to blame, nor does he apportion it among them, but he is resolved that it shall not occur again.

## Mr William Kidston and the School Board.

IS Ferniegair to be the Chairman of the School 1 Board? Rumour, that false jade, whispers with her myriad tongues that this is his intention, and that his anxiety to secure the return of a compact "use and wont" majority of ten members is solely directed towards this end. The Bailite will not believe any such scandal of his friend Willie. He declares that William's exertions are of the most disinterested charac-ter-that it is the cause and not the chair he has had in his eye throughout his indefatigable efforts to secure the election of the now notorious decemvirate. Hitherto, with the exception of the famous Caithness escapade, Mr Kidston has never fought for his own hand. Is it worth his while to begin now, when he is so rapidly approaching his grand climacteric ?
"March Out"-First of April.
Not a difficult "Conn" to solve - The "Shaughraun."
Paper Stainers-Amateur poets.
A Literary D (i)ana-Author of "Two Years before the mast."
"A Whisky Fraud"-Shebeen finish.
Scilly Boatmen-Amateur yachtsmen.

What They're Saying anent the School Board.

THAT the School Board nominations took place on Thursday.
That we had nineteen nominees for fifteen vacancies.
That there are many better men in the city than some of the candidates.
That, as in parliamentary and municipal elections, the best men are backward in coming forward.
That there is now no help for it.
That the electors must make the best of the situation.
That the new blood with which we are threatened at the Board isn't equal-with one exception-to the old blood.
That the exception is the Rev. F. L. Robertson.
That the electors ought to carry in the pastor of St. Andrew's Parish to the Board shoulder high.
That Mr Robertson, all things considered, is the foremost clergyman in the city.
That his work at Hutchesons' Hospital has brought that venerable institution fairly abreast of the present day.
That Willie Kidston expects to be the Chairman of the new Board.
That Willie is a fellow of wonderful zeal.
That before he can become an efficient Chairman, he must learn to temper his zeal with discretion.
That with Willie as Chairman and Page Hopps as Vice, the millennium would surely be at hand.
That this would be the lion lying down with the lamb at last.
That the only question would be which was the lion and which was the lamb.
That Willie and J. P. H. might settle the question by changing the roles at every alternate Board meeting.
That the long-winded lad Long has been already too long at the Board.
That short work should now be made of him.
That he should be christened "Walker," and presented with a ticket of leave.
That more work and less prate is a desideratum at the Board.
That Joseph, the grandson of old Harry Monteith, of pious Protestant memory, is a can-
didate.
That his grandfather's purse qualifies his

That among "the use and wonts" he will do quite as well as Francisco Kerr-of or for whom, after his three years of office, "naebody kens or cares onything."

That Andrew Lawson Knox is "a cat of another colour."

That he requires to be known.
That he is a nephew of the late Robert Knox of Kelvingrove.

That the late John Knox, a local artist of eminence, was likewise his uncle.

That to the latter's early instructions in art, its principles and practice, the success is mainly due of Horatio M.Culloch and Daniel Macneeartists of whose fame Glasgow is justly proud.

That Andrew Lawson Knox should have been christened Andrew Marvel Knox.

That he is sturdily independent, and will not give a dump for Ferniegair.
That ex-Bailie Taylor is no muff.
That, in the absence of Messrs Whitelaw and Campbell, he will help to supply a hiatus.

That he was an efficient Preceptor of Hutchesons' Hospital.

That his experience there acquired in the management of Boards and boys renders him eligible for the chairmanship of the School Board.

That Glasgow expects that every man that day (Tuesday) will do his duty.

Imperial See Sir.-The Bailie has heard that his venerable friend, Councillor Mitchell, has gone over to Rome, but he believes that it is not about corks to buoy the sinking net of the successor of Peter the fisherman.

Weather Wisdom.-March was wont to come in like a lion, but now, from cold and colour, it's more like a Polar bear.

There's the Respect that makes Cala-MiTy-Hamlet.-In the trial of the late Mr Thurtell, respectability was defined as the keeping of a gig. It was for the "own Correspondent" of an evening cotemporary to penny-a-line as "a respectable young fellow" a victimiser of a number of people in the suburbs of Liverpool. Sir Edward believes with Portia that the quality of Mersey is not strained, and expects not lucidity from Liverpuddle.

The most spirited member of the Scottish "force"-Sergeant Brandie.

## Quavers.

$\mathrm{M}^{\mathrm{R}}$R LAMBETH'S Select Choir is fast becoming an "insti-tution"-to use a now somewhat antiquated Americanism. The lastingness of the popularity of the concerts is the more assured, too, that the music is such as all can enjoy. There can' be no dubiety with any one about vocal music, whatever there is about instrumental, in the expression of sentiment. The "popular" concert in the City Hall this (Tuesday) evening is a kind of culmination of the efforts of the Choir to establish itself, and there seems no reason to doubt that the attendance will be such as to justify the venture. The programme is an excellent one-the modern and the antique, the humorous and the serious, being duly apportioned. We must not be charged with hypercriticism when we hint at the least apparent bias towards sensational singing and exaggeration on the part of the Choir. Occasionally we have thought the expression rather overdone.
The various Musical Associations are finishing up for the season with the inevitable Concert. The Bothwell Society give two concerts, the one shortly to follow the other, the first is of sacred music (to be given this week), the second of secular. The Queen's Park Musical Association will have their concert soon; They are to perform Sterndale Bennett's "Woman of Samaria," and selections. The Prospecthill Vocal Association are to have their annual concert on Thursday evening this week in the Hall of the Queen's Park Established Church, the chief item in their programme being, among the sacred pieces, a Mass by Henry Farmer and an Anthem (or Psalm) by Sir John Goss, and, among the secular, what should prove rather interesting, an arrangement of Schumann's "Blondel's Lied" for voices.
Mentioning the Prospecthill Voeal Association, reminds to say that we hear this is very likely to be the last meeting of that Society, at least under its present constitution. It has never been very demonstrative in its public appearances, and perhaps has erred in this ; but it has played a not unimportant part in its day in musical progress on the South-side.

It is worth running over the works that have been pro duced by musical societies in that neighbourhood, existing and non-existing, during the last few years. By the association till recently conducted by Mr Robert Donaldson have been brought forward Haydn's Passion, Sullivan's Prodigal Son, Astorga's Stabat Mater, Mendelssohn's Hear my Prayer, Come let us Sing, and Lord How Long-some of these works being heard for the first time in Scotland. Through Mr David Pentland have been brought forward, as far as we recollect, Haydn's First Mass, the Messiah. Cumming's Fairy Ring, and Cowen's Rose-maiden, the first and the last of these with orchestral accompaniment. By the Prospecthill Vocal Association have been performed Weber's Mass in G, Barnett's Paradise and the Peri, Haydn's Sixteenth Mass, and other music, sacred and secular, of more or less importance. A very fair proportion altogether of educational work in the neighbourhood, which it is hoped has been duly appreciated.
"Operas in English" continue this week at the Gaiety. Some of the best native productions are being produced, and in a style of completeness that is not always the rule with travelling companies. Balfe and Wallace have not always such justice meted out to them. A most enjoyable evening can be spent just now at this home of the musical drama, the opportunity of which should not be lost.

The first of a series of four lectures on national music, with vocal illustrations, was delivered by Mr R. M. Walker, in the Albert Institution, Crosshill, on Saturday evening last. Mr Walker sings with great taste; and the entertainment, a la Wilson and Kennedy, promises to be well sustained, both in a musical and literary respect. Mr Walker lectures in the Athenæum on Thursday.

Aro the St. George's Choral Union not over much devoted to the "Grand Old Saxon?" Handel is all very well, no doubt, but turning at it continually is apt to tire. The Society has good stuff in it, and can boast of a conductor who knows and who loves his work-qualifications both which are somewhat rare among us just now.

The Glasgow Choral Union have not been sleeping sincethe concerts at the end of the year. They are busy studying Mendelssoln's St. Paul, extracts from which will be given at their Cathedral Concert in May next, They have not been able to apply themselves yet to "The Lady of the Lake" Cantati, Macfarren has written for them for the forthcoming Festival, the music not having come down from the printer, but they expect to be prepared to begin the study of the work shortly.

## The Art of the Future.

OUR own clairvoyant has kindly taken a peep at futurity, and obliged us with the following list of works which will appear in the Exhibition of Paintings for 1877 :-
"I looks towards you," a companion picture to "My lord, your health."
"The Tin Pot," by the painter of "The God Pan."
"A Brandy and Soda at Twelve," after "The Cobbler at Sundown."
"Not 'nother-hic-drop, th-thanks," by the painter of "Just a Wee Drappie, Mem.",
"Juliet and the Seidlitz Powder," after "Romeo and the Apothecary."
"Othello before the Looking-glass," a companion to "The Mirror on the Moor."
"The Key of F sharp," by the painter of "Two Flats."
"The Militiaman of the Present," after "Our Soldiers, Past and Future."
"A Frantic Scotch Bridle," a companion to "A Wild Bit in Wales."
"Forty Winks," by the painter of "Asleep."
"Along Sauchiehall Street," after "The Nearest Way Home."
"My Mother-in-law's Second Cousin's Aunt by the Father's side," by the painter of "My Great Grandmother."
"Half a Gentile," by the painter of "The Jews' Quarter."
"Ask Papa," a companion to "Love me, Love me not."
"An Awful Snore," after "A Quiet Nap."
"Sold Again," by the painter of "Waiting for a Purchaser."
"The Opening Quadrille," a companion to "First Steps."
" Meum est Propositum in Taberna Mori."-A man has died in a public-house at Drimmen. His name zuasn't Walter Mapesnor yet Golias.

The Animile is exercised to know why you talk about a City Chamberlain but of a Towis Clerk, and if he might be at liberty to transpose the terms now and then, by way of variety?
N. \& Q.-Was football known to King Henry, V.? At Harfleur he says, "the game's a-foot." Or meant he the quails and black-cocks? Queer, eh ?

## A dole-ful proceeding-Almsgiving.

A Consol-ing fact-Being left with something nice in the Three per Cents.
A bounty-ful man-A recruiting sergeant.
Brought up from the bottle-Corks.
A Drawing Room-A dentist's parlour.

## The Baime for Wednesday, March 22, 1876.



THE SCHOOL BOARD NOMINEES.
Ten men that swear by "use and wont;"
Three more that broadly say they don't;
F. Robertson, for Bible he;

While Hopps and Knox say "Let it be;"
Next, "independent" Hately Waddell,
Here, in the interests of twaddle;
Then comes R. Mitchell; I opine
He's something in the marmalade line ;
And lastly, we have Mr Dodds-
What is he in for, O ye gods?
THEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW.
Lessees .............Messrs Glover and Francis.
Mr Dion Boucicault's Latest London Success,
THE SHAUGHRAUN.
New Scenery and Effects.
SPE CI A L C O M P A N Y. THIS EVENING (TUESDAY), MARCH 21, AT 7.30, and Every Evening till Further Notice, The Great Irish Drama,
THESSHAU GHRAUN, As Played for an entire Season at the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane. Pronounced by the Press and the Public of America and London to be the Greatest Success since the days of the "Colleen Bawn."

Box Office Open from ir till 3 .
$\bar{T} \underset{\text { Proprictor and }}{\mathrm{H}} \underset{\text { Manager, }}{\mathrm{G}} \underset{\mathrm{Mr}}{\mathrm{G}} \underset{\text { Charles }}{\mathrm{I}} \underset{\text { Bernard. }}{\mathrm{E}} \underset{\mathrm{T}}{\mathrm{T}} \mathrm{Y}$, Last Week of

## OPERAS IN ENGLISH.

By Mr Charles Durand's Celebrated Company, to which has been added Mr George Perrin, Miss Palmer, and Aug. mented Band and Powerful Chorus, under the Direction of Mr H. C. Cooper.

Prices from Sixpence to Two Guineas.
 Manager, ..........Mr G. Goddard Whyatt. CONTINUED SUCCESS OF THE NEW THEATRE. Engagement for Twelve Nights Only of MR FREDERICK WRIGHT. A QUARTER A MILLION OF MONEY? Open Every Evening. First-Class Company. Tramway Cars going East for Bridgeton Cross or Whitevale pass the foot of Tobago and Young Streets every few minutes. Acting Manager, ..........MR H. CECIL BERYL.

## Heller's wonders,

TRADES' HALL, GLASSFORD STREET. ROBERT HELLER,
The Famous American Wizard,
EVERY EVENING AT Eight o'clock.
WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY AT Three.
"No one can look upon the Picture without feeling as if he had realised, at last, the oft-expressed wish to
'Stand where Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er." - Abcricen Yournal.
 PAINTING of "MOSES ON MOUNT NEBO,"
Illustrated One Hundred and Twenty Miles of the Promised Land (from South of Hebron up to the Bay of Acre), as seen from Mount Nebo. Painted from Sketches made on the spot. ON VIEW AT MR.ANNAN'S GALLERY, io to 5 o'clock. Admission-Sixpence.

## HENGLER'S GRAND CIRQUE.

 LAST WEEK OF THE PRESENT SEASON. OHMY! OHMY!! OHMY!!! TRIAL OF LEAPING HORSES.THIS EVENING, MARCH 22.-FAREWELL BENEFIT of JOHN HENRY COOKE, the Star Rider.

FRIDAY, MARCH 24.-COMPLIMENTARY BESPEAK and BENEFIT of Mr W. POWELL, under the Patronage of the Lord Provost of Glasgow, Colonel Campbell of Blythswood, and several influential Families of the City.

SATURDAY, MARCH 25.-FAREWELL' PERFORMANCES at 2 and 7.

Acting Manager, ${ }^{r} \mathrm{M}_{\mathrm{R}} \mathrm{W}$. POWELL.
CITY HALL SATURDAY EVENING
SATURDAY, 25 TH MARCH, 1876 .
GREAT SCOTCH ENTERTAINMENT !
Mr WM. GOURLAY, the Eminent Scotch Comedian, Miss SUSAN GODDARD,
Miss MINNIE GOURLAY, \& Mr CORBETT GOURLAY.
In their Celebrated Scottish Characteristic Entertainment, entitled MRS MACGREGOR'S LEVEE: A Dream of Auld Langsyne! Including Comic and Eccentric Characters, New Ballads, Old Songs, Duets, Odd Sayings, Humerous Anecdotes, and Dances.

Mr Lambeth, Organist. Usual Prices. JAMES AIRLIE, Secy.
R. O Y A L $\quad \underset{\text { TOWN and }}{\text { E }} \mathrm{X}$ X COUNTRY MEMBERS who have not yet Paid their Subscriptions for current Year should lose no time in doing so, as the Printed List of Members will not include the Name of any Member whose Subscription remains Unpaid after $4^{\text {th }}$ proximo.

No Ballot is necessary.
Town Members,
Terms of Annual Subscription :-
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£3 0
Clerks, under 23 years of age, whose Principals are
Members, ....................................................... 1 io 0
By Order.
G. B. M. BEATSON, Manager.

14th March, 1876.
In the Royal Exchange Sale Rooms, on Thursday and
Friday, 23RD and 24TH March,
PUBLIC SALE OF
A VALUABLE COLLECTION OF ABOUT
300 HIGH-CLASS PICTURES, By the most eminent Artists, (The Property of the late David Allan, Esq.),
And selected with his well-known taste and judgment.
$R$ OBERT M'TEAR has received instructions to Sell the North Court, St. Vincent Place, on Thursday and Friday, 23 rd and $24^{\text {th }}$ March, at One o'clock each day.

On View, with Catalogues, on day prior to Sale.
Royal Exchange Sale-Rooms, 20th March, 1876.

## $\mathrm{M}^{\mathrm{R}}$ WILLOCK'S Closing Assemblies, QUEEN'S ROOMS, WEDNESDAY, 29ry MARCH, at 3 and 8.30 p.m. -Tickets at Findlay's, 110 West Nile Street.

## THE CAST-IRON GRANDMOTHER is $A$ <br> "DARNING-MACHINE," <br> And will shortly be Exhibited by

A. R. FARM, 16 Renfield Street.

MESSRS ALLSOPP \& SONS feel it incumbent on them to Publish, for the satisfaction of their Customers, the following Letter, which they have received from Dr HASSALL, in Correction of an Error in his recent Book on Food:-

12 Pall Mall, S.W.,<br>London, 9th March, 1876.

## Gentlemen,

I am very much annoyed indeed to find that, through some inadvertence on my part, a most unfortunate error has been made in my Book, which has just been published, entitled "Food: its Adulterations, and the Methods for their Detection," ${ }_{t}$ relative to the Water used by you in the Brewing of your justly celebrated Ales.
It appears that in quoting, at page 68 I , the Analysis made by Dr Henry Bottinger of the water used in your Brewery, it is stated that it contains 7.65 grains of sulphate of zinc, instead, as it should be, 7.65 grains of sulphate of potash, and that this has led to some very unfortunate comments, on the purity of your Ales, in Nature of last week.

It is, of course, hardly necessary for me to state that there is no trace of any such deleterious ingredient as sulphate of zinc to be found in your water, and that the sulphate of potash, which is one of its natural ingredients, is perfectly harmless in every way.

No one can regret this mistake more than I do; but, as some mitigation of it, and to show that it was not an intentional one, I beg to refer you to page 692 of the same book, in which I state distinctly that, having subjected to a most careful analysis no less than forty samples of your Bitter Beer, I found them "to consist of the products of Malt and Hops, and the constituents of Pure Spring Water, no other ingredient of any kind being discovered, either organic or inorganic," and that the above forty samples "were procured under circumstances which precluded the possibility of error, fa lacy, or of preparation for the selection."

I will at once write to the Editor of Nature, and ask him to be good enough to insert a copy of this letter, which I trust will be satisfactory to you, in his next number, and you are, of course, at liberty to make any further use of it that you may think proper. I am, Gentlemen,

Yours truly,
ARTHUR H. HASSALL.
Messrs Samuel Allsopp \& Sons,
Burton-on-Trent.


> M R R. M. W ALKER Will Deliver a Lecture on

THE NATIONAL MUSIC OF SCOTLAND, With Numerous Vocal Illustrations,
In the LaRGE HALL of the INSTITUTION, ON THURSDAY, 23RD MARCH, 1876.
The Rev. F. L. ROBERTSON, President, in the Chair. Admission-One Shilling; Reserved Seats, Two Shillings.
Tickets to be had at the Athenæum, and from Messrs John Muir Wood \& Co., 42 Buchanan Strect. Annual and Life Members of the Institution admitted Free, or to the Reserved Seats at Half-price on production of Membership Ticket.

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# POPULAR CONCERT. <br> CITY HALL, TUESDAY, 2 IST March. <br> H. A. LAMBETH'S 

$\mathrm{S} E \quad \mathrm{~L} \quad \mathrm{E} \quad \mathrm{C} \quad \mathrm{C} H \quad \mathrm{O} \quad \mathrm{I}$, PART SONGS, GLEES, MADRIGALS, \&C.

Tickets-Gallery, 2s. Area, 1s. Second Seats-Area, Back of West Gallery, 6d: a few Reserved Seats in Side Galleries, 3 s. At Messrs Swan \& Pentland's, 49 Bucharian Street. Concert at 8 o'clock.

TEACHER \& SON'S Finest Old RUM, and GIN, LONDON, DUBLIN, and BURTON MALT LIQUORS, may be had at
134 CUMBERLAND STREET, Corner of Crown Street and Cumberland Street.
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136 New City Road.
Corner of Garscube Road and Lyon Street.
Corner of George Street and High Street.
Corner of South Wellington Street and Rutherglen Road. Corner of Portland Street and Bedford Street. Corner of Elderslie Street and Dumbarton Road. 450 Argyle Street (Of posite Carrick Street).
The Very Best Value in PORTS, SHERRIES, CLARETS, BURGUNDIES, HOCKS, CHAMPAGNES, and other Wines.

No Goods Sold for Consumption on the Premises.
Country and English Orders carefully executed-terms, cash. Goods of precisely the same quality and price at their other Establishments; as also at

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J. \& D. LITTLEJOHN'S OLD FAMILY . WINE BUSINESS REMOVED to Io NEWTON STREET. All GOUDS Best Quality; Delivered Free in Town and Suburbs.

> T H E BLYTHYS O O D, 24 S ARGYLE STREET, 50 Apartments.-JOHN LEARY, Proprietor.

TH $\underset{\text { I PRINCES }}{\mathrm{B}} \mathrm{R}$ I DTREET, EDINBURGH. E E E , 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 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:-Breaklasts, from $1 /$ to $2 / 3$; Dinners, from I/9; Bed-room, 2/; Attendance, $1 /$ per day. Good STock Rooss.

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The QUEEN'S LAUNDRESS says This is the FINEST TARCH she ever Used.

BROWN'S ROYAL MUSIC HALL AND RESTAURANT.
D UNLOP STREET. Patronised by the elite of the City-Vide Press.


M'MILLAN'S CARHOLIC MOUTH: WASH prevents Toothacies, checks Decay of the Teeth, removes Inflammation of the Gums and Mouth, destroy the Odour of Tobacco, and renders the Breath Pleasant and Fragrant. Sold by all Chemists, in Bottles at 25 9d each.
Prepared only by JOHN MPMillaN, Chemist, 17 Great Western Road, and S Buckingham Buildings, Hallhead. Beware of Spurious imitations.

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WEDNESDAY, 29 TH MARCH. FRANC GIBB DOUGALL, Secy., 167 Canning Street.

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H. S. MACDOWYALL \& CO.'S

## "NONPAREIL" SHERRY,

PRICE 25 s PER DOZEN-CASH.
RTs This Wine, which is well matured, and of Fine "Amontillado" character, is equal to any 42 Sherry it the Market. The "Nonpareil" Sherry can be Sampled at


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The SEWING MACIIINE (though invented by Elias Howe, Jun., upwards of 20 years ago), has only fairly been in the hands of the Public during the past Ten Years, so that they have only been enabled to ludge of the Superior Durability of THE HOWE, now that the Machines by other makers, which have been in use during that time, are all worked out and useless.

It is a fact worth attention that within the last three or four years, since the Public have had an opportunity of testing the Superior Durability of THE HOWE as compared with any other Machine, that the Sales in, this country have
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# SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES, 



SALES FOR] $1874, \quad$ UPWARDS OF 240,000

OFFICE:

## 65 BUCHANAN STREET GLASGOW.

## ALTERATION AND $\operatorname{EXTENSION~OF~PREMIISTS.~}$

HAVING made arrangements by which we will have Additional Accommodation on present
Premises and immediately adjoining, it will entail Re-arrangement and Alterations, which necessitates our Stock being made Smaller than at present, so we have decided, till the Alterations are finished, to offer an inducement of 10 per Cent. Discount on all Purchases (Gloves and Goods made to Order excepted), so as to Reduce Stock, and prevent as little as possible being Soiled or Destroyed by handling.
The Stock is of the Best and Newest description, and was Bought for a Family and Customer Trade only. Everything Marked in Plain Eigures.
The Alterations when completed will embrace Shops Nos. 5, 7, \& 9 Reweield Street in one Floor, which will give the advantage of almost Double the Floor Space, and Four times more Counter Room. The Glove, Scarf, and Fancy Departments will have for their "SoLE" Accommodation 50 Feet of a Counter in Centre of Floor, forming Three Parts of a Square, and the Hosiery and Shirt Departments will have more than Double the Counter Room at present, with Measuring and Dressing Rooms adjoining.
The whole Premises when finished, either for comfort of Customers, accommodation, or for the credit of Glasgow, will be Unequalled (in the Gentlemen's Trade) in any Town or City in the Three Kingdoms.

FOZEMTE, "ACme" Bhirt Maker, 5 and 7 RENTMELD ST.
Galasg)w : Printed by William Muneo at his General Printing Office, 8y Virginia Street ; and Published for the Prefrietors by A. F Sharr \& Co. (who will Receive Advertisements for the Bailiz), ro Royal Exchange Square.


The Bailie, VolVIl. No 180.

"MY CONSCIENGE!"

## No. I80. Glasgow, Wednesday, March 29 1876 Price Id.

## MEN YOU KNOM-NO. 180.

DO you recognise the portrait limned this week by the Bailie's artist? Is the high, bald forehead, the small moustache, the patch of hair on the under lip and chin, familiar to you? Do one or all of these features recall the famous bust in the old church of Stratford-onAyon? Isn't it Shakespere? Or, look again, some one who poses after the fashion of Shakespere's effigy? The general effect is the same, but a second glance shows you that the face is a sharp, mobile, Celtic face, while't the face of the "Divine Williams" was essentially Saxon -Saxon in its fair shapeliness, in the rounded contour of its cheeks, in the self-centred, selfreliant, even saddened air which suffuses it. Mr Dion Boucicault has certain aspirations towardsoccupying a place beside William Shakespere in the drama of his country. On various occasions he has provoked a comparison between his own pieces and those written by the author of "Hamlet" and "Lear." With an obtuseness which seems strange in such a clever man, he refuses to understand that the difference between "How She Loves Him" and "Much Ado about Nothing " is one not of degree but of kind, and goes on writing play after play, evidently in the hope that, some time or other, he will be able to produce a work which shall be to the stage of this generation what "Macbeth" was to that of Queen Elizabeth. If Mr Boucicault, however, would find his proper analogue, he would turn to the literature of Spain rather than that of England. Lope deVega is Boucicaul in another age and under different conditions. The two men have the same wonderful fertility of invention; they are alike in a gaiety which is almost endless in its charm. "His unflagging animal spirits," says a famous critic, when speak-
ing of Lope, "playful irony, and careless gaiety, keep your mind in a constant smile. There are tragical scenes in his plays, and touches of real pathos, which go right to the quivering heart; but they do not abound. Gaiety is the element in which he habitually lives; and though the duels, murders, and violent collisions which occur so often may at first sight seem to contradict this opinion, yet a little familiarity with the plays soon detects that such things are little more than jests or commonplaces. They have no sort of tragic influence on the actors." Does not this description suit the younger equally with the older dramatist? Lope has been credited by his biographers with having written 1500 plays, besides certain epics and romances; BOUCICAULT, we know, is the author of over 400 stage pieces ; and when it is recollected that all his life he has been a hard-working and distinguished actor as well as a dramatist, the difference in quantity between his work and that of his Spanish counterpart is not so great as might seem at first sight. Mr Boucicault, who is Irish by birth and descent, was born in 1820. His first comedy was "London Assurance," which was produced at Covent Garden when he was in his twentieth year. This at once gave him a position as a writer for the stage, and was followed in the next ten years by a host of pieces brought out at the Princess's, the Haymarket, and the Adelphi Theatres, the best known of which are, "Janet Pride," "Used "Up," "Louis XI.," and "The Corsican Brothers." In 1852, while in Glasgow, on a professional visit with Mr Charles Kean, of whose company he was a member, he met a charming young lady named Miss Robertson, who was at that time with Mr Glover at the Prince's, West Nile Street, with whom he fell in love, and whom he married in the following year. Since 1853 the lives of Mr and Mrs Boucicault have in some measure
become public property. We all enjoyed their triumphs in "The Colleen Bawn" and in "Arrah na Pogue." Their reverse at Astley's was a matter of national discussion. The career they pursued in America was carefully detailed by the English press, and enabled us to anticipate the treat we were to enjoy in "The Shaughraun" when it was transferred from Yankee to British boards. Nor has the latest and the saddest event in the joint lives of Mr and Mrs Boucrcault rendered them less interesting to the readers of newspapers. Something like a thrill ran through the entire country on that winter morning when we learned that their eldest son was one of the sufferers by the terrible catastrophe at Abbots Ripton, on the Great Northern Railway. Personally, Mr Boucicault is almost a typical Irishman. He is careless of money, generous to extravagance, and yet a keen and determined man of business. It would be difficult to find a closer friend or a more bitter enemy. One word more, as the clergy say, regarding "The Shaughraun," which is creating such a furore in Glasgow. This piece is now in its second year, and it has never been played to a poor or an indifferent audience. The money drawn at its various performances has summed up to something like 6130,000 . It has been objected that Conn, the "Shaughraun," is little more than Myles or Shaun, a remark that shows but a very indifferent quality of critical power in those by whom it is made. While the heroes of "Colleen Bawn" and "Arrah na Pogue" are self-conscious "blarneying" Irishmen, brimful of speeches of the very finest sentiment, Connpoacher, horse-"borrower," smuggler, and loose fish generally, is never mindful of his own personality. As has been said by Mr C. L. Kenny, in his Drury Lane pamphlet, Conn plunges recklessly into a sea of hair-breadth dangers to save a friend or mistress, but without the slightest conception that he is doing anything out of the way. Putting whisky into the priest's teapot to make the beverage stronger, and donning his fosterbrother's greatcoat to draw upon himself the shots of his pursuers, are to him actions springing from an equally irresistible impulse, and which may turn out right or wrong in the end, he scarcely knows why: A rollicking, blundering, devil-may-care spirit, made up of fun fidelity, and fiddling, risking his life for a friend or his neck for a frolic, with whom a stolen kiss, a poached partridge, a netted trout, and a rescued friend are all on the same level, and a part and parcel of those incorrigible but irresisti-
ble loose tendencies that have earned him the title of Shaughraun, and make all the respectable people, from the priest downwards, shake their heads at him. The Bailie, in selecting Mr Boucicault as a "Man you Know," has termed him "The Shaughraun," a title which, it seems, means vagrant or wanderer. He is a vagrant, however, whose name is as familiar in America as in Britain, or as it is at home among the Irish of his native Dublin.

## Gas.

"MORE light!" was the cry from Principal Caird when preaching before the Premier, and immediately the Corporation gas was turned on. More light! is still the cry, the Corporation gas notwithstanding. According to a contemporary, and, indeed, according to our own experience, we are being supplied with probably is 7 d worth of light and 35 worth of dirty smoke. That we are being swindled out of the proper illuminating power, as required by Act of Parliament, at least one day in seven, is proved beyond a doubt. Rascally light and rascally charges seem the rule of the day. It is clear, therefore, that the sooner the illuminating influence of public opinion is brought to bear on the Gas Commissioners the better for all parties. "Up, guards, and at them!"

## Metaphorical 'Arry.

THE man who secured the highest number of votes at the School Board election three years ago in this the second city of the Empire, has been collared by the police for breach of the peace. To hear Esau bepraised and Jacob befooled by Hooper and whooper on Glasgow Green was more than he could stand. It was decidedly a case of "Long, to the rescue!" Do not the children of Israel feel proud of him? What Hebrew will not this day (Tuesday) vote for him ? In his defence, 'Arry says he is an İnglishman, a Christian, an "ichneumon of crocodiles" (whatever kind of beast that may be), "a comet" with a human tail, a subtle essence that may flow from the finger-tips of an elector on polling-day-in fact, he is "everything by turns, yet always Long." If mixed metaphors were of use to the School Board what a treasure it would have in 'Arry !

## "Board" wages-School fees.

Smokers! A Genuine Havana Cigar for 3d, from Carmic HAEL's, 161 Ingram Street, or 121 Buchanan Strect.

## The Baile for Wednesday, March 29, 1876.

"Out of the Mouths of Babes and Sucklings."

WOULD that Charles Dickens were alive! The reign of the "grown-ups" is over, and our rulers have begun to take their inspiration from the nursery. Mr Disraeli the other evening adduced, among other cogent reasons for the adoption by the Queen of the title "Empress," the fact that a young lady correspondent of his, of the mature age of twelve, had discnvered the title in her "geographical book." We shall next hear it declared on authority that that useful animal the cow is henceforth to have the style and title of "moo" prefixed to its ordinary appellation, such being the will and pleasure of the more juvenile of the rising population.

## On the (D)rink.

THAT Ass is getting incorrigible. He turned up on Saturday forenoon with a very decided black eye, a suspicious looking cut on his otherwise classic nose, and the generally seedy appearance of a man who had spent the previous night in his boots. The Bailie naturally objects to such a disreputable figure being seen about his palatial premises in broad daylight, so that it was in his sternest tone he inquired what was up?
"It's all through that blessed skating rink," replied the Animile plaintively. "I was at the opening affair yesterday afternoon, and this is the result. I'll just put it to you as a man and a brother, how on earth can a man be expected to stand on those confounded wheeled things, that always want to go about six or eight ways at once ? Perfect flying in the face of Providence, I call it ; and I can tell you that asphalte stuff is the very hardest thing you ever felt in your life."

Here he rubbed himself gently, and groaned. This explanation was all very well, but the Magistrate had his doubis as to its truth. He has since made private inquiries, and has too good reason to believe the Ass did not get west of Charing Cross that afternoon. He was certainly seen issuing from an establishment in that locality in a shamefully unsteady manner during the evening. This may be one of the effects of excessive rinking, but if so, His Worship affectionately warns his readers of both sexes to beware.

[^42]
## An Ecclesiastical Census.

THE Bailie does not feel it in the very least
beneath his dignity to borrow an idea from an enterprising contemporary, and consequently he makes no apology for presenting his readers with the following census of Church attendance. He must explain, hewever, that the young man upon whom he depended for the statistics is a theologian of the strictest Scotch Calvinistic school, a believer in the Catechism, the whole Catechism, and nothing but the Catechism, who considers it a fearful crime to "sit under" any minister but his own ; the figures, therefore, refer to only one place of worship, which shall be nameless.

175 people deposited a copper in the plate; 96 of these allowed a smile of bland benevolence worth double the money to play upon their expressive features during the operation.

31 came in from three to 10 minutes late ; 17 of them threw a glance of mild remonstrance at the minister for beginning without them; 13 (presumably hardened offenders) looked as if they rather liked it; and I blushed and seemed thoroughly ashamed of himself.

314 people coughed, with more or less violence, before beginning the first psalm.

119 failed to find the Book of Amos, after repeated and desperate efforts; 48 others never tried, but simply opened their books at random, and then leaned back at peace with all mankind.

179 people fell asleep during the sermon; ior of those slept with head erect, and awoke with a jerk at regular intervals; 59 slumbered leaning gracefully against the corner of the pew; and the remaining II laid their heads on the bookboard, and went in for a systematic snooze.

203 indulged in the luxury of a peppermint lozenge; 150 conveyed the delicacy to their mouths mysteriously, a la Heller, with the aid of a handkerchief; the other 53 did it openly, and appeared to enjoy it very much.

II people took away the wrong hats by mistake; IO of them left much older and shabbier ones instead.

87 observed while going out that they were almost certain they had heard that sermon before.

BOARD AND EDUCATION PER VON POPULT. Thus education forms the common minelJust as the Board you choose the Schoo! you'll find.

A cookie shine-The dispute about the Queen's Park United Presbyterian Church sciree.

## Quavers.

THE Bothwell Musical Association gave the first of their two concerts on Thursday evening in the U.P. Church there, with Mr M'Nab as conductor. Spohr's "Christian's Prayer," and Dr S. S. Wesley's "Wilderness," were the prominent items in the programme. The first of these is somewhat heavy as a whole, but contains, with much of the peculiar colouring of the master, not a little of the beauty and finish of his style. If it were said that the choir interpreted the work thoroughly, it would be a little flattering rather than quite truthful. Certain of the defects, however, were clearly owing to lack of study; and Spohr, above all writers, demands care and finish in execution. Consisting, as it does, of cultivated voices, the Association could not fail to present examples of refined singing, among which pere certain of the numbers of "The Christian's Prayer," the part song "Morning Prayer," Mendelssohn, the tenor solo and chorus, "O come'let us worship," by the same composer, the song "What tho' I trace," from Handel, sung by a lady of the choir, the "Pro Peccates," from Rossini's Stabat Mater, and Zingarelli's Motet, "Go not far from me." Dr S. S. Wesley is no favourite of ours. With plenty of technical knowledge, he to our mind displays no genius whatever. "The Wiloerness" is as great a piece of dreariness as the "waste place" itself; and if full of anything in particular, of the writer's commonplaces. The music, however, was very well sung. The bass song, "Honour and Arms," was ably gone through, but was somewhat out of keeping with the other selections.
What a pother there has been about the "purveying". at the Fergus Ferguson induction soiree! There : was certainly not very much to eat, and what there was was not very inviting, but the character of the music was very much more worth criticism. The singing seems to have fallen miserably behind. "And the glory" was sung as if by some village choir, and "Sweet and low" was execrable-especially remembering what it ought to be in a church of such importance.

I say, my Bimis, we are to have a treat on Saturday first at the City Hall. Mr Airlie, with a due regard to the season, has announced Handel's musical drama of "Hercules;" and as it has not been performed since the great composer's death, I have not the slightest doubt there will be a "big crowd."

The Roman Party-Not "the Romish." -The " X " among the Romans were the Decemviri. Their "use and wont" was the Twelve Tables of the Roman Law, to learn which by heart was part of a liberal education. When occasionally there was a school bored, it was on the hole well got through by the augur.

## "THE RIVALS."

[Scene in the Athenæum Library prior to the lecture on "The National Music of Scotland," by the Choirmaster of St. George's Church.]
The Rev. F. L. R., loquitur, on the arrival of the Rev. Mr Dodds-"Vote for Dodds!"
DodDs' rejoinder-" Plump for Robertson !"
Cachination for the spectators.
We have reason to believe that the New Spring Tweeds now being shown by the Trongate Clothing Company, of 54 Tron: gate, is the Largest Show of Tweeds ever made in the retail trade in Glasgow. The delivery we understand to be over 45,000 yards, the value of which will be upwards of $£ 10,500$. The majority have been specially designed and manufactured for their celebrated 135 Trousers and 50s Suits.

## The Election.

## An Excellent New Farce.

Scene-Parlour in the "George" on Tuesday the 28th instMr W-m K-d-t-n discovered sitting at a table with a bottle of lemonade before him.
$K \cdot d-t-n-$ Chairman at last. (He takes a swig at the lemonade.) Now that the golden circlet's in my grip, shall I give quarter ? No! Smite and slay! Smite the infidel dogs, both hip and thigh! This shall be my motto. (Drinks again.) Now is the winter of our discontent made glorious summer-but hark! a footstep; soft-some one comes. Ha ! ha ! let me dissemble!
(Enter Major A. K. hurriedly, walking on his hands.)
$K \cdot d-t-n-W e l l$, minion ?
Major-Willie, the Thanes-I mean the Frees-fly from us. (He throws a somersault.) They are voting right and left for Dr Douglas and Mr Connal. (Throws another somersault-a back one this time.) We are trying the ticket dodge, and it's no go.
$K^{-d-t-n}$ (sitting down on his hat, and speaking from the bottom of his stomach)-Ha! ha! they'll be sorry for this-s-s !
(A feeble, knock is heard at the door, and 'Umble 'Arry enters with his back foremost. When he reaches the middle of the room, he turns round, puts on his glasses, and looking at $\mathrm{K} \cdot \mathrm{d} \cdot \mathrm{t} \cdot \mathrm{n}$, addresses him a la Mr Furnival.)
'Umble' Arry-What's this? Ah' ! lemonade. Take a glass. (K.d.t-n drinks, standing on his head.)

The'Umble One-IIah! Good! Take another.
(Willie, at the second application, finishes the bottle.)
T\%e 'Umble One-Hah! I think you'll do. You hexpected to be Chairman of the Board. The voting's a-goin' hagainst you ; and, what's worse, $h-I^{\prime} m$ thrown hout !
$K \cdot d-t-n$ (resuming his seat on his hat, and hugging the lemonade bottle)-Come one, come all-

The Major $A$. $K$. (all this time the Major has been nursing his gouty toe, which had been injured in the somersaults, in a corner of the room)-But they're not comin', they're goin'; and so am I. (Suiting the action to the word, the Major hobbles out at the door.)
'Umble'Arry- Let us weep together. (He hands Willie a copy of "Eve.")
$K \cdot d \cdot t-r e$ (speaking a la Toole)-This is too much! Begone, slave ; 'twas thy devices wrought my ruin.
(The door is now burst open tumultuously from the outside, and P-ge H-ps enters without his usual felt hat.)
$H$-ps-I 'ope I don't intrude. I was passin', y' see, an' just look'd in.
0. 'Umble' Arry-Get thee behind me, Satan (at the same time assuming a boxing attitude).

H-ps-Come, drop that. We've all been thrown out, so there's no malice now. Birds of a feather, you know, \&c. \&c. Besides, as we're all water drinkers, I guess we'd better ring for hot water.
(Hot water is ordered up, and the three brothers are in the act of swearing eternal friendship, when James Brown, the Provost's man, Major A. K., and a lengthy tail appear at the door, and announce the official poll, which shows K-d-t-n to be at the top, II-ps next, and 'Umble 'Arry the third from the bottom.)

## $K \cdot d-t \cdot n-\mathrm{Ah}!$ this alters matters.

$H$ - $p$ s-And so it does. (IIe sees K.'s hat for the first time, and begins to kick it round the room.)
$K^{5} \cdot d \cdot t-n$-Insulted again!-and by H-ps! Shall this be?
'Umble'Arry-No! I, even I, the representative of the 'umble and the lowly, will engage in the 'oly krusade of class against class-
$K \cdot d-t-n-O h$, nonsense! I don't mean that. (The 'Umble One subsides.) I only want to have a kick at H-ps.
(At this, P-ge H-ps seizes a poker; K-d-t-n advances against him, and the

## Curtain falls.

Justice to Ireland-The attendance at the Royal.

Great Fall in Meat.

OUR Transatlantic Cousin, the New York Herald, is, with exception possibly of the Bailie, the most enterprising journal on the surface of our oblate spheroid. Not content with discovering Livingstone and engaging Stanley to serve up for its readers the sauce of the Nile, it has, with the most profuse liberality, entertained its subscribers with a great shower of mutton. Sceptical as the people of this onehorse island may be, there can be no doubt whatever as to the genuineness of the article, for when picked up it was observed to quiver, while the veracity of the story is put beyond question, "hundreds being willing to testify by affidavit to the truth of the entire matter."

Now, the Magistrate has more than once seen it pour cats and dogs, but mutton is so very unusual that he feels called upon to furnish his friends with some solution of the strange phenomenon.

Consultation with the long-eared oracle in the back premises leads him to believe that Vesuvius has had something to do with it, for the mountain is at present in a state of eruption. Besides, from trustworthy evidence given before him in his capacity of J.P., he understands that the New York Herald, with its usual thirst for sensation, recently commissioned a select party, unfortunately more sheep-headed than usual, to interview the crater. The invasion of its domestic privacy, coupled, doubtless, with the Yankee practical joke of sitting on the safety valve, naturally tended to raise the bile of the old party, or rather bust its biler. That the deputation should have found the shortest cut home is therefore not at all surprising, and that they did so after the manner of Shakespere in the school-books, in detached pieces, is, alas! only too apparent. Let us hope that the generally quiet critter, having taken this terrible revenge, may borrow a leaf from his inquisitive visitors, and subside for the present.

The absurd rumour that the shower was occasioned by the Calf of Man and the Chops of the Channel being blown away during the recent gales is entirely unfounded. The boy at the Nore reports the former as still at the grass, while the latter continue toughly to hold their own against the devouring element.

[^43]
## Paying Shotts.

THEY have a spirited way of doing things, at Shotts. The tax-office is a "public," and it is complained that, in consequence, the dues of the tax-payer often evaporate before the Collector can condense them. The Shotts man thinks that he can much more agreeably increase the revenue by spending his cash at the bar, than by handing it to the tax-gatherer in the adjoining room.
"UNION" IS STRENGTH!!!
Now Free not with U.P. agrees, A nice side wind could freeze the Frees; And, when they've poll'd, and totals told, They may be found out-in the cold.

WHICH ?-Some one advertises as follows:-
"Respectable married man (30) wishes situation as doorkeeper in Church on Sabbaths; Salary no object. Address," \&c.

Are we to infer from this that this office is a paying "spec.," or merely that the advertiser prefers being a door-keeper in the sanctuary to dwelling in the tents of sin? Which? Echo answers-Which ?

One of the noblest instances of forbearance displayed in modern times was exhibited in the House of Commons the other evening, when the pot declined to call the kettle black-in other words, when the hon. member for Stoke "would not condescend to reply to the hon. member for Peterborough.".

The Archbishop of York has become a teetotaller, and his example will probably be widely followed by the episcopal bench. It is only natural that the occupant of a See should be fond of water.

Some people at $\overline{\text { Derby want }}$ to suppress football "as played according to the Rugby rules." Why not go to the fountain-head and suppress lunatics?

The difference between fliberty and "license" -A public meeting and a publican's.

Boards of the tree of knowledge-School Boards.

Latest intelligence-The Ass practising walking the plank preparatory to stepping on to the Board.
"The silver firs"-With Mr Greenlees there was but one step from the positive fir to the superlative first.

THE BAILIE'S CORKE゙DPONDENCE.
"A Rotten Row Studswt."-Your "moto" savours rather too much of the place of its nativity to be a desirable inmate even of the Bailie's waste basket.
-. The "gentieman" must have truily tarried long at "Lang's side" to perpetrate such a joke (!)
". Conundrums."-Thanks. No one would have known it was a conundrum but for the information you have kindly sup-- plied in your heading.

Anon.-Your " question" is absurd. You need not go to No Man's Land in order to build houses without "buying a few."
P. W.-Mr Heller knows much too well what he is about to be guilty of a "bull." Depend upon it, there is a deep meaning in the expression to which you refer beyond the comprehension of ordinary mortals.

TO OUR READERS.
With the beginning of Vol. VIII., in April, the Bailie will be enlarged to $\overline{\mathrm{I}}$ pages.

$B^{Y}$ this (Tuesday) evening the farce of the s.-called School Board election will be played out. The Bailie calls it a farce, because, in the struggle of opposing sects and individuals, the question of education has been fairly lost sight of. It is a question of Free against Unitarian, of Voluntary against Churchman-not a question of providing for the proper education of the rising generation. One thing, however, the Bailie can see, and it is something that gives him very great satisfaction indeed, and that is that the public is heartily sick of all this struggling, scrambling, and self-seeking in the name of education. The ratepayers have had a glimpse of how the wires are pulled, and when the next election comes round we may expect that other issues than the precedence of one sect over its rival will be offered as the prize to be fought for. The Bailie will not condescend upon any one of different parties in the present strife who are specially worthy of his condemna-tion-they are each evil and all ill-he will only hope that the Board which is to be erected out of the opposing bodies will be superior to what seems its present promise. One thing is certain, and that is, that wanting Mr Whitelaw, Mr Campbell, and Dr Smith, the Board of 1876 will be a very inferior body to that of 1873 .

The question of the day-The "Question"book.

## What Folk are Saying.

THAT the University Senate have adopted
the Bailie's hint about school-boy politics.
That the boys showed their disapprobation of being sat upon and their fitness to settle the affairs of the nation by howling round a sick professor's house.

That they are very nice boys-very nice boys indeed.

That their mode of argument strongly resembles that adopted by the public-house party in the City Hall the other evening.

That the publicans are apparently trying to show that they can be as unreasonable as the teetotallers.

That the result is likely to be the highly desirable one of strengthening the hands of the moderate party.

That we are sick of the School Board.
That Catechism, Secularism, and every other -ism, ought to be drummed out of the city.

That it's a battle of the sects and not a question of education.

That if the School Board posters could be trusted, Kidston, Hopps, and Long, together with Robert Mitchell, of Broomielaw celebrity, are the representative men of Glasgow.

That the reason why fires in Glasgow are so destructive has now been explained.

That it's all owing to the want of a proper supply of water.

That the matter lies between the Board of Police and the Water Commissioners.

That the public want to find out who is the responsible party.

That football is becoming a paying speculation.

That a "draw" means another " gate."

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A Promising Man.-Little M'Hazy is about the most undecided fellow going, and he has got into a pretty fix over this School Board business. First of all, he signed the requisition for the ten use and wont men; then he pledged himself to vote for Hopps and Knox; then he promised to plump for Hately Waddell; then he bound himself to give five each to the three Roman Catholics; and before he knew where he was, he had solemnly promised to support the whole nineteen. And now he wants somebody to tell him whether he ought to commit suicide or start for Australia.

Light measure-That of Glasgow gas.

Sic Transit Gloria, R. P. Ecclesiæ.

TO be or not to be, that is the question; and the R. P. Kirk has decided finally on its own dissolution, ay, burial and tombstone too. What for no? Isn't this a free country? and if a Church sees no reason why it should live any longer, better for it to "shuffle off this mortal coil" at once, and die "by its own hand." Some wicked schismatics say it's a case of Jonah and the whale over again-a case of swallowonly it's a very small Jonah and a very big whale. The Animile, in one of his lucid moments, venturing an ecclesiastical observation, says the Synod's recent action in making such abundant preparation for its decease was not without precedent-Ahithophel set his house in order and hanged himself.

MOTTO FOR THE BURNS MONUMENT.
"A generous friendship no cold medium knowsBurns, with one iore, with one resentment glows." Pore (re-punctuated).

## A Murderer at Large.

MARYHILL is once more in a state of intense excitement, which is this time due not to the appearance of a gang of ferocious rioters on their way from Cowcaddens to Partick, but to the wholesale slaughter of the lieges' cats. The redoubtable Captain Anderson at once set to work," on information received," and he seems to be on the high road to success. He has "examined several witnesses "-canine, feline, and otherwise, it is to be presumed-and his suspicions "point to a dog." That the guilty animal is doomed there can be little doubt, now that an active and intelligent police force is on its track. It is to be hoped, however, that due precautions will be observed in its pursuit and apprehension, and that the police will not expose themselves to any unnecessary danger. Meanwhile, the eyes of the world in general, and of "the force" of Glasgow in particular, are upon Maryhill. It will be a grand victory for that burgh should it succeed in catching its criminal hard upon our recent failure.

Regimental order to the present unruly month -March !!!

A Distinction with a Difference.Satire may be the outcome of ire long sat over; but in sark-asm, Mattie always comes over with iron- $y$-when frilling the cockscomb on the breast of the Bailie's best "Acme" or "Unique."

## Pity the Poor Shipowner.

THOSE poor shipowners are sadly put about by the machinations of naughty Mr Plimsoll. In the course of certain judicial proceedings the other day, one of their number, who was called as a witness, accounted for the present depression in trade, as compared with former times, by the fact that "there was no Plimsoll then." He was not inclined, however, to believe that if the Member for Derby were to shuffle off this mortal coil the depression would go off. He appeared rather to acquiesce in the suggestion that "there would be a successor in office." "In fact," he concluded, "with the Plimsoll agitation, it is very hard to know what a vessel is worth." This is really very sad. Will no enterprising and shipowning legislator introduce a bill for the suppression of all present and future Plimsolls? He would apparently earn the undying thanks of his fellows.

## Who is He?

$\mathbb{T H E}$ Ass is anxious to know the name of the person who has "got the baby to hold" in the new Stock Exchange. You can, says the Animile, see his image and presentment beautifully cut in freestone on the side next to St. George's Church, with the interesting little stranger in his arms. For the BaIlie's own part, he rarely gets further north in Buchanan Street than Duncan's, and he cannot therefore undertake the process of identification; but doubtless some of his readers have it in their power to condescend upon the name of the "image's" original, and thus set at rest the mind of Asinus.
" Lord Palmerston never talked politics after office hours." No ; and though professedly a "Liberal, he was in reality so Conservative, that "in office hours" you never could be sure, when listening to him, whether you were actually listening to Whig or-a-tory.

DARN IT !-An ingenious son of the Great Republic is anxious to be informed whether the new "darning machine" is intended as an assistant to profane swearing. Jonathan naively admits that he occasionally finds the exprecative resources of the language inadequate to the expression of his feelings, and guesses he'd like to invest in a machine of this kind. Suppose he invests on chance ?

# The Bailie for Wednesday, March 29, 1876. 

## Monday Gossip.

$\mathrm{M}^{\mathrm{y}}$Y DEAR BAILIE,-Mr Bernard's third "Rob Roy" season begins this evening, when he will present the national drama with a peculiarly strong and competent company. The chief attraction is of course the Bailic of Mr Gourlay, the admired Scottish comedian, but in addition to this popular actor we have Mr Lyle as Rob, Mr Lindsay as Rashleigh, Mr Lloyd as the Major, and Messrs Groves, Vallance, and Ersser Jones as Owers, the Dougal, and Sir Frederick. Miss Julia Seaman is Helen, Miss Ada Travers Diana, and Miss L. Gordon Gourlay Mattic. Lastly, Mr Bernard will appear himself and play the difficult and exacting role of Francis Osbaldistone.

Among the forthcoming engagements at the Gaiety theatre is that of Miss Lydia Thompson and the clever burlesque company from the Criterion Theatre, London.

Holman Hunt's great picture of "The Shadow of Death," which is at present on view in Mr Hill's, Prince's Street, Edinburgh, will shortly be exhibited in the gallery of Messrs M'Clure \& Son, in Gordon Street.

As all the world knows, Salvini begins an engagement at the Royal on the 7th?of April. He will be followed by that delightfullyoung person, Mdlle. Girofle-Girofla, who will be accompanied by clever Mat Robson, M. Loredan, the popular young French tenor who fought at the siege of Metz, and quite a host of other well-known people. After Mdlle. Girofle-Girofla will come Miss Marriot, and when she goes Johnny Toole will once more make his bow on our local boards. I rather think Mr Toole doesn't appear immediately on Miss Marriot leaving, but I'm not very sure on this point.
It may interest your Worship to know that little Miss Ryan, who plays Moyce in "The Shaughraun," and who is no less charming a young lady off the boards than on them, has only been connected with her profession for a few weeks. It was at the suggestion of the great Dion himself that she took to the stage. She is a daughter of the late Desmond Ryan, once a well-known figure in London journalism.

As an instance of how hard everybody worked for the success of the Press amateur performance the other Saturday, I may mention that the young lady who presides with equal grace and vivacity over one department of a well-known Buchanan Street restaurant, disposed by her own exertions of $£ 40$ worth of tickets.
I told you in my last, Bailie, that I had not seen Henderson's or Aitken's pictures. I saw them, however, befcre they were sent up to London-Aitken's in his studio, and Henderson's in transitu from his studio to the packing. I believe that Henderson's "Homeward" (as I think he called it) is considered the best picture he ever painted. Aitken's, which is an exceedingly clever picture, differed from any of his previous productionsalways an important point in an artist's favour.

As to Docharty's big picture, never surely was such a sight seen since Birnam wood marched to Dunsinane; as I saw coming up Wellington Street on Thursday afternoon. Fairly "under a cloud of canvas," a pair of feet were coming up the causeway, ornamented by a whole forest of splendid "birks," with a loch and mountain into the bargain, rich in colour, huge in size (even though unframed), the Trossachs and Ben Venue were revealed to wondering eyes, and many were the gazers as the sight passed by, until S-'s legs were lost in the distance.
Adam's picture was sent direct from Edinburgh, consigned to that leviathan amongst picture dealers, Thomas Agnew.
Do you know, my Magistrate, that I'm in peril of being "smashed," battered, doubled up, made an utter end of, reduced even (Mantalini-like) to a "damp, moist, unpleasant body," for aught I know? Dire is the wrath excited against me, for these Art Notes of mine-fierce the denunciations that my writing calls forth. I shall be as much tossed about, if I get my deserts, as was old AEneas on his way to Latium. "Multimo at ille," \&c,-you know the rest. Cover me with thine ægis, Bailie; send Mattie to protect me ; or, better still, saddle me thine Ass, and lend him to me, that I may flee from mine enemies. Oh dear, what will become of me? I feel terribly "feared"-in an awful "quandary." If you hear no more from me, conclude
that I'm "done for," and put up shutters in token of mourning. If, however, the Ass is speedy, I may perchance reach a place of safety, and then I can pen you a few lines more (under the sense of security) perhaps in time even for this day week.
Q.

## A Pretty Pair.

$T$ HE BAILIE wonders how the bankruptcy laws are framed, when two such precious debtors as were examined last week are allowed to go scot free.

One of those interesting individuals had, before he started "on his own hook," a salary of $£ 450$, and yet couldn't save anything-indeed, he owed $£ 160$ of rent, grocers' bills, \&c. A confiding banker lent him $£ 200$-presumably to start him in business-and that sum was devoted towards the wiping off of old scores. He accordingly began with nothing, and then, taking advantage of the innocence of a cattle-cake company, he borrowed money on their goods, and so floundered on and on till the smash came.

The second innocent lived at the rate of $£ 450$ a-year, although his business of music teaching was not equal to that style. He now expresses his willingness to live in the future on $£ 120$ a-year. Precisely-after the poor creditors are "done."

The Bailife presumes that both of those respectable individuals are once more loose on the public, now that they have got a white sheet from the Sheriff. Business people had, therefore, better look out.

## Oythsterth and Bwainth.

MY DEAH BAILIE,-Look heah, my deah fellah, you know, what'th the meaning of thith? Fwank Buckland thayth that oythterth are good for making bwainth. Well, look heah, between you and me, old fellah, people thay I haven't vewy much-I mean many bwainth, and weally I don't theem to underthtand thingth like other fellahth. Well, I never eat leth than thwee dothen oythterth every day when they're in theathon, and, by Jove, I don't theem to be getting much bwiggah. Now, how'th that? Ith Fwank only chaffing ?- I hate a fellah who chaffth-or are thwee dothen not enough ? or-or what ith it? Do tell a fellah, you know, old fellah.-Yourth,

## Dunbleawy.

P. S.-Happy thought 1 ath thome fellah thayth. Perhapth I haven't been eating the wight thort of oythterth! By Jove! Shall talk to the next one, and thee if it'th got any bwainth itthelf. Couldn't expect to get any bwainth fwom a fellah who hathn't got any himthelf. Now could you, old fellah? I'm not quite tho gween ath all that !

## The Basuiue for Wednesday, March 29, 1876.

The Bailite presents his compliments to the author of the letter which appeared the other day in a contemporary regarding the bad manners of our local audiences, and begs to offer him a permanent post on his staff at his own terms. Can he not be induced to revoke his intention of "going home in three days' time," and endure a little longer "the bad smell," "the oath and curse," "the whisky drink," and the "rudeness?"

Boarded Out-The unsuccessful candidates.

## THE FREE CHURCH

 SCHOOL BOARD ELECTION.At a Meeting of Ministers and Office-Bearers of the Free Church, held yesterday in the Religious Institution Rooms, it was felt to be necessary that a short statement should be issued for the purpose of informing the Members of that Church in the City of the actual state of aftairs with reference to the approaching election of the School Board. Some time ago an arrangement was entered into by parties belonging to different Churches, with the view of avoiding a contested election, and returning Ten Members who would maintain "the use and wont" of Religious Instruction in the Public Schools of the City. From causes orer which those connected with the Free Church had no control, and in relation to which they have no blame, that arrangemnet has now been abandoned, and it has become necessary that the leading Presbyterian denominations should act independently in the matter, while still prosecuting the same object as regards upholding the "use and wont." There are four candidates in the field belonging to the FreeChurch. Two of them-MessrsMITCHELL and KIDSTON-have been useful Members of the Board, and it is desirable that they should be returned at the approaching Election. It is believed, however, that they will receive large support from various quarters, and that their re-election is not doubtful. The other two, Dr DOUGLAS and Mr CONNAL, who also have been valued Members of the Board, are, it is thought, more dependent on Free Church votes for their return, and it is earnestly hoped that the members of the Church, in considering what their duty is on the present occasion, will give them a large measure of support. It is felt that their exclusion would be a most serious loss, and it rests with the Free Church to see to it that such an unfortunate result be not realised.
All who approve of the above recommendation are urgently requested to be

EARLY AT THE POLL ON TUESDAY NEXT, The Day of the Election.

Signed in Name of the Meeting,
JAMES CAMPBELL, JUN., Chairman.
24th March, 1876.

A
SCANDALOUS STATEMENT has been made that Messrs A. L. KNOX and J. P. HOPPS are the Two "Unitarian Candidates." The falseness of this will be apparent to those who remember that three years ago Mr Horps received Votes from nenrly 2000 Electors, although there were then not 200 Unitarian Voters. He was, therefore, Elected by an overwhelming Majority of Non-Unitarians. Besides, the fundamental principle adrocated is that of the Negation of all Churches and Creeds, so far as the Public Schools are concerned, and their Council includes members of the various orthodox Churches.
ELECTORS! show your disapprobation of this foul play by supporting the men who have no vested interests to serve, and who only wish to make the School Board stick to its proper work.

## SCHOOL <br> BOARD <br> ELECTION•

The Commirtee appointed to secure the RETURN of the Rev. JAMES DODDS, Minister of St George's Parish, as 2 MEMBER of the GLASGOW SCHOOL BOARD, beg to inform the Ratepayers that he is not put forward in opposition to any of those Gentlemen who are in favour of maintaining the "Use and Wont" system of Religious Education in our Public Schools, and which Mr Dodds is anxious to maintain.

The Committee promote his Election, believing that, from his energy and zeal in every cause which has for its object the moral and social well-being of the people (coupled with his experience as a member of the Paisley School Board during the past three years), his presence at the School Board of Glasgow will be of great importance to the community.

The Electors are therefore earnestly requested to record their Votes in his favour on TUESDAY, 28 th inst.

Committee Rooms,
${ }^{1} 35$ St Vincent Street.
$R$ O Y A L E X C H A A N G E. Paid their Subscriptions for current Year should lose no time in doing so, as the Printed List of Members will not include the Name of any Member whose Subscription remains Unpaid after $4^{\text {th }}$ proximo.

No Ballot is necessary.
Terms of Annual Subscription :-
Town Members, $\qquad$ £3 ○ Country, 1 IO 0
Clerks, under 23 years of age, whose Principals are
Members, ...................................................... 10 10
By Order.
G. B. M. BEATSON, Manager.

14th March, 1876.
HELLER'S WONDERS
TRADES' HALL, GLASSFORD STREET. ROBERT HELLER,
The Famous American Wizard,
EVERY EVENING at Eight o'clock. WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY at Three.
" No one can look upon the Picture without feeling as if he had realised, at last, the oft-expressed wish to
'Stand where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er. "
-Aberdecn Yournal.
 PAINTING of
"MOSES ON MOUNT NEBO,"
Illustrated One Hundred and Twenty Miles of the Promised Land (from South of Hebron up to the Bay of Acre), as seen from Mount Nebo. Painted from Sketches made on the spot. ON VIEW AT MR ANNAN'S GALLERY, Sauchiehali. Street. ro to 5 o'clock. Admission-Sixpence.
$\mathrm{M}^{\mathrm{R}}$ WILLOCK'S Closing Assemblies, 3 and 8.30 r.m.-Tickets at Findlay's, 110 West Nile Street.

## THE CAST-IRON GRANDMOTHER

 is A"DARNING-MACHINE,"
And will shortly be Exhibited by
A. R. FARM, 16 Renfield Street.
 Grand Production of the Great National Drama, ROB ROY.
Special Engagements have been effected with Mr W. GOURlay and Miss JUlia SEaman.
Doors Open at 7 ; Commence $7 \cdot 30$. Prices-6d to $£ 22 \mathrm{~s}$.
LOBE THEATRE, GLASGOW.
Corner of Stevenson \& Tobago Streets, Calton. Manager, ..........Mr G. Goddard Whyatt.
CONTINUED SUCCESS OF THE NEW THEATRE. Open Every Evening. First-Class Company.
Tramway Cars going East for Bridgeton Cross or Whitevale pass the foot of Tobago and Young Streets every few minutes. Acting Manager, $\qquad$ Mr H. CECIL BERYL.

## CITY <br> HALL SATURDAY EVENING CONCERTS.

SATURDAY, IST APRIL, 1876.
Handel's\{Celebrated Musical Drama, in 3 acts, HERCULES,
founded on the Tragic Story of Hercules and Deianira.
First time of Performance in this country since Handel's death. Dramatis Persone.
Deianira, Wife of Hercules...... Madame Vaneri. IoLe, Princess of Oechalia.................Miss BANKS. Lichas, a Herald ....................... Miss Palmer. IIlluus, Son of Hercules...Mr GEORGE PERREN. Hercules ..........................Mr HENRY POPE.
Chorus of Oechalians and Trachinians -The Glasgow Tonic Sol-Fa Choral Society-Conductor, Mr W. M. Miller. Organist-the Celebrated W. T. BEST, Eş., of Liverpool. Notwithstanding the very heavy expense incurred in the production of this Work, the Directors have resolved to make no Increase on the usual Prices of Admission.

In consequence of the great length of the Work, the Concert will commence at Hall-past Seven.

Doors open at 7 ; Performance at Half-past 7 o'clock.
JAMES AIRLIE, Secy.

## How to Shine in Society.

## USE <br> ```ROSS'S \\ BIACEING```

I
NSTITUTE OF THE FINE ARTS,
Corporation Galleries, Sauchiehall Street.
EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS, \&e.,
NOW OPEN.

Day Admission, Nine till Five, ..................is.

Evening, Six till Ten,
6d.

MUSICAL PROMENADE on SATURDAY, from 2 till 4
o'clock.

HEALTHY H HOUSES.-WM. PATON Renfrew Street, Glasgow (Patentee of Buchan's Patent Ventilating Sewage-Gas Traps, and Double-Coated Copper Pans, also author of "Plumbing," \&c.), may be consulted regarding the Drainage or Plumber-Work of Houses, or employed in remedying defects in the same. Mr Ruchas's improvements have already cured the evils complained of in many houses, and his System, while especially suitable for Gentlemen's Private Residences, is, in general, easily applied to existing Drainage, \&c.

| THEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW. Lessces <br> ............Messrs Glover and Francis. <br> Last?Nights of Mr Dion Boucicault's <br> THE SHAUGHRAUN. <br> New Scenery and Effects. <br> Each Evening this week <br> The Great Irish Drama, <br> T H E S S H A U G H RA U N, |
| :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |

THEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW. Lessees-Messrs Glover \& Francis. Engagement of the Great Tragedian,
SIGNOR T. SALVINI, and his italian company. APRIL 7th .............. ................... OTHELLO. " Sth ...........................................HAMLET. " 10th ..................................OTHELLO. ", 12th ........................................MACBEETH. " 13th ...................................HAMLET. n 5 Day Performance, $" \quad 15$ th $\left\{\begin{array}{c}\text { and Last Appearance, of } \\ \text { Signor T. SALVINI, }\end{array}\right\}$ OTHELLO.
Prices of Admission-Stalls and Dress Circle, 7s 6d; Side Boxes, 45 ; Pit, 35 ; 1 Amphitheatre, 25 ; and Gallery, Is. Box Office Open Daily from 11 till 3 .

## NOTE PAPER BY WEIGHT. (Guaranteed regular in Quality.)

 Fine Cream Laid Note Paper, ... ... Sd per lb . $\begin{array}{lll}\text { Superfine Do., } \\ \text { Extra Superfine Do., Do. } & \text { Do. } & \text {.... } \\ \text { Dod } \\ \text { Is }\end{array}$ Extra Superfine Do., Do. $\begin{gathered}\ldots \\ \text { NONOGRAM NOTE PAPER. }\end{gathered}$ Initial Note Paper, Stamped in Colour, 6d per Quire. Initial Envelopes, Do., 4 d per Packet. SIUNGL.....S, CREST, and Address Diks, Done to Order. Relief Stimping Neatly Executed.$$
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$$ Wholesale and Retail Stationers,

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T H i. $\underset{248}{\mathrm{~B}} \mathrm{~L} \underset{\text { ARGYLE }}{\mathrm{Y}} \mathrm{T} \underset{\text { STREET, }}{\mathrm{H}} \mathrm{S}$ O O O D, 50 Apartments.-JOHN LEARY, Proprietor.

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ThE QUEEN'S LAUNDRESS SAYS THIS IS THE FINEST STARCH SHE EVER USED.

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The Bailie, Vol.VII No 181.

"MY CONSCIENOE!"
No. 181. Glasgow, Wednesday, April 5th, 1876. Price Id.

## MEN YOU KNONK-NO. 181"

THE great day has come and gone, a new School Board has been elected. Looking, however, at the quiet exterior of the polling rooms, and the cold and underpaid look of the polling sheriffs and clerks, on the Tuesday of last week, no one would have dreamt that such mighty issues were at stake as the continuance of "use and wont," or the introduction of combined secular and separate religious education in our schools. Yet so it was. On the said Tuesday the great and small, the learned and unlearned citizens of the Second City of the Empire were deciding with perhaps a little of British dignity and a superfluity of Scottish pertinacity as to the mental training, ay, and the moral training too, during the incoming three years, of our uprising generation. "Use and wont," as we well know, has won. And what for no? Had modern thinking, had modern science triumphed in the victory of the new-fangled ideas about education, wouldn't this triumph have been neither more nor less than an overturning of our preconceived notions, and an attempt to take higher ground than that held by our faithers, yea, even our respeckit grandfaithers, rest an' bless them. There were three courses open to the electors on the polling day-to support "use and wont" out and out, to support it half and half, or not to have it at all at all; and the middle course advocates carried their point, and placed the "Man you Know" at the top of the poll. Let us all, therefore, hurrah for Dr Logan Aikman. The appeal to thirty years' Voluntaryism and the refusal to do the stump business won the day, and those who expected to see Ferniegair and Page Hopps at the head of the list, and watch them as they afterwards trudged arm-in-arm to Queen Street for refreshment, have been doomed
to disappointment. Dr Logan Aikman is a Voluntary born and bred, but he is one of the most sensible of Voluntaries-one who believes it quite possible to work fraternally with his brethren who hold different opinions, when there is some good practical result in view. In this is to be found the explanation, both of his present elevation and also of the address he delivered at the U.P. meeting in the Greyfriars' Session-house. Anxious to see the work of education progressing, refusing to quarrel right off with those alongside whom he knew Voluntaries must work for the common weal, and at the same time desirous not to abjure his Voluntaryism, the minister of Anderston U.P. Church occupied a difficult position; but there is no doubt that he acted the most prudent part possible under the circumstances. There are in all circles carping critics, and these have not been wanting in the U.P. ring-men who cannot understand the wide charity of a Voluntary clergyman who is willing to work alongside of Dr Jamieson or Mr Kidston, even though school children may now and again swallow a little Catechism supposed to be paid for by the school rate. Dr Aikman belongs to the Upper Ward of Lanark-shire-a district, by the way, which has given not a few eminent merchants and professional men to the Western Metropolis. He pursued his studies at Glasgow University with the intention of entering the Foreign Mission field. Circumstances, however, altered that intention, and in 1845, shortly after having passed through the Relief Divinity Hall, and received his license as a preacher, he was cordially invited to accept the collegiate pastorate of St. James's Place Church, Edinburgh, where he remained beloved by his people and respected by the community at large till he was called in 1856 to occupy the pulpit of Anderston Church, Glasgow, as successor to the well-known historian of
the Relief Church, Dr Gavin Struthers. To say that Anderston Church has flourished like a green bay tree under the Rev. Doctor is but simple justice. A large congregation is attached to his ministry. He is at the head of all the institutions of Anderston Church-Sabbath schools, mission work, young men's societies, he leads personally in all. But his own particular congregation does not exhaust his sympathy. Few clergymen are identified more largely with the benevolent schemes and operations of the city than is Dr Aikman ; and if he would but listen to the word of exhortation, he might be advised to be more sparing of his strength and time in public matters. As to Dr Aikman's preaching, on special occasions he rises high, but some folk are apt to say that in general his discourses, if fuller of illustration, would stick better to his hearers. In student days, the Gamaliel at whose feet he sat on Sundays, and whose close friendship he enjoyed till the last, was the late Dr William Anderson, and there are not wanting now and again evidences of impressions made by the stern and independent prophet of John Street. As a friend, Dr Aikman is one of the best ; he will do anything and go anywhere reasonable to oblige ; and numberless little acts of kindness done by him and his are known only to the recipients. With young ministers he is a special favourite, and consequently has enough to do in introducing them to their charges, opening their new churches, and preaching their anniversary sermons. So kind and genial is the "Man you Know," that his people sometimes wish they had more of him in his own pulpit, and now and again met him at their own firesides.

THE NEW SCHOOL BOARD.
Intelligent Irish Voter (to his better half on reading the official list of members of the new Board)-" Shure an' it's a moighty foine lot they are intirely, with orily zuan ' jintleman' a mongst thim, an' it's a good Catholic he is too"-alluding to the election of Mr Monteith, Yr. of Carstairs, who, under the heading of "occupation or profession," is designated "gentleman."

> "POPE" APPLIED TO THE SKATING RINK.
> "Like leaves on trees the race of man is found, Now green in youth, now withering on the ground. Another race the following Spring supplies, They fall successive, and successive rise."

[^44]"Pitiful-Hearted Titan!"

LORD ARDMILLAN is a very worthy man and a pillar of the Free Church; but he is too much given to lecturing and to entering into conversation with the prisoners brought before him. The said criminals are no fools, and are aware of this weakness. The other day, a woman, a notorious thief, was brought before his Lordship charged with a repetition of the offence of which she had been twice alre. dy convicted. As the Judge was about to pass sentence, the wily dame proceeded to weep and hold distressful converse with him, whereupon he observed that as the prisoner "appeared somewhat contrite," he would sentence her to a period of penal servitude shorter than one to which she had alreacy been condemned! Oh, Lord Ardmillan, Lord Ardmillan! have you never heard the old saw about women's tears and the shoelessness of ducks?

## The Reason Why.

T'S so seldom that the good folk of Greenock 1. are affected with unpleasant weather, that the Bailie may be pardoned for calling attention to the circumstance.

It seems that on Friday there was a break in the delightful sunshine with which Sugaropolis is invariably blessed, and the interest of the event has been enhanced by the lavish display of meteorological science it called forth from the Greenock Telegraph. In its issue of that day, the "enterprising little sheet," as it likes to be called, prelects as follows :-
" Visitors and the Weather.-'To-day is being observed in Paisley as the Sacramental Fast. The trains are heavy and late, as a great many passengers are arriving in tovivn. The hatter fact may account for the disnarreable condition of the weafher torday, the wind being easterly."

What does this mean? Was the little one anticipating the humours of All Fool's Day? Surely not. The Bailie refuses to believe that, in connection with a matter so solemn as the celebration of the "Sacramental Fast" in Paisley, that the Sugaropolis Revival Tract would be guilty of anything so naughty.

Major O'Gorman has been, in effect, informed by the Speaker of the House of Commons that if he doesn't stop his larks and become a good boy, he will be whipped and put in the corner. We have a good many O'Gormans-without the humour of the prototype-in our local assemblages. Would that we had a Speaker-and a Sergeant-at-Arms !

## Monday Gossip.

MY DEAR BAILIE,-Salvini begins his engagement at the Theatre Royal on Fiday, when he will appear as Othello. Good wine needs no bush; the greatest tragedian of this generation needs no commendation now. The play of "Hamlet" will be performed on Saturday, and Salvini is said to be as great as the Danish prince as he is as the princely Moor. But ali the world of Glasgow will attend both performances, and judge for itself.

I can give you a hint about the West-end Park Museum. A conversazione is to be held on the ISth inst., on the occasion of the opening of the new wing of "the Show." Surely your friend Bailie MacBean will be a proud man that day. Might not our local dignitaries signalise the event by liberating the unhappy eagle?
To Glasgow belongs the honour of producing Handel's work "Hercules," and to its being given in Glasgow we are indebted to the Abstainers' Union. A big house sat it out and applauded it immensely. The critics were immensely pleased with the whole performance, maugre the circumstance that they were detained listening to it for three hours and a half.

Chessman John Chester and Walmisley have been again engaged in the " Princess of Trebizonde," which will start on a three months' tour on the 17th July next. Julia St. George and Carie Braham are also in the cast. So keep your eye on your father!

The lessee of the Globe Theatre is appearing this week in Hazlewood's olla podrida of Irish drama, " Kathleen Mavourneen." It has drawn crowded houses before in Glasgow, and we shall be surprised if it is not a hit in the Calton.
"After Dark" is announced at the Theatre-Royal for tonight, and to-morrow, and Wednesday. This is the drama in which Boucicault utilised Augustin Daly's railway sensation. It has also a "front" scene, which, for arrangement and dialogue, is one of the best bits of stage effect I know. When the piece was originally produced at the Royal five or six years ago, the leading parts were capitally played by Tom Wenman and Alfred Davis. These will now be taken by Messrs Walmisley and Leftler.
The Bailic of Mr Gourlay has been the attraction at the Gaiety for the past week. This is a good, even impersonation. It isn't exactly the Bailie of Sir Walter, or perhaps of us Glasgow folk-in his travels over the world, Mr Gourlay has forgotten some of his West Country Scotch-but his acting, nevertheless. is distinguished by abundant humour, of the easy, natural, unaffected sort.
I should like to see Mr Gourlay in some other Scotch partPeter Pecbles, for instance-where his early Edinburgh training would come to his aid in giving force and colouring to the figure.
Were you at the sale of the late Mr Allan's pictures the other day, Bailie? Upon the whole, they realised very fair prices; and one small picture by Nasmyth was knocked down to the Messrs Annan for $£ 300$, it being understood that they were acting for a third party. By the way, it will not be out of place here to say that Mr R. W. Allan, son of the deceased gentleman, is one of the most promising of our younger artists, and is already acquiring some reputation as a painter.
The Scottish Artists' Club, which numbers amongst its members many of the academicians and associates of the Royal Scottish Academy, as well as numerous non-academical men, resident or otherwise, held its annual dinner in the Club Rooms, Edinburgh, last Wednesday, and a very enjoyable evening was spent by all present The health of Mr Macnee--given by Mr Herdman. R.S.A., the chairman, in a highly eulogistic speech -was enthusiastically toasted, and it is very evident that his reception in Edinburgh will be most cordial and flattering. The toast of the Non-Resident Members was well responded to by, Mr Docharty, who, with a few other of the Glasgow "brushes," had gone over to the meeting. A kindly and judicious act is being performed by the Council
of the Glasgow Institute just now. The "sold" pictures are
in many cases being removed into the higher places on the walls, and a considerable number of the unsold pictures are being brought down and substituted for them. Some little trouble may be caused to visitors in referring to the numbers in the catalogue, but they will be amply recompensed by having fresh sources of interest opened up to them in many good works which they could scarce see before, whilst the number of painters who will receive benefit from the change will be very considerable. Some slight alterations have been made in former years, but nothing like the present alterations, either in extent or in the comparatively early period of the Exhibition at which these have been made.

Your Worship must allow me to call attention to a sad blunder made by the printer's imp in my last letter. The said imp, -black be his doom-having converted the "multum terris et" of my quotation into " multimo at," a conversion not over conducive to lucidity of meaning.
Q.

## Hope Told a Flattering (?) Tale.

WHY haven't we a Councillor Hope in Glasgow? He's always a sure "draw" if a laugh or a "scene" is wanted-surer even than Jamie Martin. And he sometimes says good things, too. At the meeting of the Edinburgh Town Council last week he imagined that he wasn't being listened to, and called upon the Lord Provost to demand attention. Said the Provost"I am listening, and that is enough for you." Rejoined the Councillor-"Your ears may be long enough, but they are not sufficient for the whole Council!" One for the Provost-which nobody can deny.

## The "Wishy" School Board.

$\mathbb{R E V E R E N D ~ C A N D I D A T E ~ ( t o ~ I n t e l l i - ~}$ gent Ratepayer).-"I just called, John, to see what support you are going to give me for the School B ."
I. $R$. (interrupting).-"Dinna speak tae me, minister, aboot support in thae dull times. Atween want o' waggons an' wee wages, a buddie needs a' that can be made at the pint o' the pick tae support themsel's."

The minister skedaddles.
"Why," asks our fat friend, "is the School Board like a poor glass of beer?" "It is," he sajs, " because it wants the Hop(p)s."

In and out of season-The clerk of the weather not coming down with "the March dust."

The Trongate Clothing Company, of 54 Trongate, are this week showing a large and vailed assortment of ready-made goods in all the newest styles ann patterns for the present season. Gentlemen who have not yet tried their celebrated 5Cs Suit or 13: Trousers should do so at once, as nowhere else in Scotland can there be found such a variety to choose from. See windows.

Thumb-Nail Sketches.
No. 3.-"Sinico" Tornote.

"THE one who has just left the piano? Why, that's little Miss Mary Topnote, the crack amateur soprano of the city-"Sinico" Topnote, as some impertinent young men take the liberty of calling her."
"Eh? Oh yes, really a first-rate voice; hops on to high C just like a bird on a twig; up to all sorts of vocal gymnastics in the way of trills and shakes and runs, and all that kind of thing. The only bother is, she's so dooced willing to perform; the slightest hint's enough to bring her to the piano-stool, and once there, there's no getting her off."
"Always seems to be in capital form, too; never catches cold or gets hoarse, or has any of those regular professional complaints ; astonishingly healthy girl, 'po my word."
"Cool? Rather! In fact, cool isn't the word; she's a positive little iceberg in pink silk. Hasn't a chance of distinguishing herself here, though; but, by Jove, you ought to see her at an amateur concert. Immense ! You know French, the emirent tenor? just about as self-possessed a young man as you'll find between here and the North Pole. Well, sir, I've seen that fellow actually shaking when his turn came to sing, he was so thoroughly overawed by Miss Topnote's superior calmness."
"Well, you know, if you insist on a direct answer, I admit that she's not exactly-aw-what you would call-aw - pretty; but then she's avidently quite as well satisfied with herself as if she was, which comes to precisely the same thing in the end. Of course, it's simply a matter of opinion, and I don't see why she shouldn't be allowed to have hers, as well as anybody else."
"Impossible! It can't be! Good gracious, it is though! She's going to oblige us with another song! Well, this is a trifle too much; let's get out of here at once."

## A Reflection.

[^45]
## Oh, Sic a Parish!

DUMFRIES must be rather a nice place wherein to take up one's abode. The Rev. Mr Mackie, of whom the Bailie imagines he has heard before, is accused by his Presbytery of "slander, perjury, neglect, theft, and insubordination." There's a bonnie minister for you-or else a bonnie Presbytery. Clerical squabbles are bad enough anywhere; but, on the whole, the Bailie would recommend any Glasgow clergyman to think once, twice, or even three times, before accepting a "call" to Dumfries, however tempting the stipend-HisWorship begs pardon -however "increased the sphere of usefulness" may seem.
tonalt again.
Gilmour Street Station, Paisley, Booking Office Window, 3.55 P.M.
Celtic Passenger- When there is a train to Greenock by Caledonia ?
Booking Clerk-4.15, Sir.
C. P. -How long it was since that?
B. C. -After laughing in his sleeve, tells Celt to come back in 20 minutes.
" FACTS ARE CHIELS That Vina ding."
Scene-Counting-house in West Nile Street.
Enter a country yokel, loquitur-" Will ye please look in the directory whaur John Brown leaves?"

Office Boy (in his haste while rushing with the directory to the counter, the office boy upsets two stools which stand in his way)-" Which Mr Brown ?"

Yokel-"Jist gie me" the book, Ill find him at ance. He's a black curly haired chap."

## VOICES FROM THE KITCHEN.

Mistress (just newly returned from a turn at the "superior" in Albert Hall)-"Here, cook, just let me have some flour, and eggs, and things, for I want to try such a pet of a pudding Mrs P—— showed us today."

Cook (soto voce)-"Drat them cookerin schools! Allus mess-messin' and soss-sossin'. Best if I'm not four chapters behind in "Danyel Derondy," and the libery man will be here the day. 'Ans cookerin' schools!"

A true-blue Peter-The mate of the "Strathmore."

How do pickpockets play their cards in a crowd ?-Shuffle and then "cut."

## The Bailie for Wednesday, April 5th, 1876

## A Fair Offer.

SOME benighted American professor or other has discovered that there's nothing in Scotch music after all. Anybody can produce any given Scotch air, in his opinion, by simply running the fingers over the black keys of a piano. The BaILIE'S patriotic blood boils at the base insinuation. Oh, ye shades of Wallace, the Dougal Cratur, Bruce, Tam o' Shanter, and all the rest of them, " stands Scotland where it did" when such an assertion can be made with impunity? But the Magistrate, with his usual promptitude, steps forward to defend the aspersed honour of his country. If that evil-speaking Yankee will take the trouble to turn up at 8I Virginia Street, His Worship will be delighted to find a piper who will give him more music in about ten minutes than could be thumped out of the best Broadwoed or Collard from now till Doomsday. A piano! Pooh! Three cheers for the bagpipes:

Punch's Pilot.-In the estimation of his Cockney friends, a Scotsman may be slow in the apprehension of a joke-and especially such jokes as are sometimes some of theirs; but in the application of a scene from Shakespeare's "King John" to the Royal Titles Bill, the Bailie of Glasgow was just ten days in advance of $M r$ Punck of London-the respective dates being 22nd March and ist April.

## Indig nation and Grammar.

PROFESSOR CHARTERIS, of Edinburgh, is very angry with the Scotsman for its remarks about the appointment of Dr Flindt to the Chair of Divinity ; and it is quite possible that he does well to be angry. At the same time, indignation, however righteous, is not incompatible with grammar. Will the Professor be good enough to parse this sentence ?-" Your generous minds scarcely need to be told that an attempt to discredit the appointment by allegations that the miserable salary of the chair is to be raised by conditional or by optional payments, or by anything of the kind, are entirely unfounded." What "are entirely unfounded ?" The generous minds, the allegations, or the payments? The Baille confesses that he gives it up. Will Professor Charteris "rise to explain?"

[^46]
## Park Poems-No. I. <br> The Eagle's Story.

FAR on a wild Lochaber mountain crest I sat one day within my lofty nest, When, lo! I heard the bleating of a lamb, Which had, in luckless hour, strayed from its dam. Swift from mine eyrie-as a ray of light, Flashed from the bosom of a thundrous night, I sudden swooped upon the hapless prey, And, set on fire of greed, devoured away, Till, glutted with the rich and rare repastO curse the day !-I fell asleep at last.
A careful shepherd, looking for the lost, Beholds the bloody wool about him tossed, And soon espying me, his anger boils; Lo! quick as thought I'm in the victor's toils. In vain I row expand my sluggish wings, In vain strike at the arm that round me clings. I am a captive, and, alas ! no more O'er wild Lochaber's mountains shall I soar ; No more shall, joyous, wing my flight on high, Or roam at freedom 'mid the dappled sky.*
In durance vile, far from my native shore. Me, helpless, to this smoky town they bore. Imprison'd then within a cellar drear, I mop'd alone, throughout a livelong year. No ray of sunshine lightened my despair; I breathed the wreaking Kelvin's poison'd air. What wonder, then, that I should stunted be, When thus deprived of glorious liberty, Or that my plumage, once so golden bright, Should now present to all a sorry sight?
And now, encaged within strong iron bars, Revisit I the glimpses of the stars. The people crowd the captive bird to see, And so I blink at them-they blink at me. Some pity, and some wonderment betray, While others turn contemptuous away. Well, well, I may not ornament the Park, But yet I hope my tale may leave its mark. Come ye who fatten on the poor man's woes, And ye whose grasping hand no pity knowsWho fleece the innocent, deride their pains, And glut yourselves upon ungodly gainsCome ye who seek to raise the widow's rent, On cruel greed of gold alone intentCome, learn of me! I lost my golden plumes ; A drear imprisonment my life consumes, Because-and now, I pray you, take good heedI, thoughtless, yielded to accursed greed !

* This account is believed to be accurate.


## Plain Speaking.

MR BOWMAN, of Govan, referring to the subject of marriage fees, observed the other day that "attention had been called to this matter by the Churches quarrelling over the fees. It might be said, as in the old proverb, when rogues fell out, honest men got their due." Now, that's not polite, Mr Bowman. You shouldn't go calling holy men rogues. Of course you can't help your thoughts, but-keep them to yourself.

The "Cheese"- Double ${ }^{0}$ Glo'ster-Richard III.

## 6 The Baziie for Wednesday, April 5 th, 1876.

## THE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

"R. W."-It is time to turn the page that bears that joke. "T. C. D."-A truce-oh! to that.
"D. C."-There would be more loss than profit in inserting your contribution.
"J." (Liverpool). - Never mind the Herr. It's only his fun.
"Rinker."-Rink! Not if the Bailie knows it. He doesn't want to break himself anywhere just at present, thank you.
"Poisson d'AvriL."-The Bailie has the strongest possible reasons for doubting thit you "were made a foul of" on the First. That operation was performed a long time ago.
** With the beginning of Vol. VIII., the Bailie will be enlarged to Sixteen pages.

$$
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$$

THE Council of tire West of Scotland Rifle Association have at last hit upon a device for becoming popular. They have determined to bring down Wimbledon to our own doors. Instead of holding their annual rifle meeting in some out of the world place like Irvine, or Lanark -which is a shade worse than Irvine in the matter of getting at-they are going no further a-field than Kernishead, on the Glasgow and Barrhead Railway. Their meeting is to be our fashionable amusement for the coming June. Young male Glasgow is to be amused with pool shooting, young female Glasgow is to have music and dancing, everybody is to be made gay and happy, and the Association are to fill their coffers with golden sovereigns. Why wasn't this done years ago? We are sorely in need of some outdoor species of amusement for the summer afternoons. There is always a certain measure of excitement over rifle shooting; even the BAILIE'S quadruped intends setting up a tent for his own behoof in Househill Wood from the i2th to the I7th of Junc.

> "Let Glasgow flourish by the Word̀," On Tuesday if at stake, man,
> The tree-whate'er fish, bell or birdOf knowledge was an Aik-man.

The members of the Free Presbylery of Glasgow have been trying to define what constitutes a "reasonable man and Christian gentleman" in a manner which leads to the conclusion that they might have done well to leave the matter alone. It is not safe to meddle with subjects which one does not thoroughly understand.

## April Fools.

ON Saturday the Editor of the Mail attended for an hour and a half in the Bodega, waiting for Mr Gavin Black to implement an invitation the Ed. $D . M$. had received to join Gavin, and several roystering members of the Albert Club, in a bottle of old Regina Port.

Mr Page Hopps was observed on Saturday to linger for Mr Kidston of Ferniegair in St Vincent Street, the purport of his lingering being to ask whether Mr K. really wished to lecture in the Unitarian Chapel on Sunday.

While Bailie Torrens was making his way homeward on Saturday night along Ingram Street he was accosted by ex-Councillor Steel, who, hurrying after, tapped him on the shoulder and whispered that the head of the bottle was peeping out of the pocket of the near tail of his coat. The Bailie, turning round in surprise, clapped his hand on his pocket, when his friend burst out into a fit of laughter, and gave him the customary April salutation.

The Chairman of the Barony Parochial Board was thrown into a fever of anxiety by the receipt of a cartel inviting him to single combat from Mr Malcolm M'Ewen. He made an early call with the document on Chief Constable M'Call, who, on glancing at it, assured Mr Maxton that he was $u n$ poisson d'Avril. Honest John has been asking everybody since what the phrase means. He wants to know whether it is something to eat.

Mr Long was waited on on Saturday by a deputation of working-men from the Saltmarket, who asked him to stand at next election as the fourth member for Glasgow. When he had graciously agreed to accede to the invitation, the deputation saluted him by taking a "sight," and shouted out that he was only a "gowk."
"A Cod."

ALOCAL contemporary published on the glorious First a glowing and circumstantial account of the capture of a whale at Gourock, and sent half the inhabitants of Greenock down on an errand appropriate to the day. Whether our contemporary was hoaxed or hoaxing it is difficult to say, but true it is that the marine monster turned out to be nothing more nor less than, literally, a big cod. The reporter of the occurrence is understood to assert that if it wasn't a whale it was very like one. Nobody will contradict him.

$$
\text { The Bailie for Wednesday, April5th } 1876 .
$$

## What Folk are Saying.

THAT Mother Stewart has "arrove." That she was met at the station by Provost Bain, Bailie Collins, Mr M ${ }^{\text {‘ William (of the Wine, }}$ Spirit, and Beer Association), ex-Councillor Steel, and various of her other admirers.
That the address on drinking prepared by Bailie Collins was presented to the Mother by Mr M'William.
That the football-players and cricketers are up in arms.
That if there were no motes in the matter no one would be tempted to magnify them into beams.
That the members of the football and cricket clubs of Glasgow are about to present a testimonial to the conductor of the Daily Mail.
That the fairness, impartiality, and common sense of the said conductor will be duly set forth in the said testimonial.
That one or two members of the Albert Club will also contribute to the testimonial.
That the names of these members are not in the terrorem list pigeon-holed in Union Street.
That the Hcrald made a slip on Saturday.
That the first article on its third page had a flavour of piety-and-pruriency that was distinctly nasty.

That one paper of this kind is sufficient for Glasgow.

That we hope Granny won't give us any more midnight articles.

That there is to be another Baths Company in the West End.
That it will be a success if the Company only get a license.

That the influential Board of Directors should be able to manage this "little" affair.
That one pub. is not enough for Hillhead.
That the Club and the Company might not "dwell in unity."

OUR AMERICAN COUSIN.
Cousin! to us thou leal and true art! Moody and Sankey, Mother Stewart, To preach, beseech, and preach, thou to us Sendest-to, as we'd done be, do us. Others thou would'st, were't not; that resident Theirs the divinity doth hedge a President.
"Brazen! Belles"-Poc.-Those that suffer themselves to begadvertised.
An apiary-An aping of the Yankees in their spelling bees.
Sir Charles Dilke is great on unreformed "corporations." Has he ever tried Banting?

## Pol-ar Intelligence.

$T$ HE Animile, who has been suffering from acute Skull Board on the brain, is, the Bailie is happy to announce, rapidly progressing towards convalesence. Indeed, the Magistrate may mention in confidence to his readers, that the Animile had serious intentions of allowing himself to be nominated by his Sautmarket admirers, but was alarmed lest his neglected early training might not only crop up, but prove a fatal cropper if heckled on the Catechism proofs. Discretion, thought he, is the better part of valour, and he wisely resolved to stick to his old crib. The temptation to be present at the declaration of the poll, however, proved irresistible ; and that t:arvellous length of ear which enables him ever and anon to startle the British public with the earliest intelligence of passing events, has helped him to fill his panniers with a budget of most curious notes. The following slipped out on the sly, and headed "Ejaculations of the Elect," will be devoured with interest :-
Dr Yegorn Lakemant.--"The Church triumphant! Bless me, Middie, who would have thought it? Let them now say, if they dare, that U.P. means Unprincipled!"
Mr. Whecelle Middleman.-" Ha ! ha! ha ! turning our coats outside-in was a capital ruse; and your jokes, Doctor, about going on the stump and the thirty years' war were quite unique."
Father .Chisel'cm. - "By the Pope's holy poker, but for these thundering illiterates we might have five!"
Girr-ayc-fair.- "Gemini! I'd rather the question-book had been thrown out. The whole brewing's spoiled without Hopps!"
'Arry Halfred. - "The - take Hooper, the p'lice, and the whole infidel crew. Boyne Water! what a Long drop!"
Rov. Frockhart Lobertson.- "St. Andrew, my boy, patron saints and colleges don't seem to count for much. But I've been spared my gruel."
BIr K'rocks.-"Shade of the immortal Reformer, is it there we are!"
F. Sage Pops.-" Unit-arians indeed! Never mind, let's stick to our principles. Come on, and I'll stand you One."

At this point, unfortunately, a deep bronchial Hee! haw! was heard in the immediate vicinity, and our nervous P.D. bolted with the copy.

Et Tu, Brute!-"Unlike yachting clubs," observes Granny, with unaccountable malice, "the Clyde Canoe Club owns no duffers." Oh, Spinnaker, Spinnaker, where were you when you allowed that to appear ?

Somebody advertises his desire for the services of "an unmarried man," for the purpose of "rearing pheasants." Why unmarried? Surely experience in rearing "chicks" should go some way towards ensuring fitness for such a situation.

Blunder-busses-The Glasgow cars.
"This Bald Unjointed Chat of His, my Lord."

A
T the School Board election Bauldy, instead of giving votes, was taking notes. As they have been paid for, they ought to be worth something, and that there may be obtained a return for them they are now offered to the public :-
"All U. P" means the top of the poll. Hoping ambition sometimes o'er-Hopps itself. Mr Knox has good reason for not believing in the Carritch's doctrine of Election. Mr Hopps's hat-itude is felt.

The Orangemen have again been able to get a-Long. They have played 'Arry with Brother Mitchell.

The Valentine sent to the Board may, or may not, be a pastoral love-letter. It is, however, written in a bold Roman hand.

Hopps isn't bitter, nor has he been malttreated. Knox is at the other end of the poleon the Necropolis column.

The first lesson in Theology will not be begun with a Roman Capital.

When the Page is turned-[The Bailie shuts the book.]
"Thy Spirit, Independence, let me share."

THE Magistrate has some thought of having the School Board Act in some sort amended. Instead of supplying to Roman Catholic voters fac similes of the voting-papers with marks placed opposite the names of the Roman Catholic candidates, it might, he thinks, save a deal of trouble, and effect the same object, if some sufficiently authorised power were simply to send his compliments to the Returning Officer, requesting that 150,000 votes, less or more, might be counted, towards his party-the power may as well be exercised directly as indirectly; and it might also save a deal of time and trouble if every voter who could neither read, write, nor spell were struck off the roll. Although Burns speaks of "getting the brutes the powers themsel's to choose their herds," it surely never was intended that household suffrage should put Education within the power of Ignorance.

Somebody advertises his readiness to " remove newspapers free." The Bailie can put him on to one or two journals by "removing" which he would greatly benefit the public.

[^47]
## Memento Mori!

THE Dunoon Parochial Board have kindly
presented a neighbouring proprietor with a burial-place for his own accommodation. If an aggrieved Irish peasant were to send his landlord a coffin, the newspapers would talk about "an agrarian outrage;" but then, circumstances alter cases. The Dunoon Board wished to express gratitude, not resentment. At the same time, such presents are not altogether agreeable under any circumstances; and if anybody is thinking of favouring the Bailie with a similar gift-well, he'll take it out in cash, thank 'ee.

## "Use and Wont."

A N Episcopalian candidate for the Paisley School Board professed himself the other day in favour of "use-and-wont" instruction. It is to be feared that the worthy gentleman has not a very clear notion of what "use and wont" means in Scotland, or else that his Episcopalian principles are not very strong. We shall next hear of Dr Manning recommending the teaching of the Shorter Catechism.

If the Dundee Police are not adepts in taking care of public property, they certainly appear quite capable of taking care of themselves. A sergeant of the force who was wounded the other day is described as having been stabbed through " his waterproof tippet, his over and under coats, his vests, and flannels "-which gives the worthy man, at the lowest computation, seven thicknesses of clothing. The Bailie is sorry for the sergeant under his misfortune, but consoles himself with the reflection that he is not likely to catch cold.

A "young gentleman" is desirous of meeting with a "pious Jewish family where he can have his meals." There are lots of places where this young gentleman can have his meals. It would possibly relieve the suspense of several pious Jewish families if he would state where he prefers to dine, and so inform them where they are desired to attend.

Wit and humour-The ist of April at once My " Goak" and Satire-day.
Somebody advertises for "old lead." Suppose he tries yesterday's papers.

Change for a Sovereign--The Queen's journey to Baden. Change for half a one-The Prince of Wales's trip to India.

## The Baz̈ure for Wednesday, April 5th, 1876.

## What the Bute Men are Saying.

THAT the Provost of Rothesay has become a Royal Arch Mason.
That Brother Weldon, the Episcopal clergyman, has published an excellent discourse on masonry.

That Brother Alexander Bannatyne Stewart, who appears raally to love his neighbour as himself, has bought 200 coptes of the discourse.

That the Aquarium will be ready for opening next month.
That the Provost purposes utilising the young burgesses, the Marquis of Bute and Marquis of Lorne, either or both, in inviting the Duke of Rothesay, Grand Master Mason of England, to in uggurate the Aquarium.

That Chief Magistrate Orkney will mayhap be knighted should the Duke appear in the burgh.
That Bailie Waugh says, in his usual rich Doric, "What for no?"
That "Sir John Rosa wud soond jist as weel as either o' the three Jeemses o' Glaisca."
That to the aspiration, "So mote it be!" there isn't a dissentient voice.

From "Tron" to "Tron."-If His Worship mistake not, the Reverend Mr Jamieson of St. Matthew's subscribed a memorial requesting the Reverend Dr Smith of the "Free" Tron to remain in Glasgow; nevertheless, Mr Jamieson takes the first opportunity of doing the very thing himself from which he in vain endeavoured to dissuade Dr Smith. It may, however, be a case of the case being altered altering the case.

The Ass 'can't make out all this fuss about "the depreciation of silver." He'd like to see the fellow capable of depreciating silver. For his own part, he'd be very sorry to depreciate even copper, especially if it amounted to the price of a "half."

[^48]
## Caledonian railway. <br> $G L A S G O W$ F A S T <br> D A Y ARRANGEMENTS.

On WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, 5 TII and 6TH APRIL, First, Second, and Third Class Ordinary Return Ticke:s issued at this Company's Stations and Town Booking Offices in GLASGOW, to all Stations on the Caledonian Kailway, will be available for RETURN by Trains having the same Class of Carriages (Limited Mail excepted) on any day up to, and including, MONDAY, IOTH APRIL, 1876 .
In addition to the Ordinary Train Service, the following SPECIAL TRAINS will be RUN on THURSDAY, 6TH APRIL:-
GLASGOW (Bridge Street) for WEMYSS BAY, at 7.10 A.M., and 123 P.M., Returning from WEMYSS BAY at 7.25 P. M. 'These Trains will have connections to and from ROTHESAY, LaRGS, and MILLPORT.
GLASGOW (Bachanan Street) for EDINBURGH at 9.45 A.M.; Returning from EDINBURGH at S r.m., calling at SHÓTTS and FAULDHOUSE only.
GLASGOW (Buchanan Street) for LANARK at Io. 30 A.M. Returning from LANARK at 6.20 P.M., calling at all Intermediate Stations between COATBRIDGE and LANARK, both going and returning.
GLASGOW (Buchenan Street) for CALLANDER at 9.30 A.M., calling at CUMBERNAULD, GREENHILL, LARBERT, STIRLING, and Stations North thereof; and the 7.15 p.m. Train from CALLANDER to STIRLING will Run to Glasgow, leaving STIRLING at 8.7, LARBERT S.25, and CUMBERNAULD 8.44.
GLASGOW (Bridge street) for GREENOCK at ro.50 A.m. and 12.3 P.M.; Returning from GREENOCK at 8.40 and 9.45 P.M., calling at POLLOKSHIELDS and PORT-GLASGOW both going and returning.
ADDIIIONAL TRAINS will be Run between GLASGOW and GREENOCK as required.

GLASGOW (South Side) for STRATHAVEN and HAMILTON at 10.45 A.M.; Returning from STRATHAVEN at 7 P.M. and HAMILTON at 7.40 P.M., calling at all Intermediate Stations both going and returning.
ADDITIONAL TRAINS will be Run between GLASGOW (South Side) and HAMILTON as required.

JAMES SMITHELLS, General Manager.
Gencral Manager's Office,
Glasgow, 3oth Mrarch, 1876 .


GLOBE THEATRE, GLASGOW, Corner of Stevenson \& Tobago Streets, Calton. Manager, .........Mr G. Goddard Whyatr.
CONTINUED SUCCESS OF THE NEW THEATRE. Open Every Evening. First-Class Company.
Tramway Cars going East for Bridgeton Cross or Whitevale pass the foot of Tobago and Young Streets every few minutes. Acting Manager,.........Mr H. CECIL BERYL.
GL'ASGOW SKATING R.INK' burnbank hall, gT. Western road. Open to the Public Dally.
Daily-from to a.m. to 1 p.m., and 2.30 p.m. to 5.30 p.m. Wednesday, Friday, © Saturday Evenings-from 7 to 10. Monday, Wednespay, and Friday afternoons-Select Assemblies open to Members of the Glasgow Skating Rink Club only, and their Friends, by Special Invitation Tickets. Books of Tickets may be obtained at the Hall.

## HALL

SATURDAY EVENING CONCERTS.
SATURDAY, STA APRIL, iS76.
Great Popular Night with Shakespeare, Scott, and Dickens, by Mr CLARENCE HOLT,
the Tragedian ! the Comedian! the Mimic! and the Humorist! Also,
Miss MINNIE BELL and Miss ISA ANDREIV.
Mr Berger, Pianist ; Mr Lambeth, Organist.
All the Characters are literally put on the Stage in the Garb and Costume of the Originals, and each of the Selections given with all the ability and power peculiar to this Great Actor. Usual Prices.
Doors open at 7 ; Organ Performance at Half-past 7 o'clock. TAMES AIRLIE, Secy.

GLASGOW LYRICAL SOCIETY. P. S. TERRAS, Conductor.<br>"GLUCK'S ORPHEUS."<br>QUEEN'S ROOMS, TUESDAY Evening, nth APRIL, Eight o'clock.<br>Tickets, Is, is, 3s, 4 s ; to be had of the Musicsellers.

HELLERS WONDERS,
TRADES' HALL, GLASSFORD STREET. ROBERT HELLER,
The Famous; American Vizard,
EVERY EVENING AT Eight o'clock.
WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY AT Three.
PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT.
In the Royal Exchange Sale-Rooms, on Thursday, isth April, PUBLIC SALE OF
IGH-CLASS MODERN PICTURES, by BRITISH ARTISTS.
Particulars in future Advertisements.
ROBERT M•TEAR, Auctioneer.

## THE CAST-IRON GRANDMOTHER. THIS CELEBRATED <br> "AMERICAN DARNING MACHINE,"

 Is now being Exhibited byA. R. FARM, if Renfield Street.

How to Shine in Society.
USE
ROSS'S BLACKING
 Fine Cream Laid Note Paper, ... ... Sd per lb. Superfine Do., Do. ... ... rod ", Extra Superfine Do., Do. ... $\ldots$ is , MONOGRAM NOTE PAPER.
Initial Note Paper, Stamped in Colour, Gd per Quire.
Initial Envelopes, Do., 4 d per Packet.
Monogram, Crest, and Address Dies, Done to Order.
Relief Stamping Neatly Executed.
R. \& W. L O R I M E R , Wholesale and Retail Stationers,
19 RENFIELD STREET AND 52 JAMAICA STREET.

INSTITUTE OF THE FINE ARTS,
Corporation Galleries, Sauchiehall Street.
Exhibition of painting is, \&c., NOW OPEN.
Day Admission, Nine till Five, ...................is.

Evening, Six till Ten, | 1 s. |
| :--- |
| 6 d. |

MUSICAL PROMENADE on SATURDAY, from 2 till 4 o'clock.
TH E $\quad \underset{24}{\mathrm{~B}} \underset{\text { ARGYLE }}{\mathrm{L}} \underset{\text { STREET, }}{\mathrm{Y}} \underset{\mathrm{S}}{\mathrm{S}} \mathrm{O}$ O OD,
50 Apartments. -JOHN LEARY, Proprietor.
 I PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH.
This Old-Established House, adjoining the Waverley Station, and opposite General Post Office, affords first-class accommodadion for Commercial Gentlemen and others visiting the City (either on business or pleasure), having recently undergone extensive alterations and additions; entirely redecorated and furwished in the most approved manner. Parties honouring the "Bridge" with their patronage will find every comfort, combine with cleanliness and attention. Cheerful Sitting. rooms.
CHARGES:-Breaktasts, from $1 /$ to $2 / 3$; Dinners, from I/g; Bedroom, 2/; Attendance, 1 / per day. Good STock Rooms. IAMES M‘GREGOR, Proprietor.
"A NEW FEATURE in the TEA TRADE."
A Cup of the Fivist Tea Imported for 2 d \& 4 d , with Liteam and Sugar, at
STUART CRANSTON \& CO.'S
SAMPLE ROOM, No. 2 QUEEN STREET, In connection with their New Shop,
No. 76 ARGYLE STREET, Opposite the Polytechnic.
W TEACHER \& SON'S Finest Old HIGHLAND and IRISH WHISKIES, BRANDY, RUM, and GIN, LONDON, DUBLIN, and BURTON MALT LIQUORS, may be had at
I 34 CUMBERLAND STREET, Corner of Crown Street and Cumberland Street.
90 St. George's Road.
${ }^{3} 36$ New City Road.
Comer of Garscube Road and Lyon Street.
Corner of George Street and High Street.
Corner of South Wellington Street and Rutherglen Road.
Corner of Portland Street and Bedford Street.
Corner of Elderslie Street and Dumbarton Road.
450 Argyle Street (OF polite Carrick Street).
The Very Best Value in PORTS, SHERRIES, CLARETS, BURGUNDIES, HOCKS, CHAMPAGNES, and other Wines.

No Goods Sold for Consumption on the Premises.
Country and English Orders carefully executed-terms, cash. Goods of precisely the same quality and price at their other Establishments; as also at

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J. \& D. LITTLEJOHN'S OLD FAMILY . WINE BUSINESS REMOVED to 10 NEWTON STREET. All GOODS Best Quality ; Delivered Free in Town and Suburbs.

## G IN N IT MID

The QUEEN'S LAUNDRESS says this is the FINEST STARCH SHE EVER UsED.
F. SHARP \& Co., 10 EXCHANGE SQUARE Advertisements received for British and Foreign Papers.

## The Bailie for Wednesday, April 5th, 1876

## BROWN'S ROVAL MUSIO HALL

## AND RESTAURANT.

DUNLOP STREET.
Patronised by the elite of the City-Vide Press.
FURNISH YOUR HOUSE WITH THE VERY BEST ARTICLES, AT TIIE LOWEST PRICES. JOHN M. SIMPSON; CABINETMAKER AND UPHOLSTERER,
CARPET AND BEDDING WAREHOUSEMAN, DEALER IN WORKS OF ART, 60 GREAT CLYDE STREET, git MaXivell street, and 16 FoX Street.

## D Y M A MITT

OR NOBEL'S PATENT SAFETY BLASTING POWDER,
Manufactured by British Dynamite Company, Limited. Sole Agent for Airtric, Coatbridge, Hamilton, Wishaw, Bo'ness, \&e.,
W I L L I A M W $\quad$ A TSON, MAIN STREET, COATBRIDGE.

RUTHERFORD BROTHERS, ARTISTS AND PHOTOGRAPHERS, 65 SAUCHIEHALL STREET, GLASGOW.

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 Western Road, and 8 Buckingham Buildings, Hillhead. Beware of Spurious Imitations.

## THE PLIMSOLL UMBRELLA.

Sure Protection against Wet and Stormy Weather.
Every Gentleman ought to possess one of these useful Umbrellas. The Frame is Foxe's Paragon, strong, yet not heavy. The Cover is of substantial material (Silk and Wool), yet not thick, while it is guaranteed to retain its silky appearance for years, and wear at least three times as long as the best Silk Umbrella. The price, with best Sticks, Gents', 8s 6d ; Ladies', 7s 6d. These are decidedly the best value to be had for Cash. A large assortment now on hand to select from.


23 Argyle St.
( $\cap$ pposite foot of Virginia Strect).

## ROBERT WISHART, Tailor and Clothier,

 6 LONDON STREET,(Nearly Nine Years Cutter to John Millar \& Son, High St.), Guarantees a First-Class Fit, the Newest Styles, and the Best Workmanship at a Moderate Price. Gentlemen buying their own Cloth, and desirous of getting it we!l made-up, will find themselves nowhere better suited than at the above address.



The SEWING MACHINE (though invented by Elias Howe, Jun., upirards of 20 years ago), has only fairly been in the hands of the Public during the past Ten Years, so that they have only been enabled to judge of the Superior Durability of THE HOWE, now that the Machines by other makers, which have been in use during that time, are all worked out and useless.

It is a fact worth attention that within the last three or four years, since the Public have had an opportunity of testing the Superior Durability of THE HOWE as compated with any other Machine, that the Sales in this country hare

> INCREASED SIXTIMBSASEAST As those of any other of the Principal Makers.

THE HOWE MACHINE CO. (LIMITED).
HEAD OFFICE FOR SCOTLAND-60 BUCHANAN STREET, GLASGOW,
 With Brątch Offices or Ascents in Evowy Town.

## 12 The Bailie for Wednesday, April 5 th, 1870.

# SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES, $A R E B E T E O R A L I P U R P O S T S$. 

# SALES FOR 1374 , UPWARDS OF 240,000 

OFFICE:

## 65 BUCHANAN STREET GLASGOW.

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { ISIs } X \text { WI ISKX. } \\
& \text { W. \& J. MUTTER, } \\
& \text { BUWMORE DISTILLERY, } \\
& \text { CountingHouse, } \\
& \text { - } 4 \text { A ANN STREET, CITY', gLASGOW. }
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$$ "NONPAREIL" SHERRY,

Price 25 s fer Dozen-Cash.
CTs This Wine, which is well matured, and of Fine "Amontillado" charrater, is equal to any 42s Sherry in the Market. The "Nonpareil" Sherry can be Sampled at
 I 82 WEST GEORGE STREET, GLASGOW.

## EAST DAY.

THOSE who intend leaving the City to-morrow, should call today at the TRONGATE CLOTHING COMPANY, 54 TRONGATE, and inspect the Large Variety of Summer Overcoats to be seen there. Nowhere else in the City can there be found such a selection, and we would advise all those who intend making a Holiday of it, to provide themselves with this useful garment before starting on their trip.
Glasg ow : Printed by William Munro at his General Printing Office, Br Virginia Street ; and Published for the Proprietors by A. F Sharp \& Co. (who will Receive Advertisements for the Bailie), Io Royal Exchange Square.


The Bailie, VolVIl No 182.

" $\mathbb{M Y}$ : CONSCIENCE!"
No.182. Glasgow, Wednesday, April 12th, I8y6. Price Id.

MEN YOU KNOW—MO. 182.

THE architectural trade, profession, or whatever it is, or it may be, has greatly advanced -at least in number-since the Bailie was in his teens. Then there were David Hamilton, old John Baird, Bryce, Scott \& Steven, and perhaps one or two others. Now, there are in the Directory no fewer than 100 entries under the head ARCHITECTS, and of these 39 are "bright particular stars," to any of which the late Mr Pecksniff would be but as a mere ordinary plan-it. Of this great constellation it may not, perhaps, at first sight be easy to point out which is the star of the greatest magnitude and brilliance, or, descending from skyey metaphor to terrene literalism, to say who in Glasgow is the principal architect. Forrich creativegenius, like the iron hot from the forge, glowing and sparkling, the Bailie does not now look; of respectable talent, like the moulded metal beneath the file, cold, if perhaps polished, there are, however, now and then some evidences ; and of the thin and showy commonplace, like the struck work of Brummagem - " the outward shows the least themselves"-there is, the ready supply doubtless creating the demand, rather a rapid overspreading. One knight of the Three Orders perches upon the apex, because he is always in competitions-and occasionally successful ; another takes stock of the immense acreage he has covered; the City Architect is necessarily a leader ex officio, although of late his business-as was Colonel Damas's to make widows not wives-has been rather to raze buildings than to raise them. But the lion's shareif, indeed, the architect be not rather a jackal to the upholsterer and the "decorator" (?) -has doubtless for many years been that of the "Man you Know," Mr John Burnet. He has enjoyed largely the confidence of "the upper ten" of

Glasgow; the directors of banking and insurance companies, committees of kirks and schools, those who build palatial warehouses in the city and castellated mansions in the country, who speculate in Consols and give of the profit to hospitals, who in the Savings Bank show their interest in Labour, and in the Chamber of Commerce their influence with Capital. Few architects in Glasgow have wrought in so many and such varied styles, and with, on the whole, greater success. Generally, Mr Burnet's buildings are marked by individualism. Instances of this in Italian are a finelydesigned warehouse in Miller Street, and a tenement at the corner of North and Sauchiehall Streets. His Greek is his own, and some of his earlier works, notably the Madeira Court warehouse, the Seamen's Chapel, Alexander's Schools, and the Bank of Scotland's office in Bridge Street, are distinguished alike by dignified and elegant composition and beautiful detail. But Mr BUKNET has departed from his old ideals, and in some of his later designs, for instance the Clydesdale Bank, he seems more a surface decorator than an architect. He has left the large lines of the magnificent entablature of the Madeira Court warehouse, the arcade of Alexander's Schools, and the archway of the Seamen's Chapel, for the petty prettinesses of broken pediments, threequarter columns, and Mansard roofs. It is difficult to say in how much an architect has the freedom of his own will, or in what manner he may have to yield to the caprice of his employer. The Clydesdale Bank was the result of a competition, and it may therefore be supposed that in that design Mr BURNET showed his own way; the Stock Exchange being, however, a commission, it is just possible that in this he was subject to dictation. It is in several respects a good "Sircet" building, nevertheless its "point" is out of place. It is alien to the genius loci. By its Gothic elbowing between the Italian of the Club-

VOL. VII.
house on the one hand, and of St.George's Church on the other, the unities of time and place are as violated as if a scene from "Henry V." were interjected into "Coriolanus." An excellent example of Mr Burnet's Gothic-the style in this made use of with greater judgment-is the new United Presbyterian Church in Woodlands Road; while the mansions of Sir Jas. Lumsden, Arden, Mr Martin, Auchindennan, Mr Burns, Kilmahew, and Mr Ramsay in Islay, in the Old Scottish Domestic, are sufficient evidences of his mastery in the picturesque. Notwithstanding his professional status, Mr BuRNET takes no active part in architectural societies and institutes; he has, however, been for many years the local Honorary Secretary of the (London) Architectural Publication Society. The "Man you Know" is a native of Denny, and the Bailie believes that he is indebted for the position which he has achieved and worthily enjoys less to any regular curriculum of professional training than to his own abilities, business habits, and perseverance.

The Countess of Caithness has been favoured with the sight of a couple of fairies, whom she describes as having been "tight." If she were not a lady, and one of irreproachable character, one might be tempted to inquire if the supernatural beings were of an azure shade. But then, in the case of les diables bleus, it is generally the seer who is "tight," not the seen.

It is understood that the victorious crew in Saturday's race owed much of their success to their superior Cam-ness, though, on the other hand, it is alleged that the circulators of this report are 'oaxin' the public. (Any one able to see a joke here will be immediately handed over to the police as being much too sharp to be allowed so go about with safety to himself or the public.)

A youth named Ishmael, who got into trouble the other day through committing an assault, forgot to plead that in making use of his fists against the public he was merely carrying out the traditions of his family. He probably condered that a thing to aller sans dirc-but the presiding Bailie didn't.

[^49]$\mathrm{A}^{\mathrm{s}}$SINUS says that Alma Tadema must be a Spiritualist, as he is certain he uses some "medium" over his work. The medium might introduce him to some prettier Roman females than he usually paints-the two in this year's Exhibition of the Fine Art Institute are awfully ugly. The Animile has also found out that the old -Romans are quite jealous of Tadema's success, and that two of them are competing with him in the Exhibition, trying, in one case especially, to undersell him. "Mark Antony" (381) wants $£ 250$ for his picture ; but "Cicero," like a sensible fellow, does it cheap (262), asking only $£ 40$ for his. Asinus thinks that no end of our young fellows would do well to take a leaf out of this very old fellow's book.

## What the Paisley Bodies are saying-

THAT the School Board fight has begun.
That the Ward meetings were a failure. That the stumping has been lively.
That there has been some hard hitting.
That the Yankee D.D. stuck to his colours.
That he is a tough one to beat.
That R. L. was in capital form on Friday, and got a forest of hands.
That Mr Thomas Coats goes back to the Board.
That the electors must take the "o'd man of the sea" off his back.

That he is too heavy weighted carrying the gratis lawyer.
That the lawyer does not see it, though everybody else does.
That St. James has made a characteristically clerical speech.
That he loves his "good friend" Comyn muchly.
That somebody in the Paislcy Herald didn't admire his oration.
That Oor Rubbert wants a seat at the Board.
That some of the "bodies" think it should be the school, without the board.
That the Lady made the best appearance, in fine contrast to the clericals.
That she has done more good work than all the rest of the Board put together.
That at the summation of the votes she will be at the top of the list again.,

The Bailie has observed some letters in a contemporary, headed, "Swearing at Football." He has not read them, but he wishes to express his disapproval of any such practice. He does not mind the expression of a little mild objurgation of this asinine game, but he wouldn't swear at it.

A gentleman who has just got into trouble through burying a dog alive pleaded that, as the animal was "thoroughly diseased," there was no cruelty in thus disposing of it. When this gentleman's turn comes to be "thoroughly diseased," he will probably see the matter in a different light.

## The Baile for Wednesday. April 12th, 1876

## How's that for High?

ALOCAL contemporary, in concluding its notices of the Glasgow Institute of the Fine Arts, fairly goes on the rampage. The Bailise, after dizzily perusing a column and a half of hysterics and metaphor, laid down the paper with a sigh, and an admission that he could not make out what the fellow was up to ; nor could his friend "Q.," who is generally supposed to have "a knowledge of these things," assist him. It must be confessed, however, that the article contains any number of fine words and what young ladies would call "beautiful" ideas; but the general effect is decidedly kaleidoscopic. As how? Well, here are a couple of samples, taken, one from the beginning and the other from the end:-"Sordid motive in some things so easily succeeds in securing the genuflexions of the populace, while exalted motive is either sneered or laughed at, that there seems some danger lest good intentions should become obscured behind the clouds of incense burnt round the altars raised to result either entirely fortuitous or elementarily ignoble."
"Then, and then only, are we safe to launch our bark of dreams upon the lambent irridescent waves, and sail, helm controlled, right on through false currents and countering breezes to the one landing-place on the rocky island where the laurels grow." "Losh me!" says Mattie, " has the body come newly frae a speliin' bee?"

Let Mother Stewart henceforth bewareOf all her facts make "siccar;" For ministers, shut pubs or ope, Are certain sure to lick' 'er.

A petition is being got up praying the Government to charter one, of her Majesty's vessels to convey members of Parliament to the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia. If the Bailie's signature is admissible, it is at the service of the promoters of the scheme. He knows of several of our legislators who are deserving of a free passage to a distant shore at the public cost; but Botany Bay or New Caledonia would be a more suitable destination than Philadelphia.

At a meeting in Greenock, the other day, we are told that the platform was occupied by Mother Stewart "and other ladies." One of the addresses was delivered by a clergyman. Is it a part of the American lady's mission to ignore the sterner sex? The only other hypo-"thesis-namely, that the rev. gentleman was an "old woman"-is, of course, inadmissible.

## Anecdotes of Great Men.

A$T$ the present moment there seems to be a very general desire for amusements of an intellectual description ; spelling-bees and cookery classes compete successfully with skating rinks and football matches for a share of public attention; and School Board elections are the order of the day. This, then, appears to the Bailie to be a fitting opportunity for giving to the world a few carefully selected historical anecdotes.

The celebrated King Robert the Bruce, after having defeated the English in three consecutive pitched battles, retired one day to a barn to enjoy his usual after-dinner nap. He was awakened by a strange tickling sensation about the tip of the nose, and on examination found that a spider had attached its web to the royal nasal organ, and was already busily engaged inflycatching. This was rather too much for Robert's generally angelic temper, and the web, with its industrious but aggravating constructor, perished at one fell swoop. This incident was the turning point in the monarch's career. He never won another battle.

George Washington, the American patriot, was not in his youth a very exemplary boy. Having invested his spare pocket-money in a hatchet, he immediately proceeded to make mince-meat of his father's favourite cherry-tree. In an incredibly short space of time his stern parent perceived the damage, collared George, and asked in tones of thunder who had done the deed. "I cannot tell a lie," said the young reprobate, wriggling himself out of the paternal grasp, and drawing himself up to his full height ; "it was that Tompson boy next door." Mr Washington, sen., subsequently had a prolonged conversation with the Tompson boy, as a result of which that young gentleman was black and blue all over for about three weeks.

Queen Elizabeth of England, on one occasion, when about to embark in her State barge on the Thames, was stopped in her progress along the street by a large muddy pool of water right in front. Sir Walter Raleigh, who was present, was fortunately equal to the emergency. Stepping gracefully forward, he gently detached her Majesty's ermine cloak from her fair shoulders, spread it neatly over the puddle, and so enabled the Queen to proceed in comfort. For this gallant and chivalrous act, Sir Walter was deservedly installed a Court favourite, and had many honours and emoluments bestowed on him.

THE Lenzie Musical Association is to be congratulated on the success of its first concert, which was given on Tuesday last in the Established Church of this adjunct of the city. The principal work essayed, Farmer's Mass in B Flat, was not a difficult one, but the performance of it showed how well the choir, numbering some fifty voices, could sing. Their tone was good and promising, and much attention seemed to have been paid all through the work to the "expression." The attacks are as yet somewhat timid, chiefly on the part of the male members, but that is an easily overcome failing. Gounod's fine anthem, "Send out thy light," was in the programme, and was creditably sung, though taken at a much quicker tempo than one is accustomed to hear. Mr J. A. Robertson, who has the credit of training the Association, conducted; and Mr R. Drummond accompanied on the organ of the church with marked ability.

The annual concert of the Trinity Church Musical Association, under Mr James Greig, is always looked forward to for its exzellence. That of this season took place the other evening, with Mendelssohn's 13 th Psalm as the principal number in the programme. The tone was invariably refined, if never very robust, and the precision of movement was a marked feature of the programme.
True to the traditions of the Society, the Glasgow Lyrical, under Mr P. S. Terras, are to present this evening (Tuesday) Glück's "Orpheus." If the public only knew what treasures of graceful melody and richest harmony there are in Glück, his music would be far more sought after than it is. It is to be hoped a crowded attendance at the Queen's Rooms will reward the Lyrical for its praiseworthy efforts in reviving the works of this great composer. Might we suggest a recital of either his "Iphigenia in Tauris," or "Iphigenia in Aulis." The latter would, perhaps, be the more suitable of the two.

## Awfully Funny.

ISN'T it nice to see the clerics of the Congregational Union enjoying themselves, even on the evening of a Fast-day? To see their tickled ribs wrinkling up their tender waistcoats, and to hear a button burst from an over-shaken midriff? None of your stiff, stuck-up, lugubrious parsons "of vinegar aspect" are here ; but hearty, hilarious. jovial souls, revelling in healthy guffaws, as witness the following report of the closing words of Dr Raleigh's speech before the C.U. on Thursday evening :-"Surely in times like the present the perplexed Government in this great nation had plenty to do with political affairs, with Canal shares-(laughter)-and general Egyptian darkness - (laughter and applause) - and Queen's titles-(laughter)-without undertaking the care of all the Churches." (Applause.) Now, wasn't all this screamingly funny? The Bailie hopes all his readers will cacchinate accordingly. (He-he-he-haw! he-haw! he-haw ')

From the tone of a certain newly published report, it seems as if Egyptian finance were in such a shaky condition as to be extremely likely to Cave in.

[^50]
## Another Bad Habit.

YOUNG GLASSMORE is not by any means such an exemplary young man as he might be, and, amongst many other a miable weaknesses, he is an enthusiastic member of the Rink Club. The other night, as he was finding his way home in that peculiarly devious manner which too often distinguishes him, a good Samaritan in the shape of an affable policeman, proffered his friendly assistance. "All right," said Glassmore, indistinctly but gratefully, "give me y'r arm, ole f'lah. F-fact o' th' matter is, 've been to th' sk skatin' rink. S'pose y-you skate? C-capital ex'rcise, y' know. Don' know why'm so sh-shaky t'night. 'Spect'umst 'forgotten t ' take th' confounded ththings off my f-feet!" Next morning, when he awoke with a frightful headache, he observed that "that rink skating was the very dooce, actually made a fellah feel almost as bad as if he had been drunk the night before." Poor Glassmore !

## Whose Helicon is duller than her Cam.-Byron.

OLD CAM, that erst was famed for mathematics, Thy sculls all now dip dripping in aquatics, And swoll'n and big with water on the brain, Disport their strength in weekly might and main.
How in the lead or follow in the row,
How in the yearly rushy race with Isis
Cam takes its place, seems something worth to know Much more a deal than how degrees or prizes Are lost or won, that's judging by the "case" Of type in "bills," and, in the paper, space.
O' a' the airts whence spelling-bzes make N-E-w-s, All shades of party steep'd are in the "Blues;" For some a blue look-out that bills black letter That makes man wiser if he's first been bet-ter. The race to them is but a race for riches, ("An itching palm" not mere a Scottish itch is)" Aye, there's the rub--Had I of this before Just thought, for British mettle, richest ore, I might have made as "mine" a stroke with Cambridge ore.

## * See Caius Cassius-if you can.

## Our Model Professor:

WHATEVER Professor Blackie's faults may be, it cannot be denied that he is a model disciplinarian. Look at the way in which he manages his class! and observe the diplomacy with which he has this year avoided any necessity for a collision with the more turbulent of the Young Hopefuls under his charge! He suddenly closed his class one day without any previous intimation. How the respect of the laddies for their dominie will be increased! and how the dominie will chuckle in the intervals of his Celtic crusade :

## Seeing Salvini.

THE question of the day is, "Have you seen Salvini?" To this inquiry the Bailie is able to return an emphatic negative. He is not now so anxious to see and criticise every theatrical star who appears above his horizon as he was some thirty or perhaps forty years ago, when the enthusiasm of youth made things generally look rosy, and when gout, wrinkles, and rheumatism were laughed at rather than dreaded. Now, alas! when those three evils have become an accomplished fact-three accomplished facts, indeed-the Magistrate is content to accept most of his Thespian opinions at second-hand. Without further apology, he proceeds to state what some of his friends think of the famous Italian actor.

Mr Brown has been at the theatre every night since Salvini came, and means to be every night till he leaves. Never enjoyed anything so much in his life. Splendid! magnificent! \&c. (Goes on like that till he uses up every superlative in the English language, and even then looks as if he hadn't said half enough.)

Mr Jones doesn't see any fun in listening for four mortal hours to a thing you don't understand a word of. All very fine to talk about love, and passion, and all that sort of thing being expressed by a tone, but in his opinion that's all nonsense. Wishes they had been playing Girofle-Girofla.

Mr Smith wouldn't take fiity pounds a night to play Iago to an Othello like that. Would never feel his life safe; sooner or later he'd expect to be strangled outright. Supposes Salvini, in that case, would do something for his starving widow and fatherless children, but even that consolation wouldn't make him die happy.

Miss Robinson thinks he's an azefully handsome man. Isn't he, now? What lovely eyes ! and what a duck of a moustache? Is not quite sure if he doesn't pad, though.
Mr Tompson thinks that's about as good a moustache as he ever clapt eyes on. Wonders if he puts anything on it, and, if so, what? Wishes to goodness he could raise one like it. (Poor Tompson is suspected by his friends of having recourse to all sorts of Balsams, and Restorers, and Lotions, and other diabolic compounds to develop his hirsute ornaments, but as yet with only very partial success.)
Shakspere on "Plimsoll."-"A rotten carquit it" a boat; the very rats instinctively had quit it."-Tempest, Act $I_{\text {., }}$ Scene 2nd.

## Female Oratory.

$S$ INGULAR as it may seem to those indivifestive, not to say convivial moments, it is still a fact that his information on ecclesiastical matters is at once varied and accurate. How he manages to pick up that sort of clerical straight tip has always been a mystery, but somehow or other he ascertained that a lady was to hold forth on a recent Sunday evening in a church in which he takes a friendly interest.

The intelligent animal promptly struggled into a pair of lavender kids, picked up his opera glass, and started for the scene of action.

Unfortunately, however, the beadle's eye caught the opera glass, and he mildly but firmly objected to its introduction to the sacred edifice. In vain the quadruped explained that he was so short-sighted he couldn't look up the hymns without it ; the flinty-hearted official was not to be imposed on that way, and the instrument was deposited for safety in the "plate."
"You've heard," said the animal to a friend next day, " of people talking like a book; but, bless your heart, a book wasn't a circumstance to Mrs M'What's-her-name ; she talked like a regular circulating library! What do you think of sixty-five minutes right off the reel, my boy?"

It must be admitted that Asinus didn't seem to have the slightest idea what the sixty-five minutes' talking had been about; but it's only fair to add that he says if he had been allowed to use that opera glass, the discourse would have made a much greater impression on him.

ASINUS TEACHES THE OLD 'OMAN TO SUCK EGGS, FOR EGG-SAMPLE :-
For Mother Stewart w(h)ines with spirit, For me tecto'al tea to stir it ; But, gar me drink it, gin she daur, I'd straucht gang in for whusky waur.

Young Topheavy, who has been to the rink, thinks that the people there must have made a mistake, and given him Spiller's rollers instead of Plimpton's. In fact, he bears about with him, in the shape of a sprained wrist, proof positive that they zucre spillers.

## PARLIAMENTARY NOTES.

Spirited-The Whisky Debate.
Empressite-That on the Titles.
Pre-monitory-The penny on the Income-tax. Sea-son-able-The Navy Estimates.
Wire-Drawn-Telegrams.

## TRE BAILIE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

F. WV. (Aberdeen). - The Bailie regrets his inability to perceive anything humorous either in the terrible event upon which you comment or in your comments upon it.
"SAlvinian."-It is a mistake to suppose that the Signor cuts ofi his head every time he plays Othello. You must be off your own head to fall into such an error.
G-A- (Westminster).-The Ass compliments you upon your spirited, highly spirited, defence of the national beverage against the onslaughts of the Irish brigade.
J. T.--Your description of "how you kept the Fast" is not calculated to raise one's reverence either for the institution or for yourself.
181-3.-Apply to the publisher.

> mo The present Number ends the Seventh Volume of the Bailie, a Titic-Page for which can be obtained from the Publisher.
> Next week the Bailie will be enlarged to Sixteen pages.
> Country Booksellers are requested to order their supplies through their usual News-Agents.
> Single Copies can be posted direct from the Publishing Office, Io Royal Exchange Square, at 6 s 6d per annum.

THE prospects of the-stronger sex, are distinctly looking up. We had them voting -ay, and controlling the election too--when we selected our School Board the other day. Mrs Arthur is once more to be returned at the head of the poll in Paisley; Edinburgh boasts her two lady School Board members; the enterprising burgh of Inverkeithing has just elected a lady as member of its Parochial Board; and in Arbroath they have included a lady in the committee appointed to look out for a clergyman to the vacant parish of Inverbrothwick. Another twelve months, should things go on at this rate, will see changes in the domestic economy of us all that we little wot of; and just think what may not have come about in twelve years! Already Matrie is beginning to take what she calls an "intelligent interest" in politics. The chronicle of births, weddings, and demises is no longer the only portion of the Herald she studies at the breakfast table. Mr DISRAELI is her favourite politician, the sayings and doings of the "dear old gentleman" being followed by the lassie with an attention that is creditable to fier Tory instincts, if not to her common sense, and she is in anxious expectation of the day when he will introduce his

Female Franchise Bill into the Houses of Parliament. The Bailie isn't half in love with these new-fangled notions. They have a disturbing influence on his personality. He sees in them nothing less than an attempt to overturn the settled order of mature. He likes to rule-to be the master in his own house; and once, he holds, give Mattie and her sisters a voice in public affairs, his reign and that of all other decent householders will come to an end, and the bickering and brawling of a democracy will be substituted for the settled order of government peculiar to a paternal monarchy. The sooner, therefore, that the prospects of the "female wimmen" take a turn for the worse, the better will the Magistrate be satisfied. He is a fervent admirer of the sex, but- Well, sinc̣e Mattie's looking over his shoulder, perhaps he'd better leave the rest unsaid.

## Why I go to Church on the Fast Day.

 BECAUSE it's the cheapest way to spend B the day. A threepenny bit's enough, you know.Because there's actually nothing else to do. A sail to Rothesay or a trip to Campsie are both apt to get a little monotonous after the fifteenth or sixteenth time.

Because I think a quiet nap is one of the most enjoyable things going.

Because it's the correct thing, if you want to look respectable. Lets people see at once that you don't belong to a foot-ball or cricket club, or any of those other frightful dens of iniquity that we sometimes read of.

Because that awfully stunning girl, Carrie M'Swagger, is sure to be there, and it's worth taking a little trouble to have the pleasure of seeing her, even at a respectful distance.

Because-because-I don't think I've got any more reasons.

## The Rough's Paradisc.

IF you care for the amusement of knocking people down with that interesting implement playfully christened a "skull-cracker," and then kicking them as they lie on the ground, go to Dumbarton. There you can indulge your tastes without the fear of any severer penality than a month's seclusion from the outer worid. Only take care you don't deprive your victim of any of his property. In the eye of the law a brass button is a much more serious "consideration" than a whole gallon of blood."

What Folk are Saying.

THAT the teetotallers are having it all their own way in the Cooncil.
That it's a grand thing to have a decent Cooncil, Magistrates, and Provost.
That it's a pity the members of the Cooncil have so little influence over the rest of their towns-folk.

That Jeems Martin appeared in a new character at last Wednesday's meeting of Cooncil.

That he took to the quoting of Scripture.
That Jeems forgot the old saying about a certain person quoting Scripture when he believed it would serve his ends.
That Jeems believes in "corn and wine."
That he has no intention, however, of applying for a licence.

That the little "scene" at last week's meeting of the City Parochial Board, between Mr Macrae and Young Malcolm was as good as a play.
That Macrae's attempt at sarcasm was just a little too effusive.

That he ought to have hit harder if he wished to make any impression on his opponent.

That, as it was, the "young 'un" had the best of the encounter.

That the Fast-day was a success.
That no such holiday weather has been enjoyed on a Glasgow "Fast" in the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

That notwithstanding the crowds who went out of town, there wasn't even a broken leg or a sprained ankle to report among the excursionists.

That the "publics" that kept open in the evening did their usual "roaring" business.

That the School Board have, on the whole, chosen their Chairman well.

That it was very considerate on the part of Ferniegair to "simplify matters" by announcing his determination not to take the post.

That some rude person was heard to whistle softly "Nobody asked you, sir, she said."

That the "gospel tent" on the Green is a sectarian institution.

That the erection of a Roman Catholic opposition establishment would not be permitted.

That our gas is beautiful gas.
That none of us knew it before.
That seeing is believing.
That under present conditions it is about as difficult to see as to believe.
That the Lord Provost did not "receive" Mother Stewart.

That he had an engagement.

That so he had on the occasion of Bailie Collins's teetotal lecture in the City Hall.

That engagements are sometimes convenient.

## Mixing his Liquors.

$A$FARMER, accused at Greenock of having sold adulterated milk the other day, denied the adulteration, but admitted that he had put "a wee hew water" into his commodity. The Ass is severely sarcastic on the subject. He says he doesn't know much about milk, but he docs know something (rather!) about whisky, and what's sauce for the gander, whisky, is sauce for the goose, milk. That sauce is decidedly not water, which is an adulteration under every circumstance. He rejoices that the iniquitous agriculturist was obliged to pay "a wee hew" money for thus feloniously mixing his liquors.

## Organic Changes.

CARDROSS, since it got its Free Kirk steeple
full of chiming pots and pans, is eager to get something more musiçal within its wallsAt the Free Presbytery of Dumbarton the other day it was proposed by the minister of Cardross to overture the Assembly for leave to get an organ. The motion was lost; but we should not wonder if within the next three years there should be organ-pipes in plenty throughout the Free Church, and "a hundred pipers an' a' an' a'."

The Ass, meeting the President of the Royal Scottish Academy in the street the other day, immediately rushed into a pub. to drink his health. The irreverent animal, relating the circumstance, said that he went "from Dan even unto Beer-_," but at this point the Magistrate promptly pulled him up, and would not allow him to finish his quotation. He had been drinking the President's health "two times twice" and "once over."

The Bailie is sorry to hear that London is suffering from "a dearth of bricks." These good fellows are not too plentiful anywhere, but His Worship has little doubt that Glasgow might spare the metropolis half-a-dozen or so, if that would be any use.

A contemporary expresses surprise that an unfortunate man who committed suicide the other day should liave. first taken poison and then cut his throat. For his own part, the Bailie would have been more surprised had the processes been reversed.

## Monday Gossip.

MY DEAR BAILIE,-The sensation for the moment in art circles is of course the appearance of Salvini at the Theatre Royal. Abundant criticism of this distinguished actor has appeared in the daily papers, and certainly none of it has erred on the side of non-appreciation. I don't think, however, that full justice has been paid to the essentially delicate character of his acting. It seems to me that I have never met with anything more beautiful-more delicately beautiful, than some of the passages in his Hamlet. The Othello is, perhaps, greater than the Hamlet, but there is a refinement of tone about his Hamlet which charms one in spite of himself. Power he has, too, in plenty, power which is vast, massive, lion-like. Perfect beauty in perfect strength is the phrase which best describes the character of his ait.

Do you know that Salvini, who, I think, is a Florentine. is the hero of Ouida's novel of "Pascarel ?" During the revolutionary war of ' 49 he left the stage, and fought under Carlo Albert against Radetzky and his white-coated Austrians.

Who would have thought, my Magistrate, that " Rob Roy," after being played so often in Glasgow, would at this season have drawn such well-filled houses as it did at the Gaiety last fortnight? This evening the "Heart of Mid-Lothian" will be put up, and special engagements have been made for the cast with Misses Eloise Juno and Maud Brennan, and Messrs C. King and W. Bragginton. Gourlay, of course, will be the Dumbiedykes, and his versatile daughter the Madge Wildfire. This latter, by the way, I may mention, is one of the finest pieces of acting to be seen on the provincial stage.

My friend Mr Sleigh is going to re-open the Prince of Wales Theatre next Saturday with a pieze never before produced in Glasgow. It is from the pen of the jeune premier of Mdlle. Beatrice's company, Mr Frank Harvey, and is entitled "False Glitter." It will be performed by Marie Rhodes, whom many playgoers will recollect having seen at the same house in Alfred Davis's halcyon days; young Chippendale, a great favourite during Sidney's first campaign here; worthy old Fitz., and other well-known people. The orchestra will be entrusted to Mr Collins, who was for some time at the Surrey Theatre; and the scenery has been painted by Mr Miller. I have heard it whispered that a popular alto choir will, on the opening night, sing "God Bless the Prince of Wales."
Mr Goddard Whyatt is appearing this week at the Globe Theatre in the "Sledge Bells," one of the numerous dramatic versions of the novel of Erkmann-Chatrian, first made famous by Henry Irving. Next week the spirited lessee of this little house will produce " Rob Roy." Both performances should draw out the East-enders.
The last but one of the City Ha!l concerts, which takes place next Saturday, will' be entirely of Scotch music, and the proceeds will, as usual, be given to the Kilmun Seaside Home. Mr Charles Bernard has given his services, and Jamie Houston furnishes the comic portion of the programme. Scotch nights are invariably successful at the City Hall.

Mr Heller and his clever sister are still drawing crowds at the Trades' Hall. The "Saratoga Trunk" mystery, I should say, is rather a "caution" to spiritualists, to use the language of the amusing entertainer himself.

Mr Robert M'Tear is to dispose of a capital collection of pictures in the Royal Exchange Sale Rooms on Thursday. It contains specimens of Muller, Ansdell, Erskine Nicol, and Geo. Smith.
Of course you have seen Holman Hunt's "The Shadow of Death" in M'Clure's Gallery, Bailies? I saw it ten days ago in Edinburgh, and intended to notice it last week, but forgot to do so. It is unquestionably a fine picture, and tells its own story thoroughly without the aid of any description. "Our Blessed Lord," wearied with his long day's toil at carpenter's work, is stretching out his arms, as any tired man would do, from very weariness, making in the act a strong shadow on the wall as of one suspended to an unseen cross, whilst the look of anguish and of supplication in his face speaks of an onlooking,
as it were, to that supreme moment when in his own body He should bear our sins upon the tree.

His mother, kneeling on the floor, has evidently been intent on other thoughts, picturing to herself, as she looked upon the royal gifts of the Eastern Magi, the future regal glories of her beloved son; but now her eye has suddenly caught the shadow on the wall, and although her face is turned away, you feel that the sword has pierced into her soul.

I felt but one want in the picture, and that was some rest for the eye amidst the flare of intense light, which touches even every single shaving on the workshop floor.

The work is one of exceeding interest, and may be considered especially so at this season, when, in most parts of the world, as amongst the Catholic and Episcopalian bodies, with ourselves, the death and passion of Christ is being celebrated with most solemn observance this very week-a fact, by the way, which will doubtless cause some few of Mr Macnee's friends to be(though with great regret) absent from Thursday's banquet and leave-taking.

The arrangements for the banquet have been extremely well made. It is, as you know, to be held in the centre room of the Exhibition Gallery-a room which has been often graced with the painter's masterpieces, many of which are to this day vividly present to our memories. The invitation lists to the number of something like 160 of Mr Macnee's personal friends were prepared by the committee, and so complete were they that, on being submitted to Mr Macnee him elf, he could only suggest six additional names. As a few vacancies were caused by the inability of some of the gentlemen invited to attend, the requisite number to fill the tables was added from among the applicants for tickets, and it is understood that about 170 altogether are likely to sit down. The after-tale will be so fully told by your Honour's contemporaries that a week hence there will be little left for me to say about it.

You will be glad to hear that Mr Macnee has no intention of severing his connection with the Glasgow Institute of the Fine Arts, but will still remain Chairman of the Council, a place he has so long and usefully filled.

## Bad Burners.

$A^{c}$CCORDING to certain of the Town Councillors, the bad state of the gas is owing tobad burners, human and metallic. The human burners do not look after their pipes, and the metallic burners turn old, rust, decay. It's all humbug about the gas being below the averageilluminating power. If it hadn't been for Granny you would never have known it, and she keeps. one man with his nose at the meter, and another in a back room with a double-barrelled gas testing machine, before even she can find out that she is being diddled out of a single candle's light. So hint the sages. William Miller says-"Let every man, woman, and child that burns Corporation gas look after their 'swallow-tails,' and see that they are quite right all round, and no tails sticking up." E.x fulllo-i.e., from the smoke of a Cooncil discussion-dare lucen-we are to get two candles more of illuminating power.
Scene at "The Royal"-An Italian moor and hamlet.

What Folks are saying-That Mr A. R. Farm employs no. -Invassers.

## The Baiue for Wednesday, April I2th, 1876.

Your "sporting correspondent" has sometimes a vein of humour, probably unconscious, about him. One of the genus remarked the other day, apropos of the doings at Bogside, that "it was a good idea of the Grand National Hunt Committee to bring English weather down to Scotland along with them." Considering the proverbial moistness of a Glasgow Fast-day, it is earnestly to be hoped that the Grand National Hunt Committee, whoever they may be, will visit us on the occasion every year, and bring as large a supply of "English weather" as possible.

The Malta Chamber of Commerce have expressed their approval of the Royal Titles Bill, and receive the thanks of the rest of Her Majesty's subjects for setting the matter at rest.

## THEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW Lessees ............Messrs Glover and Francis. Engagement of the Great Tragedian, <br> S I G N O R S A L V I N I, and his italian company. <br> TOMORROW (WEDNESDAY), <br> APRIL reth <br> $\qquad$ <br> MACBETH. <br> OTHELLO. <br> ", 15th $\{$ <br> Day Performance, (Last Appearance of Signor SALVINI, <br> HAMLET.

${ }^{r}$ Prices of Admission-Stalls and Dress Circle, 7 s 6 d ; Side Boxes, 45 ; Pit, 3 s ; Amphitheatre, 2 s ; and Gallery, is. Box Office Open Daily from II till 3.
THEATRE-ROYAL, GLASGOW. MONDAY FIRST, APRIL 17 TH ,
GIROFLE-GIROFLA.
 Production, for thisWeek Only, of
THE HEART OF MIDLOTHIAN.
I In addition to the already Powerful Company, the following additional Engagements have been effected, viz: :-Miss ELOISE Juno, Mr w. Gourlay, Mr Charles King, Miss Maude Brennan.

Box Office from ro till 3 . Prices as usual.
GLOBE THEATRE, GLASGOW. Corner of Stevenson \& Tobago Streets, Calton.

Manager,......... Mr G. Goddard Whyatt.
THIS EVENING (TUESDAY), IITH APRIL,
And during the Week, will be Performed the Great Drama,
SLEDGE BELLS.
Mr Goddard Whyatt and Full Company. MONDAY NEXT-ROB ROY.
Doors Open at 7 o'clock; Overture, $7 \cdot 30$. Prices from 6d to 2 s 6 d .
GLASGOW LYRICAL SOCIETY. P. S. TERRAS, Conductor.
"GLUC C'S ORPHEE S." 'QUEEN'S ROOMS, THIS (TUESDAY) EvENING, irth April,

Tickets, $1 \mathrm{~s}, 2 \mathrm{~s}, 3 \mathrm{~s}, 4 \mathrm{E}$; to be had of the Musicsellers.

CITY HAIL SATURDAY
CITY
HALL SATURDAY CONCERTS.
SATURDAY, 15 Th APRIL.
LAST CONCERT BUT'ONE OF THE SEASON.
Great annual Scotch Night.
For the BENEFIT of the KILMUN SEA-SIDE HOME FOR THE POOR.
The Celebrated Reel and Strathspey Players.
The Celebrated Highland Dancers and Pipers from Edinburgh.
Also, the following Scotch Vocalists, who kindly give their services gratuitously:--Miss MINNIE BELL, Miss HELEN LOCH, Miss AGNES BARR, MrC. BERNARD (the Popular Proprietor of the Gaiety), Mr HAMILTON CORBETT, Mr JAMES HOUSTON. Mr D. WILLIAMS, Pianist. Usual Prices.

JAMES AIRLIE,Secy.

## BROWN'S ROYAL MUSIO HALL,

 AND RESTAURANT.DUNLOPSTREET. Patronised by the elité of the City-Vide Press.
GLASGOW FARMERS' SOCIETY. EXHIbITION OF CATTLE, HORSES, SHEEP, AND IMPLEMENTS.
An Exhibition of Cattle, Horses, Sheep, and Implements, under the auspices of this Society, will take place in the l/RiLL Field, between Victoria Road and Pollokshaws Road, on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 2nd and 3rd of May next.
The Implements will be Exhibited on Tuesday and Wednesday; the Cattle and Horses on Wednesday alone.
Price Lists and information as to Entries may be had from the Secretary. Entries received up till the morning of Thursday, 27 th inst.

MARK MARSHALL, Secy.
116 St. Vincent Street,
Glasgow, 4th April, $1 S_{7} 6$.
In the Royal Exchange Sale Rooms, on Thursday, I 3TH APRIL.
ROBERT M'TEAR respectfully intimates having received instructions from Wm. Anderson, Es?., to Sell his Collection of HIGH-CLASS MODERN PAINTINGS, which have been purchased within the last few years either direct from the Artists or from Public Exhibitions, thus ensuring genuine productions of the respective Artists. They will be Sold, by Public Auction, on Thursday, 13 th April, in the Royal Exchange Sale Rooms, at One o'clock. Amongst others, are the following important and well-known Works :-
"The Turf Cutters," $\qquad$ .By Erskine Nicol, R.A.
"The Disinherited," By George Smith.
" Partridge and Setter,"...........................By R. Ansdele, R.A.
" Tenby, South Wales,".....................By James Webs.
" The Kyles of Bute,"............................By Niemann, Sen.
"A Cottage Interior,".............................By W. Muller.
"A Coast Scene,"
By E. C. Barnes.
"Raising the Standard," ....................By R. Hillingrord. Also, unique Examples of several other eminent Artists. On View Day prior to Sale.
$\mathrm{Mr} \mathrm{M}^{\prime} \mathrm{Tear}$ desires to call particular attention to this Collection, as the conditions of their Purchase render them a desirable acquisition to Connoisseurs.
GLASGOW SKATING RINK, G BURNBANK HALL, GT. WESTERN ROAD. Oren to the Public Dally.
DAILY-from ro a.m. to I p.m., and $2.30 \mathrm{p} . \mathrm{m}$. to $5.30 \mathrm{p} . \mathrm{m}$. Whdiesday, Friday, \& Saturday Evenings-from 7 to ro. Monday, Wednesday, and Friday Afternoons-Select Assemblies open to Members of the Glasgow Skating Rink Club only, and their Friends, by Special Invitation Tickets. Buoks of Tickets may be obtained at the Hall.

## 10 The Bailie for Wednesday, April 12ti, 1876.

TRADES' HALL, GLASSFORD STREET. ROBERT HELLER,
The Famous: American Wizard, EVERY EVENING AT Eight o'clock. WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY AT Three.


## DYNATMTR

OR NOBEL PATENT SAFETY BLASTING POWDER,
Manufactured by British Dynamite Company, Limited. Sole Agent for Airdrie, Coatbridge, Hamilton, Wishaw, Bones, de.,
W IL LIAM WATSON, MAIN STREET, COATBRIDGE.

## THE CAST-IRON GRANDMOTHER. THIS CELEBRATED

"AMERICAN DARNING MACHINE," Is now being Exhibited by A. R. FARM, 16 Renfield Street.

## How to Shine in Society.

## USE <br> ROSS'S BIAOKING

NOTEPAPER BY WEIGHT. (Guaranteed Regular in Quality.)
Fine Cream Laid Note Paper, ... ... Sd per 1 b . Superfine Do., Do. ... ... rod ", Extra Superfine Do., Do. $\quad \cdots \quad$ ir $\quad$ is MONOGRAM NOTE PAPER.
Initial Note Paper, Stamped in Colour, Gd per Quire. Initial Envelopes, Do., $4 d$ per Packet. Monograms, Crest, and Address Dies, Done to Order.
Relief Stamping Neatly Executed.
R. \& W. LORI ME R, Wholesale and Retail Stationers,
19 RENFIELD STREET AND 52 JAMAICA STREET.

INSTITUTE OF THE FINE ARTS,
Corporation Galleries, Sauchiehall Street. EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS, \&c., NOW OPEN.
Day Admission, Nine till Five, ..................... is.
Evening, Six till Ten, 15.

MUSICAL PROMENADE on SATURDAY, from 2 till 4 o'clock.
TH E BL YT HS WO OD, 248 ARGYLE STREET.
50 Apartments. -JOHN LEARY, Proprietor.

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 extensive alterations and additions; entirely redecorated and furnished in the most approved manner. Parties honouring the "BRIDGE" with their patronage will find every comfort, comboned 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.
" A NEW FEATURE in the TEA TRADE."
A Cup of the Finest Tea Imported for 2 d \& 4 d , with Cream and Sugar, at
STUART CRANSTON \& CO.'S SAMPLE ROOM, No. 2 QUEEN STREET, In connection with their New Shop,
No. 76 ARGYLE STREET, Opposite the Polytechnic.
W TEACHER \& SON'S Finest Old
W. HIGHLAND and IRISH WHISKIES, BRANDY,

RUM, and GIN, LONDON, DUBLIN, and BURTON MALT LIQUORS, may be had at
${ }^{1} 34$ CUMBERLAND STREET, Corner of Crown Street and Cumberland Street.
90 St. George's Road.
${ }_{1} 36$ New City Road.
Corner of Garscube Road and Lyon Street.
Comer of George Street and High Street.
Corner of South Wellington Street and kutherglen Road.
Corner of Portland Street and Bedford Street.
Corner of Elderslie Street and Dumbarton Roads.
450 Argyle Street (OF polite Carrick Street).
The Very Best Value in PORTS, SHERRIES, CLARETS, BURGUNDIES, HOCKS, CIIAMPAGNES, and other Wines.

No Goods Sold for Consumption on the Promises.
Country and English Orders carefully executed-terms, cash. Goods of precisely the same quality and price at their other Establishments; as also at

Wholesale stores-12 St. ENOCH SQUARE.
$J_{0} \&$ D. LITTLE JOHNS OLD FAMILY U. WINE BUSINESS REMOVED to io NEWTON STREET. All GOODS Best Quality; Delivered Free in Town and Suburbs.


The QUEEN'S LAUNDRESS SAys THis is the FINEST STARCH She ever Used.
A. F. SHA ARP \& CO., Io ExCHANGE SQUARE, Advertisements received for British and Foreign Papers,

## THE PLIMSOLL UMBRELLA.

Sure Protection against Wet and Stormy Weather.
Every Gentleman ought to possess one of these useful Umbrellas. The Frame is Foxe's Paragon, strong, yet not heavy. The Cover is of substantial material (Silk and Wool), yet not thick, while it is guaranteed to retain its silky appearance for years, and wear at least three times as long as the best Silk Umbrella. The price, with best Sticks, Gents', 8s 6d ; Ladies', 7s 6d. These are decidedly the best value to be had for Cash. A large assortment now on hand to select from.

GEO. PATERSON.
23 Argyle St.
(Opposite foot of Virginia Street).
R OBERT WISHART, Tailor and Clothier, (Nearly Nine Years Cutter to John Millari \& Son, High St.), Guarantees a First-Class Fit, the Newest Styles, and the Best Workmanship at a Moderate Price.. Gentlemen buying their own Cloth, and desirous of getting it well made-up, will find themselves nowhere better suited than at the above audress.

```
RUTHERFORD BROTHERS,
    ARTISTS AND PHOTOGRAPHERS,
    65 SAUCHIEHALL STREET, GLASGOW.
```

FURNISH YOUR HOUSE with the very best articles, at the lowest prices. JOHN M. SIMPSON, CABINETMAKER AND UPHOLSTERER, CARPET AND BEDDING WAREHOUSEMAN, DEALER IN WORKS OF ART, 60 GREAT CLYDE STREET, 191 MAXWELL STREET, AND 16 FOX STREET.

## DRINK APOLLINARIS:

MíMILLAN'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 Western Road, and $S$ Buckingham Buildings, Hillhead. Beware of Spurious Imifations.
ISIA $\mathbb{A}$ WIISIKY.
W. 炏 J. MUTTER,
BUWIMORE DISTILLERY,
Counting-House, - - 4 ANN STREET, CITY, GLASGO

H. S. MACDOWXALL \& CO.'S
"NONPAREIL" SHERRY,

Price 25 s per Dozen-Cash.
6. 5 This Wine, which is well matured, and of Fine "Amontillado" character, is
 equal to any 42 s Sherry in the Market. The "Nonpareil" Sherry can be Sampled at I82 WEST GEORGE STREET, GLASGOW.


The SEWING MACHINE (though invented by Elias Howe, Jun., upwards of 20 years ago), has only fairly been in the hands of the Public during the past Ten Years, so that they have only teen enabled to judge of the Superior Durability of THE HOWE, now that the Machines by other makers, which have been in use during that time, are all worked out and useless.

It is a fact worth attention that within the last three or four years, since the Public have had an opportunity of testing the Superior Durability of THE HOWE as compared with any other Machine, that the Sales in this country have

> INCREASEDSIXTIMESASEAST As those of any other of the Principal Makers.
> THE HOWE MACHINE CO. (LIMITED).
> HEAD OFFICE FOR SCOTLAND-Go BUCHANAN STREET, GLASGOW, With Branch Ofices or Agents in Every Town.


## i2 The Bailie for Wedmesday. April Iath I876.

## 

## BASM SUMHMM THOM 6us.

The Enivive Stock is of ouv own $\mathbb{N}$ anufaciuve.



[^0]:    Smokers! A Genuine Havana Cigar for 3d, from Carmis chael's, 161 Ingram Street, or 121 Buchanan Street.

[^1]:    GLASGOW YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.
    city hall lectures,
    Commencing each Evening at Eight o'clock.
    Organ Performance by H. A. Lambeth, Esq, during the assembling of the audience.
    FOURTHLECTUREOF COURSE. Tuesday, 26th October-WILLIAM MOFFAT, Ess., Glasgow.

    James King, Esq., Lord Dean of Guild, in the Chair.
    Tickets for the Course of Twelve Lectures-Gentlemen, as 6 d ; Ladies, Is; Single Lecture, 6 d ; at the Rooms, 280 George-street.

[^2]:    Smokers! A Genuine Havana Cigar for 3d, from Carmichael's, 161 Ingram Street, or 121 Buchanan Street.

[^3]:    As will be observed from Advertisement on back page, the Trongate Clothing Company are making a large display of Winter Overcoats. All should provide themselves with this useful garment, as the cold nights are fast approaching.

[^4]:    As will be observed from Advertisement on back page, the Trongate Chotimig Company are making a large display of Wintar Overcoats. All should provide themselyes with this useful $g$ arment, as the cold nights are fast approaching.

[^5]:    The Isle of Dogs-The larger Cumbrae.

[^6]:    THE NEW PENS.
    In "auld langsyne" bad pens made folk growl, "Said my father, the deacon, afore me,"
    But give them the "Hindoo," the "Pickwick," or "Owl," And in smiles they sit writing before ye.

[^7]:    Smokers! A Genuine Havana Cigar for 3d, from CarmiChaEI's, 161 Ingram street, or 121 Buchanan Street.

[^8]:    As will be observed from Advertisement on back page, the Trongate Clothing Company are making a large display of Winter Overcoats. All should provide themselves with this useful garment, as the cold nights are fast approaching.

[^9]:    "Was Tugal no in ?" "Yes, he's no in ; he's jist went out a little ago, and he'll be back in a

[^10]:    O, d'ye ken, mither, I had siccan an awfu' fine dream this mornin' about young Sandy MacSweetiemou'.
    If I had kent that was what ye were about, ye limmer, ye'd maybe been up an 'oor or sae earlier, I'm thinkin'.

[^11]:    ГHE "BAILIE" TO BENJIE.
    Now through Suez Canal Britannia rules the waves,
    Forgot, forgiven's all Your blunder 'bout the slaves.
    What though it gall the Gaul, Or roughly rufile Russ,
    Their "Eastward, ho !" forestalThem "sold," when bought for us
    The Khedive's shares in Suez banks? You did it, Ben-and have-our thanks.

[^12]:    As will be observed from Advertisement on back page, II Trongate Clothing Company are making a large display Winter Overcoats. All should provide themselves with t) useful garment, as we may expect a cold winter.

[^13]:    Smokers ! A Genuine Havana Cigar for 3d, from ${ }^{\text {C ARMI- }}$ chael's, 161 Ingram Street, or 121 Buchanan Street.

[^14]:    W O R S Y H $H^{9} S$
    ULSTER COATS A卫卫 T上F B円S卫．
    No Geatleman should be Without One．
    LARGEST VARIETY ANYWHERE．

    ## 5 \＆ 7 RENFIELD STREET

    Glasgow ：Printed by Wilitam Munko at his General Printing Office，81 Virginia Street；and Published for the Proprictors by A．F．Shakp \＆Co．（who will Receive Advertisements for the Bailie），ro Royal Exchange Square．

[^15]:    Smokers I A Genuine Havana Cigar for 3d, from Carmichael's, I61 Ingram Street, or 121 Buchanan Street.

[^16]:    "Standing orders"-" Halt!"

[^17]:    If you pay eash for your clothing, participate in tho advantages it affords, and purchase from the Trongate
    Clothing Company, 54 Trongate.

[^18]:    Smokers! A Genuine Eavana Cigar for 3d, from Carmichael's, 161 Ingram Street, or 121 Buchanan Street.

[^19]:    RUTHERFORD BROTHERS,
    ARTISTS AND PHOTOGRAPHERS,
    65 SAUCHiEHALL Street, glasgów.

[^20]:    GLASGOW LYRICAL SOCIETY CONCERT.
    "THE WRECK OF THE HESPERUS." A New Cantata, by P. S. Terras. QUEEN'S ROOMS, 7 TH JANUARY, 1876.

[^21]:    Ir you pay eash for your elothing, participate in the advantages it affords, and purchase from the Trongate Clothing Company, 54 Trongate.

[^22]:    Iv you pay eash for your clothing, participate in the advantages, it affords, and purchase from the Trongato Clothing Company, 54 Trongate.

[^23]:    If you pay eash for your elothing, participate in the advantages it affords, and purchase from the Trongate Clothing Company, 54 Trongate.

[^24]:    Ir you pay eash for your clothing, participate in the advantages it affords, and purchase from tho Trongate Clothing Company, 54 Trongate.

[^25]:    Smokers ! A Genuine Havana Cigar for 3d, from Carmicharl's, I6I Ingram Street, or 121 Buchanan Street.

[^26]:    J. \& D. LITTLEJOHN'S OLD FAMILY . WINE BUSINESS REMOVED to to NEWTON STREET. All GOODS Best Quality; Delivered Free in Town and Suburbs.

[^27]:    Ir you pay eash for your clothing, participate in the advantages it affords, and purchase from the Trongate Clothing Company, 54 Trongate.

[^28]:    Smokers ! A Genuine Havana Cigar for 3d, from Carmichael's, 16x Ingram Street, or 121 Buchanan Street.

[^29]:    V A $\underset{\text { This Season's }}{\mathrm{E}} \mathrm{N} \quad$ T I N E S.This Season's Assortment of everything that is new is one of the finest we have ever had. Elegant Designs. Models or Neatness.
    nds to choose from and the Prices will suit everybody Thousands to choose from, and the Prices will suit everybod

    The Comic Valentines are entirely free from vulgarity.
    LOVE'S 138 TRONGATE.

[^30]:    

[^31]:    AFTER DRYDEN.
    "Three Pens, for three essential virtues famed,
    The 'PICKwick, 'Owl,' and 'Waverlex' were named. The first in flexibility surpassed,
    In ease the next, in elegance the last.
    These points, united with attractions new,
    Have yielded other boons, the 'Piameton' and 'Hindoo.'"
    -Fintuty Folks.

[^32]:    Ir you pay eash for your clothing, participate in the advantages it affords, and purchase from the Trongate Clothing Company, 54 Trongate.

[^33]:    Smokers : A Genuine Havana Cigar for 3d, from Carmichael's, $16 x$ Ingram Street, or 121 Buchanan Street.

[^34]:    AFTER DRYDEN.
    "Three Pens, for three essential virtues famed,
    The 'PICKWICK,' 'OWL,' and 'WAVERLEX' were named. The first in flexibility surpassed, In ease the next, in elegance the last.
    These points, united with attractions new,
    Have yielded other boons, the 'Phaeton' and 'Hindoo.'" To be had everywhere. Is per Box; per Post, Funnly Folks. 1200
    newspapers recommend them. See Graphic, 20th Feb., 1875. newspapers recommend them. See Graphic, 20th Feb., 1875. Patentees, Macniven \& Cameron, Edinburgh, 23 to 33 Blair
    Street.

[^35]:    THEATRE - R®YAL, GLASGOW.
    Lessees .............Messrs Glover and Francis. Great Success of Lord Byron's Historical Tragedy of

[^36]:    What Folks are saying-That MrA. R. Farm employs no canvassers.

[^37]:    Smokers! A Genuine Havana Cigar for 3d, from CarmichaEl's, 161 Ingram Street, or 121 Buchanan Street.

[^38]:    The Largest and Most Complete Stock of Men's, Boys', and Youths' Ready-Made Clothing is to be had at the Trongate Clothing Company. Their entire stock is of their own Manufacture, and for Quality of Material, Style, Fit, and Finish, are equal to Garments Made to Measure. Only address-54 TronSate, Glasgow.

[^39]:    As may be observed from advertisement on back page, the Trongate Clothing Company, of 54 Trongate, are this day rity of their first delivery of New Spring Treeds, the majofor their celebrated 13s specially designed and manufactured we understand to 13 s Trousers and 50 s Suits. The delivery we understand to be over 45,000 yards, the value of which this is the largest show of We have reason to believe that trade in Glasgow.

[^40]:    As may be observed from advertisement on back page, the Trongate Clothing Company, of 54 Trongate, are this day showing their first delivery of Ne- Spring Tweeds, the majority of which have been specially designed and mauufactured for their celebrated 13 s Trouscrs and 50 s Suits. The delivery we understand to be over 45,000 yards, the value of which will be upwards of $£ 10,500$. We have reason to believe that this is the largest show of Tweeds over made in the retail trado in Glaggow.

[^41]:    What Folks are saying-That Mr A. R. Farm employs no

[^42]:    What Folks are saying-That Mr A. R. Farm employs no
    canvassets.

[^43]:    O pity 'tis, that of the men
    To our School Board aspiring,
    Not one so modest as to be
    Of that class called "retiring."

[^44]:    Smokers! A Geruine Havana Cigar for 3d, from Caranschabx's, 16x Ingram Street, or 121 Buchanan Street.

[^45]:    S slowly o'er the southward ridge The moon rose up divine, I stood beside her on the bridge, Her hand was clasped in mine.

    We saw the mountains far away, We saw the stars above,
    We thought on many a vanished day Of happiness and love.
    It seemed so strange that we had grown Together many a year,
    But ne'er, till we were wed, had known That living twas so dear.

[^46]:    PATIENCE AND PERSEVERANCE.
    We mortals here, with deep surmise, The measure calculate : Of Perseverance-by its sighs, Of Patience-by its wait.

[^47]:    What Folks are saying-That Mr A. R. Farm employs no canvassers.

[^48]:    THEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW.
    Lessees .............Messrs Glover and Francis. For Two Nights only,
    Mr Dion Boucicauli's Great Drama, AFTER DARK.
    New Scenery by Mr William Glover. This Evening (TUESDAY, April $4^{\text {th }}$ ), at $7 \cdot 30$, AFTER DARK.
    Box Office Open from ir till 3.
    THEATRE - ROYAL, GLASGOW. Engagement of the Great Tragedian,
    SIGNOR T. SALVINI, and his ITALIAN COMPANY.
    APRIL 7th .............. ...................... Othello. ..........................................HAMLET. ", Ioth .................................................... TAMEELLO.
    ", 12th ............................................. MACBETH.
    " I3th ................................HAMLET.
    " 15 th $\left\{\begin{array}{c}\text { DAY Performance, } \\ \text { and Lat Appearance of } \\ \text { Signor T. SALVINI, }\end{array}\right\}$ OTHELLO.
    Box Office Open Daily from 11 till 3.
    Prices of Admission-Stalls and Dress Circle, 7s 6d ; Side Boxes, 45 ; Pit, 35 ; Amphitheatre, 2 s ; and Gallery, Is.

[^49]:    As will be seen by advertisement on our back page, the Trongate Clothing Co., of 54 Trongate, are now showing their New Styles in Summer Overcoats. They have a large variety ready for immediate use in all the most fashionable materials. A very important feature to buyers of Ready-made Clothing is the fact that all garments sold at 54 Trongate are manufactured in their own workroom.

[^50]:    Smokers ! A Genuine Havana Cigar for 3d, from Carmi ${ }^{-}$ CHAEL's, 161 Ingram Street, or 121 Buchanan Street.

