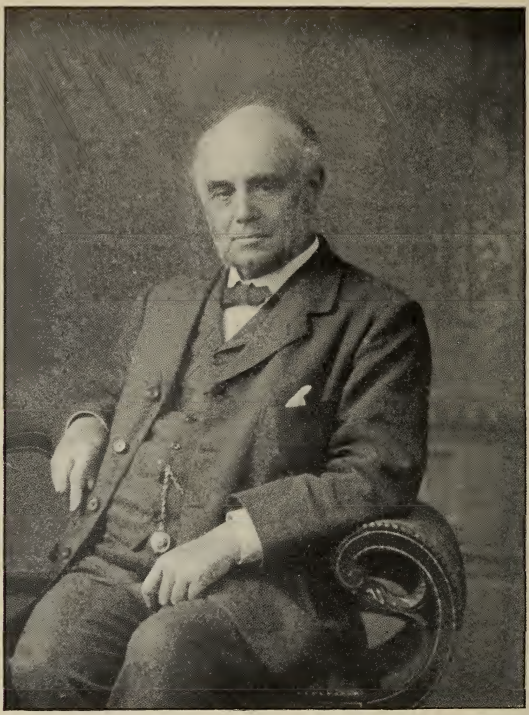

Yours Faithfully

John Sullivan

JOHN GULLAND

A MEMOIR

City of Edinburgh

Scottish Liberal Association

United Free Church of Scotland

Gulland Crest

PRINTED FOR PRIVATE CIRCULATION

W. & A. K. JOHNSTON LIMITED
EDINA WORKS, EASTER ROAD, EDINBURGH
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PREFACE.

SO much sympathy was expressed in connection with my Father's illness and death, and so many indications were given of the respect in which he was held, that his family think that a little memoir of his life and work may be welcome to his friends. It is difficult for a son to undertake the duty of writing this, for on the one hand affection may tend to exaggeration, and on the other familiarity may cause belittlement. I have tried to avoid both extremes and to give a true picture.

My Father has been to me father, brother, partner, chum, fellow-worker in many causes; at home and in business I have had the privilege of close association with him all my life. Yet I have never heard from him an unkind or an unjust word, have never known him do a dishonourable or an unfair act, and in all my

recollection of him there comes no shadow. His wife, his sister, and his other children bear the same affectionate testimony. His friends will have similar feelings, and it is only for their kindly eyes that this sketch has been drawn.

J. W. G

8 Claremont Crescent,
Edinburgh, *December 1902.*

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INTRODUCTION.

IN our modern complex civilisation, society and the individual act and react upon one another in a curiously interesting way. During his early years a man is made by the web of circumstance which society weaves around him, and then he in turn impresses his own personality upon the pattern. He is both the product and the creator of the conditions of life in his locality. With many men these threads are difficult to trace, for their work is done in a place different from where their training has been received. Others live their whole lives in one town, and it becomes easy to see how they have been influenced and how in turn they have influenced.

Such was the life of John Gulland. Born in Edinburgh, he lived there all his days. He loved her as a son loves his mother. He was a man of average ability and with somewhat limited opportunities. Yet he was grateful

for the influences with which he had been surrounded, and amply repaid the city by faithful service and by the impress of his own character on many of her institutions. His life seemed to be an answer to the question,—

> "Here and here did Edinburgh help me:
> How can I help Edinburgh? Say!"

II.

PARENTAGE.

HIS father, George Gulland, was born at the farm of Bellknowes near Inverkeithing in 1803. He came of a good Covenanting and Secession stock, the only famous ancestor having glorified God in the Grassmarket as one of those who rid Scotland of its Judas, Archbishop Sharpe. George brought his inherited qualities with a spice of Fife shrewdness to Edinburgh, where as a young man in 1822 he started business as a baker. He was a tall handsome man with a courteous manner and a kind word to everybody. He opened a shop in New Street, and lived in the house above. Very early he took an interest in public affairs and entered the Town Council of the Burgh of Canongate, then an entirely separate burgh from Edinburgh. On the occasion of Queen Victoria's first visit to Scotland in 1842 the Edinburgh Lord Provost, Sir James Forrest, and his Bailies and Council were waiting in the Council Chambers for a signal to go to Brandon Street

to receive her. But Her Majesty landed unexpectedly early, and by a misunderstanding the city magnates were too late. For many a long day they were taunted by the parody—

> "Hey, Jimmie Forrest, are ye waukin' yet?
> And are yer Bailies snorin' yet?"

The Canongotians were better prepared, and met the Queen at Abbeyhill on her way to Dalkeith Palace. Bailie Gulland, as Senior Bailie, was thus the first magistrate in Scotland to receive Queen Victoria, an honour which was commemorated by the presentation to him by the Burgh of Canongate of a handsome copy of the "Royal Progress in Scotland" with a suitable inscription.

The baking business flourished, and extended into Edinburgh. But when Gulland opened a shop at 158 High Street, he was interdicted by the Edinburgh Incorporation of Bakers because he was not a freeman of the Burgh nor a member of the Incorporation. He resisted, but being advised that the law was against him, he gave in. Gulland had to pay a heavy annual licence for carrying on business. This so irritated him that he instituted a national campaign which, after years of patient labour all over the country and in Parliament, resulted in the

abolition of corporation privileges and the permission to anyone to carry on business. As an acknowledgment of his services in this forgotten battle for free trade, he was presented with a handsome silver jug by the members of the Non-Freeman's Association, of which he was Chairman.

In politics he was a strong Radical, was present at the Reform banquet to Earl Grey, and opposed the Annuity Tax, the Corn Laws and Game Laws. He entered the Edinburgh Town Council, and was a Bailie of Edinburgh at the time of his too early death in 1850.

George Gulland was married in 1833 to Isabella Johnston by Rev. Mr Clason. Five of their children grew up—John, Isabella (Mrs Urquhart, who died in 1891), Margaret (Mrs Boémé), George (who died in 1875), Elizabeth (Mrs Andrew Gulland, who died in 1897). The eldest son inherited good qualities from his mother. Perhaps they can be more easily identified as descending from his maternal uncles. From Sir William Johnston, in his day Lord Provost of Edinburgh, there came aptitude and zeal for public work; Alexander Keith Johnston, LL.D., transmitted his genial kindly helpful spirit; while from Thomas Brumby Johnston, D.L., came business capacity.

III.

EARLY DAYS.

JOHN GULLAND was born on 15th May 1834 in 31 New Street, at that time a fashionable suburb. The house remained in his possession till 1895, when it was bought by the North British Railway Company in connection with the extension of the Waverley Station. Of his early boyhood there are not many reminiscences. On one occasion he was lost for hours, and at last he was discovered on the Calton Hill with a big drum leading and drilling a youthful band of soldiers. Perhaps such early experience taught this most unmilitary of men to carry his umbrella like a gun, a habit that children always noticed and delighted in. His father, considering with true democratic spirit that children of all classes should be educated together, sent him to the Canongate Burgh School. In a week the young hopeful had acquired such a charming vocabulary of bad language that his mother protested, and he was

removed to Mr Macdonald's school in George Street.

His great chum as a boy and young man was his cousin, William Brockie, who in after years went to Liverpool, and later to Philadelphia, where after a busy and useful life he died in 1890. Together these two went to the High School in 1844. For a few months Dr Pyper was his master, and then John Macmillan carried on the class of 160 boys for four years. Every morning his classmates James and Richard Maxwell (still both alive and in London) called for Gulland, and the three climbed Jacob's Ladder. In summer, arithmetic began at 8 o'clock. One fine morning the first train was to start on the newly laid line to Berwick. It was gaily decorated, and Bailie Gulland was one of the passengers. It was more than human for the boys to resist waiting to see the start. When they reached school late, Mr Moffat would accept no excuse, and liberally applied the cane. This was the only time John was caned, as he used to tell with some pride.

In those days games were not organised, and the boys played about on the Calton Hill or in the Queen's Park. In all his walks Gulland carried a book in his pocket, for he was always an omnivorous reader. He often told of the vivid

recollection of his delight in certain classical passages, such, for example, as the dramatic situation in the "Lady of the Lake," where the revelation of the King came to him as a surprise—

"He stood, in simple Lincoln green,
The centre of the glittering ring—
And Snowdoun's Knight is Scotland's King!"

The family went for summer quarters to Canaan Lane, and once, at least, to an old house still standing in the Marchmont Road district, the Bailie riding into business on his pony. John's holidays were spent with relatives and friends at Duns, Ellemford, St. Boswells, Dunfermline and other places.

John was a diligent though not a brilliant scholar. He was always in the prize list, and recalled with great delight receiving in 1847 his prize from the hands of Macaulay. Adam Black as Lord Provost presided at the closing Exhibition, and brought with him Macaulay, "a little, short, square-shouldered man, wearing a surtout coat and a white waistcoat," who delivered a grand oration. The boys were all delighted, and next day were greatly disgusted when the Edinburgh electors rejected their hero.

All his pupils had a great respect and affection for Mr Macmillan. A few years after their school days were over Gulland organised his class fellows into a Macmillan Club, which met annually and discussed old times. The members soon scattered all over the world, but a faithful register has always been kept. Occasionally a distinguished member of the class would turn up, like Sir Hugh Nelson, who as Prime Minister of Queensland visited Edinburgh with the other Colonial Premiers at Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee in 1897. In 1862 Gulland was the instigator and secretary of a movement among the various classes taught by Mr Macmillan to perpetuate his memory. A capital sum was raised, from the income of which a gold watch is annually presented to the Dux of the school in English. Of late years the management of the Club has passed into younger hands, but it is still the most active and lively of the organisations of old pupils.

The family connection with the Royal High School is interesting. His mother's relations were educated there, one of her uncles being in the same class with Sir Walter Scott, who was considered a dull boy. Another relative walked in the procession from the old building to the new on 23rd June 1829. In 1874,

thirty years after he himself had entered, John Gulland enrolled his elder son, whose name is on the boards as Latin Dux of the school. In later years his younger son, also a pupil, was Convener of the High School Committee of the Edinburgh School Board.

IV.

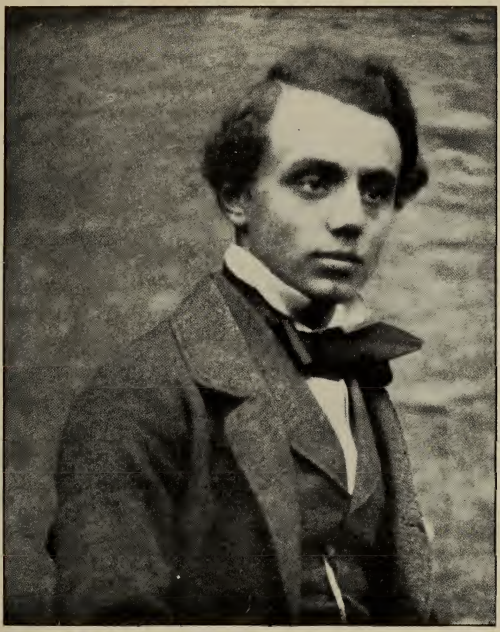
YOUTH.

JOHN GULLAND'S early dream was to be an architect, and he actually took classes with that intention. Many of his drawings, showing considerable skill in draughtsmanship, are still preserved. But fate decreed otherwise. His own account of the change of plan was that one day he went to the barber's to have his father's razors sharpened. The barber enquired "Weel, ma laddie, and what are you goin' to be?" "An architect." "Hoots, laddie, ye're makin' a great mistake. Tak' ma advice an' go into a business where ye feed folk. Folk need to be fed every day, they only need a hoose yince in a lifetime." Others say that family circumstances demanded that he should follow in his father's footsteps, and that he acquiesced with a sore heart but without a murmur.

So in 1848 he entered the office of Mr James

Bennet, corn merchant, Leith, where he received a good commercial training. Two years later his father died, and John not yet sixteen years old took up the management of the large baking business for his father's trustees. It was hard work for a boy, but he never flinched, and was a great support of his mother. They removed their home to 7 St. John Street, then and still of literary interest because of its associations with Scott, Burns, and Smollett. His bedroom overlooked the garden with its historic thorn tree, under which was signed the Treaty of Union between the Parliaments of Scotland and England. To his younger brother and sisters he was a true father, interesting himself in all their pursuits. On Sundays he gathered them round him and taught them, breaking down the lessons so that even the dolls of the little girls were supposed to understand the Scripture stories. When seventeen years old he began, along with the late William Whyte, in Post Office Close, a Sabbath morning class for boys who had left the Heriot day schools, and one or two nights every week he spent visiting the lads in their own homes.

Recreation was not omitted. These were the days when "parties" meant jolly evenings of dancing, songs and recitations, and no one was



JOHN GULLAND AS A YOUNG MAN.

more welcome than our hero. Across the years many a lady recalls the pleasure of a dance with him in the fifties, and many a more bashful swain envied his popularity. Most of the friends of his boyhood and youth have joined the majority, and many are abroad. But fortunately there still remain several well-known Edinburgh men (some of them a few years younger), such as George Robertson, J. B. Sutherland, S.S.C., J. W. Mackie, George Mackie, J. W. M'Crindle, LL.D., R. M. Ferguson, LL.D., George Smith, LL.D., William Donaldson, C.B., and Murray Thomson.

At an early age he joined the Philosophical Institution, and much enjoyed the lectures from the intellectual giants of the day. He was a member all his life, and for several years served as a director. He was one of the originators of a young mens' debating society called the Select Literary Society, where the affairs of the universe were satisfactorily settled. Out of this was formed a still more select literary society whose title, a corruption of the word Association, was pronounced like "Soshiashi." The members met monthly at each others' houses for discussion, followed by supper and songs. Each member had his well known and ever-fresh song, Gulland's being characteristically "Hope

the Hermit." With what spirit he always led off the chorus!

> "Though to care we are born
> Yet the dullest morn
> Often ushers in the fairest day."

For a long term of years the meetings continued, until the blanks became too painful—

> "The milestones into headstones changed,
> 'Neath every one a friend."

A change in the family life again took place in 1855, when Mrs George Gulland died. The younger members of the family went off to school. John boarded with an uncle until his own marriage in 1861.

V.

BUSINESS.

IN 1855 John bought the business of his uncle Andrew Gulland, corn merchant, 20 Greenside Street. Andrew was one of the old school, whom no eloquence would persuade to buy unless he wished to. Once his till was robbed when he was asleep in the back shop, and another time he was garrotted and his money stolen. He did not mind the loss of the money if his throat had been left alone. His business was a quiet retail trade in flour and meal, his staff a shopkeeper and a message boy.

John had a large capital—integrity, industry, and a small sum of money borrowed from his father's trustees. And he prospered. Early and late he was at it, gradually increasing the connection and carefully laying the foundations of a wholesale trade. As the years went on he developed a large trade in all kinds of grain,

and in English, Hungarian, and American flour. All his life he retained the retail shop because he said his principle had always been that he was as pleased to take an order for one pound of flour as for a thousand sacks, and because he liked in this way to protest against the snobbery of those who professed to despise retail trade. He also felt that the open door made him accessible to anyone who needed help. He always insisted on selling only the best quality of every article and rejoiced in supplying to the public good wholesome food. He often quoted the story of the young fellow whose aunt had promised him money to start him in business. But when she heard that he had taken a public-house she was very disappointed and only offered a small sum. The young man saw he had made a mistake, backed out of his agreement, and took a victual dealer's business. His aunt then came down handsomely, saying "That's right, it's a hantle safter to dee wi' yer heid on a meal poke than a whisky barrel."

For some years Gulland was tenant of Bonnington Mill, but was greatly relieved when his lease expired. The mill was then sold to a Glasgow man who proclaimed himself a practical miller, and who wished also to buy the

stock of grain. Gulland, with Sherlock Holmes acuteness, had his suspicions aroused by the fact that the man handled the samples of grain in a way that no corn merchant would. Before concluding the sale he wired to Glasgow, and the reply stated that this man was urgently wanted by the police. This trained faculty of observation often stood him in good stead.

Much of his time was spent in calling on bakers, grocers, and victual dealers. He made friends of all his customers, and his weekly visits were looked forward to for the bright "crack" that was sure to take place and the wise counsel that was often asked and always freely given. Every Wednesday found him at the Edinburgh Corn Exchange, where he thoroughly enjoyed the bargaining. He was a keen buyer, quickly diagnosing the turn of the market, and a good seller, for he knew his customers. It was a great pleasure to him to meet the farmers, and many a happy afternoon he spent with his friends, surveying their crops. On Thursdays he attended Dalkeith market, and his railway carriage was always kept lively with fun and argument.

He was not ambitious to do all the business in the world. He was quite content if he got

his share, and was genuinely pleased to see his competitors get theirs, for he was always on the most friendly terms with them all. He preferred to do a regular, steady trade, and he disliked and avoided anything in the way of speculation. Financially he was fairly successful, but he never made much at a time, and carefully invested his savings. Extravagance he abhorred as much as waste.

"He gathered gear by ev'ry wile
That's justified by honour;
Not for to hide it in a hedge,
Nor for a train-attendant,
But for the glorious privilege
Of being independent."

Nothing made him more indignant than the cheap and unworthy sneers about the dishonesty in trade which come even from the pulpit. In his long business career, only once did a man try to get out of a bargain.

Between him and his employés there always existed a feeling of comradeship. On both sides respect and loyalty prevailed. Many generations of apprentices passed through his hands, and he took great personal trouble to teach each boy the elements and principles of business. He often received, from different

parts of the world, letters from old apprentices telling of their careers and expressing gratitude for their early commercial training.

For many years he overworked himself, neglecting to take regular meals. For this he paid by an occasional illness, and by a shortened life. In 1882 he was joined in business by his younger son, and gradually took less personal charge. Public work demanded more of his time, and though he never altogether lost touch of what was going on, he allowed his junior partner to manage the business. For forty-seven years he traded at the same place, though the original premises had been added to above and below, and stores and stables had been taken elsewhere. The 20 Greenside Street of 1855 was changed to 137 Leith Street by the Town Council in a mistaken craze for uniformity in street nomenclature. John Gulland had for so long been identified with Greenside, and had indeed taken that name for his telegraphic address, that he resented very much that it should have been treated as an appendage of Leith Street, in which he said he never could remember his number.

In 1864 the Commercial Bank of Scotland wished to open a branch in Greenside, and

asked John Gulland, as the best known man in the neighbourhood, to act as Agent. This post he accepted and much enjoyed. In later years Mr R. W. Huie was appointed Joint Agent and relieved him of the detail work.

He was often asked to become Director of Companies but consistently refused. The only exception he made was in connection with the well-known firm of geographers and engravers, W. & A. K. Johnston. This was founded by his uncles and carried on by them and afterwards by his cousins. He had always been so closely associated with it, that, when it was floated as a limited company in 1900 he accepted the Chairmanship of Directors.

Very few men have acted as Trustee so often as John Gulland. His friends, private and business, seemed instinctively to choose him as a likely man to wind up or carry on their affairs, and his kind heart would not allow him to refuse. His shrewd commonsense and his wide knowledge of affairs made him a valuable adviser, and he could pick up a legal point as quickly as any lawyer. In this way he stood *in loco parentis* to a great many young fellows, who often acknowledged his fatherly sympathy and his encouraging influence. On many

occasions he acted as arbiter, and more than once offered his services as peacemaker between men who had differed. His genial manner and fairmindedness bridged difficulties that seemed insuperable.

VI.

HOME LIFE.

HIS home life was supremely happy. On 20th June 1861 he was married at Bunyan Meeting, Bedford, by the Rev. John Jukes, to Mary Ann Lovell. Some time before he had gone with his friend James H. Balgarnie for a holiday to Scarborough, where the brother of the latter, the Rev. Robert Balgarnie, introduced them to some charming English girls, the Misses Lovell from Bedford. Their attentions were appreciated and their affections reciprocated. James Balgarnie married Louisa, who lived but a few years, and John Gulland wooed and won Mary. After the honeymoon in Derbyshire, he brought her to a cosy little house at 10 Broughton Street, where in the goodness of their hearts they mothered his two younger sisters for several years. The days of hard work were brightened by happy evenings by the fireside or in the company of a wide circle of friends. Three children were born, George

Lovell, John William, and Elizabeth Lovell. The increasing family outgrew the house, and a move was made to 8 Leopold Place, where the gardens opposite made a splendid playground for the children. When they grew out of childhood, the family was again forced to migrate, and 8 Claremont Crescent was bought from Sir Thomas Clark. That quiet comfortable corner was his home for the last twenty years.

In most cases the mother has chief responsibility in bringing up the children, and so it was here. But the father made friends of his children, and to them and their friends he was only a bigger boy. He entered into all their fun. As Father Christmas he annually gave them good solid presents, and every year the children's party was a great success, because as chief entertainer he conducted Family Coach, General Post, Fireworks, and Charades with a go that made the young guests envious of the boys who had such a jolly father. At meal times he discouraged gossip and trivialities, and by discussing public questions with his family and drawing out their views he took the most effective means of educating them in citizenship. On summer Saturday afternoons the whole family would

take the train to some country place, explore the district, have tea in a hotel (which gives the intensest joy to children), and return home in the evening. As long as his mother-in-law, Mrs Lovell, was alive, the summer holidays were spent with her at Bedford. After her death, his sister-in-law, Miss Caroline Lovell, made her home with her Edinburgh relatives.

He had a great belief in the educative power of travel. His own first great expedition was to the London Exhibition of 1851. His first foreign trip was taken with his brother-in-law, Mr William G. Lovell, and other Bedford friends to the Rhine, Switzerland, and France in 1873. When his children arrived at years of discretion, the family either spent a month in the Highlands, at Lochearnhead, Tummel Bridge, Loch Ard, or Strathspey, or they went touring through the West Highlands, Devon and Cornwall, round Ireland, Holland and Belgium, Normandy and Brittany, the Engadine and Italian lakes, and the memories of these family holidays are the most delightful in their lives. At other times he would go for a little tour with his wife and perhaps one or two friends, and very few parts of the country were left unvisited. He himself did thoroughly enjoy these trips, and no one could have got

FAMILY GROUP, 1885.

more out of them than he did. He had intense human interest in his fellows. If he went for a drive he mounted the box, and with his winning way drew from the driver everything that there was to know about the countryside and its inhabitants. Many a casual acquaintance in a railway train ripened into a close friendship. His French and German were neither fluent nor exact, but he never hesitated and usually managed to pick up more information than an accomplished linguist. As one of his favourite subjects of enquiry was the local system of land tenure, it can be imagined how tangled conversation between him and say a Swiss peasant became when the topic was leasehold or freehold.

The first child to leave the paternal home was the eldest son, Dr George Lovell Gulland, who in 1888 married Helen Orme, daughter of Professor Masson.

In 1892, after a fortnight's illness, Mrs Gulland died. She had a beautiful face and a gentle affectionate nature that shed a sweet influence on all around. Her chief interest lay in her home, which she made a true haven of rest for her busy husband. Upon her children she lavished her loving care, which inspired them to be worthy of her

generous estimate. Her girlish nickname had been "The Peacemaker," and no title could better have suited her tender character.

"I doubt if she said to you much that could act
As a thought or suggestion: she did not attract
In the sense of the brilliant and wise: I infer
'Twas her thinking of others, made you think of her.
. . . . . .
The weak and the gentle, the ribald and rude,
She took as she found them, and did them all good;
It was always so with her—see what you have!
She has made the grass greener even here—with her grave."

After her death, the household consisted of Mr Gulland, his daughter, his sister-in-law, and his younger son.

In 1895 he married Louisa Moinet, whose father, John Moinet, was manager of the Caledonian Insurance Company, and who was already a connection by marriage. The service was conducted by her brother, the Rev. Charles Moinet, D.D., then minister of Kensington Presbyterian Church. The wedding journey was to the Riviera and Italy, and they returned in time for the marriage of his daughter Elsie to Mr David C. Osborne, of Londonderry. The remaining seven and a half happy years

were spent without further change in family circumstances.

He delighted in dispensing hospitality. His circle of friends was very wide and varied, for he touched life at many points. Relatives and friends often came to visit, and when any stranger of note came to Edinburgh on ecclesiastical or political business, he found a warm welcome at 8 Claremont Crescent. Among such visitors were the Rev. Dr John Brown, of Bedford, Mr Henry Broadhurst, M.P., and Mr T. P. O'Connor, M.P.

It would be nothing short of sacrilege to attempt to describe what he was to his immediate family circle. A happy united family it has always been, and the reason of that has been very much due to the personality of the central figure, "The Boss," as he was affectionately and not inappropriately called, for he acted as chief adviser and head of the clan to a somewhat large and scattered connection.

A great joy of his later years was the friendship of his grandchildren. One of his last acts was to write a picture letter to his namesake, John Gulland Osborne, and the last game he had was with his Edinburgh grandson, John Masson Gulland. They were never forgotten at family worship, when a petition was always offered for the welfare of the children.

VII.

CHURCH.

JOHN GULLAND belonged to the same congregation all his life. His father was a member of the Tolbooth Church, and he himself was baptised by the Rev. James Marshall. In 1834 the congregation worshipped in the west portion of St. Giles Church. The court and prison had once been in that church, and in the "Heart of Midlothian" Scott tells how, after the Tolbooth itself was removed to the opposite side of the street, criminals under sentence of death were brought to worship in the Tolbooth Church on the Sabbath before execution. The Gullands' pew was the very back seat next the entrance door looking to the high pulpit which was just in front of the great west window; and John well remembered sitting there looking up at the minister and hearing the precentor give out the lines. Mr Marshall was a kindly man and a good visitor; he was no great preacher, and took little interest in the Ten Years' Conflict then raging. He startled his people in 1841 by demitting

his charge and becoming an Episcopalian. The congregation was divided between Mr W. K. Tweedie of Aberdeen and Mr Robert Macdonald of Blairgowrie, afterwards of North Leith. But they went unanimously to the Town Council, who were patrons of the living, asking them to present Mr Tweedie, and he was admitted in March 1842.

The Disruption took place on 18th May 1843, and the congregation met in the Tolbooth Church for the last time on 21st May. Mr Tweedie joined the Church of Scotland Free, and took with him all the elders and people with the exception of the precentor and one of the doorkeepers, who would have gone also if their salaries had been guaranteed. On the 28th May the Free Tolbooth congregation met in the Freemason's Hall, Niddry Street, which was crammed, the most vivid recollection of the nine-year-old Free Churchman being the sight of the moisture streaming down the walls. In the next month they migrated to the Secession Church, Infirmary Street (now the Working Men's Institute), where they had a happy and prosperous existence for nine years. As many of the members lived in the New Town, it was resolved to flit, and the congregation met in the Music Hall in 1852, worshipping there till 1858

when they entered their new church, erected on the north side of St. Andrew Square on property previously occupied by the Exchange Bank.

Dr Tweedie was a popular and attractive preacher and a charming man. He exercised a strong influence over John Gulland at the most formative age. He was always ready with the word in season, said so tactfully as to make it well received. When he met the young merchant hurrying off to the corn market he would say "Ah, that's right, be diligent in business; but remember—serve the Lord." He was humility personified. At one time when he was laid aside by illness the seat rents began to suffer and he asked the one in charge of that department if he could suggest any alteration in the matter or style of his discourses, quite overlooking the fact that his own absence from the pulpit was the only cause of the falling away.

John Gulland was interested in all the affairs of the Church, and in 1857 was ordained as a Deacon. He had charge of the seat-letting, and in that capacity knew all the members and was known to them. The Music Hall was well filled, and in St. Andrew Square it was difficult to get sittings. People came from far and near. In later days they scattered to different parts of

the town and joined suburban churches. To John Gulland the Free Tolbooth Church was the hub of the universe. Up to the end when any of his family met a new person in almost any part of the habitable globe, no one was astonished if the oft repeated formula came from the head of the house, "Oh, he used to go to the Tolbooth."

In 1863 Dr Tweedie died. The minority wished to call Dr Donald Fraser of Inverness, afterwards of Marylebone, but the majority favoured the Rev Alexander Mackenzie of Nairn, who in the Highlands had won a foremost place as a preacher and a pastor. Mr Gulland was one of the minority, but he fell in loyally with the decision, and gave Mr Mackenzie a hearty welcome and cordial support. Mr Mackenzie was a true friend and a splendid business man, well known for his great services to education as a member of the School Board and otherwise. John Gulland became Kirk Treasurer in 1866, and in 1874 was ordained an elder (an office his father held before him and his son after him); both positions he held till his death, though for the last two years the financial work was done by a Joint-Treasurer.

After the Disruption the Free Tolbooth

congregation carried on day schools in the Lawnmarket district, and John Gulland took a great interest in them. He taught a class in the Sabbath School attached to the Mission also carried on there. In 1874 the day school was handed over to the School Board, but the Mission work has continued in various forms and in different premises, and still continues.

For many years Mr Mackenzie instructed the young of the congregation by means of a monthly "catechising"; but in 1877 a Sabbath School was started, and John Gulland became Superintendent. His interest in the children, his bright words to them, his encouragement to the teachers, will long remain as happy memories to many who are grateful for his influence. He gave up this work in 1890, much against his own will, because those taking care of him insisted that he must have some rest on one day of the week.

The congregation had been gradually falling off owing to the surrounding districts becoming entirely given up to business premises, and because Mr Mackenzie was ageing. It became necessary to make a move, and, under the advice of the Presbytery, advances were made to the neighbouring Free St. Luke's congregation. On the Tolbooth side the leading negotiators

were Mr Gulland and his dear friend Mr William Donaldson, C.B., with whom he worked constantly and cordially in this and many other spheres. All difficulties were successfully overcome; the Tolbooth Church was sold to the Scotch Banks for a clearing house, and on 22nd March 1891 the congregation worshipped with Free St. Luke's congregation in the building which thereafter came to be known as Queen Street Free Church. At the Social Meeting in the following week to cement the union, Mr Gulland mentioned that during the forty-eight years of its existence the Free Tolbooth congregation had raised no less a sum than £98,784, 11s. 8d. On behalf of the joint congregations he made a presentation to the Rev Professor Laidlaw, to whom the successful conclusion of the negotiations was largely due.

Like other Tolboothers, Mr Gulland was pleased to have come under the ministry of the Rev Dr Cunningham, and much appreciated his helpful genial character. One of the terms of the Union was that a colleague was to be called to Mr Mackenzie, and the congregation unanimously chose the Rev James Durran, then at Willesden. Mr Gulland was one of those who successfully prosecuted the call before the North London Presbytery, and he greatly

enjoyed the ten years stimulating ministry and human friendship of Mr Durran.

For a time Queen Street Church received the nickname of the Free Church Cathedral, for it had no fewer than four ministers. Mr Mackenzie celebrated his Jubilee on 16th November 1893, and at a social meeting Mr Gulland presented him with an address from the congregation. In July 1894 Mr Mackenzie received the degree of D.D., and in September of that year he died at Nairn, where again he had made his home. The Rev. Dr Moody Stuart, Emeritus Minister of St. Luke's, was cut off in a good old age in 1898.

The Church building needed modernising and the hall accommodation was sadly defective. Under the leadership of the Treasurer, the Deacon's Court purchased the adjoining house and built a beautiful hall on the back green, at the same time making considerable alterations on the Church.

Mr Gulland's great field day was the annual meeting of the congregation, when as Chancellor of the Exchequer he made his Budget speech. He prided himself that during all the years when he was responsible for the finances there had been, with one single exception, a balance on the right side. Near the end of the year

appeals often had to be made. The congregation always responded liberally, and often arrived with most curious exactness at the identical sum required. Say £250 would be asked. Remittances came in in varying amounts, and it would seem as though each member had consulted every other, for £250, 5s. 6d. would be raised. The Treasurer always had some happy remarks about the privilege of giving, and he usually emphasised his belief that the collections indicated with fair accuracy the state of spiritual life in the congregation.

On two occasions he received from his fellow office-bearers substantial presentations. Of these he was very proud, as they indicated the goodwill they felt towards him, and their appreciation of his devoted work for the congregation.

Mr Gulland was a most regular attender at Church, which he delighted to call his Sabbath Day Home, and one of the great regrets of his long illness was his enforced absence.

Mr Gulland was a strong Free Churchman, and was always ready to undertake work for the Free Church. On several occasions he was a member of Assembly, and he was sure to speak on subjects of which he had special

knowledge. The Disestablishment debate would bring him to his feet, for he was a strong advocate of the separation between Church and State. He was an enthusiastic follower of Dr Rainy. He had been present in January 1872 when Dean Stanley lectured to the Philosophical Institution on the Church of Scotland, and described the Covenanters as "martyrs by mistake"; and no one enjoyed more than he the prompt and masterly reply of Principal Rainy, which he often described as the finest polemic he had ever heard. He sat through the Union debates of the early seventies, and greatly grieved at the failure of these negotiations. The Union of 1900 gave him the most lively satisfaction. The last public function he attended was the Union Assembly in the Waverley Market. As he sat on the platform, he was, as Convener of the Market Committee, fearful lest the pelting rain should come through the recently repaired roof, but as an individual he was delighted that his dream of Union had at last been realised.

In public business he was associated with clergymen and laymen of all denominations, and he was broad-minded enough to appreciate all earnest work by whomsoever done.

VIII.

POLITICS.

NO one was ever allowed to remain in doubt as to John Gulland's politics. By heredity and by conviction he was a Liberal. Reversing the usual order, he became more advanced as he grew older. In his early days he called himself and was a Whig, but in his later years he was a thoroughgoing Radical. He had no sympathy with those who for social or business reasons shrank from declaring their side. It was a firm principle of his in politics, as in other matters, to take his own line conscientiously and fearlessly. Men might not agree with his opinions, but they knew exactly where he stood and respected him for his sincerity. It was curious and difficult to understand that this man, so sympathetic and broadminded in private matters, could never in public affairs admit that the side opposed to him had a case. They were wrong and he was right. This was due to the fact that with him politics was not a game but a serious endeavour to better mankind by legisla-

tion. He had been a working man himself, and he knew the great need that exists for improved conditions of life.

The qualification on which he always voted was his shop. From the time he had a vote he was on the Liberal Committee of Calton Ward, and for many years was Secretary of it. He acted on the Election Committees of Lord Moncrieff, Adam Black, and James Cowan. When in the seventies the Edinburgh United Liberal Association was formed, he was appointed Treasurer, and retained that office till the city was divided into four constituencies in 1885. He then associated himself with St. Andrew's Ward and the West Division, carrying on his work as Treasurer, and later filling the offices of Vice-President and President of the Edinburgh West Liberal Association.

At election times he was always ready to do his full share of work. In 1885 he strongly supported Mr T. R. Buchanan in his successful fight. In 1886 he was loyal to his principles and worked for Mr Robert Wallace, now M.P. for Perth. When Mr Buchanan realised that there could be no middle course between Home Rule and Coercion, no one rejoiced more than John Gulland, for he much admired Mr Buchanan's knowledge of public affairs and

close devotion to House of Commons business. The bye-election of 1888 resulted in a win for Mr Buchanan, but he lost at the General Election of 1892. John Gulland heartily assisted the Master of Elibank and Mr Edwin Adam in their gallant efforts to regain the seat in 1895 and 1900.

He consistently supported the policy and propaganda of the Scottish Liberal Association. He took part in many public meetings and conferences, and presided at the great open-air service in the Queen's Park on the day of Gladstone's funeral. He took a great interest in the Women's Liberal Association. On one occasion he was addressing a women's meeting, and criticising the method of the Primrose League said: "You don't call yourselves by fancy titles, you are quite content to be plain women." The "plain women" were humorously indignant, and for years the speaker was not allowed to forget his uncomplimentary slip.

He was no orator, but at times he could make excellent speeches. His best appearances were in the chair at a Committee or Social Meeting. When the routine business was over he would dilate in his genial familiar style on current topics, municipal and national,

and then he would call on two or three others for a few remarks on some subject which he would suggest. The result was that all the Committee men went home informed, stimulated and ready to impart to their fellows the encouragement they had received. He knew how necessary such influence was to counteract the daily drip from the Press. Often did he chuckle over R. L. Stevenson's hit at the Edinburgh "citizens of the familiar type, who keep ledgers and attend church, and have sold their immortal portion to a daily paper."

The clean slate policy he detested. He refused to depart from a cherished principle because a majority of "English yokels" thought otherwise. Gladstone was his great hero because of the moral enthusiasm the great leader brought to the advocacy of great causes, and because of his uncompromising devotion to a principle whether defeated or victorious. A good old-fashioned Tory he respected, but he would hear no apology for a man who called himself a Liberal and yet supported every reactionary measure brought in by a Tory Government. The Corn Duty he specially abhorred, for he never expected to live to see again a tax on the necessary food of the people. He was an unrepentant Home Ruler, and

every visit to Ireland confirmed his conviction. To him the New Imperialism was but old Jingoism writ large. The South African War he regarded as the hugest political crime of modern times. The last subscription he gave was to the fund for help to the Boer people.

IX.

PUBLIC WORK.

HAVING inherited a taste for public work and being greatly interested in municipal affairs, it was inevitable that the son of Bailie Gulland and the nephew of Sir William Johnston should sooner or later serve on public boards. The necessity of making a living prevented this till he was fifty years old.

MERCHANT COMPANY.

In 1882 he became without a contested election an Assistant of the Merchant Company, which he had joined as far back as 1862. At the time of his death he was sixteenth in seniority on a roll of nearly 600 members. The management of the properties interested him greatly. At that time many of the farms were in the hand of the Company, and very much owing to his efforts this policy was reversed and the farms let. The Company in

1884 instituted two scholarships, which were both to encourage classics. He circularised his fellow governors pleading that one should be given for science, and he carried his point. Every good man likes to come in touch with young life, and so it gave him much pleasure to have to do with schools and scholars. Whenever he addressed young people his theme was sure to be a variation of a favourite maxim—"It's braw to be young."

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

For twenty-five years he was a Director of the Chamber of Commerce, acting for a time as Treasurer. The discussion of commercial questions delighted him, and he was always ready to take his part in work or speech. He acted as Treasurer of the fund organised by the Chamber to fight the Railway Companies about railway rates. On more than one occasion he represented Edinburgh at the Conference of the Associated Chambers of Commerce.

TOWN COUNCIL.

For many years John Gulland had been a Council-maker. His efforts had secured the

return of many men, and he had suggested the names of others who proved most useful Councillors. He had often been asked to stand, but the claims of business caused him to refuse until 1886. The death of Councillor Baxter made a vacancy in St. Andrew's Ward, the "Golden Ward" as it was anciently called because of the wealth centred there, in virtue of which it used to have four representatives. At the request of the Liberal Committee he agreed to be nominated. At a bye election at that time the Town Council had the selection in their own hands, but usually gave effect to requisitions with signatures of electors. The two candidates proposed were Mr John Gulland and Mr James Crichton, and on 10th March the former was elected by fifteen votes to eleven. In 1888 he was returned without opposition.

In 1891 the rates had risen considerably, and so had political feeling. Mr P. L. Henderson was proposed by the so-called No Politics party, and after a lively fight was defeated by 104 votes. After this election Councillor Gulland was elected a Bailie. His turn to retire came again in 1894, and there was every appearance of a walk-over. At the last minute on Tuesday, the nomination day, an opponent

BAILIE GULLAND.

quite unknown to the Ward was proposed. Then followed a very smart piece of electioneering. A Committee room was taken by the Bailie, an election address was written, printed, addressed and posted to the electors so that each one received a copy by first delivery on Wednesday. Circulars were sent to the Committee, and canvassing sheets were prepared, while arrangements were also made for public meetings. On Wednesday forenoon many ladies came to the Committee Rooms and sallied forth to interview the female electors. During the day Committee men dropped in, and by the evening every sheet was taken out. That night the whole Ward had been covered, and the returns were practically unanimous for the Bailie. Only one was marked "against," and his reply to the canvasser was: "Vote fur the Beilie? nae fear! He raised the fine frae five shullins tae seeven and six. Wha does he think can pey that on a Monday mornin'?" The charge was untrue, but this free and independent elector, who objected to the increased price for the luxury of being drunk, was the one exception to the overwhelming feeling of the Ward. The result was that on Thursday the opponent quietly withdrew. The credit of this splendid piece of electioneering was chiefly due

to the Secretary of the Committee, Mr W. T. Williams, always a faithful friend. With characteristic generosity the Bailie called for his unknown opponent, shook hands with him and wished him well. In 1897 the Bailie was re-elected without opposition.

In 1900 the wards were rearranged. The whole of Greenside was taken from St. Andrew's and given back to Calton. Mr Gulland had, therefore, no qualification in St. Andrew's, and as five of his old colleagues were standing there for three seats, he accepted an invitation to stand along with Councillor M'Michael for Broughton Ward, in which he had resided for nearly twenty years. There were six candidates for three seats, and he was second on the poll. He never objected to an election, indeed, he very much enjoyed it, and often said that the only thing he regretted was the trouble his friends took in canvassing for him. To him the opportunity of meeting people, of hearing their views, and finding out how they lived amply repaid the effort expended. Unfortunately his health broke down, and after occasionally attending a meeting and vainly hoping to resume full duty, he resigned in April 1902. He was very glad that the Ward elected as his successor his friend Councillor Mitchell.

To the Ward affairs he gave great attention. His colleague for a long time was Bailie Colston, and later his close associate was Bailie Gibson. He was always accessible to his constituents, and they came to him freely. He often showed against himself a letter from one worthy woman who lived in an out-of-the-way court which she wished to be repaved. She wrote: "The people down here get the name of being drunk when in reality it is the uneaven causway that is the cause of their going from side to side." The P.S. was equally charming. "I don't think this letter needs an answer as I can't make out your writing."

His sole object in entering the Council was to do public service, and his aid was very valuable during sixteen years when many large and important matters were in hand. He soon learned the difficult lesson that a cause is more important than an individual, and that if the cause is to be won, the individual must often be silent in the background. With him the cause was everything and self nothing. And so he very often allowed others to lead, while he was content to help quietly but none the less effectively. For example, he zealously supported Treasurer M'Crae in his financial reforms and Bailie Pollard in his public health

crusade, being a member both of the Treasurer's and Public Health Committees. For many years he was Convener of the Market Committee, and took a great interest in its work. The Corn Exchange he made more comfortable by the introduction of heating apparatus and the provision of a temperance refreshment room. Against considerable opposition he vindicated the right of the stallholders to show samples in any part of the market. In the Waverley Market, the Cattle Market, and the Slaughter-houses he introduced many improvements, and was always ready to listen to the views of the different traders. He successfully repelled an endeavour to abolish the Market Committee, but failed in his effort to prevent the Fire Station being erected on part of the Cattle Market.

He never shrank from a fight, indeed he sometimes almost courted a fight. He persistently opposed the erection of a Refuse Destructor at Powderhall, and, though beaten, time has shown that he was right. He won and then lost the proposal to have a traffic bridge from under the Regent Arch to Jeffrey Street. Time is proving that he was right there also, though the footbridge which he had to accept as a substitute is to some extent serving the purpose. His endeavour secured the Regent Arch

entrance to the Waverley Station, and this great improvement would be much enhanced by the adoption of his additional proposal for a small booking-office at the east end. The Barony Street playground and Bellevue Park were gained by his exertions, and after much effort he persuaded the Council to adopt an improvement scheme for Greenside. He warmly supported the purchase of the Gas Works and the public control of the electric light, and he regretted that the Council did not press for local management of the telephones.

He was sometimes accused of introducing politics into the Council, but as a matter of fact his efforts went to prevent their introduction. He always protested against the election of representative elders to the Established Church Assembly, because he considered that to be outwith the duties of a Town Council. He also objected to the presence of the non-representative Dean of Guild and Convener of Trades. But the main controversy was raised by an unfortunate and quite incidental remark of Lord Provost Boyd at a lunch to Lord Salisbury in 1887. He said that a majority of the Council were political supporters of his Lordship. It was not so. The Liberals were in a majority, and Councillor Gulland as their mouth-

piece pointed out the unwisdom of the remark. From that unfortunate incident followed all the divisions and discords of a dozen years. They at least had the effect of inducing for a time a greater public interest in the work of the Council.

The social side of Town Council life he enjoyed greatly, and his hearty manner and unfailing courtesy made him popular with his colleagues. The only Town Council deputation on which he went was in September 1894, when "the chains" journeyed to Balmoral to congratulate Queen Victoria on the birth of her great-grandson Prince Edward of York.

During the year 1897 he was Senior Bailie, and had to preside at and take part in innumerable public functions. In that capacity he served for the year as one of the Commissioners of Northern Lights. This work interested him in itself and because of his association with the sheriffs of the seaboard counties and such men as Sir Samuel Chisholm, who was then Senior Bailie of Glasgow. The Northern Lights Dinner is proverbially the *bonne bouche* of Edinburgh social life, and the summer sail of lighthouse inspection on board the "Pharos" is the *tour de luxe*. It was a great disappointment to the Bailie that his health prevented him from joining this cruise,

but in the Lord Provost's absence he had compensating attractions at home. It fell to him to preside at the public entertainments to the officers and sailors of an American warship, and to a travelling conference of American librarians. He showed around the son of the Danish Crown Prince, and received and acted as guide to the King of Siam. The King greatly delighted him by his keen interest and wide knowledge. All the Edinburgh sights were visited, and an expedition made to the Forth Bridge. In the train the King's boots pained him by their tightness and he took them off. This sign of royal humanness reminded the well-read Bailie of Hans Andersen's delightful story of "The Emperor's Clothes." The King was charmed with the idea, and gladly accepted a copy of Andersen's "Fairy Tales." He expressed great delight with his visit to Edinburgh, and presented the Bailie with a memento in the form of a handsome chain of Siamese gold coins.

In the Town Council Bailie Gulland served under the Provostship of Sir Thomas Clark, Bart., Sir John Boyd, Sir James Russell, Sir Andrew M'Donald, Sir Mitchell Thomson, Bart., and Lord Provost Steel. His own name was often mentioned as a possible Provost, and

there is no doubt that he would have greatly enjoyed the work and worthily filled the position. But by the time his chance was in sight his health was anything but robust, and he refused to allow his name to be mentioned. All through his life he was as wise in his declinatures as in his acceptances of duty.

MAGISTRACY.

The duties of a Magistrate in Edinburgh are onerous. Most people shrink from entering the Police Court in any capacity, but Bailie Gulland quite looked forward to his fortnights there as presiding magistrate. In the higher Burgh Court there is a serener atmosphere, but in the Police Court, case after case comes up with the ever changing variety of a kaleidoscope, and the majority can be treated according to stereotyped standards. Conscientiously did he consider his cases. He often relieved a strained situation by a humorous remark. On one occasion a sailor was found drunk in charge of a cab riding postilion-wise; the Bailie asked if he belonged to the Horse Marines. Another time a prisoner was telling how much whisky he had drunk, when the Bailie caused much laughter in Court by asking

in all seriousness and simplicity how much a nip was. Whenever he saw an opportunity he would give a kindly word of advice or warning, and spared himself neither time nor trouble in following up and interesting himself in cases that could be rescued or helped. He considered that in their own interest prisoners who had frequent convictions, and were guilty of deliberate crimes, should receive sentences of imprisonment. But he was lenient with first offenders who had carelessly committed some offence, and would frequently suggest that the complaint should be withdrawn rather than have a conviction recorded on a first appearance.

A new Bailie is never harsh in his sentences. Here is a letter written by Bailie Gulland near the beginning of his term to Mr Weston, Clerk of the Police Court:—

"I yesterday fined a man 5s. for neglecting to report finding a watch and chain. He seemed poor and I think he should have been dismissed with a caution. Will you please return the 5s. to the man to-morrow and I will repay you? Sorry to give you this trouble."

Alas! the fine never was repaid. In a day or two the prisoner was remitted on other charges by Bailie Gulland, who learned from

this and similar incidents not to let his sentiment run away with his judgment.

He was struck with the dirty, neglected appearance of the prisoners who had been locked up in the Police cells all night, and arranged with the Chief Constable that facilities should be given them for having their hands and faces washed before being brought into Court. It grieved him to see so many young children appear before him, and he found the chief cause to be the bad influence to which they were subject while selling on the streets. He induced the Council to insert in one of their Bills a clause taking power to license and give a badge to newspaper and other street-trading boys and girls, but the House of Lords ruled this out as grandmotherly legislation.

Two of his cases were appealed to the High Court of Justiciary. One was what was popularly known as the Door Scratching Case, in which the High Court unanimously upheld his decision. In the other he had fined a coach driver for loitering in Princes Street. His judgment was overturned on the ground that the byelaw enacted by the Magistrates was beyond their powers.

His experience as a Magistrate considerably

modified his attitude to the temperance cause. Though not an abstainer, he had all his life great sympathy with every effort to diminish the evils caused by drunkenness. But when he found that out of ten cases coming before him, nine were there because of drink, he realised more forcibly the gravity of the situation. During the six years he sat on the licensing bench he never voted for a new public-house license. With regard to existing licenses, his first three years were during a regime when a reduction of forty licenses was made on the three grounds of death of the license-holder without family, bankruptcy, and the committal of two offences. Then the pendulum swung the other way, and in his second tenure of office the number of licenses increased. While objecting to a large increase of grocer's licenses, he never could condemn them. He was so moderate in the use of alcoholic liquor himself that he could not deny to others the same temperate use of beer, wine, or whisky and water taken at meals, but he denounced as altogether unjustifiable the practice of men and women going into a publichouse at all hours of the day and in cold blood drinking spirits for the sake of drinking.

He strongly advocated temperance reform.

He was very anxious that the inhabitants should be empowered to fix some definite proportion of licenses to population, so that the granting and refusing of licenses should not be left entirely to the judgment of the bench without any principle to guide them. He favoured high license on the ground that a man who acquired a profitable monopoly in the sale of drink should pay the municipality a good sum for the expense of police, courts, prisons, and slums, which were made necessary as a direct result of his trade. He was greatly interested in the question of habitual drunkards, and was Chairman of a Committee to press on Government the necessity of legislation for their being retained under control. When this was achieved he strongly urged the Town Council to institute an inebriate home.

His term as Bailie extended from 1891 to 1897. The old adage "Aince a Bailie, aye a Bailie" refers of course only to the courtesy title. To many he was thus Bailie Gulland to the end. But in his case the matter was somewhat complicated by the recent creation of the designation "Judge." When an ex-Bailie continues to be a Member of the Town Council he is entitled to preside as Judge in the Police Court, and he still has the honour—and illumination—of a large decorated lamp in front

THE BAILIE AND HIS LAMP.

of his house. The public have never quite understood this new-fangled idea, and to many he became again Councillor. So there existed Bailie Gulland, Judge Gulland, and Councillor Gulland, a triple combination very confusing to the unmunicipal mind.

GEORGE HERIOT'S TRUST.

John Gulland was sent to the governing body of the Heriot Trust by the Chamber of Commerce as their representative in 1887. He represented the Chamber till 1895, when he was elected by the Town Council, who re-elected him in 1900. He was thus a Governor continuously for fifteen years. This long service enabled him thoroughly to understand the business, which was most congenial to him. The Committees on which he served were the Heriot-Watt College and the Finance, Property and Law.

He was delighted to become a Governor of this Trust, for a prospect seemed to open of being able to do something practical for the cause of commercial education. This is now a faith of the multitude, but he was one of the pioneers, if not the pioneer, in Edinburgh. He

wished to train his younger son for a commercial career, and found that the suitable kind of education was nowhere available. On a Continental journey in 1880 he accidentally met Dr John Yeats, a leading authority and voluminous writer on commercial subjects, and from him a stimulus was received to work for something practical. No opportunity was missed of preaching to an unresponsive public. In 1883 the "Scotsman" published a series of letters from his pen with the signature "Mercator," pleading for the establishment of a School of Commerce, where young men desirous of becoming merchants might learn the science of their calling just as doctors, lawyers and ministers were able to do. He did not desire to interfere with the sound elementary training, but he wished that when a boy came to a determining age, he might be allowed to have a course in science and modern languages as complete as the existing courses in the dead languages; and that instead of being tumbled into an office, a raw lad of fourteen should have a training of a year or two in specific commercial subjects. To-day these are universally accepted platitudes, but in the early eighties they were rank heresies.

He induced the Heriot-Watt College Committee to institute day commercial classes for

boys who had left school. They were carried on for many years but not with great success, owing largely to the apathy of parents and employers. But as time went on public attention became more aroused. The late John Macmillan, when Master of the Merchant Company, did yeoman service to the cause. The first-fruit is already seen in the establishment by the Scotch Education Department of the Commercial Certificate, and this is sure to lead to a system better organised and more suited to the crying needs of the country.

In another line his efforts have been eminently successful. He felt the need that there was for commercial men to understand the laws and theory of the transactions in which they were daily engaged, and at his instigation an evening class of "Practice of Commerce" was started. With great devotion Mr R. C. Millar, C.A., conducted this for many years. Later the subject was divided into several sections, and the teaching has been carried on by various experts with an ever-increasing number of interested and grateful students.

In the development of the technical work of the College Mr Gulland took a deep interest, and was always ready to support Principal Grant Ogilvie and Principal Laurie in any

carefully considered proposals they submitted with that aim.

In the work of the Property Committee he seemed to find the realisation of his youthful dream of being an architect. He simply revelled in plans. In 1891 he went to London to oppose the Bill of the Caledonian Railway Company for the construction of a line under Princes Street. The part opposed by the Trust was the destruction of Royal Terrace Gardens and the erection of a bridge over London Road. Fortunately for Edinburgh this monstrous scheme was rejected. He took a prominent part in 1894 in promoting a Bill to alter the feu charters at Bellevue and Coates, by means of which these properties are now being fully built on. He strongly advocated the purchase of the estates of Beaverbank and Denham Green, both of which have proved very profitable. He urged the acquisition of about four acres of land at Broughton Road, which enabled the important thoroughfare of M'Donald Road to be constructed.

In his loyalty to the Trust he urged his fellow-Governors to undertake these schemes, notwithstanding that the amenity and value of his own house was by no means improved by the proximity of tenements and public works.

His favourite walks were round by M'Donald Road and Logie Green Road. These were, so to speak, the creation of his own hand, and he took the greatest delight in the granting of every feu and the erection of each new building.

He was always proud of his connection with the Heriot Trust, so well administered and conferring so many and such varied benefits to the community, and often contrasted it with the exclusive and unpopular Fettes Trust, a sore subject with many old Edinburgh citizens.

MISCELLANEA.

For several years John Gulland was a member of the Edinburgh and District Water Trust. When the question of a new supply of water was discussed he had a lingering desire for the old St. Mary's Loch scheme, but he heartily acquiesced in the choice of the Talla. During the two summers he lived on Tweedside, he took great pride in showing the district to English and foreign friends and explaining to them the projected reservoir.

The Town Council also elected him to the Water of Leith Purification Commission, and this unromantic work he attended to faithfully.

Sir Thomas Clark made him a Justice of the Peace. The demands for his signature were legion, the majority being from people who had lost their pawn-tickets. A J.P. has many curious revelations of the way people live.

In connection with the Edinburgh Exhibition of 1886 in the Meadows he acted as Chairman of the Jury in the Food Section. His tact and courtesy allayed the inevitable grumblings of disappointed exhibitors.

He was always a believer in the advantage to the community of allowing women to undertake the duties for which they were fitted. He often spoke at Women's Suffrage meetings. He was a member of the old Committee for securing the return of women to Parochial Boards. In the Town Council he proposed and carried the election of a lady to the Free Library Committee, but he was unsuccessful in his attempt to induce the Council to appoint a female sanitary inspector. In the Heriot Trust he strenuously supported the proposal to extend the benefits to girls.

He often recalled the effect produced in his youthful mind by the visits of Kossuth and Garibaldi, and had intense sympathy with oppressed nationalities. He was Chairman of the Edinburgh Branch of the Society of Friends

of Russian Freedom, whose aim was "to aid to the extent of its powers the Russian patriots who are trying to obtain for their country that political freedom which their Western neighbours have enjoyed for generations." The branch did not live long, but it helped to educate public opinion.

Many other echoes of bygone years might be recalled. He was Chairman of a public meeting called to protest against Mr Goschen's proposed wheel tax, and of a Committee to promote a scheme for a Forth and Clyde Ship Canal. He was croupier of the Carlyle Centenary Dinner in 1886, over which his greatly revered friend Professor Masson presided.

In all such matters he never asked whether the cause would be popular. He himself felt it to be just, and therefore his help was freely given.

Not only was he intensely interested in public work himself, but he had the faculty of inspiring the same interest in others. When he was in the Town Council, his sister, Mrs Boémé, was on the Parish Council, and his son on the School Board. Thus at one time three members of one family were members of the three public representative Boards, possibly a unique record.

X.

PHILANTHROPY.

EDINBURGH is a city of charities, and no public-spirited citizen can avoid taking his share in the work of charitable societies, even if he desired to do so. With John Gulland the difficulty was to find time for such duties, for he refused to undertake them unless he could perform them thoroughly.

In the Night Asylum he gave much assistance in early years, and he was a great believer in the work of Industrial Schools. He was a Director of the Mars Training Ship, and occasionally as Judge of Police sent boys there. On one occasion after giving this decision, he was surprised to hear the boy howling, and the noise was so great that he asked the clerk to go into the next room and tell the boy that he would be well looked after and comfortable. But the boy continued to cry, and sobbed out, "It's no' that; but I yince went across to Burntisland, and I was awfu' seeck."

Mr Gulland was one of the Trustees of the late Thomas Carse who left money to establish an Industrial School for orphan girls belonging to Greenside. This local charity, through its excellent Matron, does a great deal of good in a quiet way. He was a zealous member of the Trust and a kind friend to the bairns who receive its benefits.

In the Town Council he served for one year on the Trinity Hospital Committee. He then resigned, because the strain on his feelings was too great. Five or six hundred worthy old people came to pour out their tale of woe, and there might be only six vacancies. But the blessing which the pension brought seemed so great, that when the late William Small asked him to join in the formation of a new Society for the care of the aged poor, he willingly consented. The Aged Christian Friend Society began in 1889 in a small way, but has spread far and wide over the country. Its firstenterprise was the erection of cottage homes at Colinton. Then owing to the liberality of the late J. T. Morton, an extensive scheme of pensions was introduced. The provisions of his will were so ambiguous that much difficulty arose. Along with the Secretary, Mr Gulland, who was by that time and till his death

Chairman of Directors, went to London, and his commonsense and acumen were of the greatest value in ensuring to the Society the legacy to which it was entitled. He frequently visited the cottagers, and took great personal trouble to ascertain that the pensioners were the kind of people whom the Society was intended to benefit. Largely by his exertions, branches were started in Glasgow and Dundee, and he gave constant thought as to how the Society could be popularised and its benefits more widely extended.

His greatest philanthropic work, however, was the effective help given quietly and privately to almost every one who came to him. He was very careful how he gave money, but unsparingly did he give time and trouble to improve the permanent condition of the needy. He would enquire into and think out a case, and not rest until he had got a situation or a home or whatever he saw was the assistance really required.

XI.

RECREATIONS.

JOHN GULLAND was essentially a worker, and most of his relaxation consisted in change of work. He indulged in various games to a very limited extent. He always played merely for the sake of the game, never took part in a competition in his life, and did not understand even the phraseology of playing for stakes. And yet no man ever got so much fun out of his play.

He did not excel at any sport, but he never lacked comrades, for his companionship was more bracing than any air. Golf he never really learned, but he loved to "potter around" as he called it, and praise other peoples' play and have some jovial banter. On one occasion on the old Luffness course he sharply reproved the caddies for using bad language. It was his turn to drive at the old pond, and his topped ball trickled gently into the water. "Bother—ation!" he naturally—and mildly—exclaimed. "Hear at him! hear at him!" said his caddie. "Wha's sweerin' noo?"

In the long summer evenings his great

delight was a friendly game of bowls at the Claremont Bowling Club Green which adjoined his own little garden. He did not often carry the jack, but if friends like Mr Thomas Shaw, M.P., and Mr James M'Intosh were present, the fun was fast and furious, and the laughter could be heard miles away.

But his great outdoor sport was fishing. As a boy he had learned the art from his uncles on the Tweed and the Whiteadder, and the love of it never left him. Whether in a boat on a loch, or wading in a stream, he was perfectly happy. The contact with nature, the complete immersion in the occupation, and the delight of capture all appealed to him. He liked big fish if he could get them, but if not he was quite happy to catch the small fry, whose weight with him as with other anglers was apt to be heavier before they were put on the scales. Loch Voil was his favourite loch, and his beloved Manor his favourite stream.

Of indoor recreations, reading was an easy first. All his life he read every kind of book. Biography, travel and fiction perhaps he devoured most, and he always had a good magazine in hand. He never skipped, and took full value of his author by referring frequently to atlas or cyclopædia. His mind was thus well

FISHING IN TWEED.

stored, and he often surprised his friends by his wide range of knowledge, for there were not many subjects of which he was ignorant.

Music he liked if it had a tune, and a Scotch song gave him great pleasure. In his later days halma and cribbage he would play to pass the time, but the great standby was whist. He did not play scientifically, but he made few mistakes. It is impossible to overestimate the value of the rest and recreation he derived through all his life from whist. He was always ready for more. After two rubbers had gone against him, he would say, chaffingly, "Now for the conqueror!" which meant one more game. One night he was called from the room, and his Irish son-in-law arranged the cards so that he should have twelve trumps and an ace. When he returned and took up his hand he began to smile, then he cleared his throat, then he audibly chuckled, then he asked if the cards had been shuffled, and then he proceeded in all seriousness to take every trick. But before the game was over he realized the situation. In the last summer at Peebles he got solid satisfaction from the fact that two nights running he and his partner scored a grand slam, taking every trick, an experience that had never occurred to him before.

XII.

LAST YEARS.

JOHN GULLAND was blessed with good health though he had several sharp illnesses. July and August of 1900 he spent at Haswellsykes in Manor Parish. Almost every day he fished and enjoyed himself to the full. But he was not well, and on his return to town did not improve. In October he was busy electioneering, addressing meetings and making calls, not the employment most calculated to benefit health. On the day after the election he was confined to bed with a rather serious attack. On the Friday he insisted that he would go to the Town Council and vote for his friend Mr Steel as Lord Provost, even though he should die in the attempt. That outing did not really do him harm, but on the following days he was suffering acutely, and an operation became necessary. The doctors told him that there was a certain element of danger, but his spirit never quailed. As he walked into the operating room he said

to his younger son: "Well, good bye, old boy, I may not see you again. I'm just praying the prayer I learned at my mother's knee,—

> 'Now I lay me down to sleep,
> I pray the Lord my soul to keep,
> If I should die before I wake
> I pray the Lord my soul to take.'"

The operation was so far successful, but it left him very weak, and months elapsed before he was able even to walk a few steps. But he was always cheerful, and his nurse said that she had never seen so patient a patient. As spring came round he was able to drive, and he took great interest in noticing the changes in buildings since he had been laid aside. His friends were kind in coming to see him. In addition to those already mentioned there came regularly his sister Mrs Boémé, his sister-in-law Mrs Gray, Mrs Balgarnie, and his old and much respected friend Mr Alexander Gray, who predeceased him.

In June 1901 he went to North Berwick, where he improved rapidly. He was able to attend church and to enjoy tea-picnics; he sailed to St. Andrews, fished from a boat for flounders, and one day followed a foursome all the way round the golf course. But in September he had a bad turn, and came back

to town disappointed that the progress had not been maintained. All winter he gained nothing, and gradually was getting thinner. He looked forward to the summer at Peebles, but the weather there was cold and sunless. In June he was gladdened by the presence of all his family, his children, his grandchildren, and his sister-in-law Miss Lovell. In August he was pleased to have the Rev. Dr and Mrs Moinet staying with him, but he was far from well, and seldom was outside the garden.

On returning to Edinburgh his native air seemed to revive him; he immediately improved, and in September was very well. Even in October he attended several meetings, but towards the end of the month he got gradually weaker. Through two long years he suffered much pain and constant inconvenience, but he never once grumbled. He refused to talk about himself, and showed courage and cheerfulness as praiseworthy as they were marvellous. His elder son attended him medically with unremitting care, and all that surgical skill could do was done in addition. His wife tended him day and night with a devotion that only love is capable of, and these two he trusted implicitly. To an energetic man it was a great deprivation to be out of the world of action, but

JOHN GULLAND WITH HIS CHILDREN AND GRANDCHILDREN, JUNE 1902.

he had within himself so many resources that he never wearied.

On Saturday 1st November he felt very tired, but he saw several friends, and in his usual businesslike way he wrote up to date his private cash book. On Sunday he was not able to leave his bed. Each day he got a little weaker, but his courage never failed. He retained his interest in the doings of the outside world until he lost consciousness on Thursday night. On Friday it was evident that the end was not far off. He was unconscious, but suffered no pain. All night the watchers saw signs of decreasing strength, and at half-past eight on the bright Saturday morning his life flickered out. His pain and weakness was over, and he had won his rest.

. . . . . .

His death evoked a general feeling of loss in the community. All the Press notices were adequate and appreciative. Public sympathy was strongly manifested at the funeral, which took place on Wednesday, 12th November. The service was held in Queen Street Church, which was draped in black. The coffin covered with beautiful wreaths, the offerings of relations, friends, employés, and societies, was placed

in front of the communion table. The Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Town Council had accorded to their old colleague the honour of a public funeral. A large proportion of their number were present, arrayed in their robes and headed by the city officers with the insignia draped. Other public bodies were represented, and the church was filled with a representative gathering of Edinburgh citizens of all creeds and classes, with a considerable sprinkling of ladies. It was a touching tribute to the worth of the man that he had retained his hold on the affections of such people during the two years he had been practically out of sight.

The Rev. James Durran conducted the service. After the Divine presence had been invoked, the congregation sang Psalm ciii. verses 13-17—

> "Such pity as a father hath
> Unto his children dear."

After scripture reading and prayer, the beautiful hymn "Be still my soul: the Lord is on thy side" was sung, and the benediction pronounced.

The "Dead March in Saul" was played as the coffin was removed to the hearse. The burying-place was the Grange Cemetery, and the long procession of carriages attracted con-

siderable attention. At the grave the pall-bearers were Dr G. Lovell Gulland and Mr John W. Gulland, sons; Mr David C. Osborne, son-in-law; Mr Archibald Moinet and Mr Joseph Kennedy, brothers-in-law; Mr James W. Johnston, Mr G. Harvey Johnston, and Mr T. Swinton Paterson, cousins.

On the following Sabbath a funeral service was conducted in Queen Street Church, the members of Kirk Session and Deacon's Court occupying seats in front of the pulpit. The Rev. James Durran preached on Romans v. 3-5: "And not only so, but we glory in tribulations also; knowing that tribulations worketh patience; and patience, experience; and experience, hope; and hope maketh not ashamed; because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given unto us." In conclusion he gave a sympathetic appreciation of Mr Gulland's life and work. One paragraph may be quoted:—

"Of his personal qualities it is not necessary to say much. He was a man of many gifts, and his gifts were highly cultured and fitted for the Master's use. Of his genial and frank courtesy, all men knew. Of his sturdy independence of character, those knew well who had worked with him, and found how needful

it was that he should be convinced before his co-operation could be secured. Of his abounding helpfulness but few knew, because of his instinctive dislike to let his left hand know what his right hand was doing. Of the warmth of his private friendships, those only know whose days of mourning will not cease though the grass has long grown over his grave."

XIII.

SOME CHARACTERISTICS.

PERHAPS no more need be said, and yet the picture would not be complete without reference to some of the features in the character of John Gulland.

A stranger was attracted at once by his frank and cheerful disposition, and by his wide and interested outlook. No one could be long with him without hearing his hearty laugh. Was there ever such a laugh? It was so natural, so irresistible, so infectious. And it was indicative of his spirit. He always looked on the bright side, and never worried. It was impossible to be in his company and not be cheerful. As an Arabian poet sings—

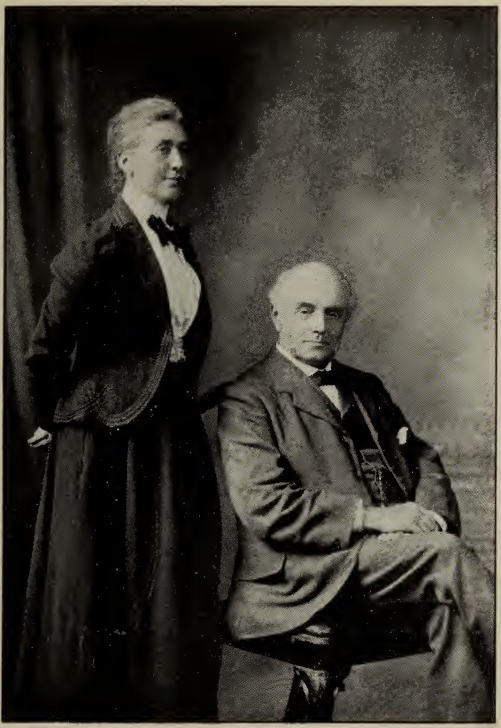
> "Sunshine was he
> In the winter day,
> And in the midsummer
> Coolness and shade."

He delighted in chaff and banter, but it was always good-humoured. He never said things

with a sting. Righteously indignant he often was, but he never lost control of his temper. Another man might lose his case by anger, he gained it by kind words. Faber says, "A kind-worded man is a genial man; and geniality is power. Nothing sets wrong right as soon as geniality." Probably the greatest influence of his life was the continual attitude of kind words and kind deeds with which he encouraged and helped those who crossed his path. That soft gentle influence tells longer and surer than any. Lowell once wrote to Longfellow, "We do not know how cheap the seeds of happiness are, or we would scatter them oftener."

He was very generous in his judgment of others, and was always willing to make allowances. If any man was being blamed he would stick up for him. Once a friend was complaining that his son was impractical and unbusiness-like. Gulland's instant reply was, "Be thankful he's not a money-grub."

Loyalty was a strong feature in his character. He was loyal to his friends, loyal to his principles, and loyal to the causes he took up. In the organisations of which he was a member he gave loyal support to the officials. He often spoke of the splendid service rendered to the city by its officials, and upon occasion he did



MR AND MRS GULLAND, 1900.

not hesitate to give the kindly word of encouragement which Scotchmen are slow to speak.

His habits and tastes were simple. He disliked a fuss, he hated show. He disliked being called Esquire. He never pretended to be what he was not. He never would use the family crest, though he admired it. The idea, the dove escaping from the serpent, and the motto, "L'innocence triomphe," would have suited his own character.

He had a strong sense of duty, and insisted that a man must do the thing that lies to his hand, however distasteful, however trivial. Perhaps his favourite piece of poetry was the verse descriptive of Caleb Garth, with which George Eliot heads Chapter XL. in "Middlemarch":—

> "Wise in his daily work was he:
> To fruits of diligence
> And not to faiths or polity
> He plied his utmost sense.
> These perfect in their little parts,
> Whose work is all their prize—
> Without them how could laws, or arts,
> Or towered cities rise?"

His ideals were high. Not that he ever said so. But they could be measured by his deeds. Coming in contact with him, some men have

said that he trusted them unduly and had too generous an opinion of their ambitions. Sometimes from intercourse with him they would get a glimpse such as William Watson writes of—

"Just for a day you crossed my life's dull track,
Put my ignobler dreams to sudden shame,
Went your bright way, and left me to fall back
On my own world of poorer deed and aim."

He never intruded talk about religion, and yet no one could doubt where he stood. In his humility he shrank from saying much, lest his life should belie his profession. One of his favourite passages was the declaration by Paul in the fourth chapter of Philippians, and it was a delightful revelation to him when he found that the Revisers in their version had brought out the point.

"I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therein to be content. I know how to be abased, and I know also how to abound; in everything and in all things *have I learned the secret* both to be filled and to be hungry, both to abound and to be in want. I can do all things in Him that strengtheneth me."

Paul's secret was his. He had learnt it early in life, and through it he became a true Christian gentleman.

On his tombstone there is the simple inscription—

JOHN GULLAND
Died 8th November 1902, aged 68.

His most appropriate epitaph would be—

"David, after he had served his own generation by the will of God, fell on sleep, and was laid unto his fathers."