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Norrie, William

Dundee celebrities of the
nineteenth century

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DUNDEE CELEBRITIES

OF THE

NINETEENTH CENTURY:

BEING

A SERIES OF BIOGRAPHIES

OF

DISTINGUISHED OR NOTED PERSONS

CONNECTED BY

Birth, Residence, Official Appointment, or Otherwise,

WITH THE TOWN OF DUNDEE;

AND WHO HAVE

DIED DURING THE PRESENT CENTURY.

COMPILED BY W. NORRIE.

DUNDEE:

PUBLISHED BY WILLIAM NORRIE, NEW INN ENTRY;

BROUGHTY FERRY: R. PARK, GRAY STREET;

ARBROATH: J. F. HOOD, HIGH STREET;

PERTH: JOHN R. NORRIE, GEORGE STREET.

1873.

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P R E F A C E.

THERE is probably no town in the kingdom, having regard to size and population, which has produced a larger number of eminent men, and especially of 'men who have risen,' than has the good old town of Dundee. The rapid growth and improvement of the town itself, the unprecedented development and extension of its staple trade, and the consequent increase in its wealth and importance which have taken place within the present century, are something quite marvellous; and it is not going beyond the truth to say, that these extraordinary results are due quite as much to the enterprising spirit, the singular ability, and the indomitable perseverance of its townsmen, as to any natural facilities or artificial advantages of which the place can boast. It is therefore presumed, that a series of sketches of the more distinguished and noted persons who have latterly figured in its local annals—whose career, in many instances, has been intimately associated with its commercial progress or social advancement—will be of interest to all who are in any way connected with the town.

A considerable portion of the biographic sketches which are collected together in this volume have been prepared from notices that have from time to time appeared in the local newspapers; and I have to acknowledge my obligations

to Mr LENG, of the *Dundee Advertiser*, and Mr ALEXANDER, of the *Courier and Argus*, for the readiness with which these gentlemen allowed me to consult the files of their respective journals for this purpose. It is matter of much regret, that files of the local newspapers are not preserved for reference in the Free Library. In other towns, where the Free Libraries' Act has been adopted, this is done, and found to be a source of great advantage to all classes of readers. Happily, so far as the compilation of this work is concerned, the kindness and courtesy of the proprietors of the local newspapers have prevented this defect from being felt; but in a public library like that now possessed by the town of Dundee, in which the extreme paucity of local publications is a very marked feature in the otherwise judiciously selected collection of books, the deficiency is one that might, to some extent, be remedied, by securing copies of current newspapers; and it is to be hoped the Committee of Management may yet be induced to adopt this suggestion.

I have been indebted to Mr CHARLES C. MAXWELL for the excellent sketch of Thomas Hood, which he has very kindly written for this volume. To Mr WILLIAM M. OGILVIE, of Lochee, and to Mr JAMES DUFF, I am also greatly indebted, for having kindly written several of the sketches, for having furnished valuable information in the preparation of others, and for having undertaken the task of revising the proof sheets of the work in its passage through the press. I have also to express my obligations to Mr JAMES SCRYMGEOUR, to Mr PETER BEGG, and to Mr HAY, the editor of the *Arbroath Guide*, for assistance they obligingly rendered in supplying details for several of the sketches.

The different biographies have been introduced chronologically, in the order in which the subjects died, this having been deemed a better and more convenient arrangement than any other system of classification that could have been adopted. The greatest care has been taken in the verification of the facts and dates given, and much biographic information has been incorporated in the work which has not hitherto been published. Among the names included in the list of 'Celebrities,' are those of persons of all classes, and of every condition of life—the intention having been to notice all who have in any way been distinguished or noted, or who have figured conspicuously, even though in a humble sphere, in connection with the town. I regret, however, that the list is not so complete as could have been desired. The names of several persons of some importance were originally intended to have been included; but the most pains-taking inquiries in likely quarters failed to obtain the information necessary to furnish a reliable sketch. In some instances, also, biographies, after being in type, have been omitted, in deference to the expressed wishes of friends to whom the sketches were submitted. This will account to the reader for the absence of a number of names which might have been looked for in a volume like this.

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DUNDEE CELEBRITIES.

THOMAS FYSCH PALMER.

THOMAS FYSCH PALMER, celebrated as one of the 'political martyrs' who suffered towards the close of the last century, was an Englishman by birth, being descended from an ancient and opulent family in Bedfordshire. With a view to his entering holy orders in the Church of England, he was educated at the University of Cambridge, and was a fellow of Queen's College. While prosecuting his studies here, his religious convictions underwent a very important change, in consequence of his perusal of the writings of the celebrated Dr Priestley, and others of the same school of thought. He became a decided Unitarian; and being a man of a very enthusiastic disposition, he devoted himself with great assiduity to the propagation of those principles which he deemed Scriptural. Ultimately he was induced to remove to Dundee, and become the pastor of the small Unitarian congregation then assembling in that town.

Dundee appears to have been always distinguished for taking a foremost place in the struggle for civil as well as religious liberty. At the time of the Reformation, it was the first town where the Reformed doctrines were preached; and so zealous were the people for Reformation principles, that it was styled 'the Geneva of Scotland.' No less zealous was it for civil liberty during the end of the last and the early part of the present century. In the year 1792, there were at least two political societies in Dundee, whose avowed object was the Reform of Parliament—of which, as

the history of these times amply testifies, it stood sadly in need ; although, as history equally conclusively shows, Parliamentary Reform was then one of the most dangerous matters with which individuals or associations could concern themselves. One of these was named 'The Friends of the Constitution,' and the other 'The Friends of Liberty.' The members of this latter society were chiefly tradesmen and labourers, and held their meetings in the Berean Meeting House, in the Methodist Close, Overgate, at the top of the same entry in which Mr Palmer resided. Some of the members meeting Palmer one evening, on their way to the meeting, urged him to join the society, and give them the benefit of his assistance in the preparation of an address to their fellow-townsmen which they were about to publish. Palmer, who was a zealous friend of liberty, was accordingly induced to become a member. It may be mentioned that, some months previously to this period, a deputation had been sent from Dundee to attend the meeting of the General Convention, which was held in Edinburgh on Dec. 11, 1792. This deputation consisted of the Rev. Neil Douglas, minister of the Relief congregation, and Mr Donaldson, pastor of the Berean congregation. The address, which had been written by a member named George Mealmaker, was submitted at the first meeting Mr Palmer attended, and handed over to him for correction. It was discussed at the next meeting of the society, after which the address was handed over to Mr Palmer to superintend its printing and circulation.

For the part that Palmer took in issuing this address, he was apprehended on a charge of sedition, for which he was tried at Perth on Sept. 12, 1793. In these more modern times, when 'Republican Clubs' and 'Home Rule Associations' abound and flourish throughout the country, one reflects with astonishment on the criminal light in which such an address was then regarded, and the serious punishment with which its supposed author was visited. There was really nothing in it that would now-a-days excite alarm ; and, compared with many similar manifestoes that have since been issued, and which have been unchallenged by the Government, it was couched in exceedingly mild language. It was dated 'Berean Meeting House, Dundee, July 1793 ;' and the following might be deemed the most seditious passages in it :—

Is not every day adding a new link to our chains ? Is not the executive branch daily seizing new, unprecedented, and unwarrantable powers ? Has not the House of Commons (your only security from the evils of tyranny and aristocracy) joined the coalition against you ? Is the election of its

members either free, fair, or frequent? Is not its independence gone while it is made up of pensioners and placemen? . . . We are not deterred or disappointed by the decision of the House of Commons concerning our petition. It is a question we did not expect (though founded on truth and reason) could be supported by superior numbers. Far from being discouraged, we are more and more convinced that nothing can save this nation from ruin, and give to the people that happiness they had a right to look for under Government, but a Reform in the House of Commons, founded upon the eternal basis of *justice*, free and equal.

Referring to the war which then existed between this country and France, the address proceeded :

You are plunged into a war by a wicked ministry and a compliant Parliament, who seem careless and unconcerned for your interest, the end and design of which is almost too horrid to relate—the destruction of A WHOLE PEOPLE MERELY BECAUSE THEY WILL BE FREE. By it your commerce is sore cramped and almost ruined. Thousands and tens of thousands of your fellow-citizens, from being in a state of prosperity, are reduced to a state of poverty, misery, and wretchedness. A list of bankruptcies, unequalled in any former times, forms a part in the retinue of this Quixotic expedition; your taxes, great and burdensome as they are, must soon be greatly augmented—your treasure is wasting fast; the blood of your brethren is pouring out—and all this to form chains for a free people, and eventually to rivet them for ever on yourselves.

The trial resulted in a verdict of guilty, and a sentence of seven years' transportation. Several of those who were tried in different Courts of the country received even heavier sentences. Thomas Muir, a young advocate at the Scottish bar, was tried at Edinburgh a month previous, and sentenced to fourteen years' transportation.

In order to understand the true import and significance of these merciless State prosecutions, it is necessary to bear in remembrance the condition of the country at the time. A considerable period of commercial prosperity had been followed by as great a depression on the breaking out of the French Revolution, and the consequent war in which this country engaged. Several years previous to this, the minds of the people had been awakened to the necessity of Reform in the administration of Government, consequent on the breaking out of the American Revolutionary War. Meetings had been held, and associations formed to carry out the early principles of Pitt and Burke, and to petition for Reform in Parliament, for short Parliaments, and an extension of the franchise. In Scotland, the members of the Reform Societies met, made speeches, established a newspaper, published addresses, and drew up petitions; but, above all, they were united, and steadily and deliberately pursued their formidable object, until those who were in power, or

who had profited by the established system of abuse, took alarm, and determined to crush the monster that had dared to expose the abuses that were then rampant, and to demand Reform. Then followed a Reign of Terror, upon which we now look back as the foulest spot in the modern history of Scotland.

Palmer, and the other convicted Reformers—'political martyrs,' as they may well be called—were not only condemned to banishment, but they were treated with every indignity, and forced to associate with the vilest of criminals. From the *Annual Register* for 1793, we learn that Palmer and Muir were brought from Leith in a revenue cutter, and that orders were sent down to deliver them into separate hulks—the *Prudentia* and the *Stanislaus*. The *Register* states: 'They were in irons among the convicts, and were ordered to assist them in the common labour on the banks of the river. Mr Muir is associated with about 300 convicts, among whom he and Palmer slept after their arrival. Mr Muir is rather depressed in spirits, but Mr Palmer appears to sustain his misfortune with greater fortitude.'

A romantic circumstance attended the banishment of Palmer. A young man named James Ellis, a native of Dundee, who resided near Paisley, where he at one time held a situation as clerk, having occasion to revisit Dundee, made the acquaintance of Palmer. Both being Radicals, and men of cultivated minds, a mutual attachment arose, which was of a most remarkable character. Ellis, who had been a most unwilling witness at the trial of Palmer, resolved, on hearing the sentence that was pronounced upon his attached friend, to share his exile with him; and he accordingly voluntarily accompanied Palmer to New South Wales, and remained with him during the whole of his banishment, cheerfully suffering many hardships along with him. Having served out the term of his sentence, Palmer bought a vessel and quitted the colony, accompanied by his faithful attendant. He was afterwards cast away on one of the Marianne Islands, where he died on June 2, 1802, from fatigue; and Ellis performed the last melancholy duty of interring his beloved master's remains, in a Roman Catholic country, in the sands by the sea-shore—such being the only place of sepulture permitted to heretics. Here, however, the remains of this preacher of political righteousness were not destined to remain. From a paragraph in the *Dundee Mercury* of Aug. 30, 1809, we learn that 'an American captain being there in May 1804, by permission from the Governor, took up the body; and his bones are now in the possession of a gentleman in Boston, New England, who is

willing to give them up, free of expense, to anybody who may apply for them.' Whether any application was made, consequent upon this offer, does not appear.

It may be remarked that Palmer and Ellis, during the period they were together, amassed a considerable sum of money. Ellis was appointed Palmer's executor; but dying soon afterwards, the relatives of Ellis—three sisters who resided in Dundee—succeeded to the money, and with it they erected a property behind the Seminaries, in the Chapelshade.

The memory of Palmer, and of his fellow-sufferers in the same noble cause, was not suffered to be soon forgotten. Many years after they had expiated their 'offence,' a movement was originated for the erection of a monument as a tribute to their memory, and expressive of sympathy for their fate. In furtherance of this object, a meeting of the Dundee Radical Association was held in the Thistle Hall on the evening of Monday, Feb. 20, 1837, at which the following resolutions were adopted:—

That the memory of Thomas Muir, William Skirving, Thomas Fysche Palmer, Joseph Gerrald, and Maurice Margarot deserves to be held in grateful remembrance by all who love liberty, for the noble stand which they made in the worst of times, and with the greatest danger and suffering, in defence of the just and inalienable rights of man.

That the only way in which the people can prevent oppression and tyranny, such as was perpetrated on these noble-minded men by means of servile, tyrannical judges, and packed, time-serving juries, from being repeated, is to exert themselves in spreading political knowledge, and also to forward Reform in the laws and institutions of the country; and, for these purposes, associating themselves together, and by each of them contributing according to their ability towards a memorial to these brave and determined defenders of freedom, the victims of Tory oppression and misrule.

It having been suggested at this meeting, that special notice should be taken of Mealmaker, who had likewise suffered transportation for his political opinions, and died in banishment, the following resolution was also agreed to:—

That the memory of George Mealmaker, and all the other sufferers in the cause of freedom, ought to be held in grateful remembrance by all who love liberty.

Mainly through the exertions of Mr Joseph Hume, M.P. for the Montrose burghs, this movement, after the lapse of several years, was brought to a successful issue. A site for an obelisk was obtained in the Old Calton Burying Ground, Edinburgh; and the

foundation stone was laid by Mr Hume, in the presence of a large assembly of Reformers, in Aug. 1844. While the obelisk was in course of being constructed, an attempt was made to prevent the purpose being carried out, on the purely technical ground that the erection of a monument to persons, whose remains were not interred in the burying ground, was not an object for which the ground could lawfully be used; and an appeal was made to the Court of Session to have the erection prevented. An interdict was granted in Feb. 1845, and some delay resulted. Eventually, however, the interdict was withdrawn, and the erection of the monument was completed in the course of the same year. It stands a few paces to the east of the monument to David Hume, the historian, and is a conspicuous object in the burying ground. The obelisk is ninety feet in height, and is of a substantial character, being constructed of massive blocks of fine freestone, with a large surface on all the four sides, near the basement, polished for inscriptions. In May 1847, the following inscriptions were placed upon the monument, the letters being deeply cut out into the stone:—

[NORTH SIDE.]

TO

THE MEMORY OF

THOMAS MUIR,
THOMAS FYSCH PALMER,
MAURICE MARGAROT,
AND
JOSEPH JERRALD.

ERECTED BY

THE FRIENDS OF PARLIAMENTARY REFORM
IN ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND.

1844.

[WEST SIDE.]

I have devoted myself to the cause of THE PEOPLE. It is a good cause: it shall ultimately prevail—it shall finally triumph.—*Speech of Thomas Muir in the Court of Justiciary on the 30th of August, 1793.*

I know that what has been done these two days will be REJUDGED.—*Speech of William Skirving in the Court of Justiciary on the 7th of January, 1794.*

ADMIRAL VISCOUNT DUNCAN.

ADAM DUNCAN, afterwards Viscount of Camperdown, was born at Dundee on July 1, 1731, being the second son of Mr Alexander Duncan, of Lundie, who was a person of some position, having, it is said, held the office of Chief Magistrate during the stormy period of the Rebellion in 1745. The house in which the future naval hero first saw the light used to stand at the right side of the entrance into the Seagate, and was a place of some historical note. Thomson mentions, in his *History of Dundee*, that it was 'chiefly remarkable for having been connected with the town house of Sir George Murray of Grandtully, Bart., in which the Old Pretender, the Chevalier St George, slept one night, 6th Jan. 1716;' and about the beginning of the present century it 'was as familiarly known by the excellence of its entertainments as by the sign of the "Blue Bell," especially by the *bon vivant* agriculturists of the Carse of Gowrie, many of whom made it their "howff" on market days.' This venerable building was taken down so recently as Aug. 1863, for the purpose of having the Seagate widened; and it is now numbered with the things that were.

Duncan received the rudiments of his education in Dundee; and in his early youth he is said to have been remarked for his suavity of manner and evenness of temper—characteristics which continued to distinguish him during the whole of his after life. The author of the *History of Europe* gives the following sketch of his early naval career:—

He entered the navy in 1746, on board of the *Shoreham* frigate, that was present at the taking of Havannah by Commodore Keppel in 1761, when he commanded the *Valiant*, 74, on board of which the Commodore had hoisted his broad pendant. On that occasion, Duncan commanded the boats of the squadron, and distinguished himself particularly by the ability with which they were conducted. When the American war broke out, he was appointed to the command of the *Monarch*, 74, and evinced great skill in contending with the superior fleets of France and Spain, when they cleared the Channel in 1779.

An opportunity, however, soon occurred of combating the enemy on terms of equality, and again asserting the superiority of the British flag. In 1780, he was sent under Rodney to co-operate in the revictualling of Gibraltar, then blockaded by the French and Spanish fleets. Off Cape St. Vincent, they fell in with the Spanish fleet in a heavy gale, and immediately gave chase, in the course of which the British copper-bottomed vessels rapidly gained on the enemy. The *Monarch* had not that advantage; but by Duncan's admirable management, he was one of the first in the fleet to

get into action. He steered direct into the middle of the three sternmost of the enemy's vessels; and when warned of the danger of doing so before the other British ships could get up to his support, he calmly replied: 'I wish to be among them,' and held straight on. He was soon among the Spanish fleet, and engaged the *St Augustin* on one side, yard-arm to yard-arm, and two other vessels—one of which bore eighty guns—on the other, and succeeded in compelling the former to strike, and forcing the two latter to sheer off. Subsequently he bore a distinguished part in the brilliant series of manœuvres by which Lord Howe, in 1782, revictualled Gibraltar, at the head of thirty-four ships of the line, in the face of the combined fleet of forty-six. On the 1st February, 1793, he was made Vice-Admiral; but his merits were so little regarded by the Admiralty—seldom prone to bring forward persons who have not the advantage of aristocratic birth—that for long he could not obtain employment, and he even had serious thoughts of quitting the service altogether. At length, in April 1795, he received the chief command in the North Seas, and with it the opportunity, in its most critical period, of proving the saviour of his country.

Duncan's character, both in professional daring and domestic suavity, closely resembled that of Collingwood. He had the same rapid eye and intrepid decision in action, the same boldness in danger, the same vigour in command, the same gentleness in disposition. Tall, majestic in figure, with an athletic form and noble countenance, he recalled the image of those heroes in whom the imagination of the poets has loved to embody the combination of vigour and courage, with strength and beauty. The rapidity of his decision, the justice of his glance, was equal to that of Nelson himself. . . . But the most glorious, because the most unexampled, part of his career, was the manner in which, when deserted by all the remainder of his fleet except one ship, he kept his station off the Helder, during the Mutiny of the Nore.

It was not without a violent struggle, and no small exertion, both of moral and physical courage, that the mutiny was suppressed, even in Duncan's own ship. Symptoms of insubordination had broken out in Yarmouth Roads when the other ships were dropping off to the Nore; and at length the crew mounted the rigging and gave three cheers—the well-known sign of mutiny. Duncan immediately ordered up the marines, who were perfectly steady, seized six of the mutineers, and called the whole ship's company on board. 'My lads,' said he, 'I am not apprehensive of any violence you may exercise towards myself; I would far rather rule you by love than by fear; but I will, with my own hands, put to death the first person who shall venture to dispute my authority. Do you, sir,' turning to one of the mutineers, 'want to take the management of the ship out of my hands?' 'Yes, sir,' replied the fellow. Duncan upon this, who had his sword drawn, raised it to plunge it in his breast; but the chaplain and secretary held his arm. The Admiral upon this did not attempt to use the weapon, but addressing the ship's company with emotion, said: 'Let those who will stand by me and my officers go to the starboard side of the ship, that we may see who are our friends and who are our enemies.' With one accord, the whole crew ran over except the six mutineers, who were left alone. They were immediately secured, and put in irons, and with this crew, recently so rebellious, did this noble admiral proceed, accompanied only by one ship of the line—the *Adamant*—to renew his station off the Texel. The mutineers soon evinced real repentance, and were let out

by Duncan one by one ; and never did a ship's company behave more nobly than the whole crew of the *Venerable* did, both in the blockade and at the battle of Camperdown.

Deserted as Admiral Duncan thus was by every ship in the fleet, except his own and the *Adamant*, he adopted the daring but successful expedient of blockading the passage from the Texel with the two ships, practising from time to time the *rusé* of making signals, as if his fleet had been in sight, instead of lying ingloriously inactive in the power of the mutineers. This stratagem served his purpose until some of his misguided fleet joined him ; and it was his declared resolution never to quit his post, nor permit the Dutch fleet to pass the narrow channel which he occupied, without the most determined resistance. On one occasion, information was brought to the Admiral by one of his officers, that the whole of the enemy's fleet was in motion to force a passage. He immediately ordered the lead to be hove, and, on hearing the depth of water, calmly replied : ' Then, when they have sunk us, my flag will still fly.' At length, the whole of the deluded men returned to their duty ; and not long after an opportunity was afforded them of retrieving their conduct and character in the decisive victory of Camperdown.

The Admiral's fleet had been eighteen weeks at sea, and several of the ships had suffered much from recent gales, and were in need of provisions and repairs. Thus circumstanced, the Admiral put into Yarmouth Roads on Oct. 3, 1797, to refit and revictual, leaving a squadron of observation on the Dutch coast. On Oct. 9, information reached him, by means of the signals of his cruisers, that the enemy's fleet was at sea. No sooner was Admiral Duncan apprised of this, than he weighed anchor with all imaginable haste, and stretched across the German Ocean with so much expedition, that he got sight of the hostile squadron before it was quite out of sight of the shore of Holland. De Winter, who commanded the Dutch armament, was a man of bold courage and experience ; but, encumbered as he was with land forces, intended for the invasion of Ireland, he had not attempted to leave the Texel until the beginning of Oct., when, learning that the English fleet had been driven to Yarmouth Roads by stress of weather, the Dutch Government gave orders for the troops to be disembarked, and the fleet to set sail, and make the best of its way to the harbour of Brest. The Dutch fleet consisted of fifteen ships of the line, and eleven frigates ; the English numbered sixteen ships of the line, three frigates, and several cutters. Duncan's first care was to station his

fleet in such a manner as to prevent the enemy from returning to the Texel ; and having done this, he bore down upon his opponents, and hove in sight of them on the morning of Oct. 11th, drawn up in order of battle at the distance of nine miles from the coast between Camperdown and Egmont. With the same instinctive genius which afterwards inspired a similar resolution to Nelson at Aboukir, he gave the signal to break the line, and get between the enemy and the shore—a movement which was immediately and skilfully executed in two lines of attack, and proved the principal cause of the remarkable success which followed, by preventing the enemy's ships from withdrawing into the shallows, out of reach of the British vessels, which, for the most part, drew more water than their antagonists. Admiral Onslow first broke the line, and was soon followed by Admiral Duncan himself, at the head of the second line. Duncan pierced the centre, and laid himself alongside of De Winter's flag-ship ; and shortly afterwards the action became general—each English ship engaging its adversary, but still between them and the lee shore. De Winter, perceiving the design of his opponent, gave the signal for his fleet to unite in close order ; but from the thickness of the smoke, his order was not generally perceived, and but partially obeyed. Notwithstanding the utmost efforts of valour on the part of the Dutch, the superiority of British skill and discipline soon appeared in the engagement, yard-arm to yard-arm, which followed. For three hours, Admiral Duncan and De Winter fought within pistol shot ; but by degrees the Dutchman's fire slackened ; his masts fell one by one overboard, amidst the loud cheers of the British sailors ; and at length he struck his flag, after half his crew were killed or wounded, and his ship incapable of making any further resistance. The Dutch Vice-admiral afterwards struck to Admiral Onslow ; and by four o'clock, eight ships of the line—two of 56 guns—and two frigates were in the hands of the victors. No less skilful than brave, Admiral Duncan now gave the signal for the combat to cease, and the prizes to be secured. This was done with no little difficulty, as, during the battle, both fleets had drifted before a tempestuous wind to within five miles of the shore, and were now lying in nine fathoms water. It was owing to this circumstance alone that any of the Dutch squadron escaped ; but when the English withdrew into deeper water, Admiral Story collected the scattered remains of his fleet, and sought refuge in the Texel, while Duncan returned with his prizes to Yarmouth Roads.

This action was one of the most important fought at sea during

the Revolutionary war, not only from the valour displayed on both sides during the engagement, but the important consequences with which it was attended. The Dutch fought with a courage worthy of the descendants of Van Tromp and De Ruyter, as was evinced by the loss on both sides, which, on the British, was 825 men; and in the Batavian, was 1160, besides the crews of the prizes, who amounted to above 6000.

On the arrival of Admiral Duncan at the Nore, on Oct. 17, he was created a peer of Great Britain, by the title of Viscount Duncan of Camperdown, and Baron Duncan of Lundie, to which estate he had succeeded by the death of his brother; and a pension of £2000 a year was granted his Lordship for himself and the two next heirs of the peerage. The thanks of both Houses of Parliament were unanimously voted to the fleet, and the City of London presented Lord Duncan with the freedom of the City, and a sword of 200 guineas value. Lord Duncan lost no time in afterwards visiting Dundee, where he was received by the Magistracy with the greatest honours. His Lordship, in full uniform, and carrying his valuable sword, passed in procession along the High Street, to receive the honours conferred upon him by the town. His portrait was subscribed for, and was placed in the Town Hall of Dundee, with the following commemorative inscription:—

The Right Honourable Viscount DUNCAN, Commander of the British fleet in the North Seas, in the glorious engagement with the Dutch near Camperdown, on the 11th of October 1797, when the enemy were completely defeated, with the loss of nine ships of the line, among which were those of the Admiral and Vice-Admiral.

The whole English fleet consisted of ships	.	.	24
The whole Dutch fleet consisted of ships	.	.	26
The number of guns in the English fleet	.	.	1198
The number of guns in the Dutch fleet	.	.	1259

This portrait of the gallant Admiral was placed here at the request of a general meeting of the noblemen and gentlemen of Angus, who were justly proud that their county had given birth to so distinguished an officer. And as a further testimony of their satisfaction, they at the same time resolved that a piece of plate, of 200 guineas value, should be presented to him by the county in memory of that great and important victory.

In 1799, Lord Duncan was created Admiral of the White. His Lordship retained command of the North Sea Fleet until 1800, when he retired into private life. In 1804, he went to London, with the view of again offering his services against the enemies of his country; but a stroke of apoplexy, which seized him while attending at the Admiralty, obliged him to hasten back to his

family in Scotland. He died at Cornhill, near Kelso, on his way home, on Aug. 4, 1804, and was buried in the family vault in Lundie Church-yard, where a small tablet records his name and the date of his death.

Admiral Duncan married, in 1777, one of the daughters of Robert Dundas, Lord President of the Court of Session, and niece of Viscount Melville, by who he had several children. He was succeeded by his oldest son, who was created, at the coronation of William IV., in 1831, Earl of Camperdown.

In the *Dundee Magazine* for Nov. 1799, we find the following paragraph :—

On Thursday, the 9th inst., arrived here, from Sheerness, the *Deptford* tender, Lieutenant Wright, Commander. She brought the head of the Dutch ship-of-war, *Vryheid*, Admiral De Winter's flag-ship. The figure is a lion as large as life—[it is really much larger]—having between the two forepaws an escutcheon, on one side of which are cut two ships' anchors across, and on the opposite side are the letters 'A. A.'

This interesting relic is carefully preserved as an heir-loom by the descendants of the hero of Camperdown. On the occasion of Queen Victoria's visit to Dundee in Sept. 1844, when she passed through the woods of Camperdown on her journey northwards, the figure-head was displayed at the porter's lodge leading to Camperdown House, and was regarded with much curiosity by her Majesty. It may also here be mentioned, that the *Venerable*, 74, frigate, which was Lord Duncan's flag-ship, and in which he performed such prodigies of valour on the day of his memorable battle, was broken up in the end of the year 1838.

Locally, the splendid victory gained by Admiral Duncan is not likely speedily to be forgotten. On the occasion of the converting of the East Tidal Harbour into a floating dock, the Dundee Harbour Board, at their meeting on Monday, April 4, 1859, agreed, 'to commemorate the brilliant achievements of the late Right Hon. Admiral Lord Viscount Duncan of Camperdown and Lundie,' that the name 'Tidal Harbour of Victoria Dock be discontinued, and the words or name "Camperdown Dock" be substituted ;' and as such it has accordingly since been known. In May, 1865, a handsome portrait of Lord Duncan was exhibited in Dundee. It was three-quarters length, and a well executed copy of the original painting in the Trinity House, Leith. It was proposed to purchase this portrait by subscription, and to present it to the Town Council, and the subscription for this purpose was headed by Mr Charles Parker, then Provost of the burgh. At a meeting of the subscribers,

held on Dec. 19, of the same year, it was agreed to hand over the portrait to the Provost, in order to its being hung up in the Council Chamber, which was accordingly done.

DAVID SMART.

DAVID SMART, baker, died at Dundee on Jan. 24, 1806, in the 76th year of his age. His father—Mr Andrew Smart, mason and architect—built the Town House of Dundee, and many other public and private edifices. Mr David Smart was for upwards of fifty years a master baker in Dundee, and often held the offices of Deacon of that trade, and Convener of the Nine Trades. His remains were interred with public honours—the funeral being honoured with the presence of the Magistrates and Town Council, and other public bodies.

REV. DR SMALL.

ROBERT SMALL, D.D., was the son of the Rev. James Small, minister of Carmylie, and was born there in the year 1733. At an early age, he was sent to the Grammar School of Dundee, where he received the rudiments of his education, which he further prosecuted with marked success at the University. After the completion of his college course, he was licensed as a probationer by the Presbytery of Dundee on May 2, 1759; and shortly afterwards (May 10, 1761) he was ordained parish minister. Dr Small was a most excellent classical scholar, an eminent divine, and highly popular preacher, besides being deeply versed in mathematics and natural philosophy. Several of his papers are recorded in the *Transactions* of the Royal Society of Edinburgh. In 1804, he published a very elaborate and interesting account of the discoveries of Kepler; but perhaps he is best known by his *Statistical Account of the Parish and Town of Dundee*, which was inserted in the *Statistical Account of Scotland*, collected under the auspices of Sir John Sinclair, of Caithness. In March 1793, it was published in a separate form, 'from respect to the inhabitants of Dundee.' It

has been several times since republished, and has been largely made use of in the various histories of the town that have from time to time appeared.

Dr Small was chosen Moderator of the General Assembly in 1791. He was a man of very enlightened and liberal principles, who hated everything like narrow-mindedness and bigotry, and did not care to be too strictly tied down to forms. The times, however, were not favourable for the carrying out of liberal opinions, and his attempt to do so led him into trouble. He was summoned before the General Assembly in 1800 for having put questions to elders at their ordination different from those in the formularies of the church, and not requiring their subscription to the Confession of Faith. He was admonished, and cautioned to be more careful in future. Dr Small took a great interest in the prosperity of Dundee, especially in its literary institutions, and by his patronage and support tried to increase their usefulness. He was in correspondence with most of the scientific and literary men of his time, and thus had facilities for acquiring knowledge both in science and literature which he was always willing freely to communicate, so that rising genius found in him a warm supporter, and many young men of the period owed their advancement in life to his encouragement. He died on Aug. 23, 1808, in his 75th year, and 48th of his ministry. He was buried in St Andrews Church-yard, where a monument was erected to his memory.

GEORGE MEALMAKER.

GEORGE MEALMAKER, one of those who figured prominently in the local political drama towards the close of last century, was a hand-loom weaver in Dundee. He took an active part in the formation of political societies, and was the author of the address to the people of Scotland, on the subject of Parliamentary Reform, which led to the banishment of Palmer. For writing a small political catechism, which was alleged to be of a seditious character, Mealmaker was tried in 1798, and sentenced to fourteen years' transportation. He died in 1808—four years before the expiry of his term of banishment. His widow, a poor but respectable woman, survived her persecuted husband thirty-five years, and died in Dundee on Nov. 13, 1843.

REV. JAMES SMITH.

THE REV. JAMES SMITH, who was born in the parish of Leslie, Fifeshire, on Feb. 12, 1749, was appointed the first minister of Chapelshade Church. He was originally ordained a minister of the Relief denomination, in connection with which Chapelshade Church was built in the year 1789. From one of his early pamphlets, however, it would appear that Mr Smith had very strong leanings towards the Church of Scotland; and in 1792—some three years after his ordination—he, along with a majority of his congregation, made application and were admitted into the Establishment as a chapel of ease. A number of the members of the original Relief congregation joined the ‘Bereans,’ then a considerable body in the town, under the pastorate of a Mr Donaldson. Mr Smith was a man of much literary ability, his prolific pen being seldom idle. He published several pamphlets in defence of the National Church, and in reply to Mr Innes, then minister of the Tabernacle (now St David’s Church), in connection with the Haldanite Independents. He was also the author of *Essays in two volumes octavo, On the First Principles of Christianity; On the Proper Method of establishing Sound Doctrine from the Sacred Oracles; and On the Different Senses of Scripture Terms*: sermons, in one volume octavo, *Deism Refuted, and Revelation Vindicated*: one volume 12mo, *Exposition of the Disputed Passage in Romans vii. 14–25: Essay on Confessing the Truth, and Sermon in Vindication of Christ’s Atonement*: &c. Some of Mr Smith’s doctrinal opinions were called in question by his clerical brethren, and Mr Colquhoun, the minister of the Gaelic Church, was asked to reply to them, which he attempted to do in a sermon preached in the Steeple Church. In this sermon Mr Colquhoun characterised Mr Smith’s views as ‘pernicious doctrine;’ but as the Presbytery did not interfere, it may be presumed they were of no great moment. Mr Smith died on Sept. 25, 1810, leaving three daughters, one of whom was subsequently married to Mr George Milne, writer, and editor of the *Dundee Chronicle*. A very handsome monument was erected to his memory in the Old Burying Ground, by the members of his congregation, ‘as a mark of respect for his professional exertions and private virtues.’

JOHN CRISTALL.

JOHN CRISTALL, who for many years held the office of Postmaster in Dundee, died on Friday, Aug. 2, 1816. He had been well educated; and, to a strong understanding, he added high independence of mind, and a strict impartiality in the discharge of his official duties. Accordingly, in the delivery of letters, those who called first were first served, without regard to rank, wealth, or assumed consequence; and as an instance of how he carried out this rule, it is recorded that, one evening, when the Post Office was unusually thronged, 'Fletcher Reid, Esq.,' of Logie, called out from the furthest circle of the crowd: 'Fletcher Reid of Logie's letters!' Receiving no answer, he repeated the order, and in a more peremptory tone; to which the Postmaster replied, with chilling indifference: 'Francis Reid must wait his turn!'

Mr Cristall was for a number of years a member of the Town Council; but he retired from it a considerable time before his death, because he did not think it proper that he a collector of public revenue, should hold a seat in that body, seeing that all persons employed in collecting the revenue were disqualified, by express statute, from any sort of interference in the election of Members of Parliament, and that Members of Parliament for the Scottish burghs were at that period elected by delegates nominated from each burgh by the respective Town Councils. A characteristic and highly honourable anecdote is told of Mr Cristall. The Magistrates of those days were the patrons of a bursary, consisting of the sum of £149 8s. mortified by a Mr Bruce, the interest of which was to be always applied in educating one pupil of the name of Bruce. In 1773, this bursary was vacant, and no one qualified applying for it, Mr Cristall was advised to take it for his son; and he accordingly received the proceeds for the two years 1773 and 1774, being £17 10s. Mr Cristall, however, afterwards regretted having received this money, and in Dec. 1815 he ordered the amount to be repaid to the patrons, with forty-one years' interest, amounting to £35 17s. 6d.—in all, £53 7s. 6d. Although the salary of Mr Cristall, as Postmaster, was very small, he contrived, by strict economy, not only to support his family, chiefly from that source, but to save a competency for his old age, and to leave a considerable sum behind him, a portion of which he bequeathed to the charities of the town. Mr Cristall was in his 87th year when he died.

THOMAS CLARK.

THOMAS CLARK, a labouring man, who died on Monday, Dec. 15, 1817, at the age of 66, was remarkable chiefly for having, by dint of parsimony and saving, accumulated property to the amount of from £800 to £1000. The *Dundee Advertiser* of Dec. 26, 1817, gave the following particulars respecting his singular mode of life :—

He lived by himself in a small garret, situate in a filthy lane called Tindal's Wynd. His diet consisted of a little oatmeal, stirred about amongst warm water, which he begged from some one or other of the neighbours every morning, to save the expense of fuel. For many years, he had laboured under a painful disorder ; but could not find in his heart to put himself under the care of a surgeon—fearful of the cost. Driven at last to desperation, by the intensesness of his sufferings, he about twelve months ago sent for Mr Crichton ; who found him lying, in the most inclement season of the year, barely covered by an old tattered blanket. The furniture of the apartment consisted of about a dozen pairs of old shoes, some old tattered clothes, a ploughshare, a wooden dish, and horn-spoon, a pair of scales and weights, a tub for holding meal, and an old crazy chair. Clark's disorder having been ascertained to be stone in the bladder, he was told that a surgical operation would be necessary for his relief. This he expressed the utmost willingness to undergo : but when informed it would also be necessary to have him removed to a comfortable room, his heart died within him ; and he said he must just then continue as he was, until death relieved him. In vain was he told that everything needful would be provided. He still persevered in his determination. Leaving a trifle with him to procure necessaries, Mr Crichton descended from the garret, and made inquiry at the neighbours concerning this miserable object, from whom he received the account above narrated. Possessed of this information, he returned and rated the wretch for his miserable disposition ; but all that could be obtained, was a promise to procure some bed-clothes, and to allow the operation to be performed in a room belonging to one of the neighbours, and immediately after to be hoisted back to his own roost. The first morning after the operation, he was found quarrelling and abusing the old woman left in charge of him, for her extravagance in making use of soap to wash the cloths that were occasionally taken from under him ; and he expressed great exultation when she was given to understand that soap was not absolutely necessary for the purpose. A dose of castor oil that had been prescribed for him, he would not allow to be sent for ; but in its place swallowed a piece of soap—which, he said, would answer the purpose equally well, and at much less cost. The cure going on well, he was ordered some beef-tea. The parting with threepence every morning was perfect torture ; but recollecting a piece of old rusty bacon which he had formerly picked up somewhere in his travels, he thought of the expedient of converting a piece of it into beef-tea, and drank it with seeming relish. Next morning, however, the old woman, alarmed for the consequences,

insisted peremptorily for money to purchase fresh meat, at the same time acquainting him that a supply of coals was wanted. 'The coals consumed already! Impossible! They should have served him for the winter! She must surely have carried off some of them. Threepence for meat and eightpence for coals! It's extravagance; it's ruin! She must pack off immediately. She must not stay a moment longer in the house. But before going, she must give an account of the two shillings she received from him on the day of the operation!' The poor woman, being no ready reckoner, and somewhat confused, could not for the life of her bring to recollection the disposal of more than one and tenpence. It was now perfectly clear the woman was plundering the house—carrying off his coals, ruining him with her extravagance, and stealing his money. She must go to prison. 'I'll send for Bailie George Thoms immediately, to put you in the Tolbooth!' By this time, the garret was filled with the neighbours, alarmed at his noisy vociferations; and nothing they could say having the effect to pacify him, they sent for Mr Crichton; who, finding it in vain to struggle with habits so deeply rooted, thought it might be the wisest plan to leave him alone, and let him manage and feed himself in his own way. By the help of a good constitution, he soon recovered his health and strength; but never afterwards could forget the expenses he had been put to during his confinement. The failure, also, of some people holding money of his in their hands, tended much to embitter the remainder of his life; and he was often observed wringing his hands and lamenting his misfortunes; frequently saying aloud: 'All bankrupts should be hanged!' There would be no end to the detail of this poor creature's miserable eccentricities.

The immediate cause of his death is not well ascertained. On Thursday fortnight, a most bitter cold day, he went into one of the neighbours' rooms to warm himself, before ascending to his roost. Next day, he did not make his appearance down stairs, and was found lying almost stiff with cold, unable to move himself—the bed-clothes, which he had been made to provide himself with last year, lying folded up in a corner, as he had not the heart to use them. On Sunday, he lost the use of all his faculties; and on Monday, he breathed his last. His only surviving sister, a poor old woman living somewhere in Strathmore, inherits all his property.

GEORGE DEMPSTER.

GEORGE DEMPSTER, of Dunnichen, was born in December 1732, in Dundee, where his father resided. He received his early instruction at the Grammar School, and afterwards studied at the University of St Andrews. Subsequently, for the sake of law, he proceeded to Edinburgh, where, in 1755, he became a member of the Faculty of Advocates. He practised at the bar for a short period only, but spent a considerable time travelling on the Continent. While residing in Edinburgh, he moved in the best

circles in society. His more intimate associates were young men of talent, among whom were William Robertson, David Hume, John Home, and Alexander Carlyle. He was a member of the Poker Club, established by Adam Ferguson, and in 1756 he became a member of the 'Select Society,' which was instituted by Allan Ramsay (son of the poet), for the improvement of the members in the art of public speaking. In 1761, he was admitted a member of the Hammerman Incorporation of Dundee.

On the death of his father, in 1754, Mr Dempster succeeded to the family estates. These estates—comprising Dunnichen, near Forfar; Newbigging, in the parish of Monikie; and Omachie, Laws, and Eathiebeaton, in the parish of Monifieth—had been purchased by his grandfather, who was a merchant and banker in Dundee. From the first, Mr Dempster took a great interest in the manufactures and agriculture of his native county. In 1762, he offered himself for the Parliamentary representation of the Forfar and Fife district of burghs—which then consisted of Forfar, Perth, Dundee, Cupar, and St Andrews. He was successful, but at an expense of about £10,000, which led to the sale of his estates in Monikie and Monifieth. He entered the House of Commons as an independent member when it met on Nov. 25, 1762, and is celebrated by Burns in his address to the Scottish representatives, as 'a true-blue Scot.' As a member of Parliament, he took a deep interest in the various matters brought before the House, but devoted his chief attention to the promotion of commerce and manufactures. He took a special interest in the linen trade; and when the subject came before Parliament, he was instrumental in obtaining important concessions to the trade of the district.

In the early part of the year 1763, meetings were held by several merchants and manufacturers in Dundee, to consider whether it was possible to establish a Bank for the benefit of the town and neighbourhood, there being at that time no banks in Scotland except in Edinburgh and Glasgow. Mr Dempster attended these meetings, and did his utmost to promote the object in view. The result was a resolution to establish a Bank in Dundee, to commence business on Aug. 1, in the same year, under the firm of George Dempster & Co., and under the name of the Dundee Banking Co. The Bank continued in existence for upwards of a hundred years, and was ultimately amalgamated with the Royal Bank of Scotland on Feb. 20, 1864.

In 1786, the Convention of Royal Burghs recognised his patriotic services by the presentation of a piece of plate; and the burgh of

Dundee acknowledged the benefits derived from his attention to its affairs by having his portrait painted by Gainsborough, and hung up in the Council Chamber, where it still remains to grace the walls.

Mr Dempster retired from the representation of the Fife and Forfar Burghs in 1790, and devoted the remainder of his life chiefly to the improvement of his estates, and to the introduction of a better state of agriculture, although he was no idle spectator respecting public matters generally. The Act for the Encouragement of the Fisheries was obtained chiefly by his exertions; and the institution of the British Fishing Company was mainly due to him, and to his zealous fellow-labourers, Sir William Pulteney, Mr Beaufoy, and the Duke of Argyle. About the same time, he attempted to establish a village in connection with the manufacture of cotton, on his property of Skibo, on the coast of Sutherland; but the disadvantages of the situation precluded success, notwithstanding the cheapness of labour and provisions. He also made a similar attempt to introduce the cotton trade at Stanley, which was more successful.

When Mr Dempster first began the improvement of his estates, the Highland proprietors were driving out their tenantry for the sake of pasturing cattle. He became the more anxious to find employment for the people, and showed an opposing example in the management of his estate. He granted long leases to his tenants, freed them from all personal service, and enclosed and drained his lands. He built the neat village of Letham in 1788, giving off lots to feuars at £2 per acre. Before he commenced his operations, the ground was amongst the worst on the estate, and brought only £5 of rent, which the tenant was unable to pay. In 1813, this same ground yielded £200 per annum in the shape of feu-duty. He drained and improved the loch moss of Dunnichen and the peat bog of Restennet, by which he added greatly to the extent and value of his property. 'In short,' says a recent writer in the *Edinburgh Review*, 'it may be said that in George Dempster we have the noble instance of the individual influence of a man of ability, education, and public spirit, seconded and made more than ordinarily acceptable by a genial and happy temperament, and a grace of manner which commended every scheme and enforced every suggestion.'

The following extracts from a letter, addressed by Mr Dempster to the Editor of the *Scots Magazine*, show his views to have been considerably in advance of the period in which he lived:—

For these last forty years of my life, I have acted in the management of my little rural concerns on the principles you so strenuously inculcate. I found my few tenants without leases, subject to the blacksmith of the barony; thirled to its mills; wedded to the wretched system of out-field and in; bound to pay Kain and to perform personal services; clothed in hodden, and lodged in hovels. You have enriched the Magazine with the result of your farming excursions. Pray direct one of them to the county I write from. Peep in upon Dunnichen; and if you find one of the evils I have enumerated existing—if you can trace a question at my instance in a court of law with any tenant as to how he labours his farm—or find one of them not secured by a lease of nineteen years, at least, and his life—the barony shall be yours. . . .

The Highland Society's being silent on the subject of the emigration of the Highlanders who are gone, going, and preparing to go in whole clans, can only be accounted for by those who are more intimately acquainted with the state of the Highlands than I pretend to be. One would think the Society were disciples of Pinkerton, who says: 'The best thing we could do, would be to get rid entirely of the Celtic tribe, and people their country with inhabitants from the Low Country.' How little does he know the valour, the frugality, the industry of those inestimable people, or their attachment to their friends and country! I would not give a little Highland child for ten of the highest mountains in all Lochaber. With proper encouragement to its present inhabitants, the next century might see the Highlands of Scotland cultivated to its summits, like Wales or Switzerland—its valleys teeming with soldiers for our army, and its bays, lakes, and firths with seamen for our navy. . . .

I was pleased with your recommending married farm servants, I don't value mine a rush till they marry the lass they like. On my farm of 120 acres (Scotch), I can show such a crop of thriving human stock, as delights me. From five to seven years of age, they gather my potatoes at 1d., 2d., or 3d. per day; and the sight of such a busy, joyous field of industrious, happy creatures revives my old age. Our dairy fattens them like pigs; our cupboard is their apothecary's shop; and the old casten clothes of the family, by the industry of their mothers, look like birthday suits on them. Some of them attend the groom to water his horses; some, the carpenter's shop; and all go to the parish school in the winter time whenever they can crawl the length.'

His political, like his commercial and agricultural opinions, were in advance of the times. When the French Revolution of 1792 broke out, he hailed it as the dawn of more liberal opinions in Europe, and was one of the parties who signed the congratulatory address, got up by the local Whig Club, to the President of the French National Assembly. Subsequent events, however, modified considerably the enthusiasm then manifested.

Mr Dempster was secretary to the Scottish Order of the Thistle—an office which he held for fifty-three years, but which was said to be more honourable than lucrative. He was a director in the East India Company, and at one period was on the point of

being appointed to the high office of Governor-general of British India. He was the first who discovered the mode of fitting salmon to be sent to the London markets, and thus was a great benefactor to the lessees of the Scottish fisheries. The winters of the latter years of his life were spent at St Andrews, and in that ancient city he enjoyed the society of a patriarch like himself—Dr Adam Ferguson—and of the learned professors of the University. He died on Feb. 13, 1818, in the 86th year of his age.

A communication by the Rev. Charles Roger, LL.D., at one time chaplain of the forces at Stirling, which appeared in *Notes and Queries*, in March 1867, seems to suggest that Mr Dempster was the author of the celebrated *Letters of Junius*, about which there has been so much mystery. This communication was as follows :—

In reference to the correspondence on the authorship of *Junius*, now proceeding in your columns, permit me to mention a fact which may be of some use in the present discussion. The narrative has never before been in print. My father—the Rev. James Roger, minister of Dunino, Fifeshire—often visited his friend, George Dempster, Esq., at Dunnichen House. Mr Dempster was in Parliament celebrated as ‘Honest George,’ on account of his independent principles, and uncompromising opposition to State jobbery and political tergiversation. He served as member for the Forfar district of burghs from 1762 to 1790; and, as a man of independent principles, enjoyed the acquaintance of many leading persons opposed to the Government. My father met at Dunnichen House an old friend of Mr Dempster from London. On the day after his arrival, the gentleman remarked to Mr Dempster: ‘Our old friend, Woodfall, has been very unfortunate;’ and proceeded to make some details in reference to his misfortunes. ‘Ah!’ said Mr Dempster, ‘this is very sad.’ He stepped to his desk, and, taking up a bundle of bank notes, handed them to the gentleman, saying: ‘Give these to Mr Woodfall, with my kindest regards.’ Woodfall was printer of the *Letters of Junius*. My father was struck by the scene; he observed that Mr Dempster shed some tears, and that he remained thoughtful during the evening. Mr Dempster was silent on the subject of his Parliamentary career. Some years before his death, he destroyed all his Parliamentary correspondence, and stated to my father, who offered to become his biographer, that he was especially desirous that no memoir of him should be written. I possess many of Mr Dempster’s letters to my father; they are noble specimens of composition, and much resemble, in turn of expression, the style peculiar to the author of *Junius*.

DAVID WATSON.

DAVID WATSON, a man who was remarkable as having reached the advanced age of 102 years, died at his house, in the Hawkhill, on Friday, Feb. 12, 1819. He retained the use of his faculties to his latest hour. He was the father of no fewer than twenty-three children.

THOMAS COLVILLE.

THOMAS COLVILLE was for many years the only printer in Dundee; and in the course of a long life, he made repeated efforts to arouse the literary spirit of his townsmen. About the year 1777, he commenced a periodical publication, somewhat of the nature of its contemporary, the *Edinburgh Weekly Amusement*; but for want of support, it had but a very brief existence. Copies of this publication are now exceedingly scarce. Towards the close of last century, he published a work entitled the *Dundee Repository*, which was in duodecimo, and extended to two volumes. In Jan. 1799, he commenced to print and publish the *Dundee Magazine and Journal of the Times*. This publication was issued monthly, and contained a variety of curious and amusing articles. Some four or five volumes of this work were issued, each volume containing about 700 pages. Mr Colville has also the merit of having established a newspaper in the town—the *Dundee Mercury*, the printing and publishing of which he commenced in 1805. It was issued on Wednesdays, price sixpence, and its publication was continued until about 1812, when it gave way before its more successful rival, the *Dundee Advertiser*, which had been in the field several years previous to the appearance of the *Mercury*. The last effort of this nature that Mr Colville made was in 1816, in which year another *Dundee Magazine* appeared. This publication extended to twelve monthly numbers, making one octavo volume; but it died at the end of the year. Correctly speaking, this magazine was conducted by one of his sons—Mr Alexander Colville, a partner of the firm, and who superintended the whole of their business, age having incapacitated Mr Colville for bestowing his usual attention, although constantly in the office so long as health permitted him. He died on Aug. 22, 1819.

PROVOST RIDDOCH.

ALEXANDER RIDDOCH, who long stood foremost in the municipal history of Dundee, and exerted very great influence over the burgh Councils, was a native of Crieff, and at a very early period of his life settled as a merchant in Dundee. His name first appears in the lists of Town Council in 1776, as Treasurer; in 1777, as Councillor to the Guild; in 1778, as Treasurer; in 1782, 1784, and 1786, as Bailie; and in 1788, as Provost. After this year, he filled the chair every alternate two years while he continued a member of Town Council. During the greater part of his protracted possession of office—for thirty years of which he was alternating Provost and perpetual leader—his rule may be said to have been quite absolute. His qualities for the situation of leader were excellent—he was shrewd, subtle, prudent, courteous, dexterous in the selection of persons fitted to act under him, and admirable in the art of attaching them to his interests.

As a Magistrate, Mr Riddoch was more remarkable for a sagacious moderation, than for firmness or vigour. In the agitations that followed the breaking out of the French Revolution, though a staunch adherent of every ministry, he received the praise of his townsmen for the mildness, yet decision and promptitude, with which he acted in very trying circumstances. An instance of the manner in which he acquitted himself on one very trying occasion in these troublous times, is recorded by Mr James Myles, in his *Rambles in Forfarshire*, as follows:—

In imitation of the French, likewise, the mob amused themselves by planting 'trees of liberty,' as if a slender twig baptised by such a name would confer any real benefit on the principle to which it was consecrated. One night, a large mob, as if by impulse, though headed by a burly shoemaker of the name of Downie, marched out the Perth Road until they came opposite Belmont House. Here they halted, while a few of the bravest pulled a young tree from the park in front of the house. They then carried it shoulder-high to the Cross, where they planted it, and adorned its branches with ribbons, oranges, halfpenny rolls, and biscuits. This they solemnly proclaimed to be the 'Tree of Liberty.' They then kindled an immense fire on the Cross to celebrate its baptism, and they shouted in wild exultation at what they believed to be the triumph of freedom. Provost Riddoch, who was then Chief Magistrate of the town, attended to witness and watch this playful jubilee; and the Conservative Provost was compelled by the mob to take off his hat, walk three times round the tree—shouting, at the utmost stretch of his voice: 'Liberty and Equality for ever!' He at once obeyed, and by so doing showed his

wisdom, as reluctance, under such circumstances, might have led to serious consequences. When the flames of the immense fire began to wane, some one in the crowd cried: 'Get Gordon's coach.' A Mr Gordon, in those days, kept a hotel on the north side of the High Street, and the wicked suggestion was about to be executed; but Mr Gordon happened to be looking over one of his windows at the strange fantastic scene which was enacting, and he heard the words, 'Get Gordon's coach.' With great presence of mind, he cried with a stentorian voice: 'Halloa, my brave lads, here is the key of my coal-cellar; enter it, and you will find nearly two tons of coals—take them and make a splendid fire.' This imagined generosity threw the crowd into a frenzy of delight, and they rent the air yelling: 'Gordon for ever—Gordon for ever!' This semi-political comedy was performed on a Wednesday evening; and Provost Riddoch, alarmed at the excitement, had written for the military prior to its enactment. Fortunately this information was not known to the mob, or the worthy Provost would not have been greeted with such hearty huzzas in his solemn procession round the temporary object of their adoration. The military arrived on the Thursday, and the Provost suddenly exhibited more aristocratic pretensions than he did on the evening of his mock democratic march. He now decided on removing the 'tree;' but sagaciously deferred the execution of the project till Sunday, when he knew the town would be more quiet than on a lawful day. During divine service, the 'Tree of Liberty,' which had been planted amidst extravagant rejoicings, and with all the honours which an excited crowd, drunk with political enthusiasm, could bestow, was contemptuously torn down; and, as a double mark of ignominy, it was thrown into the 'thief's hole,' and afterwards quietly taken back to its parent soil, planted on the west side of Belmont House gate, where it is still to be seen, having now attained a goodly growth and respectable age. The name conferred on it by its political friends it still retains; and no doubt other generations yet to come will point it out to their children, and say: 'There is the Tree of Liberty.' A son of Bailie Webster, who then lived in Heathfield Cottage, imprudently gave offence to the excited men by some disparaging remarks on trees of liberty; and they, without the least ceremony, marched from the Cross to demolish the Bailie's mansion. A brewer lad in the crowd called out: 'We'll no get in at the gate.' The words were no sooner out of his mouth, than he shouldered a huge tar-barrel and carried it to Heathfield gate. The barrel was set fire to, and the gate in a short time consumed. They now entered, armed as they were with stones, and demolished every window in the house. An old man, who may be seen every day walking about the Overgate on two crutches, and who sometimes has suspended from his neck a Peninsular medal as a signal that he has served his country, was an active agent in the destruction of Bailie Webster's windows. His explanation of his conduct at the storming of Heathfield, as he jocularly calls it, affords us a clear insight into the blind and infatuated motives which actuated the mob in those days. He says he does not know what was their object; he believed that everybody was to be made equal, and all were to be made perfectly happy. 'One thing,' he says, 'I knew my father was a glazier, and I thought I could not be far wrong to break plenty of glass when we attacked Heathfield, as I was certain my father would get the windows to glaze!' It is questionable if another one in the crowd had such a prudent object in view as old Robert Petrie. The design of increasing his father's

trade presents a redeeming feature in his riotous and foolish conduct. After they had destroyed the Bailie's windows, they marched to the Nethergate, and demolished the windows of a house where a young man lived who was a personal friend of the Bailie's son, and they then quietly separated, shouting: 'Liberty and Equality for ever!'

No one will now-a-days be found to advocate the close system of burgh government which then existed; but in estimating the part which Mr Riddoch performed, it should be remembered that he was not responsible for the nature which the public institutions of the country at that time assumed—he was only responsible for the manner in which he administered them. Putting the most favourable construction upon his policy, it would appear that his great object, during all his public career—next to looking well after his own interests—was to husband the town's resources; and, with the limited means at his command, no man ever did so much for the improvement of the town. Besides other improvements, he opened up Crichton Street, Castle Street, and Tay Street, and widened the Nethergate—and all this, as has been alleged, without imposing a shilling of local taxation on the inhabitants. At the same time, it has been asserted, and with great show of truth, that his opening up and widening of streets were almost all connected with his private speculations in property. Indeed, in a series of papers describing his administration, which were published in the *Dundee Advertiser* in Jan. 1863, it was made to appear that Mr Riddoch, in the discharge of his public duties, had succeeded in promoting his private interests to a quite incredible extent. At any rate, his management of the town's revenues has been characterised as niggardly rather than judicious, and it has been questioned whether due means were employed to increase the income as well as to keep down the expenditure of the Corporation.

Previous to his admission into the Town Council, Mr Riddoch was a zealous exposé of the abuses which existed at that period, and which were very numerous; and half a century afterwards, he alone, of all the Provosts that Dundee had ever seen, made a large concession to the demand for popular rights, and left on record a testimony in favour of municipal reform, the clearest and most emphatic that had then been uttered. In Oct. 1817—immediately after the burgh of Montrose had received a constitution—he proposed that steps should be taken to obtain a similar constitution for the burgh of Dundee; but it would have been more fortunate for his fame, if the evil advice of those about him had not sometimes raised a doubt of his sincerity.

Mr Riddoch also held the office of Lieut.-Colonel of sundry regiments of Volunteers and local Militia. He retired from public life in 1819, and three years afterwards he quitted this mortal scene. He died on Dec. 9, 1822, at the advanced age of 78 years. His widow survived him for the long period of nearly a quarter of a century, her death not taking place until Feb. 5, 1845.

REV. DR DAVID DAVIDSON.

THE REV. DAVID DAVIDSON, D.D., who was one of the three incumbents at one time conjoined in the East and South Churches, and who, during his ministry, was one of the most energetic and evangelical clergymen of Dundee, was born on Feb. 11, 1750; ordained, Jan. 2, 1776; and admitted one of the ministers of Dundee, July 18, 1782. He was a very popular preacher, and he preserved his popularity in the pulpit entire, from the first day he ascended it, until, broken down by age and infirmity, he became unable for his pastoral office. When it was his turn to preach in any of the town churches, there was uniformly a large audience. On Sacramental occasions, he very often preached in the open air in the romantic den adjoining the old church-yard at the Den of Mains, and at these times large numbers of persons flocked to hear him from Dundee and the surrounding district. The old people of both sexes marked their affection for him, and their appreciation of his ministrations, by warm commendations. During the course of a long and healthful life, the energies of his vigorous, enlightened, and Christian mind were assiduously and successfully devoted to the cause of religion. He died on Tuesday, Dec. 25, 1825, in his 76th year.

JANET FINDLAY.

JANET FINDLAY, an aged woman, who latterly lived at the foot of the Hawkhill, died there on Thursday, April 19, 1827, at the extreme age of 104. She at one time earned her subsistence by hawking the country with small wares; but during the last

twelve or fourteen years of her life, she was supported by the hand of charity. At the ripe age of 88, she gave her hand in wedlock to a youth of 25, with whom she occasionally resided till the day of her death; but his productive industry was not sufficient to shield his aged partner from the gripe of poverty. Her faculties were little impaired, and her death was occasioned by a fall which she had on the previous Saturday.

REV. THOMAS RAIT.

THE REV. THOMAS RAIT, latterly minister of the parish of Lundie and Fowlis, died on Nov. 28, 1828, at the age of 83. He was minister of the Cowgate Church, Dundee, from the spring of 1773 to 1806, in which year he was translated to Lundie. In an inscription upon his tomb-stone in the Church-yard of Lundie, erected by his cousin, Mr William Porterfield, of St Andrews, it is stated that 'he was a man uncommonly regular and philosophical in his habits, and of uncommon worth and benevolence of character.'

THOMAS BISSET.

THOMAS BISSET, a well-known grave-stone cutter in Dundee, died unobserved in his own house, in the Seagate, after a fit of intoxication, on Tuesday, May 19, 1829. His talents for his profession were above mediocrity, but he was a habitual drinker; and, aware of his failing, he had prepared the following epitaph for his own gravestone:—

Here lies Thomas Bisset, who often did quiz it,
 Either when sober or drunk;
 Ae day, o'er a bottle, the de'il dang him dottle,
 An' Death cam' an' put out his spunk.

GEORGE KINLOCH.

GEORGE KINLOCH, one of the most eminent of the many remarkable men of whom Dundee may justly be proud, was a native of the town, having been born on April 30, 1775, in Airlie Lodge, which was demolished in the beginning of 1872. He visited France in 1793, when he was in his 18th year; and there he imbibed a portion of that enthusiasm for equal laws and equal rights which never left him. Before he was 20 years old, he was in principle a Republican, and on all proper occasions did not hesitate to make such a confession. In 1793, the question of Parliamentary Reform began to be agitated, and efforts were made to secure a more equal administration of the laws. The agitation, however, did not prove successful, nor for many years afterwards.

Until 1814, public spirit in Dundee was almost extinct; but in that year it received a new impulse from an agitation to obtain a Bill from Parliament to authorise the improvement of the Harbour, the construction of new works, and a responsible and popular management for the Harbour. It was in aid of this movement that Mr Kinloch made his first public appearance in Dundee. He saw that if the town was to prosper, it must do so in a large measure through its Harbour; and in order to promote its interests, he left the family residence at Kinloch, and took up his abode in Dundee, from which he went to London at his own expense, to assist in obtaining the Bill. The measure met with formidable opposition from the self-elected Town Council of the day; but he was so thoroughly master of the position, that the Bill was obtained, and the foundations upon which the Harbour of Dundee has risen to its present importance, were successfully laid. In recognition of Mr Kinloch's services in having, at his own expense, carried the Harbour Bill triumphantly through Parliament, the Guildry agreed to present him with a piece of plate, of the value of 100 guineas. This plate was presented on Oct. 13, 1815—the day on which the foundation-stone of King William's Dock was laid; and the inscription testified that it had been purchased, by voluntary subscription, 'in testimony of their respect for his character as an excellent and accomplished country gentleman, and of their gratitude for his zealous services to the community in the matter of the Harbour Bill.'

In the beginning of the year 1817, public attention was again

given to the question of Parliamentary Reform, and a requisition was presented to Provost Riddoch, urging him to call a meeting to consider the subject ; but, by the advice of his Council, he declined the responsibility. A meeting, however, was held at the Magdalen Yard on Wednesday, Feb. 26—Mr Kinloch, in compliance with a requisition which had been signed by more than 1000 persons, taking the chair. The meeting was attended by about 7000 people, mostly working men ; and a series of resolutions, strongly urging the necessity of Parliamentary Reform, was adopted by the meeting ; and a petition to the Legislature, embodying the spirit of the resolutions, was also adopted. It required courage of no ordinary kind to take a leading part in advocating the cause of the people in those days, when such advocacy was too often visited by severe pains and penalties ; yet, though Mr Kinloch did not push himself forward as an agitator, or court popular applause by pandering to class prejudices, he never feared to sacrifice himself if he could be useful to them. Far removed by social position from those fears which perplexed and harassed the operatives of Dundee, he never beguiled them into positions of peril, nor uttered a word which compromised their safety. If he sympathised with them in their social misery, and waxed indignant when he thought of their political degradation, he did it in words which proclaimed his entire responsibility ; and his hope, fervently expressed, was that his hearers might conduct themselves as became men engaged in a noble yet perilous enterprise.

The massacre of Peterloo, which occurred in the year 1819, produced a profound sensation throughout the country. While a Reform meeting was being held at Peterloo, a place near Manchester, to the utter dismay of those who were thus peaceably assembled, the 15th Hussars, two regiments of Yeomanry, two regiments of infantry, and a brigade of artillery, appeared upon the scene, and proceeded mercilessly to cut down defenceless men, as well as innocent women and children. A cry of indignation arose throughout the length and breadth of the land, and meetings were held in many of the large towns, to protest against this wanton outrage on the part of the Government, and to express sympathy with the unfortunate sufferers. Such a meeting was proposed to be held in Dundee, and efforts were unsuccessfully made to induce the Provost and the Parliamentary representatives for the burghs and the county to preside at it. To the invitation of the committee, to assume this responsible position, Mr Kinloch at once responded ; and the meeting was held on the Magdalen Green—the Runnymede

of Dundee—on Wednesday, Nov. 10, 1819. In anticipation of possible contingencies, the authorities had made great preparations. A large number of special constables were sworn in, who were kept within the Town Hall, to be in readiness should their services be required; and the soldiers were confined to the Barracks. The meeting was preceded by a procession of a most imposing character, large bodies of workmen marching into the Green a little after twelve o'clock. Many of them carried white flags, edged with black, and decorated with bunches of crape. A hundred sailors paraded in great order, carrying a Union Jack, surmounted by the figure of a ship's hulk, both reversed, and emblematic of the ruined state of commerce; while a number of youths carried a pole, from which dangled a broken tea-kettle and two broken tea-pots; and from another were suspended the fragments of a gill-stoup, of wine glasses, tobacco-pipes, and snuff-boxes—memorials of luxuries once enjoyed by the poorest man in the country. One of the banners, it was also noticed, had for its motto the significant words, 'Bread or Blood!'

The assembly on the Green numbered about 10,000 persons; and when Mr Kinloch appeared upon the hustings, he was greeted with deafening cheers. He was accompanied by the Committee, dressed in deep mourning, and several leading Reformers from Arbroath, Cupar, and other towns. The address which he delivered was characterised by good sense, fervid eloquence, and also by indignant denunciation. The resolutions—twenty-one in number—asserted, among other important matters, that the Reform of the House of Commons, upon the basis of universal suffrage, annual Parliaments, and vote by ballot, was an absolute necessity; and declared that, as the House of Commons had treated their petitions with contempt, it was useless to petition that House for Reform; and further assured Lord Sidmouth that, as he had refused to lay the petitions of the people before the throne, he was guilty of the highest species of treason, and deserved dismissal from the office which he so unworthily filled. They also expressed their horror at the atrocities committed at Manchester, and declared that any attempt to protect from justice the perpetrators of these atrocious deeds would, in their opinion, be the signal for civil war; and asserted that whoever dared to advise the Prince Regent to offer his hasty and premature thanks to the planners and actors in the inhuman massacre, were equally enemies to the people and to the throne, and ought to be impeached.

In returning his acknowledgment for the thanks of the meeting,

Mr Kinloch promised to be always at his post, 'when the country required a defender, or the people a friend;' and having advised the vast assemblage to disperse quietly, his advice was implicitly obeyed: in ten minutes, there was not—except the hustings—a vestige of the meeting on the Green. After the meeting, Mr Kinloch had an interview with the burgh authorities at the Town Hall; and the people, having somehow conceived that he had been made a prisoner, hastened to the Cross, where they assembled *en masse*. The crowd were highly indignant at the idea that Mr Kinloch had been arrested for pleading their cause, and many among them had provided themselves with sticks and stones, with which they were resolved to demolish the building, and set him at liberty. When this purpose was made known to the Magistrates, and to Mr Kinloch, the latter threw open the centre window of the Town Hall, and presented himself to the excited multitude. Mr Kinloch did this just in time to save the whole of the front windows from destruction. He addressed a few words to the people, assuring them that he was not a prisoner, but perfectly free to go wherever he pleased; and on receiving this assurance, the whole multitude shortly afterwards quietly dispersed.

It might be supposed that a meeting so quiet and orderly as this could furnish no pretext for Government interference; but it would appear that a victim was wanted from Dundee, and Mr Kinloch was the one selected. It has been alleged that a certain clergyman attended the meeting as a spy, and reported to the Crown what was asserted to be seditious language in the utterances of Mr Kinloch. At any rate, a precognition was taken, which resulted in a resolution to try Mr Kinloch upon a charge of sedition. He was cited to appear before the High Court of Justiciary at Edinburgh, on Wednesday, Dec. 22; and to avoid the certain conviction which awaited him, by men of a similar stamp to those who condemned Muir and Palmer, Mr Kinloch deemed it expedient to leave his native land. Having failed to appear before the High Court of Justiciary, the Court pronounced the usual interlocutor, and he was declared an outlaw. The patriot outlaw retired to France, taking his family—consisting of about twelve sons and daughters—with him; and several of these died in Paris from an epidemic which prevailed in that city.

Milder times, however, came; and when George IV. visited Edinburgh in the year 1822, one of Mr Kinloch's daughters was presented to the King, and interceded with his Majesty that the sentence of outlawry against her father might be recalled. Her

intercession was successful; and, after spending three years in exile, Mr Kinloch, in 1823, was permitted to return to his home and his friends. From this time, to the end of 1830, he was chiefly employed in considering and explaining the working of the currency and the Corn Laws, and several letters on these and kindred subjects appeared from time to time in the local newspapers; and, in addition, he published a valuable pamphlet on the Corn Laws in 1827.

In Dec. 1830, a public meeting was held to petition Parliament in favour of Reform, and praying for a separate representation for the royal burgh of Dundee. In anticipation of the prayer being granted, Mr Kinloch issued an address, offering himself as a candidate, in which he said: 'My qualifications for it are independence in point of fortune, active business habits, and no avocations which can interfere with the service of the public and the punctual discharge of my duty; a perfect local knowledge of everything relating to your town and its neighbourhood, and being personally well known to many of you.' His political principles being so well known, he did not consider it necessary to make any allusion to them. Several other candidates entered the field, and a brisk contest was in progress, which was terminated for a time by the rejection of the Reform Bill by the House of Lords on Friday, Oct. 7. This act of the Upper House gave great dissatisfaction, and led to renewed agitation throughout the country. Eventually, the English Reform Bill passed both Houses, and received the Royal assent by commission on June 7, 1832. On July 17, the Scottish Reform Bill also became law, and the political reformation of Scotland was begun.

By the passing of this Reform Bill, Dundee for the first time obtained a Parliamentary representative entirely to itself. Mr Kinloch became a candidate for the representation, and was opposed by Colonel Chalmers, Lord Douglas Hallyburton, and Mr David Charles Guthrie (father of Mr J. A. Guthrie, who contested the Parliamentary election in Dundee in 1868). Only Mr Kinloch and Mr Guthrie, however, went to the poll. Among many questions put to Mr Kinloch during his candidature, were several regarding the connection between Church and State, and as to what he thought the best form of government. He replied boldly, that he would vote for the abolition of the union between Church and State in Scotland, if his constituents desired him, and that he considered the Republican form of government the best ever devised by man. The nomination took place in front of the Town House on Monday,

Dec. 17, 1832, and resulted in the return of Mr Kinloch. His election as first member for Dundee was celebrated by a grand dinner in the Thistle Hall on Wednesday, Jan. 2, 1833, at which upwards of 400 persons were present. The chair was occupied by Mr William Christie, banker, with Mr Kinloch, M.P., on his right, and Mr Kinloch, advocate, on his left—Bailie Symon being croupier. At this dinner, Mr Kinloch, in returning thanks for the toast of his health, alluded to a remarkable coincidence in connection with the day on which his election was proclaimed. He said :

In December 1819, Sheriff L'Amy—hoping, perhaps, to make my shoulders a stepping-stone to a certain bench, to which, we know, he would have added considerable *weight*—came over here post-haste to examine as to the proceedings at the Magdalen Yard; and in consequence I was cited to appear before a set of prejudiced judges, and a packed jury, for the atrocious crime of having said we needed Reform, that cutting of throats was murder, and that Castlereagh was a knave, and old Sidmouth a fool. My counsel assured me that I had spoken too freely and honestly against myself, and that there was no chance for me but to move off. I took the advice, thinking it preferable to visit the hospitable shores of France at my own expense, rather than subject my country to the expense of transporting me to Botany Bay. After three years' absence, I got leave from that consummate statesman, Sir Robert Peel, to return to my family and my home. On the 22nd December 1819, I was proclaimed at the Cross of Edinburgh a rebel and an outlaw. Now, mark the difference. On the same day of December 1832, I was, by the same Sheriff L'Amy, proclaimed the chosen representative of Dundee. This is passing strange, but it is no less true; and you now see the outlaw of 1819 transformed in 1832 into the representative of this great and flourishing community.

Mr Kinloch's election was received throughout Scotland with every mark of satisfaction, especially in the West, where Radical principles had been longest cherished and taken deepest root. He was invited to dinner by the Reformers of Greenock; and upon visiting some of the public works in that town, he found the females wearing white favours in his honour; and when he left, the males assembled at the gate, and greeted him with a hearty cheer. He was also hospitably entertained at Paisley; and he there pledged himself, that if no other member introduced a Bill for Borough Reform, he would do so himself, and labour night and day until it was obtained. He intended to reach London by the smack from Greenock, but missed it, and rode the distance upon the top of the stage-coach.

Reaching his destination only two or three hours before the opening of Parliament, on Jan. 29, he was nevertheless present, and was able to give his vote against the election of Mr Manners

Sutton as Speaker. The manner in which Mr Kinloch attended to his duties in Parliament gave his constituents the utmost satisfaction. He was the first Scottish member who entered the House of Commons in the first Reformed Parliament, and he never missed being present when the Speaker took the chair; nor did he leave the House before the business was concluded, except once, when suffering from the effects of cold, and when no business of importance was expected to come on.

The career of Mr Kinloch in Parliament, however, was, unfortunately, very brief. On Wednesday, March 6, he was obliged to confine himself to his room, owing to a severe attack of inflammation. He ascribed his illness, in a great measure, to the utter want of sufficient room, and of proper accommodation for the members in the House, and the foul, heated atmosphere which all were compelled to breathe in it. On March 14, Mr Joseph Hume, member for the Montrose burghs, on behalf of Mr Kinloch, who was still indisposed, presented petitions from the Political Union of Dunfermline, and from the inhabitants of Forfar, praying the House not to pass into law the Bill for establishing military law in Ireland. Mr Kinloch never again entered the House. His illness increased, and on March 28, 1833, he breathed his last, having all but completed his 58th year.

The intelligence of the death of Mr Kinloch was communicated to the public of Dundee in a letter addressed by Mr Robert Wallace to Mr William Christie, and the effect which it produced through the town was something electrical. The tidings spread rapidly in all quarters, and groups of sad faces were soon to be seen collected on the streets, all conversing on the one topic. The expressions of profound sorrow at the death of Mr Kinloch were not confined to Dundee; but in many parts of the country, and especially among the more advanced politicians in all parts of Scotland, his loss was keenly felt.

Personally, Mr Kinloch was firm, persevering, just, and benevolent. Into whatever cause he took up, he threw his whole energies, and persevered until he had accomplished his end. His purse was ever open, and he was always ready to dispense even-handed justice between man and man. In his own neighbourhood, he was in the practice of visiting the sick, and where their circumstances required it, he had been known to carry in his pocket the necessary supplies. He had been known to retain on his estate tenants who for many years never paid him a shilling of rent. On one occasion, a young lad, the only support of his widowed mother, was, in the heat of

his master's passion, expelled from his service. The law was appealed to, but it proved unfavourable. Thinking, however, that Mr Kinloch might give him some assistance, the lad repaired to his mansion, and stated his case. Mr Kinloch inquired into it, and, through his means, wages and board wages for the period of his engagement were paid to the poor litigant.

In recognition of the noble exertions of Mr Kinloch, in advocating Parliamentary Reform at a time when it was dangerous to do so, it was suggested that a monument should be erected in his honour; and the manner in which this proposal was carried out—the period required for its successful execution extending over nearly forty years—forms a curious and interesting episode in the history of Dundee. In accordance with a requisition presented to Provost Lindsay, a public meeting was held in the Steeple Church on Tuesday, April 23, 1833, at which a committee of fifty-seven gentlemen was appointed to receive subscriptions for the erection of a monument to the deceased patriot. For many years, the subscribers had difficulties to contend with which hindered the execution of their project. The committee made repeated efforts to obtain a site, but they did not succeed, being either threatened with an interdict where a suitable site might have been obtained, or being unable to conclude a purchase where no opposition was offered. The committee continued to look about for ground till 1868, when the Albert Institute had been erected, and a site to the north-west of the building was ultimately obtained from the Town Council. The statue, which is in bronze, was executed by Mr John Steel, R.S.A., and the formal inauguration took place on Saturday, Feb. 3, 1872, in the presence of a large concourse of spectators.

DAN M'CORMICK.

DAN M'CORMICK, for many years the Town Drummer, was a Highlander, long resident in Dundee. Although filling so humble a position, Dan was a person whose learning was very extensive and miscellaneous. He was said to have been intended for the church, but, from some cause or other, had failed in carrying out this intention. At any rate, he was a good linguist, being well acquainted with the Hebrew, Greek, Latin, and other languages. While Dan was in office, it chanced that an itinerant teacher of

Hebrew visited the town, and issued hand-bills, intimating that he undertook to impart a competent knowledge of the Hebrew language in a few lessons. He had secured a public hall as his school-room, and was proposing to engage Dan as the door-keeper. 'Do you teach Hebrew with or without points?' inquired the drummer. The *soi-disant* professor, surprised at such a question, asked rather sharply what he knew about the matter. M'Cormick took a Hebrew psalter from his pocket, and proceeded to read a portion both with the Masoretic points and without their use. The pretended Hebraist looked aghast and was silenced. He did not expect to find such learning in Dundee. If the Town Drummer was so accomplished, how erudite must be the magistracy and the merchants! A number of persons assembled at the hall for a Hebrew lesson, but the preceptor had decamped. During his lifetime, Dan accumulated an immense number of books, in various departments of literature. After his death, which took place in 1833, his library was sold by auction in Edinburgh; and his collection of books, &c., was so extensive, that they were put up in no fewer than 800 lots.

ELIZABETH SOUTAR.

ELIZABETH SOUTAR, a blind poetess, who died in the end of 1834, bequeathed £5 to the Kirk Session of Dundee, £3 to the Female Society, and 10s. 6d. to the Clothing Society. This money was acquired principally by selling to benevolent individuals poems of her own composition, and chiefly upon religious subjects. These she was accustomed to muse on and hum over to herself in solitude, until she obtained the aid of some female visitor or friendly town missionary to transfer them to paper. The New Year was generally improved by her in a serious, monitory strain, and she had actually printed her last, and one of her best, poems on 1835, though she did not live to see the commencement of this year. Denied by Providence the power of vision, she was yet a woman of great intelligence and ardent piety; and, like other blind persons, she evinced a singular quickness in discovering her visitors, not only by the sound of their voices, but by the tread of their feet.

JOSEPH GRANT.

JOSEPH GRANT, the author of *Tales of the Glens, &c.*, was born at Affrusk, Kincardineshire, on May 26, 1805. His father was a small farmer; and as soon as he was able to undergo the labour, Joseph was employed in tending his father's cattle, or other light labours during the summer months, while during the winter he was sent to the neighbouring school, to learn reading and writing. From his earliest years, he was a great reader; but his opportunities of acquiring knowledge were very limited. Away amidst the wilds of Kincardineshire, few books were then to be had. Speaking, in after life, of these early days, Grant himself said: 'His abilities, such as they are, were almost wholly acquired by the evening fire of the "Farmer's Ha'," amid the clatter of knitting needles, the din of spinning wheels, and the noisy discussion of rural gossip'—not the most favourable circumstances for acquiring knowledge. Amid all these drawbacks, however, he plodded on; and his writings show how his perseverance was crowned with success. He was a keen observer of men and things. His great enjoyment was to ramble away among the hills of Kincardine and Aberdeen shires, and feast his eyes with the beauty of the scenery around him. In after years, he often referred to these scenes with enthusiastic delight; and even at the early age of 14, he tried to embody his feelings in verse.

In 1828, he published a collection of verses under the title of *Juvenile Lays*; and two years afterwards, a small volume entitled *Kincardineshire Traditions*. Some years subsequently, he became a contributor to *Chambers's Edinburgh Journal*, and the tales and sketches from his pen were not the least attractive of the articles which appeared in that popular publication.

Having an ambition to push his way in the world, and rise above the circumstances in which he was reared, Grant left his father's home in 1831, and engaged himself as an assistant to a merchant in Stonehaven; but his master giving up business in a few months, he was thrown out of employment. He then came to Dundee, and was engaged in the office of the *Dundee Guardian*, which he left after a few months' engagement, and entered the office of Mr Alexander Miller, writer. He had not been long in Dundee before he formed acquaintance with several of the literary men then resident in the town. Among them were Mr James

M'Cosh, editor of the *Warder*; Robert Nicoll, and David Vedder, the poets; Andrew Small; and others of kindred spirit. By these he was encouraged and stimulated in his literary career; and at their solicitation, he was induced to prepare a volume of tales and sketches for publication. These, however, he did not live to see in print, as he died when the first sheet was passing through the press. His friend Robert Nicoll corrected the proof sheets, and the volume was published under the title of *Tales of the Glens*—a memoir of the lamented author being prefixed to it by the editor.

Joseph Grant's constitution was never very robust, and his intense application to study ultimately told upon his health, and his friends feared that he would not long live to pursue his literary labours; and their forebodings were soon to prove too true. He was seized with a cold, which, settling on his lungs, soon rendered him unfit for work. His Dundee friends induced him to go home, thinking that a change of air might restore him to health; but in this they were doomed to disappointment. He gradually became worse, and expired on April 14, 1835.

JAMES PATERSON.

JAMES PATERSON, who had long filled the office of Town Bellman, died rather suddenly on Thursday, Feb. 11, 1836. He had been a sailor in his youth, and had made frequent visits to the 'regions of the thick-ribbed ice.' As war prevailed at that period, the whaling vessels carried guns of considerable calibre, to protect them from privateers; and it was their practice, on their return voyages, as soon as they arrived in the Tay, to fire a shot for every fish they had caught, to intimate to those on shore the number they had obtained. When engaged in loading one of the guns, to give this early announcement of the success of the vessel in which he sailed, the shot prematurely exploded, and carried away James's left hand. He was in the habit of using that hand, in preference to the right, being what is known as 'left-handed;' and it consequently suffered. This obliged him to abandon the adventurous life of a seaman. He then betook himself to the keeping of a public-house; but, either from being of too jovial a disposition himself—like too many in the calling to which he had been bred—or from some other cause, his success was indifferent.

In course of time, the office of Bellman became vacant ; and James Paterson—partly on account, perhaps, of his maimed condition—was appointed. His voice, on the whole, did not ill adapt him for the situation. Though monotonous, it was tolerably full and distinct ; but his articulation was often sadly obscured by the depth and power of his potations. At times, it was amusing to hear him, as he proceeded on his rounds—proclaiming sales of merchandise, the loss or recovery of money, the straying or finding of children, or the arrival of the fishermen with large quantities of haddocks, and of other species of the finny tribes—from the Doric style in which his proclamations were occasionally worded, as well as from the peculiarities attending some of them. If he had to announce the loss of bank notes, or any article of value, he would very likely add, that the numbers of the notes were known, or that the loser was in possession of such information as would prevent any one from appropriating the missing property to himself. But no sooner was the proclamation made, than he would address such of his acquaintances as he might perceive among the listeners, in terms similar to the following :—‘ Deed, we ken naething about the nummers o’ the notes ; that’s jist said to gar them that has them gie them up.’ Thus, he sometimes gainsaid with one breath what he had asserted with the other.

REV. DR ALEXANDER PETERS.

THE REV. DR ALEXANDER PETERS, minister of St John’s parish, Dundee, died at a very advanced age on Thursday, June 23, 1836. In early life, he was distinguished for his classical acquirements, and these imparted a complexion to his pursuits and conversation in after life. He was gifted with uncommon powers of memory, and his discourses and devotional exercises were largely pervaded by Scriptural language. Such was his memory, and so well had he studied his Bible, that it was frequently said, in the event of every copy of the Scriptures being destroyed, he would be able to reproduce them from memory. In his day, a very strong prejudice existed against clergymen reading their discourses ; and Dr Peters, in order to show that his sermons were not read, invariably, after giving out his text, closed the Bible, and did not

again open it. He was a cheerful and genial old gentleman, but as sensitive as a lady regarding his age, any inquiries respecting which were exceedingly distasteful to him. An intimate acquaintance, himself rather an elderly gentleman, who knew the reverend doctor's weakness, endeavoured very adroitly to elicit a declaration on the subject; but the wily doctor was too much for him. Meeting Dr Peters on the street one day, the gentleman remarked that he had that day completed his 80th year; and, with a sly glance at the doctor, inquired if he were not also about the same age. 'Be thankful to God, sir,' Dr Peters tartly replied, 'for having received such a long lease of life. Good morning, sir;' and with that the doctor turned on his heel and walked quickly away, leaving his querist without the desired information. For four years before his death, the decay of his powers had unfitted him for the discharge of his clerical duties, and withdrew him from public observation.

DAVID BLAIR.

DAVID BLAIR, for many years one of the leading merchants of Dundee, was the son of the Rev. Mr Blair, of Brechin—a divine of considerable eminence in his day. Mr Blair was born at Brechin in the year 1750, where he spent the first sixteen years of his life. Coming to Dundee at an early age, and being determined to work his way in the world, he gave great diligence to attain a thorough acquaintance with the staple trade of the town, which was then in its infancy. He had pretty fair talents for business, but was more distinguished for good sense and steady purpose, together with unwearied pursuit of his object, whatever it might be. By his skill in business, and by integrity in his dealings, aided by a favouring gale of good fortune, he gradually increased in respectability and wealth, and had readily conceded to him a high position among the merchants and manufacturers of the place—an honour which he deserved and retained till his dying day. Mr Blair also held the office of Stamp-master for many years.

In early life, Mr Blair was an active Magistrate, in the capacity of a Justice of the Peace. He was particularly distinguished as the steady friend and patron of the local charitable institutions. The Lunatic Asylum originated mainly with him; and it was in a

great measure through his exertions that the funds were obtained by which it was founded and reared. Mr Blair died on Dec. 24, 1836, at the advanced age of 86 years.

THOMAS DAVIDSON.

THOMAS DAVIDSON, writer, died on Jan. 23, 1837, in the 86th year of his age. He held the offices of Depute Clerk and Conjunct Clerk of the burgh of Dundee, for almost fifty years, during which he discharged the duties of the office with honour and integrity.

JAMES WATSON.

JAMES WATSON, a man of some celebrity in his time, who for sixteen years acted as principal waiter in the Public Newspaper Room, at the Shore, was a native of Forfarshire; and in his youth he served during the Peninsular War in the 72nd Regiment of Light Infantry, or Gordon Highlanders. He was a brave and efficient soldier, and much esteemed by the various officers under whom he served. He was in seven or eight general actions, at three sieges; and in the memorable struggle on the heights of Mayo, on July 25, 1813, he received a severe wound from a musket ball, and was left on the field of battle for dead. In this situation he remained for six days and six nights, with no other sustenance than some cheese of the country, which was brought to him by women who came to search for plunder. On the morning of the seventh day, he was carried into a French hospital, and remained a prisoner in the hands of the enemy until released by the peace of 1814. While in the hospital, he underwent several operations for the purpose of having the ball extracted, but in vain. At length the surgeons gave up the search in despair, and suffered the wounds made by the frequent incisions to heal over.

On his return to this country, Mr Watson, although rendered

lame by his wound, and suffering extreme pain from it, obtained employment in Aberdeen. His strength failing him for active labour, however, and the situation of principal waiter to the Dundee Newspaper Room being vacant, Mr Watson applied for and obtained the post, which he filled with fidelity to his employers from 1820 to Nov. 1836. During the last three or four years of his life, the agony which Mr Watson occasionally endured was extreme; and, moved by sympathy for his sufferings, a subscriber to the Room—himself a military man—brought his case under the notice of Sir George Balingall, who wrote to Mr Watson advising an operation—not with the view of extracting the ball, but in the hope of ascertaining the extent of injury done to the bone, and removing any exfoliated or injured portions. The operation was accordingly performed by Mr Alexander Bell, surgeon, Dundee, and his son, Dr Robert Bell, in July 1836; but no discovery was made by which any relief could be imparted to the patient. After undergoing this operation, Mr Watson declined rapidly, and died on Thursday, April 20, 1837. On the evening of his death, a posthumous examination of his body was made, and the ball, the original cause of all his sufferings, was found by Dr Malcolm completely imbedded in the bone, a little above the hip joint. At the time of his decease, Mr Watson was in his 50th year.

THOMAS DONALDSON.

THOMAS DONALDSON, vintner, Blackscroft, who was better known in his day as 'Sergeant Donaldson,' died suddenly on Thursday, Oct. 12, 1837. In early life, he enlisted in the Artillery; and after having attained a serjeantcy, he was sent to Dundee, his native town, to recruit. So successful was he in the discharge of his duty, that he raised upwards of 500 men for his Majesty, King George, and these, perhaps, taken all in all, as good soldiers as ever fought the battles of their country. The Sergeant was a stout, portly man himself, and became his regimentals exceedingly. His zeal to swell the ranks was so great, that he enlisted his brother, and even one of his own children.

ROBERT NICOLL.

ROBERT NICOLL, who was spoken of by Ebenezer Elliott, 'the Corn Law Rhymer,' as 'Scotland's second Burns,' was born in the farm house of Little Tulliebeltane, in the parish of Auchtergavin, in Perthshire, on Jan. 7, 1814. His parents were poor, but respectable; and a few years after Robert was born, misfortune drove the family from the homestead at Tulliebeltane, and the future poet was deprived of almost anything like schooling. It was not much needed, however, for the secret spring had been touched, and he speedily became a keen and earnest reader. At seven years of age, he commenced the battle of life as a 'herd laddie;' and he was not companionless, for he carried a book in his plaid, and, doubtless, in the *beild* of some friendly bush or braeside, conned it thoroughly. He might well say, in after years—and there are volumes of poetry in the simple lines—

Laugh on! but there are souls of love
In laddies herdin' kye.

One sees, moreover, in this early training the germ of much that Nicoll said and did, when he came to make his voice heard in the crowd. From the 'wee wild flowers,' which adorn Orde braes, and the modest gowans,

Growing in meadows that are ours,
For any child to pull,

up to the waving corn and the green trees, he would see—faintly at first, but more clearly day by day—the very marrow of that sublime and cheering truth which he afterwards so sweetly sung, that

God in love is everywhere.

At a comparatively early age, Nicoll was apprenticed to a wine merchant and grocer in Perth; and while residing there, anxious as ever for the acquisition of knowledge, he rose betimes in the morning, and made the North Inch his study. Before the expiry of his apprenticeship, he had entered in some measure upon his future vocation: he had taken to the composition of poetry, and had written several tales, which appeared in *Johnstone's Magazine*.

The business of a grocer was not much to Nicoll's taste, which had now taken a decidedly literary turn; and accordingly, upon

the termination of his apprenticeship, he came to Dundee, and took a small shop in Castle Street, in which he commenced the business of a bookseller, and also kept a circulating library. To establish him in this small way of business, his mother was under the necessity of borrowing the sum of £20—a matter which, it would seem, weighed somewhat heavily upon the poet's rather sensitive mind. In 1835, he published a small volume, entitled *Poems and Lyrics*, which, not without cause, received from the periodicals of the time, a degree of praise seldom bestowed upon the work of so young a man—for he was then only about 22 years of age. An elaborate notice of the volume appeared in *Tait's Magazine*, in which a very high estimate was given of his talents and genius, and the eulogium supported by ample quotations from his poems. In an appreciative notice of the fourth edition of this book, the *Dundee Advertiser* had the following remarks:—

In a volume of about three hundred pages, we may be prepared, as a matter of course, for poems of a varied and unequal character; but throughout the whole, the versification is smooth and flowing, and the style vigorous and correct. The distinguishing characteristic of the book, as it strikes us, is a pervasive rural air—'a fragrance exquisite as new-mown hay;' and coupled with this, and in a manner springing therefrom, are its kindliness, elevation, and purity of sentiment. These, conjoined, form the main elements of the poet's idiosyncrasy. Nicoll could not divest himself of this love for nature and humanity, even if he would—it had become part and parcel of the man; and it is the freshness of the combination which proves the hidden charm of his poetry, and causes us to linger, time after time, with unabated delight over his pages. In his loftiest flights, he carries along with him the perfume of the summer's flowers; and in his most homely subjects, we never fail to trace their beauty—reminding us that everywhere there is much of a good and uplifting character, if we would only set ourselves to seek for it.

We have referred to the kindliness or—what will express ourselves better to Scotch ears—the *couthness* of Nicoll. It is specially prominent in all he writes. Any one who has had the pleasure of hearing Milne, the vocalist, sing his 'Bonnie Bessie Lee'—a perfect little gem of its kind—will find this feature of his muse lurking pawkily in every line; while in the address to Alice, his young wife, the same characteristic rises to the utmost height of refinement. Nicoll literally luxuriates in portraying the pure affection of home and of kindred; he delights to lead us through the gorse and the broom, or along the harvest-field, with toil-worn labourers—man and maid; he drops with us at even-tide into the cottar's dwelling, and tells us the short and simple annals of the poor. He knows right well the feelings and affections—'the lights and the shadows'—the patience and the self-denial—that hallow their lowly dwellings; and we listen until

The cottage seems a bower of bliss,
 A covert for protection
 Of tender thoughts that nestle there—
 The brood of chaste affection.

Considering Nicoll's limited and desultory education, the simplicity and nerve of his style are remarkable. There is no straining after effect; there are no Latinised vulgarisms, the staple of a 'Babylonish dialect,' which learned pedants most effect; all is simple and natural, and consequently touching and impressive, as it should be in piping a 'lay for thinking hearts.' Nicoll has been likened to Burns on a smaller scale, but we cannot see the resemblance. William Thom—both in his writings and career, so reckless, and latterly so eclipsed—comes nearer to the Ayrshire bard. Robert Nicoll stands by himself—unbroken in integrity by the pressure of circumstances, and undaunted in heart by the touch of mortal disease—the Radical poet and politician.

As a specimen of his easy, pleasant style of versification, the following selection from the volume may here be given:—

MINISTER TAM.

A wee raggit laddie he cam' to our toon,
 Wi' his hair for a bannet—his taes through his shoon;
 An' aye when we gart him rise up in the morn,
 The ne'er-do-weel herdit the kye 'mang the corn:
 We sent him to gather the sheep on the hill—
 No for wark, but to keep him frae mischief an' ill;—
 But he huntit the ewes, an' he rade on the ram!
 Sic a hellicat deevil was Minister Tam!

My auld Auntie sent him for sugar an' tea,—
 She kent na, douce woman! how toothsome was he:—
 As hamewith he cam' wi' he pakit a bairn,
 An' harried a nest doon among the lang fern;
 Then, while he was restin' within the green shaw,
 My auld Auntie's sugar he lickit it a':—
 Syne, a drubbin' to miss, he sair sickness did sham:
 Sic a sly, tricksey shangie was Minister Tam!

But a Carritch he took, when his ain deevil bade;
 An' wi' learnin' the laddie had maistly gaen mad:
 Nae apples he pu'ed noo—nae bee-bikes he smored—
 The bonnie wee trouties gat rest in the ford—
 Wi' the lasses at e'enin' nae mair he wad fight—
 He was learnin' and spellin' frae mornin' to night:
 He grew mim as a puddock an' quiet as a lamb,—
 Gudesakes! sic a change was on Minister Tam!

His breeks they war' torn, an' his coat it was bare;
 But he gaed to the schule, an' he took to the lear:
 He fought wi' a masterfu' heart up the brae,
 Till to see him aye toilin' I maistly was wae:
 But his work noo is endit,—our Tammie has grown
 To a kirk wi' a steeple—a black silken gown,—
 Sic a change frae our laddie wha barefooted cam',
 Wi' his wig white wi' pouter, is Minister Tam!

Both before and after the publication of this volume, he contributed largely to *Tait's Magazine*, both in prose and verse. While conducting his bookselling business, under the firm of 'Nicoll & Co.,' at 6 Castle Street, he lent the aid of his tongue and pen to forward the cause of Reform and general enlightenment. Some of the finest and most pungent articles which appeared in the *Dundee Advertiser* early in the year 1836 are said to have been from his pen. He had a very extensive knowledge of English literature—which, indeed, was his favourite study; and on the subject of 'Poetry and the Poets,' he delivered four very able lectures in the Thistle Hall, to the members of the Watt Institution. In his poems is a hymn entitled, 'The Bursting of the Chain,' which is inscribed to the Rev. Henry Clark, and was written under the following circumstances:—Mr Clark, a clergyman of superior intelligence and attainments, along with some friends, proposed to hold a social meeting to celebrate the third centenary of the Reformation, and he requested Nicoll to write a suitable hymn to be sung on the occasion. The young poet gladly complied; and, as he was one of the party, he had the pleasure to hear his beautiful verses sung by a band of experienced vocalists. The celebration took place in the Crown Hotel on the evening of Monday, Sept. 7, 1835.

The library and bookselling business, however, proved a failure, and indirectly paved the way for another change. Quitting the shop in Castle Street at Whitsunday 1836, Nicoll removed to Edinburgh, and, through the interest of Mr John Johnstone, of Laverock Bank, Trinity, and Mr William Tait, he obtained the editorship of the *Leeds Times*, then an organ of the advanced Liberal party in that town. The appointment—although, pecuniarily, worth no more than £100 a year—was a suitable one; and the young editor entered upon it with all the enthusiasm for which he was so largely distinguished. He wrote with a zeal and a heart which speedily attracted attention. His calls to the working classes to arouse themselves from moral and mental sloth were stirring in the highest degree; his dragonades against the see-saw policy of Government—that of the Whigs especially—were pointed and unceremonious. He spared no abuse, exist where it might. The immediate consequence was, that, under his management, the circulation of the paper soon greatly increased, and, before he left, it was nearly quadrupled. Love for his work, and high spirits at its success, bore Nicoll on; but the labour he imposed upon himself was too severe and unremitting. Absorbed in thinking of others,

he forgot himself; and the sad result was, that an insidious consumption had gained the ascendancy before serious fears were entertained. In spite of failing health, he struggled on until Oct. 1837, when, at the urgent solicitation of Mr Tait and other friends in Scotland, he resigned his situation, and returned to this country, in the fond hope that his native air and cessation from labour might aid in restoring him to health. His mother, on hearing of his illness, went to Leeds to wait upon him; and on being asked how she obtained the money to undertake so long a journey, she replied: 'I shore [reaped] for it.' With a kindness which did him the highest honour, Mr Johnstone placed his house at Nicoll's service, and every means which the best medical skill could suggest was tried for his benefit. But it was too late. Neither change of scene nor medical skill was of the least avail. After lingering for a brief space, becoming gradually weaker and weaker, yet hopeful and earnest to the close, Nicoll breathed his last in Mr Johnstone's house on Thursday, Dec. 7, 1837, in the 24th year of his age, and was buried in North Leith Churchyard.

The parents of Robert Nicoll survived their gifted son for many years. The father died at Tulliebeltane—the birth-place of the poet—on Nov. 30, 1861, at the advanced age of 87. In May 1863, his mother, who was then nearly 80 years of age, sailed for Auckland, New Zealand, with her daughter, Mrs Allan—who was the heroine of the sweet little poem, 'My Sister'—and her husband. Mrs Allan was the last of a family of eight or nine children, all of whom, except her, were boys; and, save her, the aged mother had seen them all pass away.

JAMES SAUNDERS.

JAMES SAUNDERS, writer, was a man well known in public life in Dundee, in his time; for he invariably took a keen interest and an active part in the discussion of all local questions in which the public interest was in any way involved. In the long and keen struggle by the Guildry for their independence, he fought in the front rank, with Captain Blair, William Roberts, William Lindsay, and other staunch patriots of that day. When the Guildry succeeded in wresting from the Town Council—then a self-elected body—the management of their own affairs, and the election of

their own officers, he was at once and gratefully rewarded for his services by being appointed their Clerk; and, notwithstanding repeated and strenuous attempts by his political opponents to unseat him, he held the office to the last.

In the severe struggle, in which almost all the mercantile and shipping interest of the place took part, in resisting the attempts of the then close Town Council to pass a Bill, professedly for the purpose of improving the Harbour, but in reality for that of paying off a large debt owing by the town, Mr Saunders also took an active part; and when success attended their efforts, and a popularly elected body of Commissioners were elected with the management of the Harbour affairs, and made arrangements for the commencement of the present magnificent Harbour, he was also, as in the case of the Guildry, rewarded for his exertions by being appointed their Clerk. The Harbour continued ever afterwards to be a favourite object of his interest, and its success of his anxious solicitude.

By the first Harbour Act, the management was, after a certain number of years, to revert to the Town Council; but Mr Saunders had early seen the importance of fixing it for ever as a public trust, and took his measures accordingly; and, being well supported by the Commissioners for the time, succeeded, after a severe struggle, in his object. Mr Saunders died on Jan. 3, 1838, in the 57th year of his age.

WILLIAM SCOTT.

WILLIAM SCOTT, who long acted a very distinguished part among the Radical Reformers of Forfarshire, was a native of, and for many years resident in, the town of Brechin, being born about the year 1790. He at first followed the occupation of a weaver; but while the *Montrose Review* was in the hands of Mr James Watt, the original projector of that journal, Mr Scott was an occasional correspondent for the *Review* in Brechin; and his communications manifesting considerable talent, and harmonising with the political and religious sentiments advocated by that newspaper, he was, at his own request, taken into Mr Watt's employment. After a time, Mr Watt was so well pleased with Mr Scott's abilities as a writer, that he entrusted him to act as editor of his newspaper.

Subsequently, in consequence of pecuniary embarrassments, the *Montrose Review* passed from Mr Watt, and Mr Scott purchased it from the trustee, and was for a considerable time the proprietor and publisher of it. There was some dispute as to the purchase, however; and ultimately Mr Scott returned to Brechin, and resumed his original occupation. His itch for writing, however, did not lie dormant, and he seldom let an opportunity slip of indulging this propensity, and took a part in most of the local squabbles that occurred, whether on civil or religious matters. His opinions were those of an ultra-Radical, but he possessed considerable literary talents, and was entitled to the highest rank among his party in Dundee and the district, as an advocate of their principles through the press. Many of his lucubrations attracted great attention in the county, as he figured in both the Radical journals in Dundee—the *Advertiser* and the *Chronicle*—besides contributing to the *Montrose paper*. Though often coarse, his contributions were always forcible, his reasoning at times ingenious, and his style approaching to elegance. In the contest between Sir James Carnegie and Mr Ross, of Rossie, for the representation in Parliament of the Aberdeen and Montrose district of burghs, Mr Scott was an active agitator in behalf of the former, although Mr Ross's political creed at that time was more in unison with his Radical feelings. Mr Scott, however, was not of the prudent and industrious race of mortals; and it is possible he could have said, with the starved apothecary: 'My poverty, but not my will, consents.' After the passing of the Reform Act of 1832, when the representation of the Eastern district of Forfarshire burghs was contested by Mr Ross and Mr Chalmers of Auldbar (the sitting member), Mr Scott contributed a great number of articles to the Radical prints, advocating the cause of Mr Chalmers, and remarkable for their caustic severity and bitterness of spirit towards his opponent.

Mr Scott removed from Brechin to Dundee about the year 1834, and here he took an active part in the Radical clubs which were then in existence. It was in writing for the press, however, that he was chiefly distinguished above all the Radicals of the same rank in Forfarshire. During the contest between Sir Henry Parnell and Mr John Gladstone, in July 1837, he wrote several clever political squibs. On that occasion, there was a division in the Liberal ranks, and Mr Scott espoused the cause of Sir Henry. He also contributed several smart articles to the *Advertiser* on the Water Question, the controversy on which was at that time at its height; and some of these articles were so pungent, that the

individual against whose actings and writings they were chiefly directed, while smarting under the castigation bestowed, commenced an action against the proprietors for giving them publicity. Mr Scott died on Sunday, July 1, 1838, in the 48th year of his age.

REV. GEORGE TOD.

THE REV. GEORGE TOD was a native of Kinross, and when a student of divinity, he is said to have written something which caught the eye of Professor Wilson, and pleased him, and he was appointed editor of the *Montrose Chronicle*, at its commencement, in 1819. Being soon after licensed as a preacher of the gospel by the Presbytery of Brechin, he became assistant to the Rev. Mr Mollison, first minister of Montrose. The *Montrose Chronicle* was discontinued in 1822, and after this Mr Tod was appointed the editor of the *Dundee Courier*, then a rank Tory newspaper; and subsequently he was assistant minister in the parish of Inveresk. At the time when St David's Church was opened, it was the avowed intention of certain members of the Town Council to appoint Mr Tod as the minister; but the voice of the people having risen decidedly and loudly against him, his friends were compelled to abandon the scheme, and to make choice of a minister more acceptable to the people. They did not, however, lose sight of him; and upon the death of the Rev. Dr Davidson, in Dec. 1825, Mr Tod was again brought into the field. It was soon found, however, that the aversion of the people to this quondam editor of the *Courier* had not abated, and so rendered it impracticable to elect him one of the ministers of Dundee. The Rev. Charles Adie, of Tealing, was elected to the charge; while Mr Tod was appointed Mr Adie's successor at Tealing. Afterwards, upon the translation of Mr Murray from St David's, Dundee, to Dysart, Mr Tod was appointed to the vacant charge. In a few years, however, his health gave way, and he died on Nov. 5, 1838, at the age of 38.

MUNGO D. SIMPSON.

MUNGO D. SIMPSON was born in Dundee in 1804, and was noted for his democratic opinions, which were early formed and developed. He joined an association formed by a few of the more active and intelligent operatives for the discussion of political questions, particularly that of the Corn Laws. As a means of rousing inquiry, the press was resorted to; and, under the rather singular signature of 'Lazarus Lanternjaws,' Mr Simpson wrote a series of communications to the *Advertiser*, some in prose and others in verse—all of a quaint and humorous character, but at the same time calculated to promote the object in view. The facility which the *Advertiser* afforded led to habits of composition, which ultimately enabled Mr Simpson to raise himself from the position of a tradesman to that of a journalist. In 1831, he emigrated to the United States of America. In 1835, he settled in the city of Wetumpka, where he obtained the appointment of editor of the *Argus and Sentinel*. There many offices of public trust were conferred upon him, the duties of which he invariably discharged with honour to his adopted country and credit to himself. After a lingering illness, he died at Wetumpka on Tuesday, May 7, 1839, at the early age of 35.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

JOHN ROBERTSON, a man remarkable for the extraordinary age of 114 years to which he attained, was born in the North; and shortly after his birth, he was taken to Morayshire, where he grew up to manhood. When the Rebellion of 1745 broke out, he was a full-grown man; and, as was the custom at that period in the agricultural line, he had the charge of a twelve-oxen plough—horses not being then in use. He retained a distinct recollection of the movements of Prince Charles's army, and of the various clans who followed that unfortunate but brave claimant of the British crown. From Morayshire, he went to Perth, where he married; and he was employed for some years at the bleach-fields in that neighbourhood. From Perth, he removed to Banchory, in

Aberdeenshire, where for many years he followed the avocation of a shepherd ; but having quarrelled with his employer, he came to Dundee, where he subsisted on the bounty of the charitable, and also received a small monthly allowance from the Kirk Session. His wife died about 1825, leaving a family of twelve children, of whom only a son and daughter survived their father.

John Robertson was born in the reign of George I., and lived during the reigns of six sovereigns. Up to a short time previous to his death, he looked hale and hearty, but he had shrivelled down from his former stature. He was said to be very temperate in his habits, and fond of snuff. Up till within a month or two before his death, he was a regular attender at church, worshipping every Sunday in the Chapelshade Church, where Mr Reid then officiated. The venerable patriarch died in the Meadow Entry on May 21, 1839, in his 115th year.

JOHN GALLETTY.

JOHN GALLETTY, for a number of years editor of the *Dundee Advertiser*, took a large share in the political movements of his day. From the period of his connection with that journal—upon the retirement of Mr R. S. Rintoul—to 1832, the events, national and local, which occurred, were of the most important and spirit-stirring kind. Energies of no ordinary kind were called into requisition, and were not wanting. In the locality, irresponsible power had to be wrested from the hands of the few who monopolised it, and who clung to it with a tenacity worthy of a higher motive. On a larger scale, the same object had to be accomplished as regarded the representation in Parliament.

Mr Galletty was closely identified with the movement in Dundee which preceded and helped to bring about the passing of the first Reform Bill. Following the example of Birmingham, a Political Union was formed—Mr George Kinloch, Mr Saunders, Mr Christie, and other influential Reformers taking the lead, and Mr Galletty acting as Secretary and Treasurer ; and, at a sacrifice of a business, as a writer, which talents of a high order could not fail to render profitable, he devoted himself to advancing the movement. When the

movement had succeeded in convincing the opponents of Reform that it was in vain to contend with the demand for improved representation, and a Bill had been brought in for Scotland, the Political Union discovered that a large interest had been excluded—namely, that of persons who, although not occupying houses of £10 of yearly rent, were proprietors of property to a large extent. At very great trouble, lists of such proprietors were made up, their property valued, and Mr Galletly drew up a representation on the subject, which had the effect of rousing attention, and ultimately led to the introduction of clauses conferring the franchise on the owners of such descriptions of property. By this means, a class of voters, the least likely to be operated upon by foul influences, was thrown into the electoral scale.

Another object in which the Union took a deep interest, was the shortening of the hours of labour in factories. The evil effects upon the mental and physical condition of the young, from excessive labour, had become alarmingly apparent; but a very strong case indeed had to be made out ere the attention of Government could be seriously directed towards a remedy. The Union, however, undertook to supply details. The number and ages of young people employed in the mills in Dundee and the neighbouring district were ascertained. Lists were made up by Mr Galletly, and an appeal was made in behalf of the helpless young, against the rapacity of parents and employers, so powerful, so touching, and convincing, that the metropolitan journals took up the question, and joined in the call for inquiry. Inquiries of various kinds, under the auspices of Government, were made; and the result was a limitation of the hours of working, and precautions calculated, amongst other things, to promote the education of the young.

The successful return of Mr Kinloch, as the first Parliamentary representative of Dundee, in the face of a keen and protracted opposition, and subsequently the return of Sir Henry Parnell, were public occurrences in which Mr Galletly took an active hand. In connection with these matters, also, as editor of the *Advertiser*, Mr Galletly gave, by his writing, a powerful impetus to the furtherance of the reforms to which, in his private capacity, he lent such able and effective assistance. His political principles were of the Benthamite school; and the vigour of his understanding, the deep sympathy he felt for the masses, his abhorrence of injustice, his disregard of the 'trappings' of style, gave poignancy and character to his disquisitions. To those who by accident came in contact with him in private life—who witnessed, his mild, inoffensive, and

playful bearing—no conception could have been formed of the fire and vigour which he infused into his writings.

In consequence of declining health, Mr Galletly had retired from public life for several years before his death. This took place at Elcho, near Perth, on Thursday, July 4, 1839, in the 47th year of his age.

GEORGE MILLN.

GEORGE MILLN ranks amongst the greatest benefactors of Dundee, prior to the munificent gifts of the Morgans and the Baxters. His father's name was James Milln, and that of his mother Helen Guild, both being natives of Dundee. In early life, his father enlisted in the army, and served on the Continent for a number of years, in the war with France which ended in 1762. His mother accompanied her husband, and George, the subject of this notice, was born at Gibraltar. His father and mother accompanied the British expedition which made an attack upon the small island of Belleisle in 1761; and their infant son was there also, when a barren rock was purchased at an expense of 2000 lives. At the peace of 1762, his father, who had attained the rank of sergeant, was discharged, and returned to Dundee, where he took up his residence—Mrs Milln opening a small shop in the Hilltown, to assist in their maintenance.

When young George had completed his education, he was apprenticed to a bookbinder in the town, and had the reputation of being a very handy workman. After working a few years as journeyman, he commenced business along with another young man. The concern, however, was so unproductive, that it did not afford even a scanty living for the partners, and a separation ensued, Mr Milln's partner leaving Dundee. Not discouraged with the result of his speculation so far, Mr Milln still persevered; and in a short time he had the satisfaction to find that his trade was steadily on the increase. To so great an extent was it soon extended, that he applied to the Dundee Bank for a credit to the amount of £200, to enable him to carry it on with more advantage. This, however, was only granted to the extent of £100; but so well did his business turn out, that he never had occasion to avail himself of it.

Mr Milln's industry was great; and his habits being strictly economical, he was, in a very short time, not only the first bookseller in Dundee, but he was also able to become a ship-owner, and to take a share in any speculation likely to yield a profitable return. By these means, he was enabled, in the course of a long lifetime, to amass a large amount of wealth. Some years before his death, he gave up the bookselling in favour of a young man who had been his apprentice, and went to reside at Maryton House, a villa at Newport which he had purchased, and where he spent the remainder of his days in retirement. There he died on Wednesday, Dec. 11, 1839, at the age of 83.

Although very economical in his general habits, Mr Milln was extremely hospitable, and no man could enjoy the company of a few friends with a keener relish, or exert himself more to promote their happiness. By his will, Mr Milln—who was never married—bequeathed £500 to the Royal Infirmary, and £500 to the Orphan Institution; and after paying various legacies, the residue of his fortune—which, it was said, amounted to fully £10,000—was placed at the disposal of his trustees, for such charitable purposes connected with Dundee as they deemed most beneficial.

One who knew Mr Milln well, wrote the following characteristic sketch of him many years after his death:—

Opposite to Mr Aberdein's shop, in the north-east corner of the Old English Chapel building, was the shop of Mr George Milln, bookseller. Mr Milln was a fair specimen of the convivialities of that day—men who, when they met with an agreeable companion, indulged freely in a sederunt of hard drinking, and yet never seemed incapacitated by such excesses for a proper attention to their business. I do not know that he habitually frequented the tavern, nor do I think he was a solitary drinker, but he was a very hearty landlord; and it was well understood to be a very dangerous thing for any acquaintance to call upon him at his own house, in the tenement at the head of Couttie's Wynd, on the east side, after business hours; for tumblers and a small bowl were sure to be produced, and, as was very commonly the case with landlords of that day, he constituted himself the judge of the quantity of punch which his visitor could, or rather should, drink; and if he found him an untractable subject, he deliberately locked the door, put the key in his pocket, and kept his friend a prisoner until he became amenable, and took what his landlord thought good for him—which, unless he were a particularly well seasoned cask, would send him reeling home at some of the 'sna' hours.' Mr Milln built a comfortable house for himself, on retiring from business, at Newport, in Fife, where he lived to a good old age, happy always to see any of his Dundee friends, and make them comfortable according to his old-fashioned idea of hospitality. Shortly before his death—some three or four-and-twenty years ago—I asked one of them—a *bon vivant* and a wag, now about Glasgow, if alive—if his friend Mr Milln was any better, as I had heard he was very ill. 'O,'

was the answer, 'he's not going to make a die of it just yet. He was able to sit up to dinner with me yesterday; and when we were at our tumblers after dinner, who should be announced as calling but the minister, whom he had seen and conversed with several days before, when he thought himself seriously ill? Feeling himself now so much better, he rather astonished the old servant by exclaiming: "What the de'il brings that minister man here the day? Tell him I'm better, an' I'm engaged."'

JOSEPH DEMPSTER.

JOSEPH DEMPSTER, who for a number of years held the office of Town Crier, was at one time in a respectable business as a master boot and shoemaker in Edinburgh. Afterwards he settled in Dundee in the same line; but becoming unfortunate through other men's faults, he never got his head above water. When, by the death of 'Jamie Paterson,' a Town Crier of 'ow-owing' notoriety, the 'bell' became vacant, Joseph was selected by the authorities from a host of applicants to be the custodier of it, much to the satisfaction of the public, and greatly to their enjoyment. Everybody in Dundee knew Joseph Dempster—the inexhaustible in humour, the ever happy, constantly pleased and pleasing, the always migratory, laughter-exciting Bellman. Never did he appear, but the peculiar, emphatic—nay, euphonic—tones of his singular voice were sure to call about him crowds of fun-enjoying individuals—from the careless urchin of six to him of the hoary head; and, wet or dry, hot or cold, storm or calm, Joseph was always ready, ever attentive to the interests of his employer, and not unmindful of his own 'peculiar.' The sunshine of the heart was his; and it was something to hear and to enjoy the rich humour of many of his 'proclamations.'

A volume equal to the *Laird of Logan* might be filled with the quips and jokes of honest Joseph—his up-and-down turns in life, his short glimpses of prosperity, and his adversities, under which, however, his good spirits never forsook him—not even when a favourite porker he had fed and nourished for the support of his young family was poinded and carried off by that king of terrors, a messenger-at-arms. 'Fare ye weel, Sandy,' was his parting salutation to Grumphy; 'ye'll no ha'e lang noo to mind yer auld maister. The Lord giveth, and the Lord taketh away—blessed be

His holy name !'—Upon an old shopmate, his remark was : ' M—— is a man of original genius, and of great invention. I once thought I was his equal. I could work as well as he, and even yet I could eat with him, drink with him, sing with him, or pray with him ; but for telling lies he was a cut above me—I never could touch him. When once acting as a shopman, he was challenged by his clergyman for *making* lies—(supposed to be a besetting sin with poor shoemakers). He indignantly replied : " No, no, my master *makes* the lies—I only *retail* them."—Being brought before the Corporation, upon a Saturday in December, to pay up an instalment which he was to raise in Edinburgh, he was told by the Deacon that he could walk through Fife on Sunday. ' Your Honour,' meekly replied Joseph, ' will not surely command me to transgress the Scriptures? You know we are taught to pray that " our flight be not in winter, neither on the Sabbath Day." ' This procured him a short respite.—Joseph was a stanch Seceder, and precentor to his church. Being challenged by the minister for not attending the evening sermon upon the Saturday before the Sacrament, he replied that he wished to have a share of the enjoyments of both worlds, and Saturday nights were busy ; but if his reverence would give an extra sermon upon Monday morning, starting at four o'clock, he would be in the desk, and no mistake !—Passing a wealthy and haughty creditor, walking arm-in-arm with some respectables, Joseph, with hat in hand, made him a most profound bow. After passing, one of Joseph's acquaintances said he was very polite. ' There is nothing without a cause,' said Joe ; ' yon hat will maybe cost him twenty pounds yet.'—Taking a pair of boots to an officer in the army, for which he expected immediate payment, he overheard the captain order his servant to tell the fellow to call back, as he was not in. Joseph immediately popped in his bald head, with : ' Pray, sir, when will your Honour be in ? '—Though Joseph could sharply look after what was due to him at times, he never could succeed in accumulating money, and was frequently put to sad shifts for the needful. Having once an order for a pair of shoes, he found it extremely difficult to get the necessary materials with which to make them. He had leather for the soles, but not for the uppers, and he was nearly at his wits' end how to get it. Joseph, however, was fertile in expedients. Having a quarto Bible bound in calf, he took the leather from it, blacked it over, made the uppers with it, and thus completed the job !—On one occasion, Joseph had been required to make public proclamation that a black and white dog, with red spots upon his nose,

had been lost. Joseph accordingly made due intimation of the loss of the animal, which had belonged to Sir John Monroe, who was in command of a detachment of the 71st Highland Regiment, then quartered in Dudhope Barracks. He experienced some difficulty, however, in receiving payment for his services, and at length, after waiting for his money until he could wait no longer, Joseph put on his black coat, and took his way to the Barracks. Having inquired at the soldier whom he found in charge at the gate, whether the worthy baronet was 'at home,' and having received an affirmative reply, 'Tell him,' said Joseph, with an air of great authority, 'that one of the officials of Dundee wants to see him.' The officer was not long in making his appearance, and was a little disappointed to find who his visitor was. Joseph, however, seemed to think there was not the least cause for disappointment. 'What are you?' the baronet inquired at Joseph, to which the latter replied: 'You are the Right Hon. Sir John Monroe, and I am the Hon. the Bellman of Dundee!' After this intimation, and the purport of his visit, it is needless to say that half a crown was immediately given to Joseph, who, making a low obeisance, retired, saying: 'I thank the *Most* Hon. Sir John Monroe for his patronage and generosity.'—The *Dundee Advertiser*, in Aug. 1838, recorded a curious proclamation which had just been made by Joseph, respecting a serious loss which had befallen a householder in Fish Street. It was nothing less than the loss of his wife and child. 'Lost,' said the eccentric Bellman, 'belonging to a man, his wife, and a child along with her. Whoever can give such information as may lead to the recovery of the child, will be handsomely rewarded; but'—continued Joseph, with a swing round and great emphasis—'*the wife is not wanted.*'—Another of his intimations is said to have been made in something like the following terms:—'Lost, between the top of the Murraygate and the Wellgate, five five-pound notes. Whoever will return the same, will be handsomely rewarded. *I dinna believe it—they were lost some ither gait.*'—Upon the occurrence of some untoward circumstance, hearing the common remark made that such was the will of Providence, Joseph observed that that word 'Providence' was a very handy one—it was a sort of japan blacking, to give a smooth skin to what otherwise would not bear a close inspection.—On one occasion, being bantered by the Rev. George Tod, of St David's Church, Joseph replied: 'Ou ay; I've heard you preachin' aboot Balaam's ass, but I'll wager, wi' a' yer Bible knowledge, ye coudna tell me what Awbraham's coo said when he gied it a poke wi' his staff.' 'No, I could not, Joseph,'

said Mr Tod ; ‘and I don’t think you could either, if it had to be told.’ ‘Hoot, awa’, man,’ said Joseph, it jist cried “Boo !” like ony ither coo.’—Joseph, having one day sprained his ankle on the High Street, Dr Crichton happened to pass, and was called on for his advice. The Doctor, knowing the Bellman’s humour, and wishing to frighten him, said he feared the leg would require to be taken off. ‘Weel, weel,’ replied Joseph contentedly, ‘in that case *I’ll rin the licht.*’

Joseph Dempster met with his death by an accident on Wednesday, July 29, 1840. He was succeeded in the office of Bellman by Alexander Ferguson, a man who also possessed many peculiarities of character.

MRS AGNES LYON.

MRS AGNES LYON, authoress of the song, ‘Neil Gow’s Farewell to Whisky,’ was the eldest daughter of Mr John Ramsay L’Amy, of Dunkenny, Forfarshire. She was born in Dundee early in the year 1762, and was married, on Jan. 24. 1786, to the Rev. Dr James Lyon, minister of Glamis. The song just named is the only composition of hers known to have been printed during her lifetime. Mrs Lyon had become acquainted with Gow when a young lady attending the assemblies in Dundee, at which Gow’s professional services were frequently required. In her manuscript preface to the song, she says : ‘Everybody knows Neil Gow. When he was poorly, the physicians forbade him to drink his favourite liquor. The words following were composed, at his particular desire, to a lamentation he had just made.’ It was set to music by Gow, and soon became, as it still continues to be, a very popular air. Mrs Lyon died on Sept. 13, 1840, having survived her husband about two years.

NEIL GOW’S FAREWELL TO WHISKY.

You’ve surely heard of famous Neil,
 The man who played the fiddle weel;
 He was a heartsome, merry chiel’,
 An’ weel he lo’ed the whisky, O!
 E’er since he wore the tartan hose,
 He dearly liket *Athole brose*;
 And grieved he was, you may suppose,
 To bid ‘Farewell to Whisky,’ O!

Alas! says Niel, I'm frail an' auld,
 An' whiles my hame is unco cauld;
 I think it maks me blythe and bauld,
 A wee drap Highland whisky, O!
 But a' the doctors do agree,
 That whisky's no the drink for me;
 I'm flegged they'll gar me tyne my glee,
 By pairtin' me an' whisky, O!

But I should mind on 'auld lang syne,'
 How Paradise our friends did tyne,
 Because something ran in their mind—
 Forbid—like Highland whisky, O!
 Whilst I can get good wine and ale,
 An' find my heart an' fingers hale,
 I'll be content, though legs should fail,
 An' though forbidden whisky, O!

I'll tak' my fiddle in my hand,
 An' screw its strings whilst they can stand;
 An' mak' a lamentation grand,
 For guid auld Highland whisky, O!
 Oh, all ye powers of music, come,
 For, deed, I think I'm mighty glum;
 My fiddle-strings will hardly bum,
 To say, 'Farewell to Whisky,' O!

MRS OGILVY.

MRS OGILVY, one of those to whom the town of Dundee is indebted for an important benefaction, was the widow of Mr George Ogilvy, at one time resident in the Island of Jamaica, who died in Dundee on April 19, 1825. He left considerable property, which he directed to be devoted, with the exception of several private legacies, to public purposes. By Mr Ogilvy's trust disposition, which was dated July 4, 1808, he left 'to the Kirk Session of Dundee £500, as a perpetual fund, to be invested in Government stock, or good heritable security, and the dividends or interest arising therefrom to be applied yearly for behoof of the poor of the parish of Dundee—the Kirk Session being bound, by the acceptance of that donation, to take charge of £2000 sterling (or the residue of his estate) as an accumulating fund, to be invested in Government stock, and the dividends accruing therefrom to be again and always invested in the funds, and so continue

accumulating for 100 years, when the sum so accumulated should be wholly appropriated for the building and establishing of an hospital for the maintenance, clothing, and education of poor boys belonging to the inhabitants of Dundee.'

Mrs Ogilvy died on Sept. 10, 1841; and, besides confirming her husband's will, left a settlement which, among other provisions, 'set aside at the first term of Whitsunday or Martinmas, making five years after her decease, or as soon as there may be funds for that purpose, the sum of £1000 in trust, to form a fund or endowment for the benefit and support of indigent old men.' She designated the Minister, Provost, Bailies, Convener, and Deacons, as officially her trustees, and Messrs John Symers, Alexander Berry, Patrick Hunter Thoms, George Duncan, and John M'Kenzie Lindsay individually her trustees. At her death, all the private trustees, and the Rev. Dr M'Lachlan, as Minister of the parish, declined to accept. The Provost, Convener, Bailies, and Deacons accepted for themselves and their successors.

A litigation ensued between the trustees, the heir-at-law, and the Kirk Session, three several processes being raised, respecting which it is enough to state that, on Feb. 6, 1846, 'after a full discussion, the Court unanimously held that the Kirk Session had right to the residue of the estate of Mr Ogilvy, sen., after fulfilment of the purposes of the trust, and that the direction contained in the deed to accumulate the fund in question for 100 years, was struck at by the Thelusson Act; but that the illegality of the direction to accumulate beyond the period permitted by the statute did not invalidate the provisions in other respects.'

The inventory of the estate on Mrs Ogilvy's death amounted to £4057 9s. 4d. The present amount of the stock is about £9000.

SIR JAMES IVORY.

SIR JAMES IVORY, the famous mathematician, was born at Dundee in the year 1765, being the son of Mr James Ivory, a watchmaker of considerable celebrity in the town, and who is said to have been the maker of the Cowgate Clock. Mr Ivory had three sons—James, Holmes, and Thomas. Flax-spinning was then in its infancy, and James engaged in an enterprise of this nature

along with Mr Douglas, of Brighton. The mill was situated on the Carbet Water, near Forfar, and was one of the earliest mills of this kind erected in Scotland. It would appear, however, that there was little attraction in such an employment for a man of his refined taste for science; and he was less successful as the manager of this concern than was anticipated. The undertaking ended unfortunately for all the parties concerned. Even at this period, Ivory was the intimate friend of Henry Brougham, who was then a young advocate, and paid several visits to Ivory at Brighton, when on his way to the Circuit at Aberdeen.

Upon relinquishing flax-spinning, Ivory gave his attention to the study of mathematics, in which he greatly excelled, and eventually took the degree of M.A. in one of the British Universities. The Dundee Academy was founded in 1785—mainly, it is said, through his exertions; and about four years afterwards he became one of the masters. He continued in this situation only till the end of the first month of the second session. The Academy itself came to a premature end in 1792, though it was revived a few years afterwards. While acting as master in the Academy, he introduced the study of algebra as one of the branches; and—as showing the estimation in which this science was held—it is said that, at the conclusion of the first annual examination of his pupils, the Chief Magistrate of the town, who had been an attentive auditor, strongly disapproved of Mr Ivory's 'new way of teaching the A B C;' and, at a subsequent meeting of the Town Council, gravely proposed 'to put Jamie Ivory awa', as they had a gude enough teacher of the A B C already!

In the year 1809, Mr Ivory, through Henry Brougham, contributed his first memoir to the Royal Society of London, on the figure of the earth. Speaking on the subject of this inquiry, in his *History of Physical Astronomy*, Professor Grant thus describes Mr Ivory's first and principal discovery:

The most important improvement which this part of the theory of gravitation has received in recent times is due to the late Mr Ivory. The subject continued to engage the attention of the ablest analysts until Mr Ivory finally discovered the well-known beautiful theorem, by which the attraction of a spheroid upon a point without it is immediately derived from its attraction upon a point within it. This theorem is remarkable for being the most important contribution to mechanical science which has been made by a native of the British Isles since the days of Maclaurin. . . . During the early period of his career, Mr Ivory was in all probability the only person in Britain who possessed an intimate acquaintance with the methods of analysis employed in the higher investigations of physical astronomy.

In 1812, Mr Ivory gave another striking proof of his talents by a critical examination of Laplace's researches relative to the attraction of spheroids of small eccentricity; and in 1814 he presented a paper on the determination of the orbit of a comet from three observations of its apparent place. He was thenceforward elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of London. In 1824, he wrote an account of his researches on astronomical refractions, printed in the *Philosophical Transactions* of the same year, in which his mathematical genius is strikingly conspicuous. He was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, and a Corresponding Member of the Scientific Societies of Paris and Göttingen. He became mathematical teacher in the Royal Military College of Marlow before it was removed to Sandhurst; and an especial mark of the Royal favour was extended towards his labours in bestowing upon him the distinguished title of Knight of the Order of Hanover. In the year 1838, he delivered the Bakerian lecture of the Royal Society, on the theory of astronomical refractions. 'No essential improvement,' says Professor Grant, in the work already quoted, 'has been made in the theory of astronomical refractions since the publication of Mr Ivory's remarkable results. The steps which have led to its present advanced condition are mainly due to the successive labours of Newton, Taylor, Oriani, Kramp, Laplace, and Ivory.' 'Physical astronomy,' writes Mr A. S. Herschell, in a letter to the Editor of the *Dundee Advertiser*, 'was thus indebted to him for more than one important discovery; whilst by his successful use of the symbols of mathematical analysis already long before employed upon the Continent, he supported alone, for many years, the mathematical reputation of Britain; and aroused a taste for the higher methods of analysis, the study of which, among his countrymen, had reached its lowest point at the beginning of the present century, when his earliest memoirs were composed.'

Mr Ivory continued in the Mathematical Professorship of Sandhurst Military College, until the Government discovered that he was devoting too much time and attention to his own private cultivation of science, and too little to the instruction of the students. He then retired upon a pension, and his means were very straitened, until Lord Brougham succeeded in inducing the Government to do something for him. When Brougham became Lord Chancellor, he called attention to the unfortunate pecuniary circumstances in which his early friend was placed. Sir James Ivory, he urged, was the greatest mathematician the world had seen since the time of Sir Isaac Newton, and he remonstrated with the Government

on the pittance allowed to him; and the result of his Lordship's representations was, that Ivory's pension from the Civil List was increased from £100 to £300 a year. With this, the quiet old student of science lived on contentedly until death took him away from the study of his long-loved mathematics. He died at Hampstead, near London, in the year 1841.

About the year 1829, Sir James Ivory proposed to Mr Christopher Kerr, to make a gift of a large number of scientific books to the town of Dundee, and he requested that gentleman to arrange the matter. At that time, however, there was no proper institution to receive the books, and Mr Kerr had to decline the favour. Sir James's nephew—Lord Ivory—had a strong desire for the books, and he accordingly received them at his uncle's death. Lord Ivory, however, did not lose sight of his uncle's wish respecting the destination of the books; and at his death, his son—Mr Thomas Ivory—sent them to Mr Kerr, for the Dundee Free Library. On Thursday, April 8, 1869, Mr Kerr announced the gift to the Town Council. There were eight or ten boxes of books, and the volumes included the works of all the great mathematicians, and those of Descartes among the rest.

ROBERT MUDIE.

ROBERT MUDIE was a man whose singular career exhibits very forcibly the independence of native and unassisted genius. He was not only a man of great and various talent, but was possessed of a very extensive store of knowledge; and he had more than usual merit in the acquisition of the latter, as well as in the improvement of the former. The circumstances of his father—a poor but very worthy man, who lived at the back of the Sidlaws—did not allow him much benefit from education; for, as he said of himself in one of his poetical sketches:

For scarcely school, and never college,
Had ope'd to him their stores of knowledge.

His education was not superior to that commonly received in the humblest ranks of life; and he had been heard to say himself, that, with the exception of three months under a country dominie, he never was at school. Notwithstanding this, he eminently excelled in various branches of learning, in which excellence is generally

thought to be attainable only through an elegant, laborious, and expensive curriculum.

Mudie's early years were principally employed as a shepherd ; but his writings subsequently showed that, even while following this humble occupation among the Sidlaw Hills, he was not an unobservant spectator of the various operations of nature which came under his boyish gaze, but was laying in stores of knowledge which were afterwards to be usefully employed by him in enlightening and interesting his fellow-men. He first made his appearance in Dundee as a weaver in the Bucklemaker Wynd ; but after a short time, becoming tired of that laborious and ill-paid occupation, he enlisted in the Forfar and Kincardineshire Militia. Even in this indifferent school, however, and out of the miserable pittance which his situation afforded him for his maintenance, he contrived to save many a shilling, which he spent in the purchase of useful books, and to occupy much of the idle time of a soldier's life in adding to his stores of useful knowledge. A characteristic anecdote of Mudie at this period, taken down from the lips of a comrade, was given by the *Stonehaven Journal* in May 1864. This story, which is worthy of transference to these pages, was as follows :—

In the autumn of 1803, the Forfar and Kincardine Militia—then an infantry regiment of about 1000 strong—*en route* from the south of Scotland to Aberdeen, along the coast road, performed the march between the towns of Montrose and Bervie on a Saturday. The want of the required accommodation in Bervie for so many men rendered it necessary that a considerable portion should be billeted in the adjoining villages of Johnshaven and Gourdon, and on farmers and others on the line of march. In carrying out this arrangement, it so happened that one private soldier was billeted on a farmer or crofter of the name of Lyall, on the estate of East Mathers, situated about a mile north-west of the village of Johnshaven. David Lyall, guidman of Gateside, was a douce, respectable individual, a worthy member, if not an elder, of the Secession Church, Johnshaven. His wife, Mrs Lyall, inherited many of the good qualities of her worthy husband, whom she highly venerated, and pithily described as being ' as guid a man as ever lay at a woman's side.' Mrs Lyall was a rigid Seceder, a strict Sabbatarian, stern and rigorous in everything relating to the kirk and its affairs, deeply learned in polemical disquisitions, had a wondrous gift of gab, and by no means allowed the talent to lie idle in a napkin. The soldier produced his billet, was kindly received, treated to the best as regarded bed and board, was communicative, and entered into all the news of the day of the worthy couple. Everything ran smoothly on the evening of Saturday, and an agreeable intimacy seemed to be established in the family ; but the horror of Mrs Lyall may be conceived when, on looking out in the morning rather early, she saw the soldier stripped to the shirt, switching, brushing, and scrubbing his clothes in front of the house. 'Get up, David Lyall,' she said, 'get up ; it ill sets you to be lyin' there snorin', an' that graceless pagan brackin'

the Lord's Day wi' a' his might at oor door!' David looked up, and quietly composing himself again, said: 'The Articles o' War, guidwife—the Articles o' War; puir chiel, he canna help himsel—he maun do duty Sunday as well as Saturday.' The soldier, after cleaning his clothes and taking a stroll in the romantic dell of Denfenella adjoining, returned in time for breakfast, which was a silent meal. With Mrs Lyall, there was only 'mony a sad and sour look;' and on the table being cleared, she laid, or rather thrust, the big ha' Bible before the soldier on the table. 'Well, mistress,' said the soldier, 'what book is this?' 'That's a buik, lad,' said the guidwife, 'that I muckle doubt you and the like o' ye kens very little about.' 'Perhaps,' was the reply—'we shall see.' On opening the book, the soldier said: 'I have seen such a book before.' 'Gin ye've seen sic a book before,' said Mrs Lyall, 'lats here gin ye can read ony.' 'I don't mind though I do,' said the soldier; and taking the Bible, he read a chapter that had been marked by Mrs Lyall as one condemnatory of his seeming disregard of the Sabbath. The reading of the soldier was perfect. 'There, lad,' said David Lyall, 'ye read like a minister.' 'And far better than mony ane o' them,' said the mistress. 'But gifts are no graces,' she continued. 'It's nae the readin' nor the hearin' that mak's a guid man—na, na; it's the right and proper application—the practice—that's the real thing.' David saw that the mistress was about to mount her favourite hobby horse, and cut her lecture short by remarking 'that it was time to make ready for the kirk.' 'Aye, ye'll gae to the kirk,' said Mrs Lyall, 'an' tak' the soger wi' ye, as I am no gaen mysel' the day.' The soldier acquiesced, and on their way to church Mr Lyall remarked, among other things, that 'the guidwife was, if anything, precise and conceited about kirk matters an' keepin' the Sabbath Day, but no an ill body fin fook had the git o' her, and latten gang a wee thing her ain git. I keeps a calm sugh mysel', for the sake o' pæace; as her an' her neebor wife, Mrs Smith, guidwife o' Jackston, coont thensel's the Jachin an' Boaz o' oor temple. Ye'll mind as muckle o' the sermon as you can, as, depend upon't, she'll be speerin'.' The soldier said he would do his best to satisfy her on that head. The Parish Church of Benholm, as well as the Secession Church of Johnshaven, were that day filled to overflowing more by red coats than black. On their return from church, and while dinner was discussing, Mrs Lyall inquired about the text at David. He told her the text. 'A bonnie text,' she said. 'Mr Harper [the name of the minister] would say a hantel upon that; fu did he lay oot his discourse?' 'Weel, guidwife,' said David, 'I can tell ye little mair about it—ye may speir at the soger there. I can tell ye he held the killivine [pencil] gaen to some tune a' the time.' 'Ye've taen a note o' the sermon, lad,' said the mistress; 'I will see it when we get oor dinner.' After dinner, and after the soldier had read the chapter of which the text formed part, in the same correct and eloquent style as he had done in the morning, Mrs Lyall asked him 'to favour her with a sight of the sermon.' After adjusting her spectacles, Mrs Lyall examined with seeming seriousness the manuscript, page after page, glancing a look now and then at the soldier and her husband; she took the specks, and handing back the sheets to the soldier, said: 'Weel, lad, ye are the best reader that ever I heard, an' the warst writer I ever saw; there's naething there but dotes an' strokes an' tirliewhirlies, I canna mak' a word o' sense o't, ye've sadly neglected yir handwrite—sadly.' 'That may be,' replied the soldier, 'but I can assure you the sermon's all there.' 'Ye can read it yoursel', then,' said the

guidwife. The soldier took the manuscript, and read, or rather re-delivered, the sermon, each head and particular word for word as Mr Harper had given it! When he had concluded it, David Lyall, looking triumphantly at the mistress, said: 'Weel, guidwife, ye've gotten the sermon to Amen. Fat think ye o' that?' She sat in silent amazement for a considerable time, and at length said: 'Fat do I think o' that? Fa' wadna think o' that? I may jist say this, that I never believed before that a red coat had sae muckle grace aboot it. But I've been thinkin', lad, that ye're no a soger—at ony rate if ye are ane ye could be something else—I'm doon sure o' that.' The soldier stated he was only a private soldier, that there was nothing extraordinary in what he had done, that all or nearly all the men in his regiment could just do the same thing, and that many of them were better scholars than he pretended to be; and taking from his knapsack a copy of the Greek New Testament, laid it before her, saying, that as she had been so kind as allow him to read in her Bible, he would favour her with a look of his, and hoped that she would now in turn read for his edification. Mrs Lyall examined the volume with deep attention for some time, and shaking her head, said: 'Na, na, lad, they maun be deeper book-learned than me that read that book—yer far ayont my thoom.' He told her what book it was, employed the afternoon or evening of that Sabbath in reading, expounding, and giving literal translations of many of the passages of the New Testament that seemed doubtful or difficult to Mrs Lyall. She found the soldier equally conversant with all her theological authors—Bunyan, Baxter, Brown, and Boston, were at his finger-ends; the origin and history, as well as the fathers, of the Secession Church were nothing new to him. The soldier conducted family worship that evening in a solemn and becoming manner, for David Lyall. On resuming his march in the morning, he was urgently pressed by Mrs Lyall to accept of some of her country cheer, such as cheese or butter; in fact, she would have filled his knapsack. A complete revolution had been effected in her opinion regarding the moral, religious, and intellectual qualities of soldiers. 'I aye took them for an ignorant, graceless pack, the affscourings o' creation; but noo I see that I ha'e been far mistane;' and until the day of her death, which happened many years afterwards, she would tolerate no insinuation in her presence, to the prejudice of the profession. When such was attempted in her hearing, she instantly kindled up with—'Awa' wi' yer lies an' yer havers, I'll hear nane o' them; there shall nae child speak ill o' sogers in my presence, na, na. Mony's the minister that I ha'e seen in my hoose—some better, some waur—but nane o' them had either the wisdom, the learnin', or the ready unction o' a gallant single soger.' The name of 'the gallant single soger' was Robert Mudie.

Having, by attracting the notice and securing the favour of his officers, obtained his discharge, he went to the North, and succeeded in obtaining an appointment as teacher in the Academy of Fortrose. As an indication at once of his great talents and great industry, it may be mentioned that, upon his appointment to this situation, finding that he would, in the course of a month or six weeks, require to enter as a teacher upon a course of astronomy—a science of which he knew absolutely next to nothing—he procured the

necessary books, set doggedly to work, mastered the subject, and taught it in a creditable manner.

A vacancy having occurred for a teacher in the Dundee Academy, Mudie applied for and obtained it; and this appointment he held for many years. As a teacher of arithmetic, he was very successful, particularly in imparting an intimate knowledge of its theory. In striking out and communicating original modes of practice, both in arithmetic and book-keeping, he was almost equally happy, for he had a genius for both. In his drawing class, however—for he held a plurality of offices—he was not so successful; for, although a person of great versatility of talent, and capable of acquiring, by study, an intimate acquaintance with the science of any subject, Nature had in a great measure refused him a painter's genius.

Mr Mudie was long a frequent and very able contributor to the *Dundee Advertiser*, while it was under the management of Mr R. S. Rintoul. In 1809, shortly after entering upon his duties at the Academy, he wrote a poem entitled 'The Maid of Griban;' but having in it called the moon 'Lucinda,' and committed some other blunders, it was rather severely criticised by Deacon Ivory, father of Lord Ivory. Mr Mudie also took an active and efficient part in the borough warfare which was then carried on, mainly in the columns of the local newspapers; and in this kind of controversy he was greatly feared by his opponents, for he had great reasoning ability, and tremendous powers of sarcasm and ridicule, and he was not always very scrupulous in the use of the latter—he was apt to expose and cut up personal as well as public character and delinquencies. In fact, he delighted to revel uncontrolled in the exercise of his great power—it was meat and drink to him to 'smite the natives,' as he expressively termed it. He took a special delight in satirising the party then in office in the Town Council; and one of his most famous productions was a painting of 'The Guildry Cow,' in which he represented Provost Riddoch as holding on by the tail, and an eminent minister in a not very agreeable situation. This painting was sold by subscription tickets of 5s. each, and fell to one of the principal mill-owners in Dundee.

Mudie also wrote a great many doggerel verses in ridicule of different members of the Town Council, the most striking of which, perhaps, were those entitled 'The Flamingo,' written upon two prominent members of the Corporation. This poem opened as follows:—

On Thursday week, when loyalty and drink
Had worked our burghers into loyal tune,

It might be seven or eight o'clock, I think,
 Or haply later in the afternoon ;
 Two rosy youths, whose half-shut eyes did wink,
 With labouring at the bottle, jug, and spoon,
 Anxious to try another sort of funning,
 Left talk of pence and punch to show their skill in gunning.

The poem went on to represent the one Councillor as saying to the other :

You're no great shot, friend Hodge, though skilful with a baton.

The Councillor thus depreciatingly alluded to sent Mr Mudie a note, stating that, if he would meet him at six o'clock on the following morning, with a friend, he would convince him he was a good shot, 'and could take an inch off his extra nose without hurting any other part of his body.' Mr Mudie, however, prudently declined the invitation.

As may be supposed, by proceedings such as these, Mr Mudie made himself many enemies ; for, although one may bear to be argued with, or even vanquished, on public grounds, no man likes to be held up to public ridicule. One of these enemies was Mr William Hackney—afterwards Provost Hackney—who, on one occasion, was so incensed at Mudie, that he spat in his face, and 'kicked him on the point of honour.' Members of the Town Council, also, did not deem it beneath their dignity to pay Mudie back with his own coin, and several severely sarcastic poems were written, pointing to him in the most degrading terms, some of which appeared in the *Courier* of the day. The result of all this was, that Mudie came to be most cordially hated by those whom he thus handled ; and, unfortunately for him, and very discreditably for them, they showed it by depriving him of his principal source of livelihood. As has already been stated, Mudie held the situation of drawing master in the Academy, and was a teacher in another department besides, over which the Town Council had control. Of this latter situation, he was deprived ; but as the former was an appointment for life, no vote of the Council could depose him from it. A committee, however, was appointed to enter into a negotiation with him, and they were authorised to offer him £100 if he would give up the appointment. Retaining an unpleasant recollection of the severity with which they had been treated, the committee determined to drive as hard a bargain with him as possible, and they therefore resolved, in their first overtures with him, to keep considerably within the sum which they had

been authorised to offer. Accordingly, instead of offering him £100, they at first proposed only to give him £20 if he would resign his appointment; and this proposal Mr Mudie at once, and without any ado, accepted. Mr Mudie accordingly, in June 1816, after holding the appointment at the Academy for about eight years, was removed from it.

While in Dundee, Mr Mudie attempted the publication of two periodical journals, the first of which was named the *Independent*, and the second the *Caledonian*; but, although kept up for a time with much ability, they, like too many ventures of a similar nature in Dundee, failed for want of support from the public—for Dundee had then, as now, a reputation more of a commercial than a literary character.

About the year 1820, Mr Mudie left Dundee for London. He at first obtained employment in connection with some of the newspapers, and subsequently occasionally made adventures in the literary world, on his own account. These were principally in works of fiction, of which some were very successful. One of his brethren of the newspaper press, referring to him at this period, says: 'In London, he went among literary people, clever, and prone to laugh. He lectured about everything—weavers' looms,

Hodden gray, an' a' that.

The chief attraction, however, was the comic grandeur, the broad magnificence, and Doric simplicity of his noble dialect.' Mudie subsequently published a number of miscellaneous works of merit, and struck out a path peculiarly his own in natural history and natural philosophy, bringing down these subjects to a level with the meanest capacity, and at the same time throwing around them the charms of apt and familiar illustration, and simple yet elegant writing. His *British Naturalist*, *Popular Guide to the Observation of Nature*, the *Earth*, the *Air*, the *Sea*, the *Heavens*, the *Feathered Tribes of the British Islands*, and similar fruits of his industry and talent, are all works which may be read with advantage and pleasure, not merely by the young, but by those more advanced in life. His works, though non-scientific, are to be found in the libraries of the Royal, the Linnæan, and other learned societies—the highest honour that could be paid to such a writer.

Mr Mudie died at Pentonville, in London, on April 20, 1842, in the 61st year of his age, and in circumstances which ill accorded with the celebrity of his name.

L O R D C O N G L E T O N .

HENRY BROOKE PARNELL, afterwards Lord Congleton, who for a number of years represented the burgh of Dundee in the House of Commons, was born in July 1776. He succeeded to the baronetcy, in 1812, upon the death of his elder brother. In 1803, he was elected Member of Parliament for Queen's County, which he represented in successive Parliaments until the election after the passing of the Reform Bill of 1832, when he was thrown out. Among his services while representing this constituency, may be mentioned his successful motion for the settlement of the Civil List, in 1830, which was the means of overthrowing the Wellington administration. In 1831, he was appointed Secretary-at-War; but this appointment he resigned in the following year.

In the year 1833, upon the death of Mr George Kinloch, Sir Henry Parnell was elected his successor in the Parliamentary representation of Dundee. In 1835, he was appointed Paymaster of the forces, under Lord Melbourne's Premiership; but this appointment he resigned in 1841. He was absent from the division on the Ballot which took place in Feb. 1838; and so much dissatisfaction was expressed at his absence by the more Radical section of the community in Dundee, that a requisition was set on foot requesting him to resign his seat. Sir Henry, however, continued to represent the burgh until a dissolution of Parliament took place in June 1841. It was at first expected that he would be re-elected without opposition; but on the 9th of that month, an offer of the peerage was made to him; and on the 11th, he wrote to his agent in Dundee, intimating that he would not again come forward as a candidate. He was raised to the peerage under the title of Baron Congleton, of Congleton, in Cheshire.

It would appear that his Lordship's sudden and complete cessation from the active official employment to which he had for so many years been accustomed, had an injurious effect upon his health, and he soon became a prey to extreme melancholy, so that he required to be constantly watched, as he experienced strong impulses to self-destruction. Notwithstanding these precautions, however, he committed suicide by hanging himself in his private house in Chelsea, on Wednesday, June 8, 1842.

Lord Congleton married, in 1801, Lady Caroline Elizabeth Dawson, the daughter of the Earl of Portarlington, who survived him, and by whom he had six children.

ALEXANDER FERGUSON.

ALEXANDER FERGUSON, during the existence of the Dundee Political Union, was looked upon as a zealous political character, ready to sacrifice everything at the shrine of his party; but ultimately, upon the death of Joseph Dempster, in July 1840, he settled down into the not over-well-paid office of Town Crier. This office, however, he did not retain very long, as he died of fever in the Infirmary on Thursday, Dec. 15, 1842. In Feb. 1843, Alexander Ferguson—a namesake—was appointed his successor by the Magistrates. Like so many of his predecessors, some characteristic anecdotes are told of Ferguson. On the conflagration of the town churches, on the first Sunday in 1841, he was requested by one of the burnt out ministers to go round with the bell and announce arrangements for public worship. 'I'm sure you've gotten your prayers answered this day,' said Ferguson. 'I've often heard you wish for "a wa' o' fire roond your Zion," but ye've gotten as muckle as sud please you for ae week, at ony rate!'

REV. ROBERT MURRAY M'CHEYNE.

THE REV. ROBERT MURRAY M'CHEYNE was born in Edinburgh on May 21, 1813, and received his education at the High School in that city. In the winter of 1831, he commenced his studies in the Divinity Hall, under the Rev. Dr Chalmers, and the study of Church History under the Rev. Dr Welsh. While still undergoing his studies preparatory for the ministry, in the spring and summer of 1835, several applications were made to him by different ministers for assistance in their respective parishes; and in order that he might be free to do so, the Presbytery of Edinburgh, under whose superintendence he commenced his studies, transferred the remainder of his public trials to another Presbytery. Mr M'Cheyne was accordingly licensed as a preacher of the gospel by the Presbytery of Annan on July 1, 1835. In Nov. following, he commenced his ministerial labours as assistant to the Rev. John Bonar, of Larbert and Dunipace. These he entered upon with a very devoted and zealous heart, although in a weak state of health.

In the year 1836, St Peter's Church, Dundee, was erected, in connection with the Church Extension Scheme, mainly through the exertions of the Rev. Mr Roxburgh, then of St John's. Mr M'Cheyne was invited to preach as a candidate, and in the end of Aug., the congregation, with one accord, chose him to be their minister; and he was ordained on Thursday, Nov. 24. The parish of St Peter, which was a *quoad sacra* parish, detached from St John's, had a population of about 4000; and from the first, Mr M'Cheyne had a congregation of about 1100 hearers, one-third of whom came from distant parts of the town. Mr M'Cheyne entered upon the sacred duties of his office with so high a sense of the awfulness of the responsibilities attaching to it, and addressed himself with an energy and assiduity so unwearied to their discharge, that his feeble constitution proved unable to withstand the amount of labour entailed upon it; and in a very short time it threatened to break up altogether. By the end of 1838, he had become so prostrate, that his medical advisers insisted upon a total cessation of public work; and he accordingly left Dundee to seek rest and change of occupation.

The General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, in 1838, had appointed a committee to collect information respecting the Jews—their numbers, condition, and character; what means had been previously employed by the Christian Church for their spiritual good, and with what success; whether there were any openings for a mission to their nation, and where these were most promising—with full power to take all measures, both at home and abroad, for the advancement of the cause. To further their inquiry, the committee resolved to send a deputation to Palestine for the purpose of ascertaining the condition of the Jews in their own country. At the suggestion of the Rev. Dr Candlish, it was agreed that Mr M'Cheyne, who was then in Edinburgh, with a view to recruiting his health, should be one of this deputation. The other members of the deputation were—the Rev. Dr Keith, of St Cyrus, well known as the author of many popular works on prophecy; the Rev. Dr Black, Professor of Divinity in Marischal College, Aberdeen; the Rev. Andrew A. Bonar, then assistant and successor in the parish of Collace, Perthshire; and Mr Robert Wodrow, of Glasgow. During Mr M'Cheyne's absence with this deputation, the congregation had the services of the Rev. W. C. Burns—afterwards the eminent Chinese missionary. M'Cheyne's letters from the East, especially from Palestine, are among the most tender, and touching, and poetically interesting appeals on behalf of Israel that have ever

been published. He largely contributed to the volume which was given to the world by the deputation, and many portions of it bore the impress of his own hallowed spirit.

Mr M'Cheyne returned to Dundee from his visit to the East in the end of 1839, his health being somewhat improved by the rest and change; and he resumed his pastoral labours with renewed energy. In the autumn of 1842, after being again subjected to a severe illness, he formed one of a party of ministers from Scotland who visited the north of England on an evangelical mission—Newcastle being the principal scene of their operations. He shortly afterwards visited London and Aberdeenshire on a similar mission; and it was not long after his return from this latter place that he was seized with his last illness. He first complained of being unwell on Tuesday, March 14, 1843, and his illness proved to be typhus fever, from which he expired on Saturday, March 25, when only in his 29th year.

The death of M'Cheyne spread a universal gloom among the friends of religion throughout Dundee, and a feeling of intense grief pervaded the members of his own congregation. During his illness, the lane in which his residence was situated was constantly crowded with anxious inquirers, and numerous prayer meetings were held throughout the parish while his illness lasted. On the occasion of his funeral, which took place on the following Thursday, business was almost totally suspended throughout the bounds of the parish, and the funeral procession itself was followed by nearly every man in the parish and congregation who could command becoming attire, by the members of the Dundee Presbytery, by many ministers from the surrounding districts, by the great body of the elders, by most of the Dissenting ministers in town, and by multitudes of all ranks and persuasions besides, who thus united in testifying their sense of the loss which their common Christianity had sustained in the untimely death of him in whom all recognised one of its brightest ornaments. His grave is situated near the south-west corner of the church, within a few yards of the pulpit from which he had so frequently and so faithfully preached.

St Peter's Church was opened for public worship every evening during the week that Mr M'Cheyne died, and was on each occasion filled to overflowing. On the Sunday, funeral sermons were preached by the Rev. Messrs John Roxburgh, of St John's, Dundee; Somerville, of Glasgow; and W. C. Burns, of Dundee. So early as nine o'clock on Sunday morning, a crowd—many of whom came from distant country parishes—had assembled outside the

church; and when the doors were opened at ten o'clock, the church was immediately packed in every part. These first-comers were chiefly strangers, very few of the congregation having succeeded in obtaining admission; and by the time the ordinary hour for commencing divine service had arrived, another large congregation had assembled outside. To these, Mr Somerville volunteered to preach; and there was service, therefore, both within and without the church, and the same in the afternoon. Arrangements were made in the afternoon so as to secure the admission within the church of the proper congregation; and being all, male and female, habited in deep mourning—the poorest amongst them having contrived, by a black ribbon, or some other inexpensive mode within their reach, to give outward token of their inward grief of heart—they presented a very solemn and impressive appearance.

Mr M'Cheyne was taken away in the midst of his days and of his usefulness; but he left behind him a sweet and fragrant memory, that will be cherished for many generations. His name will survive in connection with the revival of religion, not only in Dundee, but throughout Scotland; and his manifold labours, his eminent graces, and saintly spirit, short as his interesting and active course was, mark him out in history as the second Willison of Dundee. He was a man of remarkable singleness of heart. He appeared to live but for one object—the service of his divine Master. Hence he carried with him a kind of hallowing influence into every company into which he entered; and his brethren were accustomed to feel as if all were well when their measures met with his approval and sanction. He was, indeed, the object of an esteem and reverence altogether singular towards so young a man, and which had their foundation in the deep and universal conviction of his perfect integrity of purpose, his unbending sincerity and truthfulness, his Christian generosity of spirit, and in the persuasion that he was a man who lived near to God, as was evident from his walk, his spiritual and heavenly-minded frame, and his singularly amiable and affectionate temper and disposition.

Mr M'Cheyne's acquaintance with the Hebrew language was very extensive and accurate. He was even able to converse in Biblical Hebrew. It was remarked, by those who were well qualified to judge, that his sermons afforded many proofs of a very close study of the original Scriptures, both of the Old and New Testaments; yet no one could be less guilty than he of the pedantry of criticising the authorised version, so common among half edu-

cated preachers. The traces of his reading consisted in his bringing out, very much as a matter of course, delicate shades of meaning, which could only be got at by an accurate study of the Hebrew or Greek. Mr M'Cheyne had also an exquisite taste for music. For a whole summer, he took pains to train his people to congregational singing, for he had a great dislike to 'bands,' as they used to be called; and in this he was in a good measure successful—the psalmody in St Peter's, though very plain, being remarkably full and sweet. One who had an opportunity of judging has stated that there was an indescribable charm in the manner in which he conducted family worship. Nothing could be more pleasant than to be present at the hour of prayer in his own house, and the psalm was not the least attractive of it. One tune seemed to be a peculiar favourite with him, and he used to sing it with great feeling and correctness. It is called 'Newington' in the tune-books, but in the parish it was better known as 'Mr M'Cheyne's Tune.'

Shortly after Mr M'Cheyne's death, a volume of his *Memoirs and Remains* was published by the Rev. Andrew A. Bonar, his dear friend and companion in Palestine. This volume has gone through numerous editions; and its popularity has been so great that, besides editions of it in foreign languages, nearly 100,000 copies have been sold of the English edition. In 1865, a translation of it into Gaelic, by the Rev. Allan Sinclair, was published.

WILLIAM ROBERTSON.

WILLIAM ROBERTSON, better known as 'Sergeant Robertson,' was a man who was at one time well known in Dundee and the neighbourhood. He had served in the army, and had received a wound in the head, from the effects of which he at times exhibited symptoms of mental derangement. In his calmer moments, one of his employments was composing doggerel rhymes; and he also took a great interest in what he styled 'the progress of education.' He also printed various bills, which he hawked through the county, and tried to get inserted in the various newspapers, in which he suggested plans for the 'spread of education in the Braes of Angus,' of which he was a native. He styled himself inspector of the schools of that district. When the office of Bellman became vacant in 1840, through the death of Joseph Dempster,

Sergeant Robertson took the field as a candidate ; and as he transacted all his business in rhyme, the following was the manner in which he urged his claims upon the Magistrates :—

Logie Fues, 6th August 1840.

GENTLEMEN—It's Realy So
That My Stock is Very Low
And Now I want the Wind to Rise
Tell Me what Plan you would Advise
If you Please to Give Me the Bell
A plain Story I Can Tell

TAKE NOTICE

Last Night Lost Stolen or Strayed
A White dog with a Black Head
Who Ever brings him Safe to Me
Well Rewarded they Shall Be

The humble Petition of William Robertson Reeky Linn Surveyor And Late Market Serjeant—Madras.

The Sergeant, however, was not successful in his application. He had a pension for his services in the army, and at times received a pittance for his lucubrations from those who were acquainted with his circumstances and his harmless character. He died in Aug. 1843.

THOMAS HOOD.

THOMAS HOOD, beyond question the finest poetical humorist of the present century, was born in London in 1798. His father was a native of Dundee ; but, not finding a sufficient field of enterprise here, he proceeded to London, where, in the course of time, he became a partner in the firm of Vernor, Hood, and Sharpe, publishers, whose names may be seen attached to many illustrated works which issued from the metropolitan press seventy or eighty years ago. His gifted son, Thomas Hood, was originally destined for the mercantile profession ; and after he left school, served for some time in a London counting-house ; but his health—delicate and precarious all his life—soon gave way, and he was obliged to leave it. His own statement of the matter is curious, and bristles with characteristic puns :

My constitution, though far from venerable, had begun to show symptoms of decay ; my appetite failed, and its principal creditor—the stomach—received only an ounce in the pound. My spirits daily became a shade

lower; my flesh was held less and less firmly; in short, in the language of the prices current, it was expected that I must 'submit to a decline.' The doctors who were called in declared imperatively that a mercantile life would be the death of me—that, by so much sitting, I was hatching a whole brood of complaints, and that no physician would insure me as a merchantman from the port of London to the next spring.

Hood's father seems to have preserved a kindly remembrance of his native place, and of his relatives there; and to recruit his son's critical health, he sent him to Dundee. 'Accordingly,' says the prince of humorists, 'I was soon shipped, as per advice, in a Scotch smack, which "smacked through the breeze," as Dibdin sings, so merrily, that, on the fourth morning, we were in sight of the prominent Old Steeple of "Bonnie Dundee."' He does not give the date of this early visit to our shores, but there is reason to believe that it was towards the end of 1814; and the writer knows a retired merchant, now (1872) in advanced life, who was then serving his apprenticeship, and who remembers him, with his peculiar ways, and quaint artistic fancies, quite well. Hood's own reminiscences of Dundee, and his sojourn here, extending over nearly two years, were most pleasant, vivid, and grateful. After some trouble, he found lodgings in the house of an old lady—a sort of widow, with a seafaring husband, "as good as dead." The first day of his term, he adds, happened to be also the first day of the New Year; and on leaving his bed-room, he encountered the hostess, 'like a witch, and her familiar spirit, with a huge bottle of whisky in one hand, and a glass in the other.'

As has been said, Hood spent nearly two years in Dundee, where, in walking, fishing, boating at the Craig Pier—he tells us he was fond of the sea all his life—and other exercises, his health became quite re-established for the time. Indeed, one of the most remarkable passages in his *Reminiscences* is that in which he pays a tribute to the amazing healthiness of the climate. 'The air evidently agreed with the natives; and Auld Robin Grays and John Andersons were plentiful as blackberries, and even Auld Lang Syne himself seemed to walk about amongst them.' He then mentions meeting venerable uncles, aunts, and cousins; 'and finally,' he adds, 'I enjoyed an interview with a relation oftener heard of traditionally than encountered in the body—a *great-great-grandmother*.' [We cannot question Hood's veracity, but think his memory must surely be at fault here; for, considering that he himself was then nearly 17, his great-great-grandmother, if alive, could scarcely have been less than 100 years old.] Still dwelling on the

theme, he thinks that the phrase of being 'scotched, but not killed,' must 'refer to this Caledonian tenacity of life;' and finally supposes that 'the world's longest liver, or Last Man, will be a Scotchman.' Perhaps it is not easy for the present generation to realise the appearance and salubrity of Dundee and its surroundings some seventy years ago; but still these remarks of so shrewd an observer, and so genial a humorist, cannot but call up pleasant ideas of a time long gone by. He tells us that he haunted the banks and braes in the neighbourhood, and, intent on angling, paid 'flying visits to the burns'—mark the unobtrusive pun—sometimes alone, but more frequently accompanied by 'a journeyman tobacco-spinner, an original, and literary withal; for he had a reel in his head, whence ever and anon he unwound a line of Allan Ramsay, or Beattie, or Burns. Methinks I still listen, trudging homewards in the gloaming, to the recitation of that appropriate stanza, beginning—

At the close of the day, when the hamlet is still—

delivered with a gusto, perhaps, only to be felt by a day-labouring mechanic, who had "nothing but his evenings to himself." Methinks I can still sympathise with the zest with which he dwelt on the pastoral images and dreams so rarely realised, when a chance holiday gave him the fresh-breathing fragrance of the living flower in lieu of the stale odour of the Indian weed. It is soothing and consolatory to find the poor man rising superior to his estate, and compensating, by intellectual enjoyment, for the physical pain and privation that belong to his humble lot.' It will be seen that Hood here manifests the dawning of that humane and genuine sympathy which afterwards burst forth with such force and fervour in 'The Bridge of Sighs' and 'The Song of the Shirt.'

It was while Hood resided in Dundee, on a Sunday forenoon in May 1815, that a terrible calamity occurred on the river. The pinnacle, or ferry-boat, which then plied between Dundee and Newport, suddenly sunk in a squall, and nearly twenty persons were drowned. The commander of the craft was 'a character' named John Spalding, more familiarly called 'Ballad' or 'Cossack Jock'—'a fellow,' says our author, 'of some native humour, who had distinguished himself by singing, about the streets of Dundee, ballads—I believe his own—against old Boney.' But whatever may have been his qualifications as a ballad-singer, Jock seems to have been an unskilful seaman; and the fatal calamity was attributed to his having a full spread of canvas in a heavy gale—or, as

an old boatman expressed it in Hood's hearing, 'he had sail enough to blow him over Dundee Law!' Poor Jock was himself among the drowned; and a few days afterwards, his body came ashore, having been, says Hood, 'strangely enough deposited by the tide almost at the threshold of his own door, at the Craig.' And our author goes on to describe a sort of lying-in-state which followed, the crowding of 'fish-wives, mariners, and other shore hunters,' and a strange incident witnessed by him, for which we have not space; but the curious reader may find it detailed by referring to the paper entitled 'The Apparition,' in *Hood's Own*.

In the *Memorials of Thomas Hood*, edited by his son and daughter, a letter of our author's is given, written from Dundee, in Dec. 1815, and containing a description of the town in rhyme, remarkably clever for a lad of little more than 17. Many of the references, indeed, are far from complimentary, but there is an observant smartness about the whole which is very notable. We make room for a few extracts. Speaking of the economic tendencies of the inhabitants, he says:

Their buildings—as though they'd been scanty of ground—
 Are crammed into corners that cannot be found,
 Or as though so ill built and contrived they had been,
 That the town were ashamed they should ever be seen.
 And their rooted dislike and aversion to waste
 Is suffered sometimes to encroach on their taste;
 For, beneath a theatre or chapel they'll pop
 A sale room, a warehouse, or mean little shop,
 Whose windows—or, rather, no windows at all—
 Are more like to so many holes in the wall.
 And four churches together, with only one steeple,
 Is an emblem quite apt of the thrift of the people.

At the bleaching Green, he was struck by the manner in which the lasses 'tramped' the clothes:

And, instead of their hands, washing thus with their feet,
 Which they often will do in the midst of the street,
 Which appears quite indelicate—shocking indeed—
 To those ladies who come from the south of the Tweed.

He found few in-door amusements:

For they ne'er play at cards, Commerce, Ombre, or Loo,
 Though they often are carding of wool, it is true.
 And instead of 'piany's,' Italian, sonatas,
 At their spinning wheels sitting, they whistle like carters.

The following is a dig at the magisterial intelligence of the period:

A poor man, who'd been reading the public events,
 Amidst prices of stock, and consols, and per cents,
 Observed Omnium, and anxious to know what it meant
 With the news in his hand to a Bailie he went,
 For he thought the best way to obtain information,
 Was by asking at one of the wise corporation.
 Mr Bailie hum'd, ha'd, looked exceedingly wise,
 And considered a while, taken thus by surprise,
 Till at length the poor man, who impatient stood by,
 Got this truly sagacious, laconic reply,—
 'Omnium's just Omnium.'
 Then returning at least just as wise as before,
 He resolved to apply to a Bailie no more !

He gives our townsmen of sixty years ago an awfully bad character in the lines which follow :

I have seen the Asylum they lately have made,
 And approve of the plan, but indeed I'm afraid
 If they send all the people of reason bereft,
 To this Bedlam, but few in the town will be left.
 For their passions and drink are so terribly strong
 That but few here retain all their faculties long.

He speaks very favourably, however, of the growing toleration of our community in religious matters, and in the following lines might almost be said to have predicted the inauguration of the organ whose deep and solemn tones now accompany the voice of public worship in our parish church :

With respect to their worship, with joy I must say,
 Their strict bigoted tenets are wearing away,
 And each day moderation still stronger appears,
 Nor should I much wonder, if in a few years,
 The loud notes of the organ the burthen should raise
 'Midst the chorus of voices, the homage, and praise.
 For I cannot conceive for what cause they deny
 The assistance of music, in raising on high
 Our thanksgiving and psalms, as King David of old,
 Upon numberless instruments played, we are told ;
 Nor to music can theme more sublime be e'er given,
 Than of wafting the strains of the righteous to heaven.

It was in Dundee that Thomas Hood made his first plunge into the ocean of literature. While residing here, says Chambers, 'he contributed to the local newspapers, and also to the *Dundee Magazine*—a periodical of considerable merit.' According to his son, he 'made his first appearance in print in 1814—first in the *Dundee Advertiser*, then edited by Mr Rintoul, and afterwards in a local magazine.' Hood himself is rather more explicit. He writes :

My first acquaintance with the press—a memorable event in any author's experience—took place in Scotland. Amongst the temporary sojourners at our boarding-house, there came a legal antiquarian who had been sent for from Edinburgh, expressly to make some unprofitable researches among the mustiest of the civic records. It was my humour to think that in Political, as well as Domestic Economy, it must be better to sweep the Present than to dust the Past; and certain new brooms were recommended to the Town Council in a quizzing letter which the then editor of the *Dundee Advertiser or Chronicle*—[there was no *Dundee Chronicle*, however, till many years later]—thought fit to favour with a prominent place in his column. 'Tis pleasant, sure,' sings Lord Byron, 'to see one's self in print;' and according to the popular notion, I ought to have been quite up in my stirrups, if not standing on the saddle, at thus seeing myself, for the first strange time, set up in type.

He then mentions an acquaintance, who knew about it, and whom, he adds, 'I still see in my mind's eye rushing out of the printing office with the wet sheet steaming in his hand, and fluttering all along the High Street, to announce breathlessly that "we were in."' After some characteristic digressions, he refers in these terms to his second literary effort:

Mais revenons a nos moutons, as the wolf said to her cubs. The reception of my letter in the newspaper encouraged me to forward a contribution to the *Dundee Magazine*, the editor of which was kind enough, as Winifred Jenkins says, to 'wrap my bit of nonsense under his Honour's kiver,' without charging anything for its insertion.

Having no clue to the subject of this 'bit of nonsense,' we regret to have been unable to identify it in the pages of the *Dundee Magazine* with any degree of certainty.

On his return to London, Hood was apprenticed to an engraver, and developed that taste for drawing which he afterwards used to so much advantage in illustrating his varied writings. Indeed, his numerous racy cuts in *Hood's Own*, rude though they be in point of execution, are in themselves a perfect mine of mirth-provoking wit and fun. He did not, however, remain very long at the engraving business, as his precarious health again broke down. He began to write stray articles for the magazines, gradually acquired reputation as a humorist, and in 1821 was appointed sub-editor of the *London Magazine*, and thenceforward lived by his pen. For more than twenty years, he continued to pour forth a stream of writing so richly humorous, quaint, and original, as to secure a distinctive place in English literature. His *Whims and Oddities*, *Comic Annuals*, and such like, were amazingly relished, and the public came to look for the *Annual* as regularly as Christmas returned. But his amused readers had no idea of the oft-

recurring pain and sickness which their author had to bear ; and we cannot but admire the fortitude that enabled him to sustain through all so much serenity of mind and sweetness of temper. The poor body might be depressed or agonised, but the spirit was never crushed, the patience never exhausted. We have spoken of Hood as a humorist, but to think of him as nothing more than that were to mistake altogether his position among British authors. In fact, it may be doubted whether he was not, after all, *greater* as a serious than as a comic writer. Such pieces as 'The Plea of the Midsummer Fairies,' 'Ode to the Moon,' and 'The Haunted House,' display a richness of fancy and melody of diction worthy of the Elizabethan age ; while in 'Eugene Aram's Dream' and 'The Bridge of Sighs,' there is a concentrated power and pathos which few of his contemporaries could have equalled, and not one of them has surpassed. It is true that the mass of readers did not appreciate his pathos. They desired to be amused, rather than melted ; and he was never truly estimated until, in the pages of *Punch*, at Christmas-time, 1843, 'The Song of the Shirt' appeared, and thrilled the very heart of the nation.

A few months before this—in Sept. 1843—Hood re-visited Dundee, and stayed a few days with his surviving relatives here and at the South Ferry. He came and went very quietly, visited the Watt Exhibition then open, and shortly afterwards sent to the Watt Institution Library a presentation copy of his newly published *Whimsicalities* in two volumes. In a letter to his wife, written during this visit, he says : 'Dundee, at first sight, was much altered in one respect, owing to the march of manufacture. To the east, a remarkably fine crop of tall chimneys had sprung up *in lieu of one*—all factories.' From Ferry-port-on-Craig, he writes : 'On Sunday, I went with my aunt to hear her minister—one of those who have seceded—[this was immediately after the Disruption]. He preaches in a large school-room, but at the same time through an open window into a large tent adjoining ; a temporary accommodation while a new church is building, in opposition to the old one—something in the spirit of the old Covenanters. . . . Tom—[Hood's only son, now an author also, and editor of *Fun*—is off ; the minister's two boys are coming, and he has made a crony of one already. My aunt and uncle take kindly to him ; they admire his reading and his spirit, though they have of course some *misunderstandings* between English and Scotch.'

After leaving Dundee, Hood went to Edinburgh, where he made the personal acquaintance of Jeffrey, Chambers, and Moir, and on

the whole enjoyed his Scottish tour very much. Returning to London, he prepared for a new literary enterprise, and in Jan. 1844 issued the first number of *Hood's Magazine*. It continued more than a year, contained some of his best pieces, and was only brought to a close by the fast failing health of its editor becoming quite unequal to the task. Towards the close of 1844, a Government pension was conferred on him by Sir Robert Peel, while his name and reputation were rising daily in public favour; but pensions and fame were of little account to him now, for the end was rapidly approaching. After months of acute suffering, borne with amazing cheerfulness and resignation, he expired on May 3, 1845, his last coherent words being: 'O Lord! say, Arise, take up thy cross and follow me!' He was buried in Kensal Green Cemetery, London; and over his ashes an elegant monument was erected in 1854, surmounted by his bust, and bearing this graphic eulogium: 'He sang the Song of the Shirt.'

Thomas Hood's rank among British authors [is so well assured, that it needs no vindication; and his works so widely known, that they need no panegyric. To adopt the grand metaphor of Johnson, the stream of time, which is constantly washing away what is perishable, may bury in its depths much that Hood wrote also; but at least it will spare such poems as 'The Bridge of Sighs' and 'The Song of the Shirt,' so long as true genius is honoured, and sorrow and suffering appeal to the hearts of men.

REV. ROBERT AITKEN.

THE REV. ROBERT AITKEN, who was for a great many years pastor of the Original Burgher congregation in Dundee, was originally ordained at Kirkintilloch in 1810. On April 22, 1811, the Associate Burgher congregation of Dundee gave him a unanimous call to become their pastor, which he accepted, and he laboured among them with much acceptance. On first coming to Dundee, he conducted worship in temporary premises in the Chapelshade, till the erection of the meeting-house (afterwards called Willison Church, in Barrack Street, where he continued to officiate during the remainder of his life. In appreciation of his services, on the evening of Thursday, May 9, 1839, he was entertained at dinner by the members of the congregation, and presented

with a handsome gold watch and appendages. Shortly after this event, a number of the churches in Mr Aitken's religious denomination acceded to the communion of the Church of Scotland—the remainder of the Synod completing a union with the United Original Seceders in 1842. Mr Aitken was among those who joined the Established Church. The application for admission was intimated at the meeting of the Dundee Presbytery on Wednesday, Oct. 7, 1840, and was cordially granted—the Moderator (the Rev. Mr Arnot) giving Mr Aitken the right hand of fellowship. When the Disruption in the Church of Scotland took place in 1843, Mr Aitken with his congregation deemed it their duty to give in their duty to give in their adhesion to the Free Church. Mr Aitken was remarkable as being one of the few ministers of the gospel who, when cholera was raging in the town, assiduously visited the afflicted victims, and administered spiritual consolation to them. He died at Rothesay on June 1, 1845, in the 58th year of his age.

REV. ALEXANDER DUNCAN.

THE REV. ALEXANDER DUNCAN was ordained in the year 1819 to the pastoral charge of the Associate congregation of the United Original Seceders, under the principality of the Rev. Dr M'Crie and Professor Paxton of Edinburgh. Mr Duncan was the conductor of an important controversy with the Popish priest in Dundee, when that subject was so much agitated at the time of the passing of the Roman Catholic Emancipation Bill. He also edited the *Protestant Guardian*, a weekly miscellany on the Catholic question, which was published in Dundee. This publication he continued for upwards of a year, until the subject was exhausted and fell asleep. In addition to these services in behalf of the Covenanted Reformation in Britain and Ireland, Mr Duncan, in 1832, commenced the *Presbyterian Magazine*, consisting of papers chiefly on the patronage and voluntary controversy. This periodical was published for the first year in Dundee, and afterwards in Edinburgh. It was continued monthly under his superintendence till 1837, and extended to five volumes. In 1843, Mr Duncan, in consequence of failing health and dissensions in his congregation, was obliged to demit his charge. He died on June 6, 1845.

WILLIAM GARDINER.

WILLIAM GARDINER, the author of the beautiful song, 'Scotland's Hills,' was born at Perth about the year 1800. Having served his apprenticeship as a bookseller, he removed to Dundee, where he entered into partnership with a Mr Dickson, and opened a shop in Crichton Street. While resident in Dundee, he formed the acquaintance of the poet David Vedder, who both assisted and stimulated him in his poetical studies. His 'Scotland's Hills' was first introduced to the public by being sung in a theatre in Dundee, where it was received with marked approbation. It was subsequently printed in the *Fife Herald*, with a humorous preface by Vedder, and was afterwards copied into the *Edinburgh Literary Gazette*. It has since found a place in many of the collections of Scottish song, and has three different times been set to music. Mr Gardiner also contributed some pieces to *Whistle Binkie*—a popular collection of original songs by various authors, published by Mr David Robertson, of Glasgow.

Mr Gardiner having dissolved partnership with Mr Dickson, removed to Cupar-Fife, where he opened a bookseller's shop. This not succeeding, however, induced him to accept of a situation in the publishing office of the *Fife Herald*. He died at Perth on July 4, 1845. Some years before his death, he published a volume of original and selected compositions, under the title of *Gardiner's Miscellany*.

O SCOTLAND'S HILLS FOR ME!

O these are not my country's hills,
 Though they seem bright and fair;
 Though flow'rets deck their verdant sides,
 The heather blooms not there.
 Let me behold the mountain steep,
 And wild deer roaming free—
 The heathy glen, the ravine deep—
 O Scotland's hills for me!

The rose, through all this garden-land,
 May shed its rich perfume,
 But I would rather wander 'mong
 My country's bonnie broom.
 There sings the shepherd on the hill,
 The ploughman on the lea;
 There lives my blythesome mountain maid—
 O Scotland's hills for me!

The throstle and the nightingale
 May warble sweeter strains
 Than thrills at lovely gloaming hour
 O'er Scotland's daisied plains;
 Give me the merle's mellow note,
 The linnet's liquid lay;
 The laverocks on the roseate cloud—
 O Scotland's hills for me!

And I would rather roam beneath
 Thy scowling winter skies,
 Than listlessly attune my lyre
 Where sun-bright flowers arise.
 The baron's hall, the peasant's cot,
 Protect alike the free;
 The tyrant dies who breathes thine air—
 O Scotland's hills for me!

JOHN ALISON.

JOHN ALISON was one of the oldest merchants in Dundee, at the time of his death, which took place on July 5, 1845, in the 82nd year of his age. He held the office of Distributor of Stamps, &c., for the Dundee district for the long period of forty-six years. He took a deep interest in the charitable institutions of the town, and was able to attend the weekly meeting of the Committee of the Lunatic Asylum on the Monday preceding his death. He had a strong partiality for his clerks, nearly all of whom had served him on an average twenty years each, and one the long period of thirty-three years.

WILLIAM JACKSON.

WILLIAM JACKSON was perhaps one of the most devoted students of nature of whom Scotland can boast. Little known beyond a small circle, he yet wielded an influence and excited an enthusiasm which did much to extend a taste for natural science in Dundee. He was at one time a journeyman tailor; but by perseverance and industry, he attained a highly respectable station in society. He united in his person the rare qualities of

worldly prudence and scientific passion. Ornithology and entomology were his favourite pursuits; and in both these departments of science he attained great proficiency—so much so, that Government at one time offered him a scientific appointment abroad; but the state of his health did not warrant him in accepting of it. During his lifetime, he collected an extensive and valuable museum, the interior of which he delighted to show and describe to his friends, especially the young, in the hope that he would arouse their attention to the pleasure and advantages of science. Jackson not only prepared and mounted the various birds and insects of which his museum consisted, but also made most of the cases in which they were contained. His collection of birds was all but complete, and most of them had been collected by himself. He was no mere closet naturalist. All the time he could spare, he spent in the country; and it was quite a common thing to meet him, at an early hour, rambling in some field or wood a few miles from town, with his pockets full of small cases containing insects, and perhaps a bird's nest tied up in his handkerchief in his hand. Besides these morning walks, one day in each week was usually devoted to a more extended excursion. On these occasions, he was generally accompanied by a few others of similar tastes, who formed a sort of Naturalists' Field Club. In order to keep up an interest, and to extend their knowledge, they arranged that one of their number in rotation should read a short paper on the department of science to which he was devoted, embodying his own observations and discoveries. These papers would be discussed by the side of some spring or stream where the coterie of enthusiastic naturalists halted for an hour to take dinner; or one of the number, having a poetical taste, would read an ode which he had composed for the occasion, on the pleasures of science. Several of these compositions afterwards appeared in a manuscript magazine, edited by William Gardiner, the poet-botanist of Dundee, for circulation among the members of the scientific fraternity. Jackson's son William—who at a very early age showed a similar taste to his father—sometimes accompanied him in these excursions, as did also William Gardiner, along with his father and uncle, who were both good botanists—the latter being also a bit of a poet in his way.

On the formation of the Watt Institution Museum, Mr Jackson was appointed curator, which situation he held till the time of his death; and was a most invaluable friend to its prosperity, taking, along with his friend, Mr Charles Boase, banker, great interest in collecting specimens for it. Most of the birds in the collection

were prepared and mounted by him. A very graphic account of a visit paid to Jackson appeared some years ago in the *Westminster Review*. The writer said :

In a town far north, many years ago, we were present at the anniversary of a Mechanics' Institution, and had to say a few words about flowers and trees. It was well on towards midnight ere the proceedings closed, when a dapper, wiry little man rushed out from among the crowd, and invited us, as one naturalist invites another, to visit his humble home and share his frugal supper. Gladly was the invitation accepted; for the earnest and intellectual look of our evidently poor host excited no small interest and some curiosity. He led his guest through long, dreary, tortuous, and unsavoury alleys, and then up an interminable stair, faintly illumined by the moonlight that seemed to ooze through loopholes. In the storey nearest the sky was the home of this student of nature—a journeyman tailor, with a wife and innumerable children, the eldest of whom was a fine, intelligent lad, verging upon manhood, assisting in the work and sharing in the tastes of his father. Their favourite studies were manifested by the conversion of an old cupboard into the case of a well arranged herbarium, by a glazed cabinet filled with stuffed birds and rows of impaled insects, and by a shelf of well selected scientific books, the purchase of which must have absorbed the profits of many a close day's work. The matron of the family—a smiling, courteous dame—seemed to participate in the evident delight of her husband and first-born, and to take pride in a heart-felt approval of their studies. On the round deal table, a clean white cloth was spread, with simple food to grace it; and two pleasant hours were spent in lively discourse, larded with hard scientific names, well understood, though strangely pronounced. The happiness of the whole family was, we believe, visibly increased when, a few weeks afterwards, it became our duty to announce to the head of it, that he had been elected honorary member of a distinguished scientific society.

Mr Jackson had, for some time previous to his death, been in declining health, and had for a time removed to Burrelton, near Coupar-Angus, of which, we believe, he was a native, thinking that a change of air might be beneficial; but, to the regret of all who knew him, he expired on Saturday, May 2, 1846, at the comparatively early age of 45.

WILLIAM SIMSON.

WILLIAM SIMSON, an artist of good performance, and at one time of very considerable promise, was a native of Dundee and was educated at the Trustees' Academy, in Edinburgh. He distinguished himself there, but not in any way to lead his fellow

students to foresee the excellence which he subsequently attained. His first works were coast pieces, somewhat in the manner of Collins, but still with a native character of their own, which showed what truthful transcripts they were from the scenes selected. In this style of art he worked for nearly ten years—finding Leith Sands and the coast of Fife a sufficient field for his exertions, and Edinburgh, where he lived, fruitful with patrons both willing and able to assist him. His prices at first were low; and for the commencing six years, the highest price which he obtained for a single picture was £50. He soon, however, not only deserved, but received a larger remuneration; and for his ‘Twelfth of August,’ 100 guineas were paid by Mr Donald Smith, in 1829. In the following year, he received 130 guineas from Mr J. M. Melville, for his ‘Sportsmen Regaling;’ and in the same year, a similar sum from Mr J. G. Kinnear for ‘The Highland Deer Stalkers’—a picture of real merit. As his reputation and prices increased, he was led to portrait-painting as a means of making money; and in this line he found ample employment for his pencil. From the money thus obtained, he saved sufficient to take him to Italy, where he remained during the years 1835, 1836, and 1837—observing, weighing, and considering whatever he saw, and copying faithfully and laboriously whatever he thought might be of advantage to him in his after studies.

On his return in 1838, Mr Simson settled in London. He was an exhibitor at the first Exhibition of the Academy in Trafalgar Square, and his merits were generally acknowledged. His chief work—‘Cinabue and Giotto’—was bought by Sir Robert Peel for 150 guineas; and another picture of a different kind—‘A Dutch Family’—was purchased by the Marquis of Lansdowne for a similar sum. ‘Of the outstanders,’ Wilkie writes to his friend Collins, describing the Exhibition of 1838, ‘I may mention Simson—the Edinburgh Simson, now come to London to settle—who has two very clever pictures. One is Giotto discovered herding sheep by Cinabue. They are much liked; they show what he has earned by going to Italy; and they are, moreover, so new, that I should not have known them to be his from his former works. From the dinner, I had a message to convey to Simson, that his ‘Giotto’ was sold to Sir Robert Peel. The price he asked was very moderate, but he is highly satisfied at having sold it. Two gentlemen wanted to have it, and it is probable his other picture will be sold also.’ Of this other picture, it would not be easy to produce a briefer or better description than Mrs Jamieson has given

of it in her account of the collection at Bowood: "A Dutch Family." W. Simson. Group of a mother, with her infant asleep on her lap, and a girl standing before her with a porringer. Various articles of furniture, carefully and minutely painted, particularly a chair, a cradle, and a pitcher of blue earthenware. In the back-ground, a glass door looking into a court-yard. Signed with the painter's name, and dated 1838. An exceeding good picture of its kind, nor do I think the artist has since equalled it.

The fame acquired by the success of his works, and the choice collections to which they had gone, induced the painter to strip for greater efforts, and brought other patrons to his easel. His next great works were 'Columbus asking Bread and Water for his Child at the Convent of Santa Maria de Rabida,' painted in 1839, and sold to Sir Willoughby Gordon for 200 guineas; and 'Gil Blas introducing himself to Lama,' sold to Mr Sheepshanks for 100 guineas. His skill and talent now found him a ready market for his pictures; and he continued to be a constant exhibitor at both the British Institution and the Royal Academy, though none of his after-works justified the prophetic language indulged in by his friends. Mr Simson died in London on Sunday, Sept. 5, 1847, at the age of 47. In 1849, his brothers George and David, who had also achieved for themselves a high station as artists in Edinburgh, published selections from the sketches of the deceased, which they lithographed themselves.

DEAN HORSLEY.

THE VERY REV. HENEAGE HORSLEY was the only son of the celebrated Dr Samuel Horsley, Bishop of St Asaph's, and was born on Feb. 23, 1776. At an early age, his father procured for him the appointment of private chaplain to the Prince Regent and whilst holding this office, he became acquainted with Fox, Sheridan, and other gay spirits of the period, and mixed a good deal in their society. In 1807, he was appointed assistant to Bishop Strachan, in Dundee; and for a period of forty years he laboured very zealously as an ecclesiastic of the Episcopal Church. As a member of general society, he was benevolent, generous, and honourable in the highest degree; and it was stated that the greater portion of the remuneration he received for his services in

Dundee—which seldom exceeded £200 a year—was given away in charity. He died on Oct. 6, 1847, in his 72nd year. In addition to being Dean of Brechin and minister of St Paul's, he held the following valuable preferments in Wales for upwards of forty years:—Gresford, in the county of Denbigh, value £714; Castle Careinion, in the county of Montgomery, worth £575; and a prebend in the Cathedral Church of St Asaph, which brought him in, from the parish of Llanfair Talhaiarn, in the county of Denbigh, £220 per annum.

DR DAVID COLVILLE CARRUTHERS.

DAVID COLVILLE CARRUTHERS, M.D., died on Thursday, Nov. 18, 1847, at the age of 42, from typhus fever, caught in the discharge of his professional duties. This amiable and accomplished physician was one of the most laborious men in Dundee of any profession, and had an extent of practice seldom possessed by medical men at so early a period of life.

WILLIAM THOM.

WILLIAM THOM, well known as 'the Bard of Inverury,' was born at Aberdeen in Dec. 1789. His father was a small shopkeeper, who died while the future poet was quite young. Most of the education he got was acquired at a school kept by a female named Elspet Gillespie; and in 1809, Thom, then a little linc-haired boy of ten, who had been lamed in one foot by an accident from a carriage wheel in his infancy, was put by his widowed mother as an apprentice in a cotton factory. After an apprenticeship of four years, he found himself, at the age of 14, in another factory, of between 300 or 400 hands, male and female, in the character of a journeyman weaver, earning never more, when in full work, than from 5s. to 9s. per week. His description of the moral horrors of factory life at that time, and of that factory in Belmont Street in particular, are terribly real. There Thom remained seven-teen years, partaking of the miseries, and, as he hints, of the

dissipations of the place, and only, like the rest, snatching such notions of a higher existence as, through song and sociability, the buoyant temperature of man can reach from almost any set of conditions. Besides occasional reading, Thom had a special source of enjoyment in his delight in song and music. 'I play the German flute tolerably in general subjects,' he afterwards wrote; 'but in my native melodies, lively or pathetic, to few will I lay it down. I have every Scotch song that is worth singing; and, though my vocal capability is somewhat limited, I can convey a pretty fair idea of what a Scotch song ought to be.' He was, indeed, a beautiful flute-player—the finest known, it was thought, in strathspeys; and, within a limited compass, he sang very expressively in a mournful voice of very low pitch.

Thom remained in the Aberdeen factory until 1831; and when, in that year, weaving in Aberdeen had become, as he says, 'an even-down waste of life—a mere permission to breathe,' the only change resolved on was a migration southwards to Dundee, and shortly afterwards to Newtyle, which had then risen into some importance by the opening of the Dundee and Newtyle Railway. For a few years, in this new neighbourhood, Thom seems to have enjoyed a slight comparative prosperity; and it was during this period that he married his Jean, and became the father of three children. In 1837, however, there came a commercial crash, silencing in one week six thousand looms in Dundee and its dependencies, and spreading dismay through the county of Forfar. Thom was thrown out of employment, and his family reduced to penury. Disposing of his household furniture, with the proceeds he purchased a few wares; and taking his wife and children with him, commenced the life of a pedlar. In his *Recollections*, Thom gives a graphic account of the privations and hardships which he and his family endured during this trying period of his life. Through sinking gradations of raggedness, the pawning of rags themselves for bread, starvation, and despair, Thom and his family were reduced to the lowest life of all—that of tramps or beggars, strolling through the country by day, and sleeping at night in out-houses, or under hedges, or in haunts like Poesie Nancy's. The following is his own description of his experience at this eventful period:—

Let me describe but one morning of modified starvation at Newtyle, and then pass on. Imagine a cold spring forenoon. It is eleven o'clock, but our little dwelling shows none of the signs of that time of day. The four children are still asleep. There is a bed-cover hung before the window, to

keep all within as much like night as possible; and the mother sits beside the beds of her children, to lull them back to sleep whenever any shows an inclination to awake. For this there is a cause, for our weekly five shillings have not come as expected, and the only food in the house consists of a handful of oatmeal saved from the supper of last night. Our fuel is also exhausted. My wife and I were conversing in sunken whispers about making an attempt to cook the handful of meal, when the youngest child awoke beyond its mother's power to hush it again to sleep, and then fell a whimpering, and finally broke out in a steady scream, rendering it impossible any longer to keep the rest in a state of unconsciousness. Face after face sprang up, each with one consent exclaiming, 'Oh, mither, mither, gi'e me a piece!' How weak a word is sorrow to apply to the feelings of myself and wife during the remainder of that dreary forenoon!

We thus lingered on during the spring, still hoping that things would come a little round, or that at least warmer weather would enable us, with more safety, to venture on a change of residence. At length, seeing that our strength was rapidly declining, I resolved to wait no longer. Proceeding to Dundee, I there exchanged at a pawnbroker's, a last and most valued relic of better days, for ten shillings, four of which I spent on little articles as usually constitute 'a pack,' designing this to be carried by my wife, while other four shillings I expended on second-hand books, as a stock of merchandise for myself; but I was very unfortunate in my selection, which consisted chiefly of little volumes, containing abridgements of modern authors, these authors being little to the general taste of a rustic population.

On a Thursday morning we forsook our melancholy habitation, leaving in it my two looms and some furniture (for we thought of returning to it), and the key with the landlord. On the third day, Saturday, we passed through the village of Inchtute, in the Carse of Gowrie, and proceeded towards Kinnaird. Sunset was followed by cold, sour east winds and rain. The children becoming weary and fretful, we made frequent inquiries of other forlorn looking beings whom we met, to ascertain which farm-town in the vicinity was most likely to afford us quarters. Jean was sorely exhausted, bearing an infant constantly at her breast, and often carrying the youngest boy also, who had fairly broken down in the course of the day. It was nine o'clock when we approached the large and comfortable-looking stead-
ing of Balguay, standing about a quarter of a mile off the road. Leaving my poor flock on the wayside, I pushed down the path to the farm-house with considerable confidence, for I had been informed that Balguay (meaning, by this local appellation, the farmer) was a humane man, who never turned the wanderer from his door. Unfortunately for us, the worthy farmer, (Playfair), was from home, and not expected to return that night. His housekeeper had admitted several poor people already, and could admit no more. I pleaded with her the infancy of my family, the lateness of the night, and their utter unfitness to proceed—that we sought nothing but shelter—that the meanest shed would be a blessing. Heaven's mercy was never more earnestly pleaded for than was a night's lodging by me on that occasion; but 'No, no, no,' was the unvarying answer to all my entreaties.

I returned to my family; they had crept closer together, and all, except the mother, were fast asleep.

'Oh, Willie, Willie! what keepit ye?' inquired the trembling woman. 'I'm dootfu' o' Jeanie,' she added; 'isna she waesome like? Let's in frae the cauld.'

'We've nae way to gang, lass,' said I, 'whate'er come o' us. Yon folk winna hac us.'

Few more words passed. I drew her mantle over the wet and chilled sleepers, and sat down beside them. My heart throbbled with pain, and for a time became the tenement of thoughts I would not now reveal. They partook less of sorrow than of indignation, and it seemed to me that this same world was a thing very much to be hated; and, on the whole, the sooner that one like me could get out of it, the better for its sake and my own. I felt myself, as it were, shut out from mankind—enclosed—prisoned in misery—no outlook—none! My miserable wife and little ones, who alone cared for me—what would I not have done for their sakes at that hour! Here let me speak out—and be heard, too, while I tell it—that the world does not at all times know how unsafely it sits—when Despair hath loosed Honour's last hold upon the heart—when transcendent wretchedness lays weeping Reason in the dust—when every unsympathising onlooker is deemed an enemy—who THEN can limit the consequences? For my own part, I confess that, ever since that dreadful night, I can never hear of an extraordinary criminal, without the wish to pierce through the mere judicial view of his career, under which, I am persuaded, there would often be found to exist an unseen impulse—a chain, with one end fixed in Nature's holiest ground, that drew him on to his destiny.

The gloamin' light was scarcely sufficient to allow me to write a note, which I carried to a stately mansion hard by. It was to entreat what we had been denied at Balguy. This application was also fruitless. The servant had been ordered to take in no such notes, and he could not break through the rule. On rejoining my little group, my heart lightened at the presence of a serving-man who at that moment came near, and who, observing our wretchedness, could not pass without endeavouring to succour us. The kind words of this *worthy peasant* sunk deep into our hearts. I do not know his name; but never can I forget him. Assisted by him, we arrived, about eleven o'clock, at the farm-house of John Cooper, West-town of Kinnaird, where we were immediately admitted. The accommodation, we were told, was poor; but what an alternative from the storm-beaten wayside! The servants were not yet in bed; and we were permitted a short time to warm ourselves at the bothy fire. During this interval, the infant seemed to revive; it fastened heartily to the breast, and soon fell asleep. We were next led to an out-house. A man stood by with a lantern, while, with straw and blankets, we made a pretty fair bed. In less than half an hour, the whole slept sweetly in their dark and almost roofless dormitory.

I think it must have been between three and four o'clock when Jean wakened me. Oh, that scream!—I think I can hear it now. The other children, startled from sleep, joined in frightful wail over their *dead sister*. Our poor Jeanie had, unobserved by us, sunk during the night under the effects of the exposure of the preceding evening, following, as it did, a long course of hardship, too great to be borne by a young frame. Such a visitation could only be sustained by one hardened to misery and wearied of existence. I sat a while and looked on them; comfort I had none to give—none to take; I spake not—what could be said—words? Oh, no! the worst is over when words can serve us. And yet it is not just when the wound is given that pain is felt. How comes it, I wonder, that minor evils will affect even to agony, while paramount sorrow overdoes itself, and

stands in stultified calmness? Strange to say, on first becoming aware of the bereavement of that terrible night, I sat for some minutes gazing upwards at the fluttering and wheeling movements of a party of swallows, our fellow-lodgers, which had been disturbed by our unearthly cry.

After a while, I proceeded to awaken the people in the house, who entered at once into our feelings, and did everything which Christian kindness could dictate as proper to be done on the occasion. A numerous and respectable party of neighbours assembled that day to assist at the funeral. In an obscure corner of Kinnaird kirkyard lies our favourite, little Jeanie.

Early on Monday, we resumed our heartless pilgrimage—wandering onwards, without any settled purpose or end. The busy, singing world above us was a nuisance; and around, the loaded fields bore nothing for us—we were things apart. Nor knew we where that night our couch might be, or where, to-morrow, our grave. 'Tis but fair to say, however, that our children never were ill-off during the day-time. Where our goods were not bought, we were, nevertheless, offered 'a piece to the bairnies.' One thing which might contribute to this was, that our appearance, as yet, was respectable, and it seemed as if the people saw in us neither the shrewd hawker nor the habitual mendicant, so that we were better supplied with food than had been our lot for many a month before.

Thom succeeded in obtaining employment as a weaver in Kinross for a short time; but becoming tired of the locality, he returned to Aberdeen, taking his little colony of strangers with him. From this he removed to Inverury, as a convenient place for employment in 'customary' or household weaving, which was better paid than factory work. There his Jean died in child-birth, adding a third to the two surviving children.

It was while residing at Inverury, in the winter of 1840–41, that Thom sent to the *Aberdeen Herald* his beautiful verses, 'The Blind Boy's Pranks,' which appeared as follows:—

THE BLIND BOY'S PRANKS.

[The following beautiful stanzas are by a correspondent, who subscribes himself 'A Serf,' and declares that he has to weave fourteen hours out of the four-and-twenty. We trust his daily toil will soon be abridged, that he may have more leisure to devote to an art in which he shows so much natural genius and cultivated taste.]

I'll tell some ither time, quo' he,
How we love an' laugh in the north countrie.—*Legend.*

Men grew sae cauld, maids sae unkind,
Love kentna whaur to stay.
Wi' fient an arrow, bow, or string—
Wi' droopin' heart an' drizzled wing,
He fought his lanely way.

'Is there nae mair, in Garioch fair,
'Ae spotless hame for me?
Hae politics, an' corn, an' kye,

Ilk bosom stappit? Fie, O fie!
I'll swithe me o'er the sea.'

He launched a leaf o' jessamine,
On whilk he daured to swin,
An' pillowed his heap on a wec rosebud;
Syne slighted Love awa' did scud
Down Ury's waefu' stream.

The birds sang bonnie as Love drew near,
But dowie when he gaed by;
Till, lull'd wi' the sough o' mony a sang,
He sleepit fu' soun' as he sailed alang
'Neath Heaven's gowden sky!

'Twas whaur the creeping Ury greets
Its mountain cousin Don,
There wandered forth a weelfaur'd dame,
Wha listless gazed on the bonnie stream,
As it flirted an' played with a sunny beam
That flickered its bosom upon.

Love happit his head, I trow, that time,
The jessamine bark drew nigh,
The lassie espied the wee rosebud,
An' aye her heart gae thud for thud,
An' quiet it wadna lie.

'O gin I but had yon wearie wee flower
That floats on the Ury sac fair!
She lootit her hand for the silly rose-leaf,
But little wist she o' the pawkie thief,
Was lurkin' an' laughin' there!

Love glower'd when he saw her donnie dark e'e,
An' swore by Heaven's grace
He ne'er had seen, nor thought to see,
Since e'er he left the Paphian lea,
Sae lovely a dwallin' place!

Syne, first of a' in her blythesome breast,
He built a bowér, I ween;
An' what did the waefu' devillick neist?
But kindled a gleam like the rosy east,
That sparkled frae baith her een.

An' then beneath ilk high e'e bree
He placed a quiver there;
His bow? What but her shining brow?
An' O sic deadly strings he drew
Frae out her silken hair.

Guid be our guard! sic deeds waur deen,
Roun' a' our countrie then;
An' monie a hangin' lug was seen
'Mang farmers fat, an' lawyers lea',
An' herds o' common men!

These touching verses were copied into other papers, and brought Thom under the notice of Mr Gordon of Knockespoock, who, on learning of the poet's unfortunate circumstances, sent him the sum of £5. Mr Gordon also kindly interested himself in Thom's behalf in other ways. He took him to London, where he kept him for four months, and introduced him to several of the literary circles of the metropolis. Thom then returned to Inverury and to his loom, in much better circumstances than previously, not only by the continued assistance of Mr Gordon, but also in consequence of the interest with which he was now regarded by the people about him. For nearly four years—or from the spring of 1841 to the end of 1844—he continued to make Inverury his head-quarters, paying frequent visits to Aberdeen, where he had now a new class of friends and acquaintances. This appears to have been the most comfortable period of Thom's very chequered life. It was certainly the most productive. He had already followed up the lyric which had brought him so suddenly into notice with one or two more, of less merit, under the same title of 'The Blind Boy's Pranks;' and now from time to time he sent a Scotch song or other trifle to the Aberdeen newspapers. These, together with a scrap or two of older composition which he had by him, were published collectively, in a small volume, accompanied by an autobiographic sketch of himself. This volume was very favourably noticed by the press.

The writer of an article in *Macmillan's Magazine*, in Feb. 1864, from which some of the particulars given in this sketch are taken, gives the following sketch of Thom at this period:—

It was during these three or four years of Thom's residence at Inverury, as a recently discovered local celebrity, that, having meanwhile returned to Aberdeen, I had my first few glimpses of him. The first occasion of my seeing him was a kind of public dinner or supper (I forget which) given in his honour at the Royal Hotel by a number of the most respectable tradesmen. He was neatly dressed, in a peculiarly cut blue coat with bright buttons, and home-made check waistcoat, as a weaver of the old times of good weaving might have been attired on a holiday. As he moved about on his first coming in, a tight, small figure, with short light hair, one noted the slight lameness of his gait, but most of all his face—which was creased and wrinkled all over wherever a wrinkle could be, and had an expression at once shrewd, humorous, insinuating, and woe-begone. Nothing could be easier or in more perfect tact than his manner: and in the little speeches he made from his place at table we had a specimen of a power which some who knew him best afterwards have told me he possessed consciously in a wonderful degree, especially with women—that of fluent, happy, and most persuasive talk. 'What a tongue the creature had!' is the phrase in which one who knew him very intimately has conveyed to me his impression of this power of Thom's; 'if he had your ear for five minutes, he charmed

you.' He certainly, on this occasion, even before a considerable audience, spoke admirably and readily. Telling, I remember, of his first venture on song-writing in his juvenile weaving days, and how, having with fear and trembling, dropped his song into the letter-box of the *Aberdeen Journal*, he went, with another boy, on the next Wednesday morning, on the chance of getting an early sight of the newly-published paper, in which he hardly dared hope his song might be—telling this in a very interesting manner, he was interrupted by some one who, in a strange fit of oblivion as to the publishing-day from time immemorial of the oldest Aberdeen newspaper, called out 'Thursday morning, Mr Thom; Thursday morning'—by way of correcting him. 'Wednesday, since ever I mind,' said Thom instantly, 'was the day that God ordained the *Aberdeen Journal* to come out upon.' Then, finishing his story, he told us how, at the door of the newspaper office, the early purchasers of the paper all declined the request of the two ragged boys for a sight of it, till, at last, an errand-boy of their own size coming out with a paper, they overmastered him, and whipping the paper all wet from his hands, Thom, turning to the Poet's Corner, saw—O! ecstasy!—his own song. 'It was the proudest day of my life, gentlemen,' wound up the dexterous little rhetorician, 'except (here a pause)—except *this*.' Altogether, Thom's appearance on the occasion was such as to give one an interest in him as a man from whom there might be far more to come, on due stimulus, than had yet been heard of. Afterwards I saw him more quietly—both in his little weaving-place at Inverury for a few minutes, where there was a tall, dark, sensible-looking man acting as his assistant at the loom, and evidently exercising a tender and admiring care over him; and also in Aberdeen, on his occasional visits. In these visits, I fancy, he avoided general society, and had his particular haunts among a few choice spirits that suited him best in every way, and among whom he was always welcome. There was a considerable element then in certain quarters of Aberdeen of that kind of tavern-conviviality, streaked with uncultivated literary enthusiasm and imitative ambition, which the *Noctes Ambrosianæ* of Wilson had generated. Though he found this element most to his taste, and had a place of power, if not presidency, accorded to him in the midst of it, my notion is that Thom cared supremely little about the expressly literary topics of its colloquies—what a man Christopher North was, or what any other big-wig in the world of letters was doing or not doing. A strathspey on his flute, a Scotch song sung or listened to, and the unsought and humorous suggestions for talk and banter, on the spot, were his sufficient enjoyment. Nor do I think that, beyond a kind of Chartism by mere position, he cared an atom about politics.

In 1844, Thom visited London a second time. Ostensibly his purpose was to see whether he could not make a livelihood in the metropolis by a trade in home-made Scotch stuffs, such as he had been accustomed to weave, and could still obtain on order or commission; but there mingled with this some vague ideas of opportunities of a literary kind. For a time, all was glory and prosperity with the weaver-poet in the great Babylon. Pressure round him of the Scotchmen in London, with kindness and applause; invitations to the houses of English patrons of literature of all ranks—

including Lady Blessington, the Howitts, Douglas Jerrold, and others; a public dinner at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, on Feb. 26, 1845, at which Mr W. J. Fox presided; another dinner in his honour by the working classes, at which Dr Bowring presided; comparisons in speeches and in print with Robert Burns, and a universal desire to make up, by exuberance of recognition in the case of the small, fair-haired Inverury poet, for all the supposed neglect, by a former hard-hearted generation, of the bard of Ayrshire; and—what was most substantial of all—a sum of £500, subscribed for in India and the Colonies—what could be more gratifying? It was but for a season, however. A London edition of his *Rhymes and Recollections*, which had been in preparation at the time of his first visit to London, but had been delayed, was not published till 1847; and by that time the tide had turned, and the demand for the book was small. With a portion of the £500, something was done for the three children, and especially for the elder boy Willie—who, however, did not live long to derive much benefit from it. But there was now a second Jean, and more children. Soon the means of living began to ebb and recede from Thom; and ultimately London had nothing in it to detain him. Some of his earliest and best years had been spent at the Hawkhill of Dundee, the memory of which seemed deeply impressed upon his mind; for here, after becoming wearied of London, to use his own emphatic language, he wished to return, ‘like a bird that flutters round her forsaken nest, to spend his latter days in comparative peace and quiet.’ Accordingly, Thom returned to Dundee. Here, however, his sojourn was brief, for he died on Feb. 29, 1848, in his 59th year. His latter days were spent in very abject circumstances. He wrote next to nothing—his care for producing lyrics, never very diligent, seeming utterly gone. The last paper he ever wrote was entitled ‘Weeds,’ for which Douglas Jerrold sent him £5, and inserted it in his *Shilling Magazine*.

In respect of pure and simple pathos, some of Thom’s lyrics are unequalled among the compositions of any of our national bards. ‘The Mitherless Bairn’ is a set of verses marked by a simple and exquisite pathos, which reminds one of the fragments of song which have descended to us from times long past, and well entitles it to a place among the sweetest ballads of our country. It is lamentable to think, that one who could write so tenderly, should, by a dissolute life, have been the author of his own misfortunes, and a constant barrier to every attempt for his permanent elevation in the social circle.

The widow and family of the ill-starred son of genius were left totally unprovided for; and on Monday, March 6, 1848, a public meeting was held in Dundee—Provost P. H. Thoms presiding—for the purpose of doing something to help them. At this meeting, a committee was appointed to raise subscriptions for the benefit of the family. As regarded the unfortunate widow, death soon afterwards rendered any assistance for her unnecessary. She died on June 17, 1848, at Inverury, whither she had returned after the death of her husband. Upon this, the poet's three orphan girls were committed to the care of relatives residing in Port Elphinston, Keith Hall. The first business of the committee was to issue an appeal, stating the destitute circumstances of the poet's family. This appeal was widely circulated, and subscriptions immediately began to flow in. Amongst the contributors to the fund was the Queen, who gave a donation of £10. A number of copies of the poet's volume were also disposed of, and added to the fund. The committee decided that the wisest course to be pursued in dealing with the money thus raised would be to apportion it to the support of the three orphan girls until they attained the age of 16, when they might be expected to provide for themselves. The fund was accordingly apportioned on this principle; and the balance was remitted in April 1863, when the accounts were closed as follows:—

INCOME.		
Donations,	.	293 17 5
Bank Interest,	.	46 17 8
Profit on Poems sold,	.	6 4 9
		£346 19 10
EXPENDITURE.		
Paid to the family,	.	330 13 10
Funeral Expenses, Advertising, Printing, &c.,	.	16 6 0
		£346 19 10

Thom was buried in the Western Cemetery on March 3, 1848. With a view to erecting a head-stone, to mark his last resting-place, a number of friends and admirers shortly afterwards commenced a subscription; and in 1852, a box was placed at the gate of the Cemetery, into which visitors might drop their donations. It was not until Jan. 1858—nearly ten years after his death—that this monument was erected. It was executed by Mr James Watson, sculptor, Dundee, after a tasteful design furnished gratuitously by Mr C. Edwards. It is plain, but massive, and of excellent propor-

tions. It consists of a double base, with centre block two feet six inches square, on which is a neatly moulded cope, with raised segment pediments on the four sides sloping to a centre base, surmounted by a handsome draperied urn—the whole standing about nine feet six inches high, with the following inscription on the east side of the centre piece :—

WILLIAM THOM, the Inverury Poet, born at Aberdeen, Dec. 1788; died at Dundee, 29th Feb., 1848. This monument was erected by a number of friends and admirers of the poet, over the spot where his remains are interred.

In 1864, the *Dundee Advertiser* suggested the propriety of enclosing the spot where his remains are interred with suitable pillars and chain. A gentleman—an ex-Provost—expressed his approval of the suggestion by sending £1 towards carrying it out. The balance required was made up in pence, dropped into a box placed at the gate; and the result was, that in May 1865, the grave was surrounded by a substantial and handsomely wrought ornamental chain.

WILLIAM JACKSON.

WILLIAM JACKSON, JUN., was born on Oct. 10, 1820. His parents were in humble life, his father being a working tailor, but one who devoted a considerable portion of his leisure time to the study of zoology; and from his father he no doubt inherited much of that taste for natural objects which afterwards characterised him. Unlike his father, however, botany was his favourite study, his mind, no doubt, being led to that science by some of his father's associates. When but a boy, he frequently accompanied his father, and the other lovers of nature who were then associated together, in their excursions to various localities in the neighbourhood. At that time, Dundee could boast of several naturalists, who, though moving in the humble ranks of life, had acquired considerable eminence in natural science—William Gardiner, sen., and Douglas Gardiner, the father and uncle of William Gardiner, the author of the *Flora of Forfarshire*, &c.; D. Butchart, a working shoemaker; W. Lennox, also a working shoemaker, who devoted his spare time to the cultivation of a botanic garden on the west of

what is now North Lindsay Street ; and others. Jackson's scholastic education was confined to the elementary branches of reading, writing, and arithmetic, with a smattering of English grammar, &c. On leaving school, he adopted his father's employment, spending his leisure hours in the acquisition of knowledge, especially of his favourite study, botany ; and when the nature of his employment afforded him an idle day, he spent it in the country. In the neighbourhood of Dundee, he had ample opportunities of following out the bent of his mind. Will's Braes, Den of Mains, Baldovan Woods, and other localities, were frequently visited in his early morning excursions, and seldom without making some addition to his collection. These excursions sometimes extended to the Sidlaw Hills, where many sub-Alpine species of considerable interest were to be found ; at others, to the Links of Barry, where, in addition to several rare botanical gems, the neighbouring beach furnished many species of algæ and zoophytes thrown up by the waves. Of these he made a considerable collection, and he several times contributed collections of the rarer plants he had gathered to the Botanical Society of Edinburgh. This, together with his devotion to the study of plants, recommended him to the attention of some influential members of the society ; and on May 14, 1840, he was elected an associate of that body. This had the effect of still further stimulating him to exertion ; and having become pretty well acquainted with the plants in the neighbourhood of the town, he planned an excursion to the Clova Mountains, with his friend William Gardiner. They set out towards the latter end of July 1840, and remained for several weeks, during which they collected and dried large quantities of specimens of the rare Alpine plants which are to be found on these mountains. These afforded subjects for extensive study for a long period after his return, and largely extended his knowledge, especially in regard to mosses and lichens.

But while Jackson was thus becoming a first-rate botanist, he was not unmindful of the other departments of natural science, especially ornithology—his father's favourite study. In this, he latterly made considerable progress ; but, unlike many so-called naturalists, his studies were not confined to cabinet specimens. He studied the birds in their natural haunts, and at different seasons, and took great delight in wandering along the sea-beach, even in the cold and stormy weather of mid winter, observing the habits of the interesting tribe of sea-birds visiting the sea-coast at that season. Many of these observations were subsequently written out, and several of them appeared in a manuscript magazine to which

several of the naturalists in the town contributed, and amongst whom it circulated. After Jackson's death, several of the papers which he had written for this manuscript magazine were published in the *North British Agriculturist*.

In the year 1847, Mr Jackson and a number of other ardent naturalists formed an association called the 'Dundee Naturalists' Association,' for the purpose of mutual help in the study of natural science, by the reading of papers, the exhibition of objects of natural history, excursions, &c. Jackson was chosen Treasurer of the Association, and acted in that capacity up till the time of his death. Several papers of considerable interest were communicated by him to the meetings, and, amongst others, a list of the birds of Forfarshire, exhibiting the occurrence of many rare species in the county, and narrating many facts of great interest from his own and his father's observations. He had often been urged to give his various observations in zoology a more permanent form, by preparing them for the press; and this task he commenced, but did not live to accomplish. In the autumn of 1847, he caught a cold, which, settling down on his lungs, terminated his earthly career in March 1848, at the early age of 27, leaving a widow and two young children to mourn his loss.

REV. DR M'LACHLAN.

THE REV. DR ARCHIBALD M'LACHLAN was appointed [by the Magistrates and Town Council of Dundee to be one of the ministers in the East and South Churches, in April 1806. This appointment he held for the long period of forty years; and at the time of his death, which took place at the Manse on Wednesday, March 29, 1848, in his 87th year, he was the father of the Dundee Presbytery, and one of the oldest ministers of the Church of Scotland. On the decease of the Rev. Dr Small, he was appointed parish minister. He was an eloquent and popular preacher, and was much respected in the town in which he so long laboured. In July 1863, a memorial tablet to his memory was placed in the East Church. This tablet is in the wall on the north side of the pulpit, and is similar to one which had previously been placed on the south side, to the Rev. Dr Adie, Dr M'Lachlan's

successor as parish minister. The monument to Dr M'Lachlan is of the Gothic form, and the base and pediment, which are supported by Peterhead granite columns, are of Wellbank stone. The tablet which contains the inscription is of statuesque marble, and the pediment above is filled in with oak leaves. On the tablet, the following inscription is engraved :—

ERECTED

BY

Members of this Congregation,

And other Parishioners,

To the Memory of

THE REV. ARCHIBALD M'LACHLAN, D.D.,

For Forty Years Minister of this Parish,

Who died on 29th March, 1848,

In the 87th Year of his Age, and 56th of his Ministry.

This Church was opened by him for Public Worship
On 10th April 1842.

ALEXANDER FERGUSON.

ALEXANDER FERGUSON was appointed by the Magistrates of Dundee to be Crier, or Town Bellman, in Feb. 1843, upon the death of a namesake who had held the office before him. On Thursday, Feb. 6, 1845, when the streets were slippery from frost, he fell at the head of Tay Street, and had the misfortune to break his right leg—which had met a similar misfortune on two previous occasions. The useful public functionary ventured out after a few weeks ; but as he was now lamed for life, his future peregrinations through the burgh had to be made on the back of a donkey, which seemed greatly attached to him. Ferguson was a simple and inoffensive man ; and, though not distinguished as a crier, his appearance on the back of the 'cuddy' always showed that he had some news to communicate, and therefore he never failed to get pretty numerous audiences assembled around him. He died of consumption on Thursday, Feb. 22, 1849.

REV. DR DAVID RUSSELL.

THE REV. DR DAVID RUSSELL was born in Glasgow on Oct. 10, 1779; and having, at an early age, been led to serious thought, in 1803 he entered the Theological Academy in Edinburgh, at that time conducted by Mr Haldane. In Aug. 1805, he was sent to Aberdeen, where he supplied a preaching station for about five months. He removed to Montrose in Jan. following, and remained there nine months, at the end of which time he returned to Aberdeen. A short time after this, a recently formed Congregational church in that city called him to be their pastor; and he accepted the invitation, his ordination taking place in March 1807. In Aug. 1809, Mr Russell removed to Dundee, and became pastor of the church then assembling in the Sailors' Hall, who had separated from the body founded by Mr Haldane, on account of some differences respecting the order of worship. In 1810, the congregation meeting in West Port Chapel, who had seceded from the Relief body some time previously, united with the church presided over by Mr Russell. His talents as a preacher soon attracted others to hear him, and by degrees his celebrity increased, until a larger chapel became absolutely necessary. Members of different religious denominations subscribed liberally towards the erection of such a building, and with their aid the elegant structure known as Ward Chapel was erected. It was opened for divine service on Sunday, Nov. 17, 1833. The Rev. Dr Ralph Wardlaw, who preached in it in Aug. 1835, in a letter which he wrote to his daughter from Dundee, thus referred to Ward Chapel and its pastor:—

I preached last night to an excellent congregation—the place, which holds 1200, being nearly full; and that notwithstanding the unfortunate coincidence of a public meeting in one of the Established churches, to which all possible publicity had been given, in support of the Church of Scotland Missions. Dr Russell's is a very nice new chapel, built in the Gothic style, with a corresponding interior. They were obliged, from the situation, to have something a little stylish, as a condition, on the part of the Town Corporation, of their getting the ground. It is beautifully lighted, too, with gas. I need not say how efficiently it is lighted, in a higher sense, from the pulpit.

Mr Russell, on Aug. 8, 1834, received the honorary degree of D.D. from the University of Vermont, United States, as a mark of his distinction as a writer. His published works consisted of the following:—

1. A Compendious View of the Original Dispensation Established with Adam, and of the Mediatorial Dispensation Established through Christ.
2. Letters, chiefly Practical and Consolatory.
3. On the Old and New Covenants.
4. The Way of Salvation.
5. The Present Position and Urgent Claims of the London Missionary Society.
6. A Catechism of the First Principles of the Holy Scriptures.
7. Hints to Inquirers.
8. Infant Salvation; or an Attempt to Prove that all who Die in Infancy are Saved.

These volumes, and especially the *Letters*, have had a very wide circulation, particularly in England, where they are well known.

Dr Russell laboured in Dundee for the long period of thirty-nine years. During the whole of this time, it was his practice to preach three times every Sunday, the congregation in the evening being of a miscellaneous character, and including comparatively few of the members of his own church. On only one Sunday, after he settled in Dundee, did sickness incapacitate him from duty. It was no common favour to gain admittance into his pulpit, for he delighted in preaching, and always showed an unwillingness to allow any one to occupy his place. When debarred from conducting the usual services by a visit from deputations of the London Missionary Society, or some similar institution, he felt unsatisfied, and desirous to be in the pulpit again.

Dr Russell died on Saturday, Sept, 23, 1848, in the 69th year of his age. The *Northern Warder* gave the following account of the closing scene of his life, and estimate of his character:—

On Sabbath, the 17th instant, he preached three discourses, marked by more than usual power and animation. In the afternoon and evening especially, his delivery was remarkably energetic, and his descriptive passages particularly graphic. The very next day, however, he had an apoplectic fit, which was followed on Thursday by erysipelas. Mortification ensued, and on Saturday morning, at half-past one, he died glorying in the Cross of Christ. During his illness, he seldom spoke, his articulation being indistinct; but when asked what his mind was dwelling on, he replied, 'The truth,' and remarked, 'All is well.' A friend began to recite that beautiful hymn, beginning—

Had I ten thousand gifts beside.

He took up the second line—

I'd cleave to Jesus crucified,
 And build on him alone;
 For no foundation is there given,
 On which I'd place my hopes of heaven,
 But Christ the corner stone.

Possessing Christ, I all possess—
 Wisdom, and strength, and righteousness,
 And sanctity complete.
 Bold in his name, I dare draw nigh
 Before the Ruler of the sky,
 And all his justice meet.

These lines he repeated with an emphasis beyond his apparent strength, and with a countenance lit up with a joy never to be forgotten. After this, he was less able to speak, and at one time said a great deal which his friends could not make out. With energy he said, 'I want away.' Where? 'Home.' To your heavenly home? 'Yes.' A quarter of an hour before his death, he recognised all those who were present, and bowed to them when pointed out. He leaves a widow to mourn his sudden departure; but of his family of seven only one son survives—the Rev. David Russell, minister of Nicholson Street Congregational Church, Glasgow, who is now labouring in that high and holy calling which his venerable parent so long adorned.

Dr Russell's style as a preacher was peculiar; his *forte* lay in expounding the Scriptures, comparing one passage with another, and bringing out the full meaning of the inspired volume. In metaphysical disquisitions he never indulged; rhetoric, as a scholastic art, he never practised; his discourses were not lectures on systematic theology, nor elaborate essays designed to earn for him a reputation as a divine; they were powerful, acute, energetic explanations of heavenly truth, calculated in a remarkable manner to instruct and edify. At times he entered into his subject with enthusiasm; used striking metaphors to convey his meaning, and enforced his appeal by bold, well-sustained climax. He was fond of the latter figure of speech, employing it very frequently. His periods were usually short. No long, cunningly-devised sentences escaped his lips; his oratory was extemporaneous; his words unprepared. When inveighing against prevalent errors, as he was wont to do, particularly during his lectures on the Proverbs, his power of description attracted many hearers, some of whom have become seals of his ministry. Till within the last nine months, he did not write a single sentence of his discourses, as he could compose in a most remarkable manner without committing the words to paper. Notwithstanding this habit of speaking extemporaneously, he could write a discourse out *verbatim*, after it had been delivered. A striking instance of this occurred in the Charge delivered to his son when the latter was ordained, which is published in the first volume of the *Christian Teacher*. His memory was astonishing. At ten years of age he received a prize for repeating, without a mistake, the Shorter Catechism and proofs. He was a great reader, and, even when a boy, perused every book which he could procure. His library is exclusively theological. No expense seems to have been spared in obtaining sources of information on religious themes. Recently he delivered a course of lectures on the Song of Solomon; and at the time of his death, he was expounding Isaiah and the Proverbs. There is not a publication on these books of Scripture in the English language, even the very latest, which he did not possess. When interrupted in his study, he was very absent. At such times, he would assent to all his visitors said, and, when they left, ask what they had been speaking about.

Dr Russell took a lively interest in all public questions, entertained

decided opinions, but was not by any means 'a platform man.' He disliked the excitement of meetings, preferring the pulpit for the statement of truth. He was, *par excellence*, a judicious man; one who avoided extremes, and pursued invariably a wise course. In this respect, he was universally looked up to, even by polemical opponents. Of enemies, we are persuaded, he has left none; for all his actions were tempered by Christian prudence, and mellowed by Christian love.

In Aug. 1850, a handsome monument, subscribed for by the members of the congregation, was erected over his grave in the Howff. The monument is of grey polished granite, surmounted by an urn, the drapery of which is very gracefully disposed—together about twelve feet high. The cost of the monument was about £130. It bears the following inscription:—

DAVID RUSSELL, D. D.,
Was for nearly Forty Years the Beloved Pastor
Of the
CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
ASSEMBLING IN WARD CHAPEL, DUNDEE.

He died 23rd September, 1848,
In the 69th Year of his Age.

His sorrowing People have placed this Monument over his Grave.

He was an eloquent man, and mighty in the Scriptures.—Acts xviii. 24.

He was a good man, and full of the Holy Ghost and of faith, and much people was added unto the Lord.—Acts xi. 24.

If any man serve me, let him follow me; and where I am, there shall also my servant be: if any man serve me, him will my Father honour.—John xii. 26.

Mrs Russell survived her husband ten years, her death taking place on Sept. 25, 1858, at the age of 80.

The Congregational Chapel, Hawkhill, which was named Russell Chapel in memory of the esteemed minister of Ward Chapel, was opened on Wednesday, June 9, 1869—the Rev. John Masson pastor.

JOHN WILSON.

JOHN WILSON, the eminent Scottish vocalist, claims a notice in these pages, in consideration of the circumstance, that Dundee was the first town in which he sung in public. The song he then sung was 'The Flowers o' the Forest'—the one, for his inimitable rendering of which, he afterwards became so celebrated. So far as we are aware, no mention has been made of this fact in any of the published biographies of the distinguished vocalist. According to a paragraph in the *Dundee Advertiser*, however, the statement was made by Wilson himself at an entertainment he gave in the Thistle Hall on the evening of Tuesday, Aug. 9, 1842. He several times sung in Dundee, the last occasion being in the Thistle Hall, on the evening of Tuesday, March 17, 1846.

John Wilson was born in the Canongate of Edinburgh on Christmas Day, in the year 1800, and served his apprenticeship as a printer to Messrs Walker and Greig. He completed his apprenticeship in his 19th year, and married shortly afterwards. At an early age, he gave indications of high talent in his profession as a composer, and he was ultimately engaged as a 'reader,' or corrector of the press, by the well-known James Ballantyne, the printer of Scott's novels, a great portion of the manuscript of which passed through the hands of Mr Wilson, who thus became acquainted with the author of *Waverley*.

Mr Wilson was always passionately fond of singing, but in boyhood his voice was thin and husky in quality. His taste was first formed under the auspices of John Mather, who was leader and teacher of a musical association called the Edinburgh Institution, which met in the High Church Aisle; and here he received his early musical education. He obtained a smattering of music, which enabled him to read a psalm tune; and he used occasionally to make his appearance in the precentor's desk of some obscure kirk or meeting house, and gradually began to indulge hopes of becoming a candidate for some such situation. Ultimately, he was appointed precentor of the Relief Church in Roxburgh Place, with a yearly salary of seventeen guineas. After remaining several years there, his now beautiful tenor voice, and fine musical taste, induced the Town Council to appoint him, in 1826, as precentor to the new church of St Mary, the minister of which—the Rev. Henry Grey—was at that time the most popular of the Edinburgh preachers.

Situated in a fashionable neighbourhood, the congregation consisted chiefly of the better classes; and the modest bearing and amiable character of their young precentor, together with the beautiful manner in which he chanted the pleasing melodies of his country, made him a welcome guest at many of their tables, and induced many of them to employ him in teaching singing to their children.

About this time, Mr Ballantyne got into embarrassed circumstances, and was obliged to reduce the expenses of his printing establishment. Unwilling to part with Mr Wilson, he asked him to remain at a reduced salary; but as Mr Wilson's family was increasing, he thought it advisable to try and better his condition, and left the printing business finally in Jan. 1827. He was now well employed as a teacher of singing, and enabled to go through a course of tuition himself, fitting him for yet higher efforts. For three years in succession, he visited London, where he studied assiduously under the first masters, to perfect himself as a musician; and on the last occasion, he remained until he had scarcely sufficient means to pay his passage home. On arriving in Edinburgh, he found the funds he left to sustain his family totally exhausted; and he has been known to relate, as an instance of divine interposition in his favour, how, when walking along the street on his way to a friend to borrow a pound, he met with a pupil who had not paid him his fees for lessons received during the previous winter, and who, accusing himself of neglect, pulled out his purse, and sent him home to his wife and family with three guineas in his pocket. After this, Wilson never experienced poverty.

Previous to this period, Wilson had taken lessons in elocution; and he now began to prepare himself for the stage. Several of his friends endeavoured to dissuade him from this step, and, among others, his old employer, Mr Ballantyne. His mother, a pious old lady, and Mr Grey, his pastor, who was much attached to him, remonstrated and expostulated in vain. He resigned his precentorship, recommending, as his successor, his friend Duncan Currie, who was appointed to the situation. Mr Wilson's mother, when she heard of the appointment, remarked: 'Aweel, John, ye hae dune yersel' an ill turn, an' yer freend Duncan a gude ane; ye hae sent him whaur he was seldom afore—to the hoose o' God; an' ye're gaun yersel' to the deil's tabernacle.'

In March 1830, Mr Wilson made his first appearance on the stage of the Edinburgh Theatre, as 'Henry Bertram' in the opera of *Guy Mannering*. He performed for three weeks at the Edinburgh Theatre, after which he went to Perth, where he performed

during the summer, and was engaged for Covent Garden, where he appeared for the first time on Oct. 30, and was completely successful. Mr Wilson soon attained the first rank in English Opera, and continued to sing as principal tenor, alternately in Covent Garden and Drury Lane, until the summer of 1837.

Ultimately, Wilson was induced to abandon the stage, his shrewd native talent having discovered that he had a source of attraction within himself, independent of any regular dramatic combination. From the first, Mr Wilson had been famous for the expression he imparted to our Scottish melodies. Few who heard him could ever forget his pathos in 'The Flowers o' the Forest,' or the true and beautiful style in which he warbled many of our plaintive melodies. In airs of a more humorous cast, he was also equally happy; for Mr Wilson, with an enthusiasm equal to that of the famous Neil Gow, devoted himself to the study of our national music, and was laborious in his research into the history of our most popular ballads, so that his beautiful tones might be guided by all the kindred associations of the theme. Thus it was that Mr Wilson at last essayed the bold task—for so it was thought at the time—of giving an entertainment consisting entirely of Scottish music, in which he was the sole performer, varied with descriptive comments and appropriate anecdotes, illustrative of the various songs. In this attempt, his success exceeded all expectation. When Scottish song had slept and slumbered—when a simple Scottish melody was only to be heard occasionally warbled by some country maiden in a remote cottage or sheiling—when other professional sons of Scotland had set aside her exquisite melody and poetry—John Wilson suddenly, by his graphic illustrations, made the peculiar beauties of Scottish song known and appreciated over Europe and America, and invented a rational and elevating species of entertainment, relished by all sects and classes. With a poet's eye, he selected and discriminated; with a poet's heart, he felt; with a poet's ardour, he poured forth the 'wood-notes wild' of his country; and with a poet's power, he rendered art subservient to nature.

Wilson died at Quebec, of cholera, after only three hours' illness, on July 8, 1848. He had given three entertainments in that city, and on each occasion had drawn the largest and most fashionable audiences that had ever been collected there. He left a widow, two sons, and three daughters.

JOHN GILBERT.

JOHN GILBERT commenced teaching in Dundee about the year 1803, and continued a teacher in the town up to the period of his death, which took place on Saturday, Oct. 21, 1848. Although, for many years after his first commencing to teach in Dundee, he had many difficulties to contend with, yet his urbanity of manners, and strict attention to his calling, enabled him to overcome them all; and so popular was he, that, at the time of his decease, his class was very numerously attended. Mr Gilbert was an elder of a Baptist congregation that assembled in the Seagate, which office he held for many years in a highly praiseworthy manner.

REV. JAMES ROGER.

THE REV. JAMES ROGER, a native of Bendochy, in Perthshire, was appointed to the first editorship of the *Dundee Advertiser*. He subsequently accepted the office of reporter to a daily newspaper in London; but not relishing the bustle and din of the metropolis, he returned to Forfarshire. In 1805, he was ordained minister of Dunino, in Fifeshire. Mr Roger, like the Rev. Patrick Bell, of Carmyllie, the inventor of the reaping machine, had a strong predilection for agricultural pursuits. Having attracted the notice of Mr George Dempster, of Dunnichen, Mr Roger was invited to Dunnichen House, where he was introduced to Sir John Sinclair, who, having nearly completed his Statistical Account, was engaged in preparing an agricultural survey of the different counties. Mr Dempster had undertaken the survey of Forfarshire, but the work devolved on Mr Roger, who applied himself diligently to his duties, rode over the entire county, visited the principal farmers and landowners, and in due time prepared a survey of the shire, which, being approved by the Board of Agriculture, was printed and put into circulation. Mr Roger died in Nov. 1849, in his 83d year.

JAMES M'COSSH.

JAMES M'COSSH was born in the High Street of Dundee in the year 1816, his father carrying on the business of a master tailor here. From his infancy, he was of a delicate constitution; and being deformed in person, he was debarred from many of those enjoyments in which other youths indulged. This led him, no doubt, to find that solace in books, of which he was very fond, denied him in more robust exercises, and laid the foundation for the literary ability which afterwards distinguished him. After completing his education, he entered the office of Messrs. Shaw and Thomson, writers, with whom he remained for several years, devoting his leisure time to literary pursuits, and writing an occasional article to the local press. This led him into acquaintance with various parties of similar tastes then resident in the town, among whom were Robert Nicoll, David Vedder, &c. This literary coterie attempted to establish a magazine; but, like many similar attempts in the town, it did not succeed, two numbers only being published.

In church politics, Mr M'Cosh was a Liberal, and early espoused the cause of the Non-intrusion party; and when, in 1841, the *Dundee Warder* was started to advocate their views, he was selected as the editor; and he continued to discharge the duties of that important office for a period about two and a half years after it merged into the *Northern Warder*, which took place in Feb. 1845. He then removed to Edinburgh, and was principally employed as editor of *Tait's Magazine*, during which he still occasionally contributed articles to the *Warder*, and still remained a partner of the firm to whom the newspaper belonged. In 1848, he went to Inverness, and started the *Inverness Advertiser*, which he conducted up to the time of his death, which took place on Tuesday, Jan. 8, 1850, at the age of 34. Amongst other publications, Mr M'Cosh, in Oct. 1843, published a rather singular work, entitled *The Wheat and the Chaff gathered into Bundles: a Statistical Contribution towards the History of the Recent Disruption of the Scottish Ecclesiastical Establishment*. The object of the work was to present, under a distinct classification, a record of the side espoused by each minister in the Establishment at the time of the Disruption, during the progress of the controversy which rent the church, and of that to which he ultimately adhered, with a parti-

cular specification of the opinions, votes, &c., of those who, having supported the Evangelical cause, nevertheless continued in the Establishment. The work dealt with no fewer than 1195 persons in this manner, and was, in fact, a sort of *catalogue raisonné* of all the ministers of the Church of Scotland at the time of the Disruption.

WILLIAM CRUICKSHANK.

WILLIAM CRUICKSHANK, who was the first preacher in this quarter against the use of spirits and fermented liquors, was a very remarkable man. He was born in the Chapelshade of Dundee in the year 1785; entered the Royal Navy in the reign of George III., in which he served in different quarters of the globe, and stood many a hard brush with the enemies of his king and country. He returned to Dundee about the year 1819, and was for four years one of the watchmen of the burgh, before the regular police force of the town was established in 1824-5; and while thus employed, he always showed the greatest firmness and courage. He was one of six who, headed by the Chief Constable for that year, put to flight the notorious gang of ruffians known as 'Wallace's Band,' who were upwards of thirty in number, and armed with sticks and bludgeons. Wallace himself, the leader of this band of desperadoes, was captured that evening, and carried to jail, after having been felled to the ground, and having had three of his front teeth knocked out. Subsequently to this, Cruickshank procured a horse and cart, and sold coals through the town. After a time, he became very seriously impressed, and devoted himself with great energy to the cause of temperance; and in 1829 he succeeded in establishing the Dundee Temperance Society, which was regularly organised in 1830. He delivered numerous lectures in Dundee and the neighbouring towns, to crowded audiences, consisting of all classes. Having been a great reader, and possessed of a retentive memory, considerable command of language, and great variety and force of illustration, he produced a powerful impression wherever he went. With little education or opportunity to be instructed by others, he shone with a lustre that astonished his audience, and with an eloquence that few educated men could exceed. After receiving and accepting invitations to plead the cause in many

parts of Scotland and England, he was appointed a preacher to a meeting of Wesleyan Methodists at Leeds, and he remained in England for some time. A few years prior to his death, which took place on Wednesday, July 24, 1850, he returned to Dundee, and resumed his old trade; but his health giving way, he was obliged to desist. At Whitsunday, 1850, he took a shop at the top of Peter Street, where he sold provisions; and he was beginning to collect a few steady customers when death intervened. He was in the 65th year of his age when he died.

THE MORGAN FAMILY.

JOHN MORGAN is a name that will long be remembered in Dundee, as that of one through whose beneficence one of the noblest institutions of the town was reared, and is being maintained. The history of the noble founder of the Morgan Hospital, and of his family antecedents, was well told in a paper read at the opening ceremony of that institution by Mr P. H. Thoms—a gentleman to whom, along with a few others, the community of Dundee are greatly indebted for having the generous donor's bequest secured to the town, when it was threatened with appropriation in other and private channels. An abridgement of this interesting paper is here submitted.

Our story commences a few years after the middle of the last century, and the scene of it is laid in the royal burgh of Dundee. At this period, the town contained some 10,000 or 12,000 inhabitants, and the march of improvement had scarcely begun in it. The ancient Cross stood on an elevated platform on the High Street. The Town House and spire, from a design by the elder Adam, had been finished only a few years before. The Old Kirk occupied the site of the present East Church; but, excepting it, and the Tower or Old Steeple, together with a portion of the transept which formed the South Church, the magnificent pile of buildings which is said to have been erected by the Earl of Huntingdon about the beginning of the thirteenth century, lay in ruins. The Kirk Yard, or space around the churches, was unenclosed. On the east side of this space was a range of houses, to one of which more particular allusion will presently be made. On taking his morning walk

towards the Shore—for so the Harbour, or all that could be called the Harbour, was designated—the indweller of Argyll-gate (now known as the Overgate) has to pass through the Kirk Yard; and as he brushes along, he is hailed by a stout, fair-complexioned man, who leans over a 'ben-door'—that is, a half-door—with shirt-sleeves rolled up, having a comfortable woollen night-cap on his head, and a voluminous apron wrapped round his waist, and who invites him, according to a custom then prevalent, to take a draught of ale.

The brewer whom we have now before us is Thomas Morgan. The house which he occupied, after undergoing various changes, has latterly been converted into the elegant restaurant known as the Café Royal, in Tally Street. About two years previous to this, Thomas had begun business, and already had acquired the reputation of being a thriving maltman. To share in his prosperity, and add to his comfort, he had a few months before taken unto himself a wife. He was married on Dec. 1, 1757, to Janet Cramond, who is reputed to have been a woman of strong good sense, and greatly devoted to the care of her family and household. If talent be hereditary, that possessed by the Morgans was doubtless a heritage of their mother.

John Morgan, the father of Thomas Morgan, was married to Euphan, or Euphemia, Dakers, or Dacres, whilst he was tenant of Mains of Gardyne, in the parish of Kirkden, about 1703. He removed from this farm to Seaton, parish of St Vigeans, about 1712; from which he removed to Ravensby, in the parish of Barry, about 1726; and he is found residing in Wallace-Craigie, Dundee, in 1728. John died a few years afterwards; and his widow took possession of a cottage in the parish of Carmyllie, which was destroyed by fire on May 20, 1737. Thomas himself, it is believed, was born at Ravensby, about 1724, but the precise date of his birth has not been ascertained. Thomas Morgan was respected by his neighbours, and in the evenings his tap or public room was usually filled by the more respectable townspeople, who repaired thither after the booths were closed, to speculate on the news of the day, and talk over anything remarkable that had occurred in the town or neighbourhood. The exploits of the year 1745 were comparatively recent, and generally formed the staple of conversation when other topics failed. Many anecdotes were preserved of the hair-breadth escapes of Prince Charles, and of the unswerving fidelity of the chieftains who supported his cause. It is even said that occasionally at these meetings, when the mirth waxed loud,

toasts were drunk to 'him that's far awa,' and songs sung in praise of 'the lad we daurna name.' Newspapers were at this period almost unknown in Dundee. A stray number of the *Caledonian Mercury* or *Evening Courant*, published in Edinburgh, occasionally found its way to Dundee, and supplied food for conversation to the quidnuncs of the town. It was usually deposited in the shop of James Stark, the bookseller—for Dundee had only one bookseller—whose stock-in-trade included not only Bibles, catechisms, school-books, and stationery, but also an assortment of wax dolls, hand balls, and Dutch toys; and, as James was on very friendly terms with Thomas Morgan, the newspaper generally found its way, in the course of a few days, to the tap-room in the Kirk Yard. On such occasions, the burgh schoolmaster, who lived hard by, was usually called upon to read the tiny sheet, and came in for a round of invitations to tea—tea was then a luxury—that he might retail the news which he had gleaned from the columns of the Edinburgh newspaper.

As already mentioned, Thomas Morgan was looked upon as a thriving man. His family increased. Three of his children—two sons and one daughter—died early; but he had two sons and three daughters who grew up, remarkable for their great stature, and for the energy of character which distinguished them. John Morgan, the second son—the eldest died in infancy—was born on Feb. 28, 1760. Thomas, a younger brother, was born on March 18, 1764. At this period, Dundee presented little scope for commercial enterprise, and there was slight inducement for young men, who had nothing to rely upon but their own talents and industry, to settle in the town. Thomas Morgan gave his sons the best education which the Burgh and Grammar Schools could afford, and they were distinguished among the youth of the place by the staidness of their conduct, and a desire to improve their position, as well as by a certain measure of reserve, which their companions attributed to pride and self-importance. John, having completed a six years' course of attendance at the Grammar School, was sent to a writer's office, where he sharpened his pens and his wits at the same time. Here he acquired a smattering of law, which may have proved useful to him on some occasions, but which probably furnished the real cause of that lengthened litigation which terminated in the greater part of his fortune, in virtue of certain writings executed by him, being appropriated to the erection of the Morgan Hospital in Dundee.

Thomas Morgan, the second surviving son, was articled as an

apprentice to a doctor—that is, one who combined the practice of physic and surgery with the dispensing and sale of medicines. In the year 1779, his name is entered as a matriculated student of anatomy and surgery in the University of Edinburgh. At this particular time, India was regarded as the Hesperides, or the land of golden promise; and to that inviting land both of these young townsmen turned their longing eyes. Thomas succeeded in obtaining the appointment of assistant surgeon in the service of the East India Company; and John obtained licence from the Directors to proceed to Bengal as a free merchant. About the year 1780, accordingly, the two youths quitted their native place to push their fortunes in India.

We now lose sight of them for a number of years, and return to the honest maltman in the Kirk Wynd, whose circumstances soon underwent a change for the worse. After for some time striving in vain to keep his head above water, he became greatly embarrassed, was evicted from his brew-seat, and, after struggling for some years, was necessitated to execute a trust deed, conveying his effects in favour of certain parties for behoof of his creditors. Thomas shifted his residence, but he continued to retail malt liquors, assuming for his new house the sign of the 'Royal Oak.' Here his trade did not prosper, and he sunk into poverty, and died in the year 1799. His grave, in the Old Burying Ground, is marked by a tombstone erected to his memory in the year 1817, by his son John, after his return from India.

Whilst the two sons of Thomas Morgan were pursuing their respective callings in India, the daughters were very industriously employed at home. They carried on business as milliners and dressmakers, and were employed not only to earn a livelihood for themselves, but to contribute towards the support of their parents. Some entries in the books of the Maltmen Fraternity show that Thomas Morgan received donations from their funds. These donations cannot be regarded in the light of charities, because Thomas contributed towards the funds of the Incorporation, and thereby purchased a right to relief from them when the cold hand of poverty came down upon him. He had at this period three daughters; one of them died about the beginning of the present century. The survivors—Matilda and Agnes—strove honourably and successfully to maintain their position. They wrought with their hands, but they kept up their hearts; and they would sometimes excite the wonder of their friends by telling them about their brothers, when, at long intervals, letters came from them with tidings of their suc-

cess. These letters by and by contained substantial proofs of their continued concern for the members of their family whom they had left behind them. Remittances were sent home by the absent brothers—small at first, but subsequently of greater amount—to provide for the comfort of the old people, and to aid the sisters in their honourable exertions to maintain their position; and in the end, the two sisters were enabled to relinquish business, being supplied with ample means of subsistence for themselves and their aged mother by their absent brothers.

Regarding the brothers themselves, it appeared that John, after spending some years in mercantile life in Calcutta, went into the interior, and became an indigo planter, and as such was very successful. His brother Thomas, after some time forsook the medical profession, and joined his brother in the cultivation and sale of indigo. There appears, indeed, to have existed a strong attachment between the two brothers; and their fortunes and history were from this time united until they were ultimately separated by the death of Thomas.

In June 1812, the two brothers reappeared in Dundee, having realised considerable wealth during their sojourn in the East. The mansion of Balgay had been engaged for them, and there they resided, with their mother and two surviving sisters, for nearly three years. Many of the old friends of their father's family repaired to Balgay to express their good wishes, and to offer to the Messieurs Morgan congratulations on their return to the place of their nativity under circumstances so auspicious. These visits, however, were not generally well received; and on the elevation which they had attained, they seemed willing to forget the humble level from which they had raised themselves. It may be that the artificial state of society in which they had so long moved, and the habit of reserve which they had acquired, induced them to keep aloof from intercourse with the inhabitants of Dundee; but this was felt by their mother and sisters to be a great deprivation, and was probably the cause of their removal to Edinburgh, where their wealth would enable them to obtain admission to circles more congenial to their taste. There is, in truth, little worthy of remark in connection with the residence of the Morgans at Balgay. Their attention was at that period much occupied with the realising of their property in India, and the remitting of the proceeds to this country. Even at this time, however, it is said, on the authority of Miss Agnes Morgan, that her brothers, as they walked amongst the grounds of Balgay, spoke of the difficulties attending their own

early progress in life, and their desire to do something which should at once perpetuate the name of their family, and smooth the ascent of their youthful townsmen to respectability and honour.

After transferring their residence to Edinburgh—where, it was alleged, the family did not all at once meet the attention which they expected—the Morgans removed to the neighbourhood of Haddington. They returned, however, after a short time, to Edinburgh, and there passed the remainder of their lives.

It may here be mentioned that Thomas Morgan (the younger) died in Aug. 1815; that the mother of the Morgans died in Oct. 1819; that Miss Matilda Morgan died in March 1827; that Miss Agnes Morgan died on Jan. 15, 1848; and that John Morgan—who must be considered the leading subject of this sketch—died on Aug. 25, 1850, in the 91st year of his age.

The merits of John and Thomas Morgan were of no ordinary kind. They could boast of no advantage of birth or connections. They fought the battle of life bravely and well. No whisper was breathed to their discredit in regard to their dealings in a land where, in former times, men were not remarkably scrupulous in matters of business or morality. Their deep-seated attachment to their parents and sisters formed a distinguishing and estimable trait of their characters. Doubtless they had their failings; and of these, the most remarkable in men of such vigorous minds, was a desire, by all means, to connect themselves with some family of distinction, and, like the butterfly in the sunbeam, to forget the condition from which they had emerged. Some amusing instances of this infirmity are preserved. In Jan. 1818, Mr John Morgan wrote to M. Morgan, Procureur-general at Amiens, in the following terms:—

Permit me to request the favour of you to examine the enclosed armorial bearings, which I presume to do in consequence of the similarity of name. At same time, will you have the goodness to endeavour to obtain an explanation of the inscription on these armorial bearings, which belonged to a General William Morgan, who was in the French service during the years 1745-6.

And further:

About the month of August last, I had the armorial bearings transmitted to Messrs Vassal & Co., of Paris, to procure an explanation, as well as to obtain information respecting General William Morgan and Dr William Morgan; but I have not yet received any satisfactory account of either, which is the cause of my presuming to trouble you.

This letter led to no satisfactory result; and at a subsequent period Mr Morgan thus addressed Sir William Houston:

I have been many years employed in a similar search, and found all the records sadly mutilated, from the rebellions in 1715 and 1745, and the parochial registers carelessly kept. My object was to trace back my descent from the Morgans of Glenesk, in Forfarshire, who swore fealty to Edward the First, when he overran Scotland in 1296.

The thought of connecting himself with his native town by some permanent memorial seems to have been suppressed for a season ; but it again from time to time revived. In the year 1830, Mr Morgan transmitted to the Convener of the Nine Incorporated Trades of Dundee a donation of £100, to be applied for the benefit of their poor members. The Trades, as in duty bound, acknowledged this handsome gift, and created Mr Morgan an honorary member of their Incorporation, with which compliment he appears to have felt greatly flattered. Baffled in his attempts to identify his family with the French General Morgan, or the Morgans of Glenesk, another idea now took possession of the mind of John Morgan. He resolved to be the founder of a family which was to throw the Morgans of France, Germany, and Glenesk into the shade. His fortune was to accumulate until it reached the sum of one million sterling, and then it was to be invested in the purchase of land in the counties of Forfar or the Lothians. The estates were to assume the name of John Morgan, and Mr Morgan actually selected a gentleman of his acquaintance, on whom and his descendants these benefits were destined to alight. One cannot help smiling as he reads the document containing these extraordinary conditions. It bears date Jan. 4, 1836.

A change, however, came over the spirit of his dream. The will to which allusion has just been made was carefully obliterated by Mr Morgan—so much so, that it is difficult to decipher its contents ; and by a writing subjoined to it, he specially annuls all its provisions. The last-mentioned writing, which bears date Oct. 10, 1842, declares his wish to establish, in the town of Dundee, an Hospital, after the model of George Heriot's Hospital, in Edinburgh, in its size, and in the management of the interior. On reflection, however, he had come to think that his fortune, which had been impaired by losses through the failure of his agents in London and Calcutta, would be inadequate to the building and support of an institution projected on so large a scale as Heriot's Hospital ; and by a subsequent writing, dated Oct. 20, 1842, he restricted the Hospital to such a size as shall accommodate only 100, instead of 180 boys. These two last writings, which are much altered and obliterated, formed the ground-work of the litigation which sub-

sisted for some years, and issued in their being declared, by a judgment of the House of Lords, to constitute 'a good and valid bequest of the fortunes of John Morgan, or so much thereof as shall be sufficient for the purpose of building and endowing an Hospital for the education and maintenance of 100 boys in the town of Dundee.' As already intimated, this noble bequest was almost, at the eleventh hour, lost to the town. The case having been thrown out in the Court of Session, was appealed to the House of Lords. The London agents telegraphed to Mr D. Rollo, solicitor (afterwards Provost), who acted as local agent throughout in the case, that the appeal was to be heard on the following day, but that the expenses would have to be guaranteed before the case could be entered. There being no time to lose, Mr Rollo at once gave his personal guarantee for these expenses—Mr David Hume, Convener of the Nine Trades, joining him verbally in it. Had it not been for the promptitude of these gentlemen, the appeal would have been dismissed. The sum ultimately fixed by the Court, and payable free of expenses for that purpose, was £73,000. The history of that litigation is instructive, in so far as it shows that the liberality of the friends of education has succeeded in securing for the town the greatest educational boon, so far as money is concerned, which it has yet enjoyed.

JAMES MYLES.

JAMES MYLES was an eminent member of the Dundee Republic of Letters, who passed away before his talents were fully ripened or known. He was born in the parish of Liff in 1819, being one of a numerous family, and was early sent to the village school, where he received the amount of education generally accorded to the children of the working classes. On leaving school, he chose the occupation of a mason, which trade he followed for several years. At this time, the great Chartist agitation was at its height. Lectures were being delivered, and monster open air meetings held throughout the country. Many of these meetings were attended by Myles; and from them, and the various discussions held amongst his fellow workmen, he was led to embrace Chartist principles. Adopting them with all the enthusiasm of his

nature, he was soon found addressing various meetings of his fellow working men. This ultimately led him into contact with the leaders of the movement, who were lecturing and agitating throughout the country; and being known to be a forcible speaker, he was urged to take a more prominent part in the movement. The result was, that the mallet and chisel were thrown aside, and Myles became a public lecturer on the people's rights. The movement ultimately fell into the hands of persons who were for driving things to extremes, which induced him, though still retaining his Radical opinions, to withdraw in a great measure from it. Not liking to resume his occupation as a mason, he opened a bookseller's shop in the Overgate, opposite the Long Wynd, and devoted his leisure time chiefly to literary pursuits. His shop soon became a centre for many of the literary characters in the town, among whom religion, poetry, and politics were freely discussed. Various of the poetical productions of these parties coming under his notice, induced him to give them a more permanent form by having them printed, which he did in a small brochure of some sixty pages, under the quaint title of *A Feast of Literary Crumbs, by Foo Fozzle and Friends*, interspersing various comical remarks in the shape of letters, notes, &c. He was also in the habit of writing articles to the local press, as well as to *Hogg's Instructor*. He also wrote *Chapters in the Life of a Dundee Factory Boy*, which originally appeared in the *Northern Warder* newspaper; and *Rambles in Forfarshire, or Sketches in Town and Country*, published in 1850, and which consisted, for the most part, of papers which had previously appeared in the *Dundee Courier*. A month or two before his death, Mr Myles issued the prospectus of a periodical he proposed to publish, entitled *Myles's Forfarshire Telegraph and Monthly Advertiser*, which was intended to be 'a journal of politics, literature, and social progress.' He did not live, however, to carry out this undertaking. He died on Feb. 26, 1851, aged 32.

REV. JOHN L. ADAMSON.

THE REV. JOHN L. ADAMSON was a native of a rural parish in Fifeshire. In his 12th year, he entered the University of St Andrews, and by his distinguished and successful prosecution of his studies, he secured the esteem and the patronage of the profes-

sors. After being for three years tutor in the family of the Rev. Dr Thomson of Eccles—author of an exposition of Luke's Gospel—he was appointed parish schoolmaster of Kilmarnock. During the four years he held this appointment, he was licensed by the Presbytery of Cupar; and his fame as a preacher procured him, in 1837, a unanimous call from the congregation of the *quoad sacra* church at Thornton to be their pastor. In 1844, the Presbytery of Dundee, in compliance with the unanimous request of the congregation, presented him *jure devoluto* as minister of St David's Church. Mr Adamson's natural abilities were of a high order, and his intellectual powers were improved to the utmost by intense and methodical study. He was profoundly acquainted with the Scriptures in their original languages, was of a highly poetical and imaginative turn of mind, and was intimately conversant with the beauties of the English poets. His pulpit discourses were of a very high order—eloquent in composition, rich and felicitous in illustrations of divine truth, and evangelical in sentiment.

In addition to his other estimable qualities, a melancholy but pleasurable interest attached to him as the literary friend of the brothers Alexander and John Bethune, whose names must ever remain associated with all that is noble and self-denying in the pursuit of knowledge. The elder Bethune, in his life of his brother, says :

In the summer of 1825, a student from the College of St Andrews, who was then struggling hard for his education, tried to teach a small school in one of the houses at Lochend. He was an excellent reciter of poetry, and he stored his mind with a number of the best pieces of Scott, Byron, Moore, Campbell, and others. With these, he frequently amused and delighted his acquaintances during his leisure hours, a considerable part of which were passed with us.

This struggling student was Mr Adamson, who ever afterwards took a lively interest in the fortunes of the two brothers, and perhaps did more to quicken a literary taste in them than any other person. Mr M'Combie, the biographer of Alexander Bethune, gave decided testimony to this effect. He said :

To Mr Adamson, Alexander Bethune was under the highest obligations. Not only was his attention drawn to the most beautiful and sublime passages of our modern poetry by Mr A.'s recitation of them while he resided at Lochend, but after his removal to a distant part of the country, he copied and sent to him, not only innumerable short pieces, but long extracts from larger works, both in poetry and prose. Of such I have found, almost literally, volumes preserved among our author's papers, interspersed with elucidatory and critical remarks, generally evincing

admirable taste and judgment. The value of such services, rendered with so generous an enthusiasm, to one who had so limited a supply of books, it is impossible to estimate.

Mr Adamson was the author of several theological works, which were well received in the religious world. His *Abraham the Father of the Faithful*—his earliest, and, by many, esteemed his best work—showed him to have been, not merely an accomplished divine, but at the same time well acquainted with the workings of the human heart in the varied conditions of life. He also published *Joseph and his Brethren*, and *Scripture Metaphors*; and, had his life been prolonged, there is every reason to believe that other valuable works would have issued from his prolific pen. He died on Saturday, March 27, 1852, in his 44th year.

ALEXANDER BELL.

ALEXANDER BELL, M.R.C.S., London, was born in the year 1775 in Cupar-Fife. His professional studies were prosecuted at the University of Edinburgh, and completed at a later period in London, under the tuition of Sir Astley Cooper and Mr Saunders, the oculist. He served in Ireland, as surgeon and lieutenant in the 1st Regiment of Dundee Volunteers (Loyal Tay Fencibles), during the memorable rebellion of 1798, and until the regiment was disbanded. This took place in May 1802; and upon the occasion of the disbandment, Mr Bell, who then held the rank of Captain, was presented with an elegant silver cup by the members of his company, as a token of their regard for him during the five years they were under his command. Mr Bell then commenced private medical practice in the village of Errol; and in 1807 he removed to Dundee, where his talents and zealous attention to his professional duties soon laid the foundation for an extensive and lucrative practice, which he enjoyed for the long period of forty-three years. Two years before his death, he was obliged to relinquish practice by an attack of paralysis. In general society, Mr Bell's frank and manly bearing made him a general favourite; and to his numerous pupils and apprentices he endeared himself no less by the kind interest which he manifested in their professional education and prospects, than by the excellent example which he set before them

of what a professional man should be. As a surgeon and general practitioner, and consulting physician, he successively distinguished himself. For upwards of thirty years, he officiated as surgeon to the Dundee Infirmary; and by inmates and supporters of that institution, his services were gratefully received and thankfully acknowledged. Mr Bell died on March 28, 1852, in the 76th year of his age.

L O R D P A N M U R E .

THE RIGHT HON. WILLIAM RAMSAY MAULE, first Baron of Panmure, Brechin, and Navar, who was a munificent contributor to the charities of Dundee, was born on Oct. 27, 1771. The succession to the Panmure inheritance opening to him at the age of 16, he exchanged his surname of Ramsay for that of Maule, by which he was long and widely known. He entered the army as a cornet in the 11th Dragoons, in 1789, and afterwards raised an independent company of infantry, which was disbanded in 1791. He now began to turn his attention to politics, espousing, with characteristic ardour, the Whig cause as it was then almost embodied in the person of Fox. There were few Scotch counties at that time in which a Whig candidate had any chance of success; but the Panmure influence, which had swayed Angus for more than half a century, was still dominant there. Twenty or thirty years previously, its supremacy had been unsuccessfully disputed by the Strathmore interest, in a struggle which, small as was the number of voters—it was no more than 92 in 1791, and only 116 in 1811—proved so exhausting to both sides, that it led to a formal compact, by which the rival families agreed to return the county members alternately. The house of Glamis, however, at the close of last century, was not in a condition to assert its rights under this somewhat curious treaty—from which, indeed, it seems never to have reaped any advantage—and on April 28, 1796, Mr Maule, the young laird of Panmure and Brechin, was returned member for Forfarshire. He was elected a second time on June 25, 1805, was re-chosen at the general election in 1806, at the general election in 1807, and at every succeeding general election, until, having served in eight or ten Houses of Commons, he was called to the House of Peers on Sept. 9, 1831, by the title of Baron Panmure of Brechin

and Navar. The creation was among the first made by Earl Grey's Government, and the honour was fully deserved at their hands. The new Peer had a princely inheritance—his descent was noble in every way—there were two forfeited or extinct earldoms, and twice that number of dormant or attainted baronies in the family—and, above all, he himself, with a devotion which never wavered, had stood by the Whig cause in its worst of times, serving his party as none else could have served it in the North, with his purse, his person, and his popularity, not only returning himself for Forfarshire, but enabling Mr Joseph Hume to carry and keep his seat for the Angus burghs.

Mr Maule sat in Parliament, with little interruption, from his 25th to beyond his 60th year. During all that period, he displayed an enthusiastic interest in politics, although it cannot be said that he greatly distinguished himself as a politician in either House. He rarely spoke or took any part in the proceedings of Parliament, beyond recording his vote when a division took place. His chief field of distinction was a social one. He entered life at an epoch which was eminently convivial, and his lot was cast in what was perhaps the most convivial province in Scotland. The Forfarshire landowner of the present day, rising from table after a few glasses of light wine, almost hesitates to recount the convivial exploits of his grandfather, or great-grandfather, lest he should startle strangers into incredulity of the tale how, eighty years ago, when the claret was good, and the guests well matched, it was no uncommon thing for a dinner party of Angus lairds to be protracted through eighteen, twenty-four, or even six-and-thirty hours. Such was the society which awaited the youthful laird of Panmure, when he began to play his part as a country gentleman; and admirably was he fitted to excel on such a stage, by his handsome figure, his iron frame, his ready wit, his enjoyment of humour, and his boundless flow of spirits. He had scarcely entered the arena, before universal consent hailed him as the very prince of boon companions. Even in Edinburgh he was known as 'the Generous Sportsman;' and never, perhaps, was there a more popular laird in Angus, where he was not less courted by those of his own rank, than he was loved by the common people for the liberality of his disposition, the frankness of his manners, and even the wildness of the pranks he played.

His youthful sallies having subsided, for many years Lord Panmure was in the public eye only as a warm-hearted and hospitable nobleman—the most liberal landlord in the North—the

principally supporter of every public enterprise—the munificent contributor to almost every charity between the Tay and the Don. Of his many eminent qualities, his benevolence was certainly the most conspicuous; and his munificence towards the charities of the county of Forfar in general, and of Dundee in particular, rendered his name a familiar household word. To record the instances of his public munificence would be no easy task; and yet these were far outnumbered by his private acts of benevolence, which were known to few save the giver and the receiver. Among his numerous benefactions to Dundee, a gift of £1000 to the Royal Infirmary, on the opening of the Arbroath Railway; £750 subscription towards the erection of the Royal Arch; and a donation of £500 for the furtherance of education—slightly indicate the largeness of his liberality in support of the public charities and projects of Dundee. In addition to his many munificent gifts during his lifetime, his Lordship, at his death, bequeathed £1000 to the Dundee Infirmary, £300 to the Lunatic Asylum, and £100 to the Orphan Institutions, besides large donations to other charities throughout the county. Indeed, his name is written in the history of the benevolent institutions of Dundee, Arbroath, Forfar, Montrose, and Brechin; and, far beyond the bounds of Angus, his memory will be respected as that of the first Scotchman who stepped forward to help the widow and children of Burns in their distress, with a pension of £50 a year, which only ceased to be paid when the poet's family assured him it was no longer needed.

Lord Panmure was twice married. His first wife—whom he espoused on Dec. 1, 1794—was Miss Patricia Heron, daughter of Mr Gilbert Gordon, of Halleaths, in Annandale. By this lady, who died on May 11, 1821, he had three sons and six daughters. His second wife was Elizabeth, daughter of Mr John William Barton. By this lady, who survived her husband, there was no issue.

Lord Panmure, who had been for some time in declining health died at Brechin Castle on Tuesday, April 13, 1852, at the advanced age of 81 years. On the following day, when the sorrowful news became known in Dundee, the bells of the Old Steeple and of the Town House were tolled, while the Union Jack was hoisted half-mast on the flag-staffs of the Steeple and the Royal Arch. At the next meeting of the Town Council, the following entry was unanimously agreed to be put upon the burgh records, and a copy of it transmitted to the son and successor of his Lordship (now the Earl of Dalhousie):—

The Council having received intelligence of the death of the Right Honourable William Lord Panmure, which took place at Brechin Castle on Tuesday last, the 13th inst., unanimously resolved to record their sense of the numerous and important benefits conferred by his Lordship on the town and community of Dundee; their respect for his memory as the promoter of every useful undertaking and public improvement, and as the generous supporter of the various charitable institutions of this town; and their sorrow on account of the loss sustained by this district of the country in his Lordship's death.

A portrait of Lord Panmure, executed by Mr Joy, of London, was placed in the Dundee Town Hall in Oct. 1839.

JAMES STEELE.

JAMES STEELE, engineer, Lilybank Foundry, was for many years sole acting partner of the distinguished firm of Kinmond, Hutton, & Steele, Wallace Foundry; and in that capacity had the honour of being engaged to construct the principal locomotive engines in this district. Mr Steele's reputation, however, was not confined to his own town, or even to Britain, as may be inferred from his having received many large orders from extensive foreign houses, his work invariably affording the fullest satisfaction. He died on Tuesday, July 27, 1852, at the age of 44.

WILLIAM GARDINER.

WILLIAM GARDINER, the poet botanist, was born in Dundee in 1809. Like most Scotch boys whose parents were in humble circumstances, he got a very small share of schooling, it consisting in little more than learning to read and write. At the early age of 10, he was apprenticed to an umbrella maker, in whose employment he remained five years. When his apprenticeship was completed, he removed to the shop of Mr George Robertson, hosier and umbrella maker, where he remained till 1844. Possessed of an indomitable spirit of perseverance, he set himself, by study and

the attendance at evening classes, to make up for his early lack of education; and his after publications show how successful he had been in accomplishing his object; while his poetical effusions, scattered through his writings, indicate his refined taste. He very early commenced the study of botany. Indeed, from his earliest years, he had been familiarised with plants. His father, as well as his uncle, had a love for botanical pursuits, and they endeavoured early to instil into his mind a love for their favourite science. Frequently he accompanied them in their botanical rambles, and through them was introduced to others of kindred tastes. Amongst these was William Jackson, Jun., with whom a lasting friendship was formed, which was terminated only by death. To these causes may be traced much of that enthusiasm which afterwards distinguished him. He took an interest in all departments of natural history, but his chief study was botany, and to this latterly he gave his undivided attention. His frequent visits to the various localities in the neighbourhood of the town, had made him familiar with their botanical treasures. The Den of Mains, Hare Craigs, Baldovan Woods, and Will's Braes were often visited in the early summer mornings, or after the work of the day was over, in search of wild flowers. This latter place especially was a favourite resort both for its botanical treasures and its scenery. He not only loved flowers, but also the associations with which they were surrounded. The singing of birds, the chirrup of the grasshopper, or the hum of the bee, were delightful sounds to his ears, and sometimes he would embody his feelings in verse. As an illustration of this, we may quote his lines 'To the Lace-winged Fly,' introduced by him in the course of a lecture 'On the Transformation of Insects,' which he delivered at the Watt Institution on the evening of Wednesday, March 9, 1836:—

TO THE LACE-WINGED FLY.

Bright fly! thou recallest the sweet days of my childhood,
 When wand'ring alone through the green sunny wildwood,
 To pull the fresh cowslips all drooping in dew,
 And list to the ring-dove so plaintively coo,
 I there first beheld thee, in happy repose,—
 Thy pillow the half-opened leaves of a rose,
 How enraptured I stood, and in silent surprise,
 Viewed thy fair pearly wings and thy bright golden eyes!
 And how with delight my young bosom did glow,
 When thou mountedst aloft to the cherry-tree's bough,
 And then, in the wake of a clear sunny ray,
 Rose far in the blue sky, and vanished away!

And still, when I visit the woodland's green bowers,
 To quaff the rich breath of the gay summer flowers,
 And hear the sweet birds in their happiness singing,
 Till all the glad echoes with music are ringing,
 I love to behold thee on rose-blossoms sitting,
 Or under the fragrant trees merrily flitting,
 Thy beauty—the pleasure thou seem'st to inherit—
 Imparts a pure ray of delight to my spirit;
 For who can be sad while a creature like thee,
 With so fragile a form, yet so happy can be?
 Does He who has clothed thee in vestments so fair,
 And fed thee, and watched thee with tenderest care,
 Not watch over all with unwavering eye,
 And pour, from a fountain that never runs dry,
 His kindness unbounded, on great and on small,
 And His power and His love, that sustaineth them all!

Then welcome, bright fly! for a teacher thou art,
 That can win, with thy gentle persuasion, my heart;
 No anger—no threat'nings—thou usest to awe me;
 But with Love's silken cord dost more easily draw me,
 To willingly offer, at Gratitude's shrine,
 Thy spirit's pure praise to thy Maker and mine.

When a holiday occurred, the botanical rambles were extended to greater distances—the Deerhill Woods, Auchmithie, Red Head, Sidlaw Hills, &c.—and specimens of their various botanical productions secured. The writer well remembers how graphically he described his first visit to the Red Head. Being too poor to purchase a vasculum, he procured a basket, and covered it with some old oil cloth; and after his day's wanderings, what was his mortification to find that many of the valuable and rare plants he had collected had shrunk up and been destroyed by the heat of the summer's sun—his pseudo-vasculum proving too thin to withstand its rays! Those short excursions but increased his ardour; and the desire to visit our Scottish mountains—to climb Ben Lawers, Ben-na-bourd, or Loch-na-gar—and examine their floral productions, rose depressingly upon the mind. By the kindness of his employer, he was allowed a few weeks of leisure in the summer of 1838, to prosecute his botanical pursuits; but then he was without the means, his wages at this time being only some 10s. a week. It occurred to him, however, to propose to the Botanical Society of Edinburgh to collect Alpine plants for them; and the offer being accepted, he made a regular excursion into the Perthshire Highlands, collecting many rarities, and greatly increasing his knowledge of the vegetable kingdom; and so well pleased were the society with the collection made for them, that he was elected an associate

member. He was also, some years afterwards, elected an associate of the Linnæan Society. Next year, he spent several months in collecting coast plants, and in 1840 he visited the Clova Mountains, and made a collection of the rare and interesting plants to be found there, for the Botanical Society of London. These mountains had been rendered classic ground to the botanist by the researches of George Don, of Forfar, who had explored and made known their rich treasures to the botanical world—several of the plants discovered there not having been found anywhere else in Britain. It was with some degree of enthusiasm, therefore, Mr Gardiner set out to visit this locality; and he used to speak ever after with rapture of the collections he then made. The plants gathered by him in these excursions being distributed by the societies amongst their members, spread his name over the country. The result was, that he received orders from various individuals to collect plants for them. This suggested the idea that he might prosecute his favourite pursuits, and at the same time make a living by collecting and distributing Scottish plants. In this idea he was not mistaken; for from this time, up to the date of his last illness, he continued to make a trade of collecting and selling botanical specimens, many thousands of which he distributed to all parts of the country, as well as to the Continent. There are few British botanists whose collections have not been enriched by some of the rarities gathered by Mr Gardiner. Besides the orders for specimens, he likewise received from various individuals orders for volumes of dried plants illustrative of the British Flora. One such order, extending to sixteen volumes, he received from Mr Stephenson, the celebrated engineer; and in addition to the thirty-two guineas charged for the work, so well pleased was Mr Stephenson with its execution, that the remittance included an additional five guineas as a gift.

In 1842, he visited the Reekie Linn and Den of Airlie. An account of this excursion was read at a meeting of the Edinburgh Botanical Society on April 13, 1843, and is printed in the first volume of their *Transactions*. In June 1844, Mr Gardiner made an extensive botanical tour among the mountains of Aberdeen and Perth shires, an account of which was published by him in 1848 under the title of *Botanical Rambles in Braemar*, and shows how richly poetic his style of composition was. He commences by saying:

A June morning in the country, to one who has just escaped from the noise, and smoke, and bustle of a populous town, is a luxury indeed. It is like entering upon a new state of existence, where all is changed to purity

and peace. The air one breathes is fresh and sweet with the perfume of flowers; the verdant hue of the fields and woods invigorates and delights the eye; the ear is soothed with the happy sounds of innocence and love; and all around are thousands of blossoms arrayed in their varied robes of loveliness, to gladden the heart, and awaken its holiest thoughts and feelings; for

A flower is not a flower alone—
 A thousand sanctities invest it:
 And as they form a radiant zone,
 Around its simple beauty thrown,
 Their magic tints become its own,
 As if their spirits had possessed it.

Such a delicious morning was the 24th of June; and I could have lingered by the fragrant hedge-rows, where the merry bee was sipping the honeyed treasures of the wild rose, to admire the beautiful structure of Flora's more common productions, and hold sweet converse with such humble gems as the daisy and the violet; but as the purpose of my present mission was to search for her rarities, all tendency to loitering, where these were not to be found, had to be subdued.

His next production was a small work entitled *Twenty Lessons on British Mosses*, illustrated with real specimens of the plants, instead of engravings. This speedily ran through three editions, and a fourth was in the press at the time of his death. The success of this led to a second series, which was as speedily bought up. He also issued a work of over 300 pages, entitled *The Flora of Forfarshire*, giving an account of the localities of all the various plants found in the county, interspersed with graphic descriptions of the more interesting localities of the rarer plants—forming, indeed, a guide for the county. In this work, he notices some of the original discoveries he himself had made—such as the discovery, for the first time in Britain, of the *Buxbaumia aphylla*, the discovery of the fruit of the *Alectoria jubata*, and the discovery of a new *sphaeria*, which, in compliment to him, was named by Mr M. J. Berkeley, *S. Gardinerii*.

At the formation of the Watt Institution, Mr Gardiner was chosen a member of committee, and took a warm interest in its promotion. He contributed a very complete collection of British mosses, arranged in a tabular form for easy reference—a work of immense labour. Many of the insects, shells, &c., in the Museum were collected by him, and he took great pains in assisting to arrange its once valuable collection. On several occasions, he delivered short lectures to the members of the Institution; and by special request he delivered a series of public lectures on botany, illustrated by numerous diagrams, mostly of his own drawing.

These lectures were so well received, that he was induced to deliver a similar course some years afterwards.

Mr Gardiner died as he had lived—a poor man. He never seemed to have had any great ambition to rise above the position in which he was born. He loved science for its own sake, and pursued it for the pleasure it yielded. At one time, he was offered a botanical appointment by Sir William J. Hooker; but having then an aged mother to support, he declined the offer.

Mr Gardiner had been indisposed some time previous to his death, but had so far recovered as to be able to look over his collections for specimens to illustrate the new edition of his *Mosses*; but having gone a short distance to breathe the fresh air, he caught fever, which completely prostrated him, and terminated his earthly career on June 21, 1852, at the age of 43.

JAMES CARMICHAEL.

JAMES CARMICHAEL, the celebrated engineer, whose name is so intimately associated with the rise and progress of Scotch engineering, was born in Glasgow in the year 1776. His father, Mr George Carmichael, was the senior partner of the firm of Messrs George and James Carmichael, Brothers, merchants in the Trongate, Glasgow. James had the misfortune to lose his father when only ten years of age; and his mother, having disposed of her share of the business, returned, with her family of five children, to her native place—the village of Pentland, in Midlothian. In due time, James Carmichael was bound apprentice as a country millwright to his maternal uncle, a Mr Umpherston, of Loanhead, who was the fourth generation of the same family who had carried on the trade of millwrights in the same place. It need hardly be remarked, that, in this retired village of Midlothian, seventy-five years ago, there were none of the opportunities for obtaining knowledge now so common, and so easily procured by young men, in the shape of libraries. In fact, few books on the subject of mechanics and mill work were at that time in existence. Mr Umpherston, however, was a person of more than ordinary intelligence, and procured all the information he possibly could, in connection with his profession, which he freely imparted to his apprentices. Under such an able and conscientious instructor, young Carmichael—who, at a

very early age, had given striking indications of possessing a highly mechanical genius—obtained a thorough knowledge of his trade, and became, indeed, a skilled workman. At the expiry of his apprenticeship, he went to Glasgow, and entered the service of Messrs Thomson & Buchanan, cotton spinners, Adelphi Works. As indicating the very intimate acquaintance with the science of mechanics and engineering which he had even at this early period, it may be mentioned that, while in the employment of this firm, he assisted Mr Buchanan in getting up the 'Tables' of his treatise on Mill Work—which treatise still continues to be an important work on this subject; and in Brunton's *Compendium of Mechanics*, 'Carmichael's Tables' are published for reference.

Mr Carmichael's younger brother Charles, who had also served his apprenticeship at Loanhead, came to Dundee in the year 1805, and commenced business as a millwright in company with a Mr Taylor, under the firm of 'Taylor & Co.' The contract of copartnery was for five years; and at the end of this period, Charles requested his brother James to come and join him in Dundee. To this James at once agreed; and having disposed of a small property which he had inherited at Crossmaloo, near Glasgow, to Mr Thomson, his employer, he came to Dundee in the year 1810. The business of the two brothers was at first confined to millwright work; but about this period a great impetus was given to the spinning of flax by machinery in Dundee, in consequence of the large orders from Government, during the great French war; and this soon induced the firm to give their attention to the making of steam engines. In a short time, the firm of James and Charles Carmichael came to be known throughout all the flax-manufacturing districts as makers of stationary engines; and the character for sound workmanship gained by the fathers is well sustained by the sons to the present day.

In 1821, the firm fitted up the first twin steam-boat for the ferry across the Tay at Dundee. This vessel succeeded so well, that another, of the same construction, was built and put on the passage in 1823. An account of the ferry, with a description of the machinery, was published in the *Edinburgh Philosophical Journal*, by Captain Basil Hall, R.N., from which the following extract is taken:—

In the year 1815, there were twenty-five boats, or pinnaces, as they were called, on this passage, manned by upwards of a hundred men and boys. There were no regular hours of sailing, and passengers had either to hire a boat, or wait until a sufficient number of passengers had assembled to

make up the fare. Accommodation for the transport of carts, cattle, &c., there was none. In the year previous to the first steamer being put on the passage, the number of passengers was about 70,000. In 1824—only three years after—the numbers were—passengers, 100,536; carriages, 130; gigs, 474; cattle, 6627; sheep, 15,449; horses, 477; loaded carts, 2562.

In the construction of the machinery of these twin steam-boats, several new and important improvements were introduced by Messrs Carmichael. They invented a method of working and reversing the engines from the deck of the vessel, which was a long step in advance in the perfecting of the steam-engine; and it was applied with complete success to the engines of the twin-steamer *George IV*. The hand-gearing for starting and stopping the engines was situated on the deck of the boat, and all concentrated upon a small table in view and hearing of the man at the helm, or the master, who directed both when coming to the quay. On this table were certain words indicating the function of each handle—such as ‘Go ahead,’ ‘Go astern.’ It is related that a sapient townsman, crossing for the first time after the new gear had been fitted to the boat, glanced at the table, and seeing the last-named inscription, said: ‘George Aastern!—fa’s he? I aye thocht thir engines wis made by Carmichael.’ The introduction of this invention soon led to the use of steamers and engines of the same construction on the ferry between Newhaven and Burntisland, and on many other ferries both in this and in other countries—a description of the machinery being published and made the common property of the trade. (See the *Practical Mechanic’s Magazine* for 1842).

At this period, there were comparatively few tools in use in the iron trade; and an important addition was made to them when the Messrs Carmichael invented their useful planing, shaping, and boring machine. They supplied the Government factories of Woolwich and Portsmouth with this admirable machine; and a drawing of it is given in Rennie’s large work on Tools.

In 1832 and 1833, the Messrs Carmichael made the first locomotive steam-engines for the Dundee and Newtyle Railway—the first locomotives made in Scotland. These engines did their work most efficiently for more than thirty years, although they did not cost more than one-third of the price of the heavy locomotives of the present day.

The invention for which the Messrs Carmichael were most celebrated, however, was the Fan Blast or Blowing Machine, for heating and melting iron. This simple yet effective machine was first brought into practical operation by these gentlemen about the

year 1829 ; and shortly afterwards they, in the most liberal manner, communicated it to the public, so that it soon came into general use, both in the United Kingdom and in foreign countries. Its chief advantages were—cheapness of construction, producing double the quantity of air by the application of the same power as was formerly used, and, the blast being perfectly steady, the metal was much sooner melted, and rendered more soft, than under any other process previously applied. It was also found equally efficient in blowing smiths' forges. A very material saving was accomplished in the expense of fitting up, and great economy in the space occupied, compared with the old method of blowing by bellows ; while the iron, being brought to a welding heat in one-half of the time, a much greater amount of work was done by the same number of hands. Although a highly profitable patent might have been made of this machine, the inventors freely gave the use of it to the trade, and were ever ready to show it at work, and give all information on the subject. This liberality could not pass unnoticed ; and accordingly, early in the year 1841, a public subscription was got up, and a handsome service of silver plate was presented to each of the brothers, at a banquet given them at Glasgow by members of the iron trade in that city and elsewhere. The inscription on the various pieces of plate presented to Mr James was as follows :—

Presented to JAMES CARMICHAEL, Esq., Engineer, Dundee, by a few Friends in the Iron Trade, in testimony of their deep sense of the liberal manner in which he and his brother have permitted the unrestricted use of their valuable invention of the ' Fan Blowing Machine.' Glasgow, April 1841.

Charles Carmichael was born in 1782, and died on May 13, 1843. James, who, as has been already stated, was born in 1776, died at Fleuchar Craig, Dundee, on Sunday, Aug. 14, 1853.

In July 1872, as the result of a suggestion made in the *Dundee Courier* by some of the old workmen of the firm, who still held in honour the memory of their old employers, a movement was originated to erect a statue to Mr James Carmichael. A public meeting was held, at which a resolution was adopted approving of the proposal ; and the necessary funds were soon afterwards obtained. Whilst this is written, competitive designs are in course of preparation by eminent sculptors for a bronze statue of Mr James Carmichael, which will be erected in Albert Square—one of the most prominent positions in Dundee—in commemoration of his ingenuity, engineering skill, and generosity.

REV. WILLIAM STEWART.

THE REV. WILLIAM STEWART, first minister of Lochee Chapel of Ease, was born at Comrie in 1795. He received a plain education at the village school, and afterwards served an apprenticeship to the joiner trade. This occupation he followed for several years; but being strongly impressed with religious convictions, he resolved to devote himself to the work of the ministry. Having no friends to assist him, he, by careful industry, saved as much from his wages as enabled him to attend the University, working at his trade during the summer months, and studying at college during the winter session. Shortly after being licensed, he received a call, and was ordained to the pastoral charge of Lochee Chapel of Ease, his induction taking place on April 4, 1832. His connection with Lochee was brought about by one of those trivial circumstances which some persons attribute to chance, while others find in them a special providence. The congregation assembling in the chapel were hearing candidates, with the view of choosing one as pastor; but a blank occurring on one of the Sundays, the managers had to look about for some one to supply the pulpit, and Mr Stewart, who was staying at this time with Mr Thomas Erskine, of Lintrathen, was recommended. After hearing him preach, and ascertaining that he was open to a call, he was unanimously chosen pastor. His popularity commenced from the first, and continued unabated during his ministry—the sittings, which numbered nearly 1200, being all let. On the roll of members being made up preparatory to the first communion, they were found to number 1100. So crowded did the church become, and so anxious were people to obtain sittings, that even the pulpit stairs and window sills were let. It would be difficult to state in what Mr Stewart's popularity consisted. He was thoroughly independent. What he believed to be the cause of truth, or the path of duty, he followed, irrespective of the fear or favour of any; and he was respected accordingly. He was by no means an eloquent speaker, neither did he indulge in flights of fancy. The chief portion of his matter was to be found in Scripture scenes and language; but these he applied with a force and energy that could not fail to rivet attention and carry conviction to the mind. He was a high Calvinist, but he did not allow his Calvinism to stand in the way of a practical application of his subject, but enforced its lessons with energy and power on the

attention of his hearers. His style was very much that of the Puritans. Every statement was proved by a Scriptural quotation, and each sermon contained almost a body of divinity in itself. If there was sometimes a want of arrangement in his discourses, there never was a deficiency of orthodoxy.

Mr Stewart's labours were not confined to the pulpit; he was a frequent visitor at the homes of his parishioners, and took a warm interest in all their temporal and spiritual affairs. He did not confine himself to those of his own congregation, but went wherever he found an open door, ever ready to impart spiritual instruction or consolation to all with whom he came in contact. So much was his influence felt in the village, that many of the ruffian class, who attended no place of worship, stood in awe of him, and would have skulked out of the way on his approach, lest he should remonstrate with them for their conduct; and wives who might have been sitting about their doors on the Sunday, would be heard saying, as the first indication of the people leaving the church was seen: 'We'll ha'e to gae into the hoose noo, as the minister'll sune be here.' This influence was not temporary, but continued during the whole period of his ministry in Lochee. Some persons, who judged of him by his pulpit labours alone, were apt to consider him somewhat harsh and severe, because he spoke in no baited breath of the sins and follies of the place; but in private, no man could be more gentle or unassuming in his manner; while his love of children, and his exertions for their good, evinced his kindly disposition of heart.

In church politics, Mr Stewart was a thorough Presbyterian. He sided with the Non-intrusion party in the church, and took a lively interest in the discussions that took place both from the platform and the press. He was himself no platform speaker, but his manuscript sermons show that the subject of the headship of Christ, and the encroachments of the Civil Courts on what he believed to be his prerogatives, was frequently brought under the notice of his congregation. He attended the meeting of Convocation in Edinburgh, and took part in its deliberations; and when, some six months after, the Disruption took place, he signed the Deed of Demission, resigned his charge, and united himself to the Free Church. The building in which he and his congregation worshipped having been erected by voluntary subscription, and there being a debt on it, the managers thought they had some right to retain possession of it. They therefore urged Mr Stewart to remain, and still occupy the pulpit; but, from conscientious motives, he refused.

Having resigned his connection with the Establishment, and knowing the deed of constitution declared it to be in connection with that body, he would be no party to retaining the building. For several months after, he preached from his own parlour window, the congregation being seated on the lawn in front; but a vacancy having occurred in Dudhope Church, he received and accepted a call to its pastorate. This caused a division in the congregation; one portion, forming themselves into a congregation, proceeded to erect a Free Church in Lochee, about 400 going with Mr Stewart to Dudhope, while the remainder adhered to the Establishment. Mr Stewart continued to labour in his new charge with the same assiduity and zeal which had formerly characterised him, up till the time of his death, which took place on Oct. 12, 1852, in the 57th year of his age, and 21st of his ministry. He was interred in the Western Cemetery, where a monument was erected to his memory.

MADAME D'AURSMONT.

MADAME D'AURSMONT, better known as **FANNY WRIGHT**, the celebrated political agitator, was born in Miln's buildings, Nethergate, on Sept. 6, 1795. Her father was an accomplished Dundee merchant; and being left an orphan at an early age, she was brought up as a ward in Chancery by a maternal aunt. Under the tuition of Professor Mylne, she received a first-class education; and at the early age of 18, she wrote a little book entitled *A Few Days in Athens*, the aim of which was to defend the opinions and character of Epicurus. This work, though anti-theistic in its tendency, is described as having been quite a wonderful production, and, with the exception of the *Queen Mab* of Shelley, as indicating greater literary ability than any other work written at so early an age.

In 1818, Fanny Wright emigrated to America, and afterwards visited Paris on the invitation of Lafayette. Returning to America, she made her appearance as a public lecturer there. At this period, the idea of a female public speaker, outside of a Quaker meeting, was, even in America, quite a novelty. Her deep, soprano-toned voice, however, her commanding figure, and her marvellous eloquence, combined with her furious attacks on slavery and all

American abuses, soon made her notorious over that vast continent. Her powers of oratory were spoken of as something extraordinary ; and when she spoke, thousands flocked to hear her. Elated by her forensic abilities, she visited all the principal cities of the Union ; but, unfortunately, she too often made the philosophy of her *Few Days in Athens* the ground-work of her discourses. She consequently aroused the hostility of the press and the clergy ; and for two years she, single-handed, by her pen and her tongue, battled with her powerful foes, and kept the country ringing with her name.

However mistaken Fanny Wright was, she must have been animated by benevolent motives, as she subsequently purchased a tract of land, about 2000 acres in extent, at Memphis, upon which she placed a number of slave families whom she had redeemed, and whom she proceeded to educate, with a view to showing their adaptability for equal rights and freedom with white people. These negroes were being trained to agricultural pursuits, and were being instructed in general knowledge, and promised to make a thriving colony, when, unfortunately, the ill health of Miss Wright forced her to go abroad, and to leave the management of her estate in incompetent and wasteful hands. The establishment was consequently broken up, and the slaves sent to Hayti. Fanny then joined the celebrated Robert Owen in his communistic scheme at New Harmony, and edited the *New Harmony Gazette* in its behalf.

Miss Wright subsequently removed to Cincinnati, where, in 1838, she was married to a Frenchman of the name of D'Aursmont, who appears to have held a good position among men of science in France, and who was engaged with William Maclure, a prominent Pestalozzian of those days, in promoting educational and social reforms in America. Her married life, however, was not a happy one. She disagreed with her husband, and had to enter into a lawsuit with him respecting the disposition of her property. She ultimately, having separated from her husband, returned with her daughter to Cincinnati, where she lived almost in retirement. There her eventful career was closed by death, which took place on Jan. 6, 1853, in her 58th year. A simple marble monument, on which many a reverent hand lays the fresh spring flowers, marks her grave in Spring Grove Cemetery, near that city.

JAMES CHALMERS.

JAMES CHALMERS, bookseller, during the more active portion of his life, occupied no inconsiderable space in our local annals. At a time when burgh politics ran high, Mr Chalmers took a prominent part, first as a Deacon, and afterwards as Convener of the Nine Incorporated Trades. At a subsequent period, he was returned to the Town Council, and held the office of Treasurer for several years. While zealous in expressing his own opinions, he was uniformly courteous and candid towards those from whom he differed; and hence little of the acerbity of party spirit was ever chargeable against him.

About the year 1822, Mr Chalmers had his attention turned to the subject of Post Office improvement, and he applied himself with great diligence to obtain an acceleration of the mail; and, mainly through his exertions, a gain of forty-eight hours was effected in the correspondence between Dundee and London. The services of Mr Chalmers in this matter were at the time acknowledged by some of the leading periodicals of the day. At a later period, when Rowland Hill's plan of uniform postage came into operation, Mr Chalmers—who had upwards of twelve months previously suggested a cheap system of postage, and recommended the use of adhesive slips as a means of franking letters—competed for the premium of £200 offered by Government for the best plan of a postage stamp. There were no fewer than 2000 candidates for this premium, and amongst them there were several who recommended the same plan as Mr Chalmers. Such being the case, although his plan was adopted by the Government, the premium never was awarded to any one. In the opinion of many, however—including Mr Joseph Hume—our townsman should have obtained the reward. In recognition of his exertions in procuring an acceleration of the mail, and promoting other improvements in connection with the Post Office, Mr Chalmers was, on Thursday, Jan. 1, 1846, presented with a piece of silver plate, and a sum of money, together of the value of about £200.

In Sept. 1827, Mr Chalmers was appointed by his Swedish Majesty Vice-Consul for Sweden and Norway at this port. In his own profession, Mr Chalmers held a highly honourable position; in private life, he was modest and unassuming, while his conversation was pervaded by a playful humour which rendered him an agreeable companion. He died on Friday, Aug. 26, 1853, aged 71.

JAMES LOWE.

JAMES LOWE, a Dundee celebrity of some notoriety in his day, was a remarkably well informed man, of an acute turn of mind, severely sarcastic, and occasionally very humorous, and gifted with no mean powers of oratory; while his acquaintance with dramatic literature enabled him at all times to ornament his discourses with the cleverest things the drama so fully supplies. He was about six feet in height, and of strong make; and sometimes, when denouncing on the platform, casting his random shafts about him, his figure seemed to assume the proportion or appearance of the gigantic. His ordinary appearance was striking and peculiar, and would have been commanding, had it not been for the habits of intemperance to which he had become addicted at an early period of his life, and which had the effect of giving him a slouching and disagreeable look, which appeared to court the ground.

Mr Lowe was a native of Coupar-Angus, and came to Dundee in the year 1824, where he learned the business of a draper. Subsequently he became an auctioneer, for some time he was a broker, and latterly he kept a shoe shop. A violent democrat, he took a prominent and, in some instances, a rather notorious part in the agitation for obtaining a Reform Bill, and in the Chartist, Corn Law, and other political movements. He was Secretary of the Dundee Political Union in 1837; and at the Parliamentary election which took place in that year, when Mr Gladstone and Sir Henry Parnell were the candidates, he was appointed to catechise them as to their political principles. In 1839 and 1840, when Chartism was the popular political doctrine of the day, he appeared as one of the principal leaders in that movement, and, along with some others, assisted in establishing a rival association, the doings of which gave rise to acrimonious feelings, which only ended with the close of that movement. Lowe, however, lost all weight and character from his habitually intemperate habits. Feeling himself aggrieved in being abandoned by all but debauchees, in revenge, he adopted the extraordinary course of starting a small trashy publication, of the most scurrilous character, which he named the *Police Gazette*, which he published 'at the low price of one penny,' and in which, while professing to give reports of the various cases that came for adjudication before the Magistrates at the Police Court, he highly caricatured the unfortunate prisoners at the bar, and also

took occasion to introduce bitter, sarcastic, and envenomed remarks against all his former associates, and every person else who had in any way offended him. As an illustration of the manner in which this publication was conducted, the following, which appeared in the issue of Aug. 10, 1850, may be quoted—suppressing the name of the person implicated:—

A CASE.—A notorious fool called — — was brought up for, we suppose, the hundredth time, accused of being drunk, swearing, bawling out, and making a loud noise, and collecting a crowd in Overgate. This notorious character is to profession a tailor—to practice a fool. His head is little; his eyes rather sharp (being perhaps acquainted with the needle); arms mere drumsticks. He is the hero of a hundred thefts, if the stealing of tailors' wives can be termed so, which Brechin can testify. No jail or judge can frighten him. He is, in fact, a pest to the tap-room, a pest to the Police Office, and a pest to all connected with him.

The tailor alluded to in this case felt so indignant at such an unusual style of reporting, that he took the first opportunity of giving Lowe a sound castigation. For this, Lowe summoned him before the Magistrates, on a charge of assault; but after hearing all the circumstances, the knight of the thimble was dismissed with a caution. From the unscrupulous use which he made of his 'organ,' Lowe became quite an object of terror in the town—his hand was against every one, and every man's hand was against him. This state of things continued until the publication was summarily discontinued, upon the interference of the authorities of the Stamp Office. The *Police Gazette* being published at the period prior to the abolition of the compulsory stamp upon newspapers, when the officials of the Stamp Office had their attention drawn to it, they very speedily effected what all Lowe's enemies could not accomplish.

At this period, his forlorn, abject, and unhappy appearance was most pitiable. His mother removed from him, and, otherwise deserted, he lived as an outcast. His very heart sank within him, and his countenance exhibited the mingled feelings of wasted sorrow, and passions boiling at fever heat. He went deeper and deeper into the stream of intemperance; and such was the wretched, jaded, and dilapidated state of his clothing, and especially his almost shapeless hat, that every passer-by remarked it, and experienced a thrill of horror at the utter wreck of the inner man which such a deplorable exterior indicated. Rumour gave it out one day—and instantly it was currently reported through the town—that Lowe, in passing a potato field, where two cross sticks,

covered with old, cast-off clothes, were doing duty in frightening away the black depredators, stood wistfully looking at the 'tattie bogle,' and envied its superior suit, and determined on an exchange. He went over into the field, stepping among the drills, till he stood side by side with the envied and helpless bogle, which he instantly stripped of all it had, and put them on himself, and left his own cast-offs upon the cross sticks flapping in the wind.

During the last two years of his life, a great change for the better came over Lowe. He was induced to take the temperance pledge, and to keep it. From the moment that this resolution was acted upon, he became like a new and another man. The first to experience the benefits of the change was his mother, who was brought back to Dundee, and treated with filial tenderness, and kept comfortable to the last. He began to carry his head erect, the rosy oxygen came back to his pale cheeks, light to his eyes, and pleasure to his heart. He became a warm advocate of temperance, and laboured zealously in the cause. He did not, however, escape his share of calumny; and one debased poetaster, who had been touched off in the *Gazette*, wrote a song on the 'Tattie Bogle,' which became very popular in the former haunts of the subject. Still, during the short period that remained to him, after turning over a new leaf, he strove hard to make amends for his previous short-comings. In the midst of his new labours, however, he was seized with cholera, to which he fell a victim on Friday, Nov. 11, 1853, in the 44th year of his age.

SHERIFF L'AMY.

JAMES L'AMY, of Dunkenny, was called to the bar in the year 1794; and after a very successful career, he succeeded to the Sheriffdom of Forfarshire in July 1819, upon the removal of Mr Adam Duff to the Sheriffdom of Midlothian. This office he held until Jan. 1854, when he resigned in consequence of his increasing age and infirmity. He only survived his resignation a few days, however, his death taking place on Sunday, Jan. 15. Mr L'Amy was strongly Conservative in his tendencies, as, indeed, were all our legal gentlemen about the time of his appointment; but he was an able lawyer, and his decisions were generally approved of

by the profession. He was courteous to those who came before him for examination, and seemed anxious to divest witnesses of all apprehensive feeling, so that they might give their evidence in as composed and collected a manner as possible. He was by no means exacting with his clients ; and as an illustration of this, it is stated that, shortly after the death of one by whom he had been professionally employed, he called at his residence ; but being informed of the change that had taken place, Mr L'Amy retired, and did not give the relatives any further trouble in the matter.

REV. CHARLES MACALLISTER.

THE REV. CHARLES MACALLISTER, who had been settled in Dundee as the Gaelic minister for upwards of thirty years, died on Saturday, Feb. 11, 1854, in his 75th year. For some time previous to coming to Dundee, Mr Macallister was engaged in mission work in the Western Islands. He laboured with very great devotedness and zeal among his flock, who manifested the warmest attachment towards him. His pulpit addresses were able, earnest, and practical, and were delivered in an emphatic manner. He never ceased to impress upon his hearers the necessity of 'doing justly, loving mercy, and walking humbly.' His private visitings were so regularly maintained, that he made himself intimately acquainted with the state and circumstances of all connected with his church. Mr Macallister was also a man of great determination. While at Mull, a party of military officers, who had been at Waterloo, and who had come to hear him preach, invited him to dine with them ; and Mr Macallister accepted of the invitation. They intimated their intention to indulge somewhat freely, so that they might be able all the better, in imagination, to 'fight their battles o'er again.' One of them suggested to Mr Macallister that he might lay aside his black coat for the occasion, and join them in their festivities, assuring him, at the same time, that they were all men, and that he might rely upon their honour nothing whatever would be divulged about their proceedings. Not to appear unsocial, Mr Macallister partook of one glass along with them, and then retired, telling the officer who addressed him, that the whole British army would not force him to drink another drop. In the

morning, the military party were found spread along the floor, utterly unable to fight their battles o'er again, either in imagination or in reality.

DAVID VEDDER.

DAVID VEDDER, author of *Orcadian Sketches, &c.*, was born in 1790, in the parish of Burness, Orkney, where his father was a small landowner. He received a plain education; but having the misfortune to lose both his parents before he had completed his twelfth year, he was very much thrown on his own resources, and had, while quite young, to choose a profession. He adopted that of a sailor; and by steadiness and perseverance, he rose to the rank of captain. In 1812, he was appointed captain of a vessel, in which he made several voyages to Greenland. In 1815, he entered the revenue service, as first officer of an armed cruiser; and five years afterwards, he was raised to the post of tide-surveyor. His first appointment in this capacity was at Montrose; but subsequently he was removed to Dundee, and afterwards to Leith. Whilst located in Dundee, he formed the acquaintance of most of the literary characters then resident in the town—such as Robert Nicoll, James M'Cosh, Joseph Grant (author of *Tales of the Glens*), and others; and being their senior, he encouraged and stimulated them in their literary career. He contributed, along with his friend Grant, a tale and several poetical pieces to the *Angus Album*, a small volume published in Dundee in 1833. He was also a frequent contributor to the 'Poet's Corner' of the *Dundee Advertiser*. From his boyhood, Vedder was a passionate admirer of poetry, and had, while still in his teens, contributed several pieces to various publications. Most of these he collected, and, adding several new pieces, published them in 1826, under the title of *The Covenanter's Communion and Other Poems*. Some six years after, a second volume appeared, under the title of *Orcadian Sketches*, which contained some of his finest poetical pieces, and several prose sketches. In 1848, he collected and published an edition of his poetical works in one volume. In 1833, shortly after the death of Sir Walter Scott, he published a short memoir of that distinguished writer. In 1839, he edited the poetical remains of Robert Fraser,

prefacing it with an interesting memoir. He supplied the letter-press for a splendid volume entitled *Lays and Lithographs*, published by Schenck, of Edinburgh, the eminent lithographer. His last work was a new English edition of the quaint old *Story of Reynard the Fox*, with elegant illustrations by Gustav Canton, which was published in Jan. 1853. Vedder's prolific pen was seldom idle, and he was a frequent contributor to the serial publications of the day. His poems have the merit of fluent and often happy expression, are always in good taste, and display, as a general feature, a glow of genuine feeling, which was highly characteristic of the man.

As already stated, several years before his death, Vedder was removed to Leith; and in 1852 he was placed on the retired list of revenue officers, and upon this he removed his residence to Edinburgh. He died at Newington on Feb. 11, 1854, in his 64th year. In personal appearance, he was considerably above the middle height, and of rather massive proportions. His exterior appearance scarcely indicated that vigorous style of composition and that refined poetic taste which his writings indicate, and one had to get beneath the rough exterior to find the kindly and humorous disposition, as well as the thorough earnestness of the man.

WILLIAM BARRIE.

WILLIAM BARRIE was appointed conjunct Town Clerk in 1822, on the death of Mr Small, after having for some years held the office of Depute Clerk. He died on Saturday, April 1, 1854, at the age of 69. He was a very correct man of business; but having an eccentric habit of doubting, it was sometimes difficult to get him to proceed with desirable despatch.

REV. WILLIAM REID.

THE REV. WILLIAM REID, for a number of years minister of Chapelshade Church, was licensed by the Presbytery of Dundee. This was not obtained without considerable difficulty, and after he had been sent back by the Presbytery for further qualifica-

tion. He was very popular with the people, however; and the Rev. George Tod, of St David's, having taken a great interest in him, he ultimately obtained the necessary Presbyterian licence; and on Thursday, Feb. 18, 1830, he was ordained assistant and successor to the Rev. Mr Johnstone, of Chapelshade Church. Here Mr Reid laboured with much acceptance and considerable success; and as an instance of the catholicity of his spirit, it is recorded that, on Wednesday, Oct. 12, 1836, when the Rev. Thomas Macindoe was ordained, by the Reformed Presbytery of Edinburgh, to the pastoral charge of the Reformed Presbyterian church in Dundee, he very kindly allowed the ordination services to take place in Chapelshade Church. At the period of the Disruption, in 1843, Mr Reid, along with the whole congregation, except four persons—three men and an old woman—joined the Free Church; and to the surprise of their late associates in the Establishment, the minister and the congregation determined just to remain in the Chapelshade Church, and to worship in it as a congregation in connection with the Free Church! By appointment of the Established Presbytery, the Rev. Mr Honey, of Inchtute, was appointed, in accordance with the custom in such circumstances, to preach the church vacant on Sunday, July 2, 1843; but having received a note from Mr Forgan, Clerk of the Presbytery, to the effect that the managers of the church refused admittance, he declined to come into the town for that purpose. The church had ultimately to be given up to the Establishment, however. Mr Reid subsequently accepted a call to the Free Church at Collesie, where he laboured until the period of his death, which took place at the Manse on Dec. 22, 1854.

PETER BROWN.

PETER BROWN, a native of Perth, and who for some time acted as the correspondent in that city for the *Dundee Advertiser*, came to Dundee to undertake the charge of the commercial department of that newspaper. On the retirement of Mr John Galletly from the editorship, Mr Brown was appointed his successor, and he continued to discharge the editorial duties of the *Advertiser* for several years. He afterwards became editor of the *Dundee Herald*, a paper that was at one time published as the *Chronicle*,

but upon being purchased by the Chartists, to be the organ of their party, its name was changed to the *Herald*. After being editor of this paper for a short time, Mr Brown went to London, where he obtained an engagement on the reporting staff of the *Morning Post*. This appointment he retained till the time of his death, which took place on April 5, 1855.

REV. PETER MYLES.

THE REV. PETER MYLES was born in the parish of Liff, and was educated at St Andrews, where for some time he acted as an assistant teacher in the Madras College. He was licensed to preach the gospel by the Presbytery of Forres, and shortly afterwards became assistant to the Rev. Dr Paterson, of Montrose. On the death of the Rev. J. L. Adamson, of St David's Church, Dundee, in 1852, Mr Myles succeeded to the pastorate of that church. His ordination services took place on Thursday, Dec. 16, 1852. Here his labours were so highly appreciated, that in a short time the membership of his congregation was very largely increased. Mr Myles, during his stay in Dundee, laboured assiduously to promote the spiritual welfare of his congregation, and his domiciliary visits, especially amongst the poorer classes resident in the Scouringburn, were frequent and highly beneficial. In Dec. 1853, he was presented to the parish of Monifieth, with the unanimous approval of the parishioners. He had not been long placed in his new charge, however, when his health began to give way, and he died on Saturday, Dec. 24, 1854.

JAMES ADIE.

JAMES ADIE, the geologist, was one of those who used to assemble in a garret in the High Street of Dundee, under the name of 'The Dundee Literary and Scientific Institute.' Like many of our best naturalists, he appears to have owed his taste for natural science not to any early instruction he received, nor to any

favourable circumstances in which he was placed, but purely to a large share of that inextinguishable love of nature which every person possesses. Like William Gardiner, the poet-botanist of Dundee, he was nurtured in the Overgate, where few objects of attraction invite the lover of green fields and mountains. The neighbourhood of Dundee, however, presented peculiar facilities for the study of almost every department of natural science, whilst the library of the Watt Institution contained a selection of books on these subjects superior to that of any similar institution. Of both these advantages Adie availed himself. Like all students who make ultimate progress in knowledge, he began his lessons in the field, making frequent excursions to the sea-shore, the Den of Mains, the Law, the Sidlaw Hills, and other localities attractive to the student of natural phenomena; while his evenings were spent in collating by books the information thus obtained, and verifying his determinations by study in the Watt Museum. These excursions were at times joined in by a select party of naturalists and lovers of nature who subsequently became widely scattered, and most of whom have now passed away. One of his companions in these joyous excursions states that the Den of Linlathen was the scene of one early trip, whose incidents, even the most trivial, can never be forgotten; that the White Hill of Auchterhouse reminds him of a heavy thunder shower, in the midst of which Adie's name became associated with the discovery of *Pyrola Rotundifolia* as an inhabitant of the Sidlaw range; and that 'Mains' flowery Den,' with its alkanet and leopard's bane, and sweet violets, was the scene of more than one pleasant wander.

While Adie had a keen appreciation of the importance of natural history in all its departments, it was to geology that his attention was specially directed. On this subject, he wrote several interesting papers, evincing, even at his then early age, a considerable range of knowledge derived from actual observation. It was not only, however, as a zealous cultivator of natural science that Adie merited the regard of a large circle of friends in Dundee and elsewhere. He was an enthusiastic and just admirer of literary genius, as was not less indicated in the papers he contributed to the proceedings of local clubs, than to those who were in the habit of coming into personal contact with him. Gifted with a wonderful memory, he used often, in such favourite haunts as the Den of Mains, to entertain literary circles with selections from his favourite poets. The Ettrick Shepherd's 'Bonnie Kilmany,' which occurs in that charming poem of unfading beauty, 'The Queen's Wake,' is said to have

been an especial favourite, and to have been retained on Adie's memory from a single reading. It was probably his great admiration for this poem which caused him, in all the correspondence that passed among his friends, to be familiarly and fondly called 'Killmeny.' Adie had, moreover, much of the antiquarian spirit about him, which possibly was originally the indirect means of concentrating his attention specially upon geology.

In the end of March, 1846, Adie left Dundee for Glasgow; and on Friday, March 27, on the occasion of his leaving, the members of the Dundee Literary Society presented him with a beautifully embossed diploma of honorary membership, and a copy of Cunningham's edition of the Life, Letters, and Poetry of Burns. Adie afterwards emigrated to the United States, where he married. In America, it was his object to extend his researches; and his scientific labours were so conducted as to lead eventually to important results. It was merely, however, the limited amount of leisure time permitted by an arduous business that could be devoted to scientific investigation; but this he employed with persevering assiduity. For some time before his death, which was an unusually melancholy one, Adie had been connected with the press in Canada. He had been summoned as a jurymen at the Quarter Sessions held at Niagara on April 5, 1855; and, overtaken in a snow storm during the night, when no succour was at hand, he fell a victim to the elements. On the morning of April 6, he was found frozen upon the roof of a stable or shed near Niagara. He was alive when found, but quite insensible. Medical aid failed to restore him, and he died a few hours afterwards. He left a wife, also a native of Dundee, and three children. Adie had likewise, a few years before his death, sent for his father and mother, intending to make them comfortable in the land of his adoption; and they were left in a strange land to mourn the loss of a most affectionate son.

REV. DR JOHN PATERSON.

THE REV. DR JOHN PATERSON, the well-known Continental missionary, while still a youth, having been stirred during the times of revival, under the preaching of Mr Haldane, applied for admission into one of the classes then formed by the Congrega-

tionalists to train young men for the Christian ministry. He was sent to Dundee, where Mr Innes then laboured, and spent the greater part of the year 1800 under his care. Removing to Glasgow, he afterwards became the pastor of a church which he had formed at Cambuslang, which charge, however, he relinquished to go out as a missionary to India. At that time, British missionaries were prohibited from entering the possessions of the East India Company, so that the way to India was through Denmark, whence missionaries could depart by Danish vessels to the Danish settlements. Mr Paterson accordingly sailed from Leith, with Mr Ebenezer Henderson, for India, *viâ* Denmark; but by one of those providential interferences, which at the time appear misfortunes, but are afterwards over-ruled for good, they never reached India, but became zealous and useful missionaries in the North of Europe, specially engaged in the diffusion of the Scriptures. Mr Paterson remained in Denmark till after the bombardment of Copenhagen in 1807, when he removed to Sweden, and settled in Stockholm, taking to himself a Swedish maiden—Katrine Margarate Hollinder—as his wife, and having a son by her. In 1812, his wife died, a few hours after giving birth to her second child. This was a great blow to him; but having removed to St Petersburg, he devoted himself for some years to the formation of a Russian Bible Society, which for a time prospered, but, on the accession of the Emperor Nicholas, was placed in the hands of the Greek Church, which speedily terminated its career. The Emperor, however, acted with great liberality to Mr, now Dr, Paterson (his degree having been forced upon him by the University of Abo, in Finland). A pension of 6000 roubles was settled on Dr Paterson for life.

Being on a visit to England in 1817, Dr Paterson was again married—to Miss Jane Greig, daughter of Admiral Greig, of the Russian navy, but was again doomed to an early bereavement, she being cut off by fever within three years after the marriage, leaving an infant daughter—afterwards Mrs Edward Baxter of Kincaldrum. Dr Paterson remained in Russia till the year 1825, when the ukase of the Emperor Nicholas, suspending the operations of the Bible Society, was issued. He then fixed his residence in Edinburgh, where he spent his time in various works of Christian usefulness.

In 1844, his daughter was married to Mr Edward Baxter, of Kincaldrum; and in 1850, upon his son—Dr George Paterson—removing from the Scottish metropolis to Tiverton, Dr Paterson, at the earnest solicitation of his daughter, removed his residence to Dundee. Herè, in a small but comfortable and pleasant house of

his own, the venerable Dr spent his later years, occasionally visiting his friends in the South, and at all times ready to welcome to his dwelling any one who had either the claim of old acquaintanceship, or the recommendation of being engaged in some good work. In the winter of 1851-2, he suffered much from the disease which ultimately proved fatal to him, and was disabled for preaching. In the spring of 1852, he went to the Continent, and was enabled, during the three following winters, to preach occasionally in Ward Chapel and the Rev. R. Lang's. He spent the summer at Kincaldrum; and gradually becoming more feeble, he expired on July 6, 1855, having attained his 80th year.

DR PATRICK NIMMO.

PATRICK NIMMO, M.D., who was a native of Dundee, laboured most successfully for upwards of fifty years in alleviating the sufferings of his fellow-creatures. After being some years in the East Lothian Cavalry Regiment, he established himself in Dundee, first in partnership with his apprentice master, Dr Robert Stewart, and then with Sir Alexander Douglass. He afterwards practised on his own account, and enjoyed an extensive and respectable practice in the town and neighbourhood, until within seven or eight years of his death, when age and increasing infirmities obliged him in a great measure to relinquish it. He was one of the first surgeons appointed to the Dundee Royal Infirmary, and for more than thirty years assisted much in raising and maintaining the professional reputation of that benevolent institution. He only retired from it on the death of Dr Ramsay, about 1835, when he was appointed to succeed him as physician to the Lunatic Asylum, in which office he continued till his death. Dr Nimmo was always regarded by the profession and his patients as one of the ablest physicians. As a surgeon, he was held in high estimation; his operations were very expert, and in general successfully performed. He died on July 11, 1855.

ALEXANDER BALFOUR.

ALEXANDER BALFOUR was one of those remarkable men of whom Dundee may justly be proud; and from the great age to which he lived, he formed, as it were, a connecting link between the past and the present century. Mr Balfour was a native of Kilmany—famous as the parish where the celebrated Dr Chalmers commenced his ministerial labours—and came to Dundee about the year 1780. After serving his apprenticeship with a respectable merchant in the town, he commenced business as a merchant and flax-spinner on his own account, in company with Mr Thomas Bell; and the firm of 'Bell & Balfour' was long and extensively known as one of the leading mercantile establishments in this quarter. One of their first commercial enterprises was the leasing of the Shore Dues at the Harbour; and—strange as it may seem to those who have lived to see these dues amount to upwards of £40,000 a year—it is not the less true, that in 1786, Messrs Bell & Balfour rented them at £300, and continued to be lessees for several years afterwards, at but a slight increase of rent. At a subsequent period, both partners entered the Town Council, and took an active share in local affairs. They were both promoted to the rank of Magistrates; but some differences having arisen on the question of church patronage, they retired from the Council, and did not for many years afterwards take any part in public business.

After the retirement of Provost Riddoch, both Mr Bell and Mr Balfour were induced to return to the Council, and first the one and then the other was raised to the civic chair. Mr Balfour was elected Chief Magistrate of Dundee at Michaelmas 1830; and during his term of office, he discharged the duties in a manner that gave entire satisfaction to the community. Though not a professed public speaker, few men could express themselves more felicitously than Mr Balfour; and there was a point and raciness about his remarks which never failed to command the attention of his hearers. During his provostship—namely, in Jan. 1831—a public banquet was given to Lord Jeffrey, then Lord Advocate, on his election as representative of the Forfar district of burghs; and the manner in which Provost Balfour acquitted himself as Chairman on that occasion, when upwards of 400 gentlemen dined in the Exchange Reading Room, was such as to excite the admiration of all present. After the passing of the Burgh Reform Act, Mr Balfour was again

returned to the Town Council, and remained for three years in the rank of a common Councillor.

At a comparatively early period in his public career, the name of Mr Balfour was included in the Commission of the Peace for Forfarshire; and in 1828 a personal compliment was paid to him by the Lord Lieutenant of the county (the Earl of Airlie) by his appointment as a Deputy Lieutenant of the county—an honour which he continued to enjoy down to the period of his death. The respect in which Mr Balfour was held by the mercantile community was testified by the fact of his being the first who was elected Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce, on the institution of that body. Mr Balfour took a warm interest in most of the religious and benevolent institutions of the town; but in his declining years he confined his attention chiefly to the Lunatic Asylum, of which he was for a long period a director. On the retirement of his friend and contemporary, Mr Patrick Scott, from the chairmanship, Mr Balfour was unanimously elected his successor; and one of his last public acts was to preside at a meeting of the Weekly Committee. He died on Thursday, Nov. 8, 1855, in the 90th year of his age. Notwithstanding the extreme age to which he had attained, it might be said of Mr Balfour that ‘his eye was not dim, neither was his natural force abated.’ Until within a short time of his death, his singular activity, both of body and mind, remained unimpaired; and he continued to the last to take the liveliest interest in all that was going on around him.

REV. THOMAS GORDON TORRY ANDERSON.

THE REV. THOMAS GORDON TORRY ANDERSON, the youngest son of the Rev. Patrick Torry, D.D., titular Bishop of St Andrews, Dunkeld, and Dunblane, was born at Peterhead on July 9, 1805. He received his elementary education at the parish school, and subsequently prosecuted his studies at Marischal College, Aberdeen, and the University of Edinburgh. In 1827, he received holy orders, and was admitted to the incumbency of St John's Episcopal Church, Portobello. He subsequently became assistant in St George's Episcopal Church, Edinburgh, from which

he was appointed curate to the Very Rev. Dean Horsley, of St Paul's, Dundee, in Dec. 1841. In Jan. 1847, it was resolved to render the charge a collegiate one; and on Sunday, March 7, following, Mr Anderson was appointed the second minister of the chapel. Whilst engaged in the prosecution of the duties of his sacred calling, Mr Anderson filled up his spare moments in the cultivation of music and song. In 1833, he composed 'The Araby Maid,' which soon obtained a wide popularity. He is also the author of the words and music of the songs entitled, 'The Maiden's Vow' and 'I Love the Sea.' He made large contributions to a work entitled *Poetical Illustrations of the Achievements of the Duke of Wellington and his Companions in Arms*, which was published in 1852. In the summer of 1855, he fell into bad health, and was forced to resign his incumbency. He died at Aberdeen on June 28, 1856, in his 51st year.

ROBERT BELL.

ROBERT BELL, who was for upwards of thirty-five years Post-Master in Dundee, and during that period gave great satisfaction, died on Thursday, June 18, 1857, aged about 75.

REV. DR THOMAS DICK.

THE REV. THOMAS DICK, LL.D., was born in the Hilltown, Dundee, on Nov. 24, 1774. His father, Mungo Dick, was a small linen manufacturer, and an exemplary and worthy member and treasurer of the Secession Church. In those days, when Secession was denounced as 'schism' by the Established Church, and defended with polemical vehemence as the very true form of faith by the Seceding fathers, it was difficult to find either liberality or the savour of much charity amongst the brethren. Mungo Dick had more benevolent views of God's grace than were general in his times, and he possessed a more than common erudition. He was

well acquainted with the best authors on divinity and ecclesiastical history. He had read extensively in books of travel and geography, and felt a great interest in the political events that agitated Europe and America about the close of last century, as well as those missionary movements which had for their object the enlightenment of the heathen in gospel truth. By this pious father, and an equally serious and pious mother, Thomas Dick was instructed in religion and in letters, his mother having taught him to read the New Testament before he entered any school. The principles that afterwards maintained the supreme ascendancy over all the speculations and labours of this eminent astronomer, were rooted and grounded in his nature by those best of teachers—consistent parents; and in that best of all the schools of religion—a truly Christian home.

The tendency which, in his early youth, he exhibited towards astronomical studies, seems to have been fortuitously developed. On Aug. 18, 1783, when a boy about nine years of age, he was in his father's garden about nine o'clock in the evening, along with a maid-servant, who was folding linen, when, looking towards the North, she exclaimed: 'You have never seen lightning before; see, there's lightning!' The whole body of a celebrated meteor, which caused much wonder and alarm at that period, and which had until this moment been obscured by a cloud, now burst upon the view; and so sudden and powerful was the terror which the extraordinary phenomenon inspired, that both Thomas and the girl fell prostrate to the ground, imagining that the last day had come, and that the earth was about to be consumed by fire. This circumstance made a strong impression on the mind of the future astronomer, and led him eagerly to inquire for those books which might reveal to him some of the mysteries of astronomy and meteorology; and ever afterwards it might be said that he was more familiar with heavenly than with earthly bodies. His father had intended to bring him up to the manufacturing business; but a severe attack of small-pox, followed by measles, greatly weakened his constitution, and probably confirmed his own inclination for mental rather than manual exertion; so that, although set to the loom, having saved as much money as purchase a small work on astronomy, it became his constant companion, even while plying the shuttle. He constructed a little wooden desk, which he placed with the open book upon his loom; so that, while his feet and hands set the treddles in motion, and drove the clattering shuttle across the loom, his eyes followed the lines of his favourite page. His curio-

sity to see the planets described in the book led him to contrive a machine for grinding a series of lenses ; and in order that he might construct telescopes, he purchased from the old dames in his neighbourhood all their supernumerary spectacle glasses, and, fixing them in pasteboard tubes, began to make observations upon the heavenly bodies. The lad with the telescope came to be regarded as the Astronomer-Royal of the neighbourhood, although his thrifty friends shook their heads, thought he was moon-struck, and feared that star-gazing would not find him bread. It is true that, while Thomas Dick progressed in his knowledge of mathematics and astronomy, he assuredly did not advance in excellence as a weaver ; and he was not allowed to neglect his ostensible duties without parental criticism and reprehension. As he laboured to construct his telescopes, his mother would exclaim : ‘ O Tam, Tam ; ye mind me o’ the folk the prophēt speaks o’, wha weary themsel’s i’ the fire for very vanity ;’ while his father would shake his head mournfully, and say : ‘ I dinna ken what to dae wi’ that laddie Tam, for he seems to care for naething but books an’ glasses. I saw him the ither day lyin’ on the green, tryin’ to turn the steeple o’ St Andrew’s Kirk upside doon wi’ his telescope !’

The good man had sense enough, however, not to fight with the bent of the boy’s mind ; and at 16 years of age, he became an assistant teacher in one of the schools in Dundee, and began the study of Latin, with a view to entering the University. While in this tutorial situation, he was allowed by his father to indulge, so far as he was able, his passion for books ; and, amongst others, he acquired the third edition of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*—an expensive and rare purchase for one so young and in his position. In 1794, he became a student in the University of Edinburgh, and in the spring of the following year he was nominated teacher to the Orphans’ Hospital, Edinburgh. He remained in this situation for two years, and then resigned it in order to pursue his academical studies. In Nov. 1797, he taught the school of Dubbieside, near Loven, in Fife, from which he removed to a school at the Path of Condie, in Perthshire. About this period, he began to contribute essays to various publications, and was preparing himself for the works which were afterwards to give him a name, and make him more conspicuously useful to his fellow-men. In 1801, having gone through the regular curriculum of a student of divinity for the Secession Church, he was licensed to preach ; and for several years afterwards he officiated as a preacher in different parts of Scotland. Afterwards he settled for ten years as teacher of the

Secession School at Methven, where he experimented as to the practicability of teaching the sciences to adults, established a People's Library, and may be said to have founded the first Mechanics' Institute in the kingdom—a number of years before the name was applied to it.

Upon leaving Methven, Dr Dick established himself in Perth, where he remained for other ten years, teaching in an educational establishment, and at the same time prosecuting his astronomical researches. It was while residing in the Fair City that he wrote his *Christian Philosopher*, which at once and deservedly became a popular work, and in a short time ran through several editions. The success of this work induced him to resign his position as a teacher, and remove to Broughty Ferry, where, in 1827, and in the 53d year of his age, he took up his abode. He built himself a neat little cottage on the hill, and retired to his prophet chamber, there to hold communion with the stars. The little plot of ground around his lofty dwelling was a barren, irregular spot, on which nothing would grow until eight thousand barrow-loads of soil had been laid upon its surface, trundled there by the indefatigable *savant* himself. The situation of the doctor's house was isolated and elevated, and his motives for building it there caused a great deal of wonder and speculation amongst the villagers. Finally, however, it was agreed amongst them that it was because he wished to be 'near the stars.' At the top of his aërial residence, the doctor had a room, with openings to the four cardinal points, which was fitted up as an observatory; and in this was placed his numerous and valuable assortment of philosophical instruments; and there did he make the numerous observations that are described in his voluminous writings.

At Broughty Ferry, for a period of nearly twenty-five years, when the chill of age stayed his hand, Dr Dick's pen was ever busy preparing the numerous works, of a pious and instructive nature, in which, under different forms, and by various methods, as an American divine has said, he not only brought down philosophy from heaven to earth, but raised it from earth to heaven. The first work published from Broughty Ferry was his *Philosophy of a Future State*, which appeared in 1828, and has since run through numerous editions. In 1837, he visited London, where he published his *Celestial Scenery*. About the same time, he visited Paris, Versailles, and other important French cities. In Paris, he had an opportunity of inspecting the observatories and colleges; and at Cambridge he was accorded the same distinguished privilege.

The degree of LL.D. was, in the autumn of 1832, voluntarily and unanimously conferred upon Dr Dick by the *Senatus Academicus* of Union College, Schenectady, State of New York; and the diploma was sent to this country free of expense to him.

After a residence of upwards of thirty years at Broughty Ferry, where he had quietly prosecuted his astronomical studies, engaging in the labours of an unostentatious benevolence, and enjoying the respect of all around him, Dr Dick expired on Wednesday, July 29, 1857, at the ripe old age of 83. A short time previously, he had suffered the bereavement of two grandchildren, and he never fully recovered the blow which he thus sustained. He was thrice married, and a widow survived him.

Dr Dick, although almost entirely a man of science, often exercised his functions as a preacher of the gospel; and he never allowed sectarianism to prevent him from doing so to any denomination of evangelical Christians that might invite him. His labours, however, were more scientific than religious—more illustrative of the goodness and greatness of God in the economy of nature, than in the economy of salvation; but, at the same time, all tending to demonstrate the harmony of a plan of immortality and redemption with the attributes of God which are displayed in His physical works. Few men have done more for the popular and useful literature of his country than Dr Dick. His great aim was to Christianise science, and to make men not only wiser, but better. His knowledge of astronomy was accurate and extensive, and he possessed a singular facility in divesting science of its more awful and repulsive attributes, and of rendering it both intelligible and interesting to ordinary minds. This was no ordinary achievement; and the best tribute to the merits of Dr Dick is to be found in the fact, that his works have had a more extensive circulation in America than in Britain, and several of them have even been translated into foreign languages.

Although Dr Dick's labours were great and unwearied, his reward was comparatively small. While he was so intent in his endeavours to benefit others, he neglected the opportunities of improving his own condition; and after a life spent in literary labours of the severest kind, he found his old age but ill provided for. In the spring of 1850, a subscription was commenced in Dundee for a testimonial to him. It was conducted in a private manner, in order to offer no obstacle to his merits being considered and attended to by the Government out of the pension fund at their disposal. The sum subscribed amounted to £223 13s. 2d.,

of which £139 9s. 6d. was collected in Dundee and the neighbourhood, £22 2s. 6d. in Brechin, and £63 1s. 3d. in Edinburgh. This money was disbursed in such a manner as to add to the comfort of the Christian Philosopher in his declining years. At the time of his death, the fund was not quite exhausted; and the gentlemen (Messrs Edward Baxter, Alexander Easson, and James Kennedy) who were nominated by the subscribers to act as trustees resolved to appropriate a portion of the residue to the erection of a neat and substantial monument over his resting-place.

It was certainly not creditable to the Government of the period, that such a man should have been left, at upwards of 80 years of age, without the means of a comfortable subsistence. For some years before his death, a few of his admirers were assiduous in their efforts to obtain from Government a small annual tribute, which might aid in smoothing the passage to the grave of one who had produced many works of enduring excellence; and it seemed like insulting his gray hairs when, in April 1855, it was announced that the Lords of her Majesty's Government had been graciously pleased to confer upon him the munificent donation of £10 per annum—a sum of 6½d. per day! Upon this announcement being made, a memorial was prepared for presentation to the Prime Minister (Lord Palmerston), setting forth the extent of Dr Dick's literary labours, accompanied by testimonials from men of literary and scientific eminence, representing that the case of Dr Dick was one eminently deserving of consideration in the distribution of the Civil List Literary Pension Fund. The result of this application was, that in July 1855 it was announced to Dr Dick that he had been placed upon the Fund for an annuity of £50 during life. This annuity was continued to Mrs Dick after her husband's death.

In Jan. 1860, a monument of polished Peterhead granite, from a design by Mr Scott, of Dundee, and executed by Mr Wright, of Aberdeen, was erected in the church-yard of the Chapel of Ease at Broughty Ferry. The design consists of an obelisk, fourteen feet high, upon a pedestal of corresponding character. The ground is tastefully laid out with plants, and enclosed with chains, hung upon small obelisk pillars, in harmony with the monument. The inscription is as follows:—

IN MEMORY OF
THOMAS DICK, LL.D.,
Author of *The Christian Philosopher*, &c.
Born, 1774; died, 1857.

REV. WILLIAM SMITH.

THE REV. WILLIAM SMITH, F.L.S., who was for some time minister of the Unitarian congregation of Dundee, in early life devoted himself to the Christian ministry as his profession, and first attached himself to the Presbytery of Antrim, in Ireland. On the formation of the Remonstrant Synod of Ulster, however, in the year 1829, he procured himself to be transmitted to its care; and, in due time, he was licensed by one of its Presbyteries to preach the gospel. He was soon afterwards chosen minister of the Unitarian congregation of Dundee, of which he was the first regular pastor. After a short residence here, Mr Smith removed to the congregation of Stockport, in Cheshire. He subsequently was appointed Professor of Natural History in Queen's College, Cork; and while holding this appointment, he died on Oct. 5, 1857, in the 49th year of his age.

REV. JAMES THOMSON.

THE REV. JAMES THOMSON was for upwards of fifty years a minister of Dundee; and during the greater part of that lengthened period, he occupied an important place in local society. He was born in Dumfries-shire in the year 1771, and received his academic education at the University of Glasgow, where he distinguished himself by his classical attainments, and where he took the degree of Master of Arts. Shortly after his ordination, in 1802, he was appointed minister of a Chapel of Ease at Port Glasgow, where his talents as a popular and energetic preacher soon attracted notice.

In 1806, he was called to the joint charge of the Steeple and Cross Churches, in Dundee. At that time, it is said, there were few more powerful and effective preachers in Scotland than Mr Thomson. For many years, he discharged the pulpit duties of the Steeple and Cross Churches alternately with the Rev. Dr Peters; and on the death of the latter, Mr Thomson was appointed to the Steeple Church exclusively. Besides being distinguished for his

pulpit ministrations, Mr Thomson paid particular attention to household visitation; and his frank and cordial manner greatly endeared him to his flock. Till within a few years previous to his death, he took a prominent part in provincial church courts, where his excellent business habits rendered him at all times a valuable acquisition.

Mr Thomson, however, did not confine his attention to merely ecclesiastical affairs. He was ever ready to lend a helping hand in all charitable and benevolent movements; and it is stated that he was chiefly instrumental in procuring the Royal charter under which the Infirmary and Asylum were incorporated. It appears from that document, that to him, along with the Provost for the time, was committed the sole power of administration until the Governors should meet for the purpose of putting the constitution into operation. Mr Thomson was also one of the early editors of the *Dundee Courier* newspaper; but he discharged the duties of this position for a very brief period. In the well-known sketch, 'The Executive,' by Harry Harwood, Mr Thomson occupied a prominent place as a leading public character; and he was long the last survivor of the famous group. He died very suddenly on Sunday, Nov. 29, 1857, at the advanced age of 86.

PROFESSOR DUNCAN.

THOMAS DUNCAN, A.M., Professor of Mathematics in the University of St Andrews, was the son of a farmer in the parish of Cameron, where he was born in Oct. 1777. He was educated at St Andrews, where he had among his fellow students then, and the warmly attached friends of his after life, the Rev. Dr Chalmers, the Rev. Dr Strachan (afterwards Bishop of Toronto), and Lord Campbell (subsequently Lord Chancellor of England). At the conclusion of his college course, he became a preacher of the Established Church; but before receiving any clerical charge, he was, in 1802, appointed Rector of the Dundee Academy, then recently opened, and in the arrangements of which he was largely consulted. This position he held for a period of eighteen years, discharging his duties to the entire satisfaction of the community, and gaining for himself the respect and esteem of all classes. In

his own mind, an interest was then created in Dundee and its educational establishments, which continued unabated almost to the last. While strength permitted, his old friendships were kept up. His advice and assistance were often asked, and always cheerfully given, in affairs connected with the Seminaries; and, unsolicited, he was one of the chief contributors to the fund that was raised to provide salaries for the masters of the Academy and Grammar School.

In 1820, Mr Duncan was appointed Mathematical Professor in St Andrews, and resigned his appointment as Rector of the Dundee Academy. Previous to his departure from Dundee—on the evening of Thursday, Nov. 2, 1820—he was entertained at dinner in Morren's Hotel—Lieut.-Colonel Chalmers presiding, and Mr Edward Baxter acting as croupier. In this congenial sphere at St Andrews, he spent the remainder of his life, conducting his classes without assistance till within four years of his death. This event took place on Tuesday, March 23, 1858, in the 81st year of his age.

Professor Duncan's life, though eminently a useful one, was, like himself, singularly free from display; but for more than half a century he did his work quietly, faithfully, and well. No public teacher in Scotland was more generally known in Dundee and the neighbourhood, and no one was more deservedly esteemed.

ROBERT STEPHEN RINTOUL.

ROBERT STEPHEN RINTOUL was one of the most illustrious masters of the journalistic craft; and during his long career, he did much more to shape public opinion—and that, for the most part, towards worthy and noble ends—than many men whose names are much more familiar in the common mouth. Rintoul was a native of Tibbermuir, in Perthshire, where he was born in 1787. He received the rudiments of his education at the parochial school of Aberdalgie; and having completed this, he served his apprenticeship as a printer in Edinburgh. It was in Dundee that he first obtained a measure of that subsequent influence and celebrity as a publicist, which was acknowledged, with remarkable unanimity, by journalists of every shade of opinion. He commenced his literary career on the *Dundee Advertiser*—which its contemporary, the

Northern Warder, has frankly described as 'the earliest provincial journal in Scotland which acquired a distinction for the advocacy of Liberalism.' The exact nature of his original connection with the *Dundee Advertiser* is uncertain; but there is no doubt that, prior to 1813—before he had completed his 26th year—he had become the editor of that journal. The name, 'Rintoul, printer,' occurs in the imprint of the *Advertiser* for the first time in the number for April 7, 1809; and its last appearance there is on that of Feb. 10, 1825, when the entry is, 'Edited, printed, and published by R. S. Rintoul.' The *Advertiser* was then a weekly paper, less than half the size of the present daily sheet.

Mr Rintoul gained for the *Advertiser* a solid reputation, which, under its subsequent management, has been fully upheld. The *Spectator*, in a lengthy notice of his remarkable career, says :

The manner in which he set himself to the discharge of his editorial duties was characteristic—the account we had from his own mouth. His first aim was to make his paper as complete a record of contemporary history as possible. In order that nothing of importance should be omitted, he sought to economise space; in order that none of the contents should be overlooked by the readers, he sought to perfect their distribution and arrangement. Even at that early period of his career, he attempted to elevate the compilation of a newspaper into an art. The selection, condensation, and classification of news and discussions in each successive issue, was carefully studied with a view to make the paper complete and attractive as a whole. To attain this end, he, at least on one occasion, actually re-wrote the whole contents of a number of his journal. Such conscientious efforts to excel were rewarded by the rapid extension of the circulation of the *Advertiser*, and its growth in popularity.

While in Dundee, and waging a stout battle both for municipal and general reform, he was sustained and cheered by the active encouragement of Lords Panmure and Kinnaird. He enjoyed also the friendship of Moncreiff, Jeffrey, and the rest of that distinguished band of brothers who then graced the Edinburgh bar, and fought as gallant and triumphant a fight for political principle as any in our annals.

In 1819, he was sent to London by the Guildry and Trades Incorporations of Dundee, when an investigation was being conducted respecting the Scottish burghs—he being deemed a suitable person to send on such a mission. His expenses were paid by a number of individuals who subscribed for that purpose; and when he returned, a joint meeting of the Guildry and Trades was held, when it was acknowledged that Mr Rintoul had performed his duty most ably; and in recognition of his services, it was resolved that

he should be presented with a gold snuff-box and the freedom of the burgh. The box was purchased accordingly, the money being advanced by Mr Roberts on Aug. 19, 1819; but the presentation was not made for a number of years afterwards, in consequence of the proportion of the cost due by the Guildry not being forthcoming, and Mr Rintoul declined to accept of the gift until the arrears were paid up. The matter was brought under the notice of the Guildry and the Trades in Feb. 1827; and at a meeting of the Guildry, on Saturday, April 21, after some discussion as to the legality of such a proceeding, it was agreed to pay the sum—amounting, with interest, to £42 11s. 7d.—from the Corporation funds. The snuff-box was brought to a meeting of the Guildry on Wednesday, Oct. 8, 1828, and agreed to be presented to him.

Mr Rintoul left Dundee in 1825, and tried a newspaper venture in Edinburgh—the *Edinburgh Times*—but it proved a failure. In 1826, mainly at the instigation of Douglas Kinnaird, he went to London, and obtained an engagement in connection with the *Atlas*, a weekly journal, which was commenced in that year; but differences with the proprietors led to his speedy withdrawal from that journal. A fund was then raised for the establishment of a weekly newspaper by the subscriptions of a few friends and connections of Rintoul. He was invested with absolute power as editor of this new undertaking; and on July 6, 1828, the first number of the *Spectator* was published. In the management of this journal, the methods and principles he affected found full scope and distinct embodiment. From the beginning, the *Spectator* was a marvel in 'getting up.' From its first line to its last, all its pages seemed as if written by the same hand. That the fact should really be so, was of course a physical impossibility. Mr Rintoul wrote comparatively little himself; but all that appeared bore his stamp, and breathed his ideas. He had always the happy knack not only of winning coadjutors, but of keeping them in order—of getting others to write for him, but taking care that they wrote as he wished. At first, starting during the dull and barren time that followed the death of Canning, he chose the part of a mere on-looker; but when the combat on behalf of Reform drew on and deepened, he cast off the semblance of indifferentism and neutrality, plunged into the strife, and bore himself among the bravest. He became the friend of Bentham, Mill, Thompson, and the rest of that confraternity; but though allied to them, he was never wholly of them—he stood aloof in so far, and took a much wider view of things. Alike in literature and in politics, his journal was

speedily recognised as speaking with authority. In both departments, the essays it contained were marked by extremely careful handling, and a finish much superior to what was common and passable.

In the beginning of 1835, accompanied by his family, Mr Rintoul revisited Dundee; and occasion was taken of his visit by some of his friends to present him with a handsome silver tea set, as a mark of the feelings of political attachment and personal regard which were entertained for him.

Mr Rintoul continued to conduct the *Spectator* with spirit and success up to a short time before his death, which took place on Thursday, April 22, 1858, in the 71st year of his age. A few weeks before his death, he sold the copyright of the *Spectator* for a sum of money and a large annuity. In private life, he was a man of firm integrity, reliable wisdom, and cheerful habit, undemonstrative, but sincere, ready enough to do a kind thing, but utterly averse to artifice.

DR MALCOLM.

JOHN MALCOLM, M.D., was a medical man long in extensive practice in Dundee. Before he came to this town, he was for two or three years in the service of the East India Company, and made two voyages to China in their employ. He commenced the exercise of his profession in Dundee in 1835; and he held several appointments of a public character in the town, having been one of the district surgeons of the Royal Infirmary, and also of the Parochial Board, for a number of years. During the visitation of cholera to Dundee in 1849 and 1853, Dr Malcolm exerted himself with great zeal and activity on behalf of the poor sufferers, and received the thanks of several public Boards for his conduct on those occasions. He died on Sunday, July 3, 1859, in the 52d year of his age.

THOMAS CLARK.

THOMAS CLARK was born in Dundee in 1807, and was educated, with a view to the ministry, at St Andrews, where he distinguished himself as a scholar, and took the degree of Master of Arts. He was licensed to preach by the Presbytery of Dundee, and afterwards appointed assistant to the Rev. Mr Butter, of Lethendy, in the Presbytery of Dunkeld, to which parish he was presented by the Crown on the reverend gentleman's decease. Under the provisions of the Veto Act, Mr Clark was objected to by the parishioners, and a struggle ensued in the Church Courts, which ended in Mr Clark being victorious. In the enjoyment of ample damages, he retired to Ferry-port-on-Craig, where he resided for two years, and where, in consequence of some indiscretion, he was deposed from the ministry. Subsequently he went to Portugal, where he remained for some time; and upon his return to Scotland, he was employed in literary situations. He commenced first with the Messrs Chambers, of Edinburgh, writing for their publications, and was subsequently employed by the Messrs Blackie, of Glasgow, in getting up the *Imperial Gazetteer*. On the starting of the *Glasgow Daily Bulletin*, he was engaged on the literary staff of that paper, and continued to hold this appointment until his death, which took place on Friday, July 8, 1859.

SIR WILLIAM CHALMERS.

SIR WILLIAM CHALMERS was the son of Mr William Chalmers, Town Clerk of Dundee, and belonged to a family that had for several generations been connected with Dundee. The father filled the responsible situation of legal adviser to the town; and Sir William, though a soldier from his youth, for a great many years, and up to the day of his death, held the civil appointment of Principal Clerk of the Peace for the county of Forfar, and Keeper of Sasines. These were offices of considerable emolument to the holder, the duties being all along performed by deputies.

Sir William Chalmers was born in Dundee, at the head of Castle

Street, on the east side, on the site now occupied by the British Hotel, in the year 1785. He received his education at the parish school, under Mr Wylie; and it is said that, as a boy, he exhibited much of the bravery and daring which characterised his more mature years. He excelled all his companions in athletic exercises, and nearly every forenoon, for some years, is stated to have walked from ten to twenty miles; and by this means he became very hardy and swift of foot. He joined the army in 1803, when in his 18th year—at the time when Napoleon Bonaparte was in the zenith of his glory. The Peace of Amiens was of short duration; and the ambition of the young Corsican knew no bounds. His assumption of the imperial throne and coronation gave such a turn to affairs on the Continent as speedily led to the renewal of hostilities and the Spanish war. From 1808, when the Peninsular war commenced, down to 1815, when the French Emperor was finally crushed, Sir William was present and actively engaged in most of the hard-fought contests under the Duke of Wellington. His military skill and daring spirit soon brought him under the special notice of the Duke, and, as a consequence, his promotion was rapid. He held the rank of aide-de-camp, and was often entrusted with the execution of duties of a hazardous nature, in all of which he came off with honour and credit. As an instance, it may be mentioned, that at one time, in Spain, the French army were encamped along a valley in one line, and on the opposite side a range of mountains projected, which divided the right and left wings of the British army. The Duke of Wellington wanted a despatch carried from the one wing to the other. The necessity was imminent, but the execution was extremely hazardous. Chalmers undertook the duty. The distance over the mountains was fifteen miles; but by going in front of the hills, and in face of the French army, the distance was greatly lessened. Sir William chose the latter. When his perilous journey was about half accomplished, the solitary horseman was observed by the French sentinels, and two guns were fired in his direction, by which his horse was killed. Extricating himself as speedily as possible, he took to his heels, followed by some French horsemen. He kept running on, however, and had the good fortune to escape from his pursuers, and delivered his despatch in safety.

Sir William, as may be expected, had many hair-breadth escapes. In a letter to his father, after the battle of Barossa, he remarked that he had, during that sanguinary conflict, a ball in the pommel of his saddle, another in the tail of his coat, and a third in the

front of his cocked hat—all which, he added, would 'tend to prove I never was born to be shot ; and if I do not get promotion for my services in this battle, I will leave the army in disgust, and come home and open a grocer's shop in the Bonnet Hill in Dundee.' Something more distinguished, however, was in store for him.

Sir William was present at the memorable engagement at Waterloo. When the allied armies occupied Brussels, he was aide-de-camp to his cousin, General M'Kenzie, commanding the garrison at Antwerp. Hearing the cannonading in the morning, he asked leave to join the army ; and this being given, he mounted his horse, rode to the scene of the battle, and presented himself to the Duke. It so happened, that one of the regiments engaged in the fight had all its officers either killed or wounded in the early part of the day. To this regiment Sir William was appointed, and he gallantly shared in the toils and honours of the battle.

After the Peace in 1815, Sir William retired from the army, and resided in Dundee. About the year 1849, he received the honour of knighthood from her Majesty, in testimony of the efficient services he had rendered to the country in his youth. In Oct. 1853, upon the death of Lieut.-General Sir Neil Douglas, he was appointed Colonel of the 78th (Ross-shire) Highlanders ; and in June 1854 he attained the brevet rank of Lieut.-General. Though he generally resided in the winter and spring in his town residence in Dundee, he did not take any active part in public affairs. In 1832, he desired to enter Parliament, and stood as a candidate for Dundee in the Liberal interest ; but he had to retire from the contest—in consequence, it was understood, of the support he gave his old companion, Sir George Murray, who was contesting Perthshire on the Tory side. Sir William's fondness for walking continued through life ; and up to within a short period preceding his decease, his tall, military-looking figure, with surtout closely buttoned, a worsted cravat put loosely round the neck, and an umbrella under the right arm, might be seen almost daily walking in stately order along the Perth Road. He died on Saturday, June 21, 1860, having reached the 75th year of his age.

JOHN CRICHTON.

JOHN CRICHTON, the eminent lithotomist, was born at Dundee on Feb. 22, 1772. He was of a long-lived race; for his father was alive in the reign of Queen Anne: so that father and son together lived to witness part of the vicissitudes of seven reigns, including the longest reign in English history—that of George III. Mr Crichton was the seventh of a family which consisted of eight sons and seven daughters. His father—Thomas Crichton—was a merchant, and one of the bailies of Dundee. He was twice married—Martha Hoome, widow of Dr Dooly, of Dundee, being his second wife, and the mother of Mr John Crichton. After receiving the usual education at the Grammar School, and studying Greek and Latin for one session at St Andrews, Mr Crichton was sent to prosecute his medical studies at the University of Edinburgh. He obtained the diploma of the College of Surgeons in 1790; and on July 12 of that year, while still a student, he married Elizabeth Baxter, daughter of Mr John Baxter, merchant and manufacturer in Dundee—she being 19, and the student-husband 18 years of age. For some time after their marriage, they resided in Edinburgh, Mr Crichton still prosecuting his studies at the University.

On leaving Edinburgh, Mr Crichton commenced business as a medical and surgical practitioner in Dundee, where he soon gained an extensive and lucrative practice. His liking was very decidedly in favour of the surgical branch of his profession; and in a short time after commencing practice, he first performed the great operation in which he was destined to attain a marked and undisputed pre-eminence, and with which his name must remain for ever associated in the surgical annals of this country. Upwards of 200 times, from first to last, did he perform the difficult and critical operation of lithotomy—more critical even in former days than in the present, when chloroform has diminished, to some extent, the elements both of pain and danger. Out of all these patients, varying in age from two to 85, it is stated, on the worthy surgeon's own authority, that only fourteen died under the operation—the rest 'made excellent cures.' Yet, with a modesty and simplicity quite in keeping with his unaffected and genial nature, he himself said, quoting from Cheselden, that 'if he had had more success than

some others in this line, he imputed it not to more knowledge, but to the happiness of a mind that was never ruffled or disconcerted, and a hand that never trembled during any operation.'

On the death of Dr Ramsay, in 1836, Mr Crichton proposed to Dr Arrott, then physician to the Royal Infirmary, to make a separation between the medical and surgical patients, and to place the medical patients under the care of Dr Arrott, as physician, and the surgical under his own care, as surgeon. Dr Arrott readily agreed to this proposal; and then, for the first time in Dundee, was practically commenced that division of the healing art into physic and surgery which had so long existed in London, Edinburgh, and other large towns; and from that date, the practice of Mr Crichton became more purely surgical. His professional brethren in Dundee paid him the well-merited compliment of presenting his full-length portrait, to be placed in the Directors' Hall, in the Infirmary. This portrait, which was painted by Mr John Gibson, of Glasgow, and is a very striking, vivid, and accurate likeness, was placed in the hall on Monday, June 14, 1841.

Mr Crichton was elected a Magistrate of Dundee at a time when such a distinction was considered a greater honour than it is now; but he never troubled himself much about politics, and least of all about burgh politics. He was a person of a happy turn of mind, always hoping better for the future, never grieving over the past. He was fond of society, particularly of that of young people, and was always delighted when he was able in any way to contribute to their amusement. His parents were members of the Established Church of Scotland; but about the time of his marriage, both he and his wife joined the Dissenting body known as Glasites—the lady's parents having been members of that church, her grandfather having accompanied Mr John Glas, the founder of the sect, when he left the Established Church at Tealing, and came to Dundee, in 1728. Mr Crichton was a reader in the Glasite Church for upwards of sixty years, and strictly observant of the peculiarities by which that church is distinguished.

For the long period of upwards of threescore years, Mr Crichton and his wife lived in Dundee, enjoying, perhaps, as large a measure of domestic happiness as was almost ever conceded to the married state. Mrs Crichton died in 1851, leaving a numerous family. Long after the first grief of the widower had passed away, he wrote thus respecting the important step of his marriage: 'I married the object of my choice while still a stripling at school—considered by my friends an act of extreme folly, but by me

then, and ever since, the perfection of happiness and the perfection of wisdom.'

It may almost be said that Mr Crichton spent the whole of his long life in the town of Dundee, never having been out of it beyond a day or two at a time, after he first settled here, upon leaving college, in 1791. Some years before his death, he purchased the estate of West Grange of Cannon, about five miles from Arbroath, where some of his family frequently resided during the summer, receiving occasionally short visits from their worthy father. A few years before his death, he purchased the villa of Woodside, about two miles from Arbroath, with the intention of spending there the remainder of his days—still, however, retaining a residence in Dundee, to which he came two or three times a week, partly for the purpose of acting as a consulting surgeon, but chiefly that he might be able to attend the meetings of the Glasite congregation. Ultimately, however, he let this villa and returned to Dundee. He was never out of Scotland. In 1843, he went to the Borders to operate on a gentleman in Roxburghshire; but he never crossed the Tweed. Mr Crichton died at his house in Tay Street, on July 3, 1860, aged 88.

WILLIAM WILSON.

WILLIAM WILSON, a poet of considerable ability, for some time resident in Dundee, was born at Crieff, on Christmas Day in the year 1801. At the age of five, his father, who was a small merchant, died, leaving his widow almost penniless. Mrs Wilson betook herself to her spinning-wheel; and by dint of hard work and long hours, she could earn about 4d. a day, upon which pittance she managed to maintain herself and her children, without having recourse to the parish. When only seven years of age, William Wilson was employed by a farmer in tending cows; and a few years afterwards, when his mother removed to Glasgow, he was apprenticed to the business of cloth lapping. During his apprenticeship, he devoted his leisure hours to study, and taught himself the art of writing; and he made such rapid progress in acquiring a mastery over the pen, that at the end of one year he had qualified himself to act as subordinate clerk in the

establishment in which he was employed. At the age of 18, he married—his wife, a beautiful, affectionate girl, being a year or two his junior; and during eight months of his early married life he was without regular employment, and severely felt the pinchings of poverty.

Wilson subsequently came to Dundee, and obtained employment at the establishment of Mr Sandeman, whose son was the editor of a publication called the *Dundee Review*, to which Wilson contributed. He worked for his employer from six o'clock in the morning until ten o'clock at night; after which, while others slept, he wrote both prose and poetry for the *Review*, the signature under which he wrote being 'Alpin.' He was also a contributor to several other publications, but always under an assumed signature, as, all through life, he disliked notoriety. In 1824, Mr Wilson became the conductor of the *Dundee Literary Olio*, which was commenced on Jan. 10. It contained sixteen small quarto pages, was issued fortnightly, and was sold at 4d. It was made up of stories, essays, letters, poetry, and miscellaneous articles, original and select, and was altogether an instructive and entertaining publication. While conducting the *Olio*, Wilson continued his employment as a lapper; and he was pursuing his vocation towards the close of 1825, when a Danish author, named Feldburg, travelling in Scotland, visited Dundee. Charmed by some of Wilson's poetry, the Dane sought out the author, and upon his recommendation, Wilson was invited to Edinburgh, and was a guest at the table of men of note there, who assisted him in starting the business of a coal commission merchant, in partnership with his younger brother. Among those who patronised him were Mr (afterwards Dr) Robert Chambers and Sir William Hamilton. In Dec. 1833, Wilson left Edinburgh with a moderate capital, and emigrated to the United States. He settled at Poughkeepsie, on the Hudson, where he opened a book store and circulating library, which he conducted until within a few weeks of his death, which took place on Aug. 25, 1860.

REV. JAMES LAW.

THE REV. JAMES LAW, whose remarkable eccentricities at one time caused considerable sensation throughout the country, was originally a working man, and set himself, rather late in life,

to study for the ministry. Having completed his studies, he came to Dundee from Lesmahagow in 1839, and on Sunday, March 3, he entered upon his duties as chaplain of the Mariners' Congregation that had recently been formed in the town. When the Disruption took place, Mr Law was one of those who seceded from the Establishment; and the Mariners' Church having been reorganised in connection with the Free Church, Mr Law was formally ordained the pastor by the Free Presbytery on Thursday, July 6, 1843. Not long afterwards, Mr Law rendered himself amenable to the Presbytery in consequence of his having resorted to the unpresbyterian practice of levying money from couples whom he married, and of causing his pulpit to be occupied by 'Irvingite' preachers while he made a mysterious visit to London. For this latter proceeding, the Presbytery suspended Mr Law from the exercise of ministerial functions; but upon expressing contrition, he was restored to his ministerial status. Immediately after this, Mr Law withdrew from the communion of the Free Church, and applied for and obtained readmission into the Establishment. A few days after his readmission, an extraordinary letter, which had been addressed to him by Dean Horsley, and which threw unexpected light upon his conduct, was published in all the newspapers. This letter was as follows:—

REV. SIR,—The time seems at length arrived when, in justice to myself, I am peremptorily called upon to express my opinion on your late very extraordinary conduct towards me, as well as towards the Church of which I am a minister. As long as your restoration to the communion to which you originally belonged—and as a minister of which your settlement in Dundee first took place in charge of the Mariners' Congregation—remained doubtful, I forbore from either speaking or writing upon the subject, because I was unwilling to do anything to injure your temporal fortune; but this being now secured to you by your reconciliation with your Mother Church, and the reconveyance of your pastoral charge within her pale, I consider myself at perfect liberty to speak out—and that, too, in the most public manner that may be open to me. This is the more necessary from the notoriety—whether enviable or not, I leave to your own conscience to determine—your name has obtained—your case not only having been reported in every daily and weekly paper, metropolitan and provincial, but public attention having also been called to it by more than one speaker in the House of Commons.

In vindication of myself, with those with whom I interested myself on your behalf, I must here relate the origin of our acquaintance, as well as the substance of what passed at the several interviews we had with each other. It is several months ago—I should say six or seven—since I was informed by Mr Martin Lindsay, that there was a gentleman in Presbyterian orders who had begun to entertain doubts of their validity; that he was inquiring into, reading, and studying on the subject, and that he felt

confident the result would be, a determination, on the part of his friend, to resign his present charge, and seek Holy Orders from the hands of a Bishop. That, as he was already invested with a cure of souls, his case was something similar to the Rev. J. Marshall, which had taken place some time back in Edinburgh; and that, as he was a man of undoubted talent and character, he (Mr Lindsay) did not see why the door should not be set open to him as it had been to Mr Marshall. To this I replied, that I could say nothing till I knew who the individual was. That Mr Marshall's was a particular case. His character, his abilities, his professional and other attainments were too generally known to leave a doubt about his competency; and the sacrifice he made of temporal emoluments, with a large family dependent upon him, was an ample guarantee for the *sincerity of his conversion*. That I had opportunities of knowing that the representation of all these important circumstances in regard to Mr Marshall had been made to one or more of the English Bishops, from the highest and most influential quarters. That this, of course, had had its due weight; and, therefore, in this instance, conditions were not required, which would be in every other: for I was certain that Mr Marshall's case would not be allowed to establish a precedent. Well, months—some six or seven, I have already said—rolled on, when one day Mr Lindsay called on me, and announced that the name of his convert was the Rev. James Law, pastor of the Mariners' Congregation in Dundee, who was now ready to resign his charge, and desirous of an interview with me for the purpose of being informed by what means he could obtain his heart's desire—*Ordination in the Anglican Church*. A few days after this, you, Rev. Sir, called upon me, accompanied by Mr Lindsay, who, after introducing you, left us alone to converse on the object of your visit. I repeated to you what I had previously stated to Mr Lindsay; represented the difficulties that were in your way, but said I would take a few days to turn the matter over in my mind, and then see you again on the subject. Between your first and second visit, rumours reached me of differences existing between you and the other members of Presbytery to which you *then* belonged, and I was told that these had been of some standing, and were now come to a considerable height. Doubts, I own, now suggested themselves to my mind, as to the sincerity of your new-born zeal for Episcopacy, and I hinted as much to you at our next meeting. Whereupon you gave me a narrative of the origin and progress of your conversion, and this with an air of such perfect sincerity, truth, and candour, that I felt ashamed of having harboured such doubts, and discarded them from my thoughts altogether. You may remember telling me, that the first time you began to hesitate on the orthodoxy of the creed in which you had been hitherto exercising your ministry, was when being called upon to baptise a child, you found it necessary to prepare a prayer for the occasion; and, deliberating on the matter to be used, you consulted the Baptismal Service of the Episcopal Church, and were so much struck with the development of the rite therein set forth, and with its perfect accordance with the tenor of Scripture, that you gave it the preference to the one in the Confession of Faith, and shaped your prayer accordingly. That afterwards you studied with much care and attention the whole of the Liturgy of the Church, and became strongly impressed with a sense of its value, and soundness of doctrine; and that you proceeded from one step to another, until you became dissatisfied with your present orders, and desirous of obtaining those which you began to see

alone conferred proper authority to minister in holy things. After you had finished this tale, I well remember saying, 'I think, Mr Law, if one or two of the English Bishops could hear from your own lips the representation you have now made to me, there might be an inclination, in your case, to dispense with some of the regulations relating to an attendance on one of the English Universities; which are insisted on in all ordinary candidates for the ministry. But if so, there is still one requisite that cannot be dispensed with, and this is a title; and to obtain one—as you have not, you say, a single acquaintance among the English Clergy—will be a matter of some difficulty. But here is an advertisement in the *Church Intelligencer* for a Curate, that may be worth your consideration. It is from an Incumbent well known to me by fame, though not personally; and from all I have heard of him, I think such a detail as you have given me would have great effect with him.' You took the hint, and wrote, I believe, that very night to the clergyman to whom I allude; and the impression his immediate reply left upon my mind was, that had not the situation been filled up, your application would have come under his favourable consideration, and that it was probable, if other obstacles could be removed, he would have given you a title. I then volunteered to write an advertisement representing your case, and to send it to my friend, the Editor of the *Church Intelligencer*, and request him to give it prompt insertion in his paper. Of this you highly approved; and having written it, I read it over to you twice, if not thrice, and asked you if you assented to the terms of it. You replied: 'Most thoroughly.' Here it is; and my reason for now copying it is, that it fully shows the nature of the professions you had made to me, and must, in some degree, extenuate my folly in the judgment of those to whom I applied in your behalf, for having suffered myself to be made such a dupe.

We beg to call attention to the case of a gentleman of Presbyterian ordination, who, having for some years past held an important charge in a manufacturing town, is very anxious to obtain Holy Orders in the Church of England. His desire is the result of diligent study, and much prayerful inquiry; and he cannot long remain conscientiously in his present position. Having no interest, and scarcely any acquaintance with the English clergy, he has no other method of making his case known than the one he now adopts; hoping thereby to move the sympathy of some among the Incumbents of the Church, who may be able to give him, or procure for him, a title for Holy Orders. He would cheerfully accept (if one can be obtained) a Colonial Mission. The most satisfactory testimonials as to his character will be forthcoming, as well as of his general qualifications for the ministry. Any clergyman (or layman) disposed to notice this case, will have the goodness to address his communications to the Editor of the *Church Intelligencer*.

The foregoing was immediately despatched to Mr Gathercole, who inserted it in the next number of his paper; and for the more surely attracting the notice of his readers, he placed it among the leading articles, and not among the advertisements. Whether it was at the interview of which I am now speaking, or at a subsequent one, I do not remember, that I asked you if you had any objection to serve in the Colonies; because, I added, 'if you have not, all the obstacles in regard to a temporary residence at an English University will be overcome; for, I believe it is customary to ordain, for Colonial ministrations, literates without any regard to the place of their education.' You answered: 'So far from it, that you would give a decided preference to employment in certain Colonies to employment at

home; for that your wish was for the most extended sphere of usefulness you could obtain.' I then said: 'I will write this night to the Bishop of London, state your case, and solicit his Lordship to give you an interview; with which, if he complies, you will at once learn from the fountain-head how you ought to proceed.' The return of post, as you know, brought a most kind acquiescence to my request, and in three or four days more you were on your road to London. The day before you set out, you called upon me, when I gave you a letter of introduction to Mr Gathercole; and at parting, I said: 'Now recollect, Mr Law, if you fail in your object in the South, there are Bishops in your native country to whom you ought to present yourself for orders. You have told me that your reason for not doing so, in the first instance, is that you wish a settlement in some great manufacturing town, where you may exercise your ministry among the working classes, or in one of the Colonies; for that a wide field of ministerial labour is what you desire. That such a field, except in one or two places in Scotland already occupied, the Episcopal Church in Scotland does not supply, and therefore it is that you have turned your thoughts towards England. But I repeat, if you fail in your wishes, you are bound, if you are sincere in your professions, to seek orders at the hands of a Scotch Prelate.' And to this, I solemnly declare, I understood you fully to assent.

My story, I am happy to say, now draws near to a conclusion. From that day to this, I have never seen your face. What transpired in London, you have never thought proper to communicate to me. Your absence from Dundee was of about a week's duration; and *ten days* after your return, I had a few hurried lines from you, saying you were so immersed in business that you had only time to inform me that you had found all chance of admission into English orders hopeless. Further than this I know nothing, except what the public prints have reported of your sayings and doings—all of which are so contrary to everything you avowed to me, that I cannot express the feelings of astonishment and indignation with which I perused them. Since your return to Dundee, I have had four letters from clerical friends in London, to whom I had recommended you, professing their readiness to serve you to the best of their power, as well as one from Mr Gathercole, saying, he had found you had been at his office, but had left no intimation where you were to be met with. He wrote to me, therefore, for information, adding, that it was his intention to ask you to make his house your abode, and that he would do all he could to forward your views. You see, therefore, that my exertions in your cause were not without their effect. Within these few days, I have received information, that both in London and at the universities, in any circle where your case has been a topic of conversation, my name has been very unpleasantly, although very naturally, mixed up with it; and two friends have urged upon me the necessity of giving some *public* account of how I came to take you by the hand; and most certainly this is due to the Bishop of London, who, without some such explanation, must deem the step I took with his Lordship a most presumptuous one. I have nothing, therefore, for it but to request my friend, Mr Gathercole, to make room for this letter in the *Church Intelligencer*. I shall regret exceedingly if the publicity thus given to it shall be in any way injurious to your interests. But for the reasons stated at the commencement of this letter, I trust this will not be the case. If, however, it turns out otherwise, the fault is in your own conduct, not mine.

I have now only to add, that I rejoice in the escape the Episcopal Church has made; for the services of so very versatile a genius could not have profited her much. And I suspect that the accession of strength to your Mother Church—of late so much harassed with trouble and dissension—would not be so great by your return into her bosom, as appears to be expected by what fell from one orator in the House of Commons; for, unstable as water, thou shalt not excel.’

I remain, your obedient, humble servant,

HENEAGE HORSLEY.

In consequence of the statements in this letter, the Established Presbytery at first suspended Mr Law from the ministry, but ultimately he was reponed. In Sept. 1844, he was appointed, in connection with the Home Missions of the Church of Scotland, to the pastoral charge of the congregation attending the *quoad sacra* church at South Kirriemuir. There he devoted himself assiduously to the duties of his sacred calling; and so well were his labours appreciated by his congregation, that, on June 30, 1845, they presented him with a purse and twenty guineas. In Nov. 1845, he was elected minister of the then *quoad sacra* church of Inverbrothock; and in Jan. following, he was ordained. In 1855, Inverbrothock was erected into a parish church, and Mr Law was then received as a member of the Presbytery of Arbroath. He died at Arbroath on Oct. 4, 1860, aged 64.

DR GEORGE BUIST.

GEORGE BUIST, LL.D., son of the Rev. John Buist, at one time minister of Tannadice, and a brother of Mr A. J. Buist, flax spinner, Dundee, was at one period well known in the town. After studying for the church at St Andrews, where his uncle—Dr George Buist—was long Professor of Ecclesiastical History, he became a licentiate of the Church of Scotland, but never entered its ministry. Having formed a connection with the press, he was led to abandon the idea of ecclesiastical preferment; and his future career was identified in a very marked manner with the Fourth Estate. A Conservative in politics, he in 1834 obtained an appointment on the *Dundee Courier*, which then became the *Courier and Constitutional*. His connection with this journal was not of long continuance; and upon its termination, he commenced a newspaper called the *Dundee Guardian*, which, however, enjoyed

a very brief existence. On the cessation of that newspaper, he went to Perth, and established the *Perthshire Constitutional*. He subsequently was appointed editor of the *Fifeshire Journal*, which position he continued to occupy until the year 1839, when he accepted the editorship of the *Bombay Times*; and on Thursday, Dec. 5, on the eve of his departure for India, he was entertained at a public dinner in the George Inn, Cupar-Fife.

Dr Buist's connection with the *Bombay Times* lasted for eighteen years; and it was to his able superintendence that much of the influence which it had acquired was owing. He may be said to have raised that journal to the first position in the press of India. During the first ten years of his editorship—from 1840 to 1850—the *Bombay Times* returned into the pockets of its originators seven-fold the amount ever expended on it. In the latter of these years, a change took place in the proprietary by the division of the interest into 200 shares, two-thirds of the proprietary being from this period native. Nineteen-twentieths of the readers, however, were European—from whom the whole of the revenues were derived. In Sept. 1856, symptoms of dissension manifested themselves in the proprietary body by Europeans being expelled from the management, notwithstanding the remonstrances of the editor and chief proprietor on the injury the property was likely to sustain 'from the aversion literary men must feel to become the bondsmen of natives.' In April 1857, at the time when the mutiny was spreading in India, and when Dr Buist was in England, two members of committee determined to make the paper the advocate of the native cause; and upon the return of Dr Buist, in consequence of differences with the proprietors on this and other matters, he was required to resign his connection with the *Bombay Times*.

Immediately afterwards—in the beginning of 1858—Dr Buist, with the support of his European friends, commenced another newspaper—the *Bombay Standard*. This new journal so much affected the pecuniary interests of the *Times*, that the proprietors were soon glad to bring about a compromise; and after some negotiations, they settled the feud by amalgamating the two newspapers, under the name of the *Bombay Times and Standard*. Shortly afterwards, Dr Buist retired from the editorial chair, proceeding to the Bengal Presidency, where he had been selected to fill an important post in the Indian Civil Service. This post he continued to hold up to the period of his death, which took place at Calcutta on Nov. 1, 1860.

The degree of LL.D. was conferred by the University of St Andrews on Dr Buist in 1842. He was a member of all the learned societies in India, and also a member of the Royal Society of London, and many others. He was appointed Sheriff of Bombay for the year 1851, with a salary of over £1000. This post was conferred upon him in recognition of his exertions in connection with the School of Industry.

COLIN SYMERS.

COLIN SYMERS, who, for a period of thirty-three years, filled the office of Collector of Customs at Dundee, was born in 1783, at Alyth, of which parish his father was for many years minister. He came to Dundee when quite a young man, and soon formed a highly respectable business connection, which existed for a number of years. In the year 1811, he was appointed to the office of Collector of Customs at Dundee, which, as already stated, he held for a very long period. As an officer of Customs, he stood high in the estimation of the Board, and might have reached the highest position in that branch of the service; but his own desire to remain at Dundee prevented him from seeking promotion elsewhere; and so strong was this feeling, that, even after he had accepted the appointment of Collector of Customs at Greenock—which ranks higher as a port than Dundee—he only retained the appointment for a few months; and, at his own request, he was restored to his former situation in Dundee. On retiring from his office in the Customs House here, a public dinner was given to Mr Symers. For some years before his death, he was confined to the house. He died on Sunday, Nov. 11, 1860, having reached his 77th year.

Mr Symers was at one period a member of the Town Council, and held, at least for one year, an office in the magistracy. In Sept. 1817, he retired from the Town Council—thinking it incompatible with the office which he filled as Collector of Customs.

SHERIFF SUBSTITUTE HENDERSON.

JOHN IRVING HENDERSON was a native of Dumfries-shire, and was born in 1781. In early life, while the French war was raging, he entered the navy, and remained in it for some time. He afterwards studied for the bar, and in 1812 he passed as an advocate; and for many years he maintained an honourable position as a laborious and painstaking counsel. In 1832, when a vacancy occurred at Dundee by the death of Sheriff Gillies, Sheriff L'Amey selected Mr Henderson for the office of Sheriff Substitute for the Dundee district of the county of Forfar; and Mr Henderson, preferring the position of a local Judge in an important district of the country, to the struggle and anxiety of professional life at the bar, accepted of the appointment thus offered to him. This office he held for the long period of twenty-eight years, and only resigned a few weeks before his death, which took place on Dec. 24, 1860, in his 80th year. The high respect in which he was held by the local aristocracy and the superior portion of the middle classes was manifested by a *recherché* dinner which was given him on his retirement from the active duties of Sheriff Substitute.

Mr Henderson was a widower, and left an only daughter. As a memorial of her father, Miss Henderson erected a set of school buildings in Annfield Road, Hawkhill, which were formally opened by the Bishop of Brechin (Dr Forbes) on Saturday, Aug. 2, 1862. Through an unfortunate *contretemps*, the school was shortly afterwards shut up, and remained in that condition for some time. It was then exposed to public sale, but no one appeared anxious to become the purchaser. In July 1865, however, Messrs Mitchell & Grahame bought the school and playgrounds, which were converted into counting and private rooms in connection with the extensive power looms known as the Baltic Linen Works.

JAMES BROWN.

JAMES BROWN, her Majesty's Inspector of Steam Vessels, was born near Montrose, and was apprenticed as a shipwright. He subsequently went to sea; and in the year 1808—when this country was engaged in the eventful war with the first Napoleon—he was mate of the brig *Pomona*, built by him and his elder brother, who commanded the vessel, at Montrose. This brig had left Seville, in Spain, with a valuable cargo of silks, oranges, and dried fruit. Properly, the *Pomona* should have gone to Gibraltar, and there await the formation of a merchant fleet sufficiently large to secure a guard or 'convoy' of British men-of-war on the passage home; but the two brothers were alike daring and impatient. There was danger of being captured by a privateer while running for Gibraltar, and there would have been delay while waiting under the guns of old Calpé for the gathering of the merchant squadron. Convoys, in fact, were not to the taste of the captain and mate of the little *Pomona*. They might be picturesque and safe; but in them the best ships were permitted to sail no faster than the lame ducks of the fleet; and the ship of fine lines had to idle away her time side by side with the veriest tubs of naval architecture. It was a critical venture; but the fruit laden *Pomona* and two other British vessels took their chance. The result was, that they were taken by a French privateer—a very fast but very frail brig; and Captain Brown, with his relative and crew, were sent prisoners on board the Frenchman. It did not occur to the privateer, that the most valuable capture he had made was the crew; but so it proved. A storm came on; and the slim built sea rover would have gone to the bottom, had not the Browns, by their activity and skill, saved her. After encountering a severe hurricane, they took the vessel, with bulwarks and boats washed away, decks swept, masts sprung, and sides all wounds and sprains, safe into Brest Harbour. The captain of the privateer was so struck with the skill displayed by the two Browns, that he recommended them for liberation; but Napoleon could not afford to be so generous. It was the skilled seamen of Britain who were ruining all his plans, and every British seaman he got hold of was too precious to be liberated. That year, when the crew of the *Pomona* were caged in Verdun, the Emperor, then in the zenith of his power, had decreed that every European

port was to be closed against British manufactures ; and how was that decree to be carried out whilst British seamen were at large ?

Prison, however, was not the place for a man of Mr Brown's active turn of mind. Black bread, with three ounces of bad meat per man, was not the kind of charm to keep a man in a stone cage for love of the fare. The elder brother made arrangements for his escape, and, with four others, got away ; but James was less fortunate. Through the breaking of a rope, by which two of the prisoners were stealthily lowering themselves down over a lofty wall, one was killed, and James Brown broke his leg. On his recovery from this unfortunate accident, his mechanical skill stood him in good stead. The Empress Josephine wanted a pleasure barge built for the piece of water in the grounds of her palace. Mr Brown sent in designs, which were approved ; and the barge, when completed, so pleased the Empress, that she made the designer a present, and secured him the means of recreation and enjoyment.

The six years during which Mr Brown remained in captivity were full of momentous events on the Continent. Napoleon, flushed with the pride of conquest, resolved to seize the crown from his vassal Ferdinand, and place it on the head of his brother Joseph ; while he himself led a mighty host of armed men, gathered from all the nations under his yoke, to smite the armies of the Czar. Moscow and Torres Vedras wrecked his plans, and brought the troops of insurgent Europe to Paris. The French Government were much in want of men like the prisoner James Brown, and overtures of a liberal nature were made to him with the view of securing his services for France, whose seamen were either immured in English prisons or buried fathoms deep in the sea, whither they had been sent by the guns of Nelson ; but Mr Brown did not accept of the tempting offers thus made to him.

When the Emperor Napoleon had to retire to Elba, Mr Brown was liberated from his captivity in a French prison, and returned to Scotland. He settled at Perth as a ship-builder, and built the steam-boat *Tourist*, one of the first sea-going steamers constructed anywhere. Steam navigation was at that period in its rudest condition. The idea had been hit on ; but the period of improvements based upon experience had to be waited for. The *Tourist*, for the era in which she appeared, was a superior vessel, and reflected great credit on her builder. The first steamers built on the Clyde were broad, burly, bull-headed craft ; the engines were needlessly massive, the boilers threw half the fire into the chimney ;

and the packets ground, and thrummed, and pushed their way along the water, as if they had been so many marine coffee mills. From the imperfect construction of their boilers, the pillar of cloud that rose from their chimneys often changed into a pillar of fire; and the only thing a steam-boat of these early days could do with terrible decision and effect, was to blow up. The first terrible explosion was that of the *Comet*, in 1820, the boiler of which, while the vessel was in the Clyde, off Greenock, exploded as if the vessel had been laden with gunpowder. Fragments of her frame were hurled high in the air; and when the smoke cleared away, it was found that the vessel had sunk in 116 feet of water. It being considered highly desirable that the vessel should be raised, an effort to do so was made by the most eminent engineers on the Clyde; but they failed in the attempt. Mr Brown was then requested to undertake the task; and so confident was he of his abilities, and the resources at his command, that he cheerfully agreed to receive no pay if he did not succeed where others had failed. He accordingly set to work, and succeeded in raising the vessel, and in bringing it to a place of safety, to the no small surprise of thousands who witnessed the event. The circumstances were particularly noticed in the public prints at the time; and, in acknowledgment of his achievement, Mr Brown was presented with a handsome gold watch bearing a suitable inscription. The great degree of skill which he displayed on that occasion gave him a high standing in his profession; and subsequently he became the recognised resurrectionist of sunken ships, and was employed in this kind of service in many parts of the United Kingdom, as well as on the Continent; and his success was not less remarkable than was the simplicity of the means by which his greatest results were obtained. He was particularly successful in bringing a vessel to the Tay which had been stranded at the North Cape, notwithstanding that his appliances for doing this were what many would have deemed quite inadequate.

Mr Brown, in his capacity of ship-builder, built ninety-nine vessels. He was at one period well known as a ship-owner in Dundee, and for some time he was her Majesty's Inspector of Steam Vessels for the Dundee district. He died at Dundee on Jan. 19, 1861, in his 77th year.

JAMES GUTHRIE DAVIDSON.

JAMES GUTHRIE DAVIDSON was born on June 30, 1778. He was the son of Mr John Guthrie, merchant, Dundee, who married Helen, daughter of Mr Patrick Yeaman, of Blacklaw and Adamston, for many years Provost of Dundee. Mr James Guthrie in early life went to sea, and sailed as captain's clerk to Calcutta and Madras. After this, he went to Jamaica, where he spent thirty years in the management of various estates, and was much valued for his integrity. During his residence there, he was on the Commission of the Peace; and on his retirement, he received the official thanks of the Governor. On his return to his native land, he spent the remainder of his life in Dundee, where his extensive charities and his interest in the benevolent institutions in the town elicited the respect of all who knew him. Some years before his death, by the demise of his brother, Major John Guthrie Davidson, he succeeded to the entailed estate of Ardgath, in Perthshire, on which occasion he assumed the name of Davidson. He died at Airlie Place, Dundee, on Friday, Feb. 22, 1861, at the age of 82.

During the last twenty-five years of his life, Mr Davidson gave away, in unnoted charities, no less a sum than £14,000, in addition to £10,000 to the Female Home and the Institution for the Blind. He thus acted as his own executor for a sum of £24,000—saving the institutions and persons to whom it was given £2400 of legacy duty. After his death, his trustees further distributed amongst the public institutions of Dundee, educational and benevolent, the sum of £14,000, also free of legacy duty—making a total of £35,000. Munificent as such charity was, the judgment with which it was bestowed was not less admirable. There was nothing sectarian in the objects, which were all thoroughly catholic and humane, such as men of all parties and denominations rejoiced to support.

By the death of Mr Davidson, the estate of Ardgath devolved on Mr James Strachan, then residing in Leamington, Warwickshire, as next heir of entail under the settlement of Mr Thomas Davidson, at one time one of the Town Clerks of Dundee; and Mr Strachan, in terms of the entail, assumed the name of Davidson.

REV. DR CHARLES ADIE.

THE REV. DR CHARLES ADIE was born in Dundee in the year 1785, and received his education at the Grammar School, where he was known by his assiduous and successful application to learning. He subsequently attended the University of St Andrews, and there also distinguished himself as a diligent and devoted student. After receiving licence from the Presbytery of Dundee, he continued for some years as a probationer; and when a vacancy occurred in the parish of Tealing, by the removal of Mr Tait to Edinburgh, Mr Adie was selected to succeed him; and during his incumbency there he fully justified the favourable opinion that had been formed of him. In 1826, a vacancy occurred in the East and South Churches of Dundee, by the death of the Rev. Dr Davidson, one of the three ministers who then officiated in these two churches; and a general feeling being expressed that Mr Adie should be elected as his successor, he was accordingly elected by the Town Council as one of the stipendiary ministers, and inducted on Oct. 12. On the death of the Rev. Dr M'Lachlan, in 1848, Mr (now Dr) Adie was promoted to the situation of First or Parish Minister of Dundee, which appointment he held until the time of his death, which took place on Tuesday, June 25, 1861, in the 76th year of his age, and 48th of his ministry.

As minister of the East Church, Dr Adie officiated to a numerous and highly influential congregation, by whom he was greatly esteemed. Though never possessing a robust frame, he enjoyed an uninterrupted course of good health, and throughout his entire ministry he was rarely absent from his own pulpit. Before the Disruption in 1843, Dr Adie took the Moderate side, and continued a consistent though never a violent supporter of that party. Some years before his death, it was proposed that he should be nominated as Moderator of the General Assembly, but this offer he modestly declined. In private life, Dr Adie was modest and unassuming, but his conversation was always instructive, and often highly entertaining. He was possessed of a fund of clerical anecdotes of rare point, which, when surrounded by his friends, he told with peculiarly happy effect. In Feb. 1863, a tablet to his memory was placed in the East Church.

LADY JANE OGILVY.

LADY JANE ELIZABETH OGILVY, who was well known as the main organiser of many most useful institutions in Dundee and the district, was the third daughter of Thomas, sixteenth Earl of Suffolk and Berkshire, and was born on July 25, 1809. She was married to Sir John Ogilvy, Bart., of Baldovan, who has for many years represented the burgh of Dundee in Parliament. It was under the auspices of Lady Jane that, in 1848, 'The Home'—an institution for the reclamation of women who have lapsed from the paths of virtue—was inaugurated. A few years afterwards, the Baldovan Orphanage and Asylum for Idiot Children was established by her exertions; and in 1860, the Convalescent Hospital, in Union Place, was also instituted, mainly through her exertions. Her private charities, also, though less conspicuous, were great. The tale of distress never failed to be attended to by her. She died at Baldovan House on Sunday, July 28, 1861, and was interred in the Old Burying Ground of Strathmartine.

ALEXANDER KAY.

ALEXANDER KAY, who for many years took an active part in public affairs in Dundee, was born on May 12, 1779, in the parish of Meigle; and when quite a lad, he served for a short time in the Perthshire Dragoons, after which he successively entered the service of Sir J. Mackenzie, of Delvine, and that of Mr Murray, of Simprim. He came to Dundee in the year 1806, and began business as a spirit merchant in a shop in the Overgate, at the corner of Tally Street.

Although occasionally taking a part in public matters, Mr Kay did not come prominently before the public until 1827, when he contested the Guildry with Mr William Lindsay. Mr Lindsay had the support of the Town Council and the more aristocratic portion of the community; while Mr Kay was supported by those who wished more of the popular element infused into the management of municipal affairs. The contest was a keen one, but resulted in

Mr Kay having a majority of twelve over his opponent. He was in consequence declared duly elected by the Guildry, and invested with the chain of office. On claiming his seat at the Town Council, however, it was objected to Mr Kay, that he was not a full burghess, and therefore not entitled to hold the office of Dean. Mr Lindsay also claimed to have been legally elected. The Town Council, after due consideration, came to the conclusion that Mr Kay's claim was inept, in consequence of his want of proper qualification, and that the votes recorded for him had consequently been thrown away; and they found that Mr Lindsay, who possessed the status of a full burghess, was the legal Dean. This decision gave rise to a litigation before the Court of Session, which lasted about two years, and resulted in their Lordships finding that the Town Council had erred, inasmuch as, by the constitution of the burgh at the time, they ought to have rejected both claimants, and to have themselves elected a person to the office of Dean of Guild. In consequence of this illegal election, the burgh was disfranchised, and persons were appointed by the Court of Session to manage the municipal affairs. Representations were then made to the Privy Council; and in May 1831, an Order in Council was issued by the King for the election of municipal authorities by those burghesses who had paid the burgh rates during the year of disfranchisement. A keen contest ensued between the party in favour of the old Councillors and those by whom Mr Kay was supported; and the result was a large majority in favour of those who styled themselves Liberals. Mr Kay and Mr Lindsay were both among the Merchant Councillors elected.

Soon after this, an Act of Parliament was obtained, which vested the election of one-third of the Council annually in the burghesses; and an election of seven members took place in the following Sept. At the first meeting of the Council after this election, Mr Lindsay, on the nomination of Mr Kay, was elected Provost; and Mr Kay was himself unanimously appointed Dean of Guild. In Nov. 1833, when the Burgh Reform Act came into operation, Mr Kay was again returned to the Town Council, by whom he was appointed to the office of Chief Magistrate of the burgh. At the expiry of his three years' term of office, he was again returned to the Council, who manifested their continued confidence in him by re-electing him to the high office of Provost of the burgh.

During the period that Mr Kay held the office of Provost, the burgh was strongly agitated by a difference of opinion which existed among some of the most influential townspeople as to the

best mode of supplying the town with water. Provost Kay, and with him a majority of the Town Council, were in favour of a plentiful supply for the whole inhabitants being obtained, and the expense being defrayed by means of a public assessment. Another party were in favour of the water supply being left in the hands of a Water Company, and only those who used the water being charged for it. The contest was waged very keenly, both in the burgh and in Parliament, for several years, but without any practical benefit to the town. The only result of the agitation of the question at this time, was that the town had to pay a very large sum in the shape of expenses. Nothing was done to provide a proper supply of water until many years afterwards, when it was introduced by the Water Company; and it was not until thirty years afterwards that the more comprehensive scheme advocated by Mr Kay was carried out.

Mr Kay was a leading member of what was known as 'The Tally Club'—a club so named from its meetings being held in an inn at the corner of Tally Street—which for many years was a very powerful body in Dundee. It consisted of about twenty gentlemen belonging to the Liberal party, who possessed considerable influence in matters pertaining to the burgh. Among its more active members were Mr Kay, Mr David M'Ewen, Mr Gabriel Miller, Mr John Galletly, and others, who have now long since passed away. In May 1838, Mr Kay's name was placed upon the Commission of the Peace for the County of Forfar.

Mr Kay was possessed of excellent natural abilities, and of good business habits. He was a man of warm feelings, a kind and generous friend, and an open and manly opponent. From the close of his official career, Mr Kay, although occasionally appearing at public meetings, ceased to take any prominent part in burghal affairs; and for many years prior to his decease, his voice had not been publicly heard. He died on Wednesday, Aug. 7, 1861, in the 83d year of his age.

WILLIAM LYON MACKENZIE.

WILLIAM LYON MACKENZIE, a man who had as extraordinary a history as any of the remarkable men who can claim Dundee as their birthplace, was born at Springfield, Dundee, on

March 12, 1795. His father—Daniel Mackenzie, a weaver by trade—took sickness, became blind, and in the second year of his marriage died at the very early age of 28—only twenty-seven days after the subject of this sketch was born. There was considerable discrepancy in the ages of his parents—his mother having seen 45 summers when her only child was born, and she living to the mature age of 90 years. For a period of five years, Mackenzie attended the school of Mr James Kinnear, being one of the bursars on Captain Alexander White's foundation, on which he was placed at the instance of Dean of Guild David Jobson. Upon leaving school, he was employed as clerk to Mr George Gray, wood merchant, whose yard at that time was on the west side of the Green Market. While in the service of Mr Gray, he acted as secretary to a reading room that had been established in the buildings on the east side of the Green Market. About the same time, also, his active mind was instrumental in starting a society for scientific and literary purposes, which was named the 'Dundee Rational Institution,' for which he acted in the two-fold capacity of secretary and librarian.

At Whitsunday 1812, Mr Mackenzie commenced business in Alyth as a grocer, spirit-dealer, and general merchant. He was not successful in business, however, and in a few years he found himself in a hopeless state of insolvency. He then quitted Alyth, and returned to Dundee, where he took up his quarters in a mean and poorly furnished garret in the Overgate, opposite the Long Wynd. His stay in Dundee at this period was very brief, however. Ultimately, after having spent some time at different places in England, in 1820 he emigrated to Canada.

Mr Mackenzie now entered upon a new and most extraordinary career. After having filled various situations in mercantile establishments, he became the printer and editor of a newspaper in York named the *Colonial Advocate*. In this newspaper, the principles of which were keenly opposed to the Government of that period, Mr Mackenzie wrote some very bitter articles, and he also indulged in repeated and violent attacks upon private character. By this course of procedure, he made himself a number of personal enemies; and the consequence was, that, on June 8, 1826, his printing office was destroyed by what has been described as an 'official mob.' Nothing daunted by this calamity, Mr Mackenzie raised an action against the parties who had committed the outrage, and he was successful in recovering very substantial damages, which set him on his feet again.

After this, Mr Mackenzie took a very active part in Colonial politics, and in 1828 he was elected a member of Parliament for Upper Canada. He became a prominent leader of the Anti-Government party, and delivered highly inflammatory speeches. He also entered into correspondence with Messrs Joseph Hume, Roebuck, and other eminent politicians, respecting the grievances of which the Canadians complained. An amusing anecdote is told of the light in which this correspondence was viewed by an aunt of Mr Mackenzie's. The old lady lived in Dundee, and earned a livelihood by winding yarns for a manufacturer in the neighbourhood. A friend, who had known Mackenzie in his earlier days, and who had learned through the newspapers the important person he had become in the West, one day, on meeting the aunt, remarked to her: 'Your nephew's a great man now; I see he has been corresponding with Mr Hume and Mr Roebuck;' to which she replied: 'I ken naething about Maister Hume or Maister Roebuck; but if they ha'e muckle correspondence wi' oor Willie, it's a sign they're nae great gentles.'

In 1832, Mr Mackenzie formed one of a deputation that came over from Canada to present an address to the King and Parliament respecting the grievances of which the Canadians complained. While in England on this political mission, and after he had risen to be a person of considerable importance, he took occasion to visit Dundee, and paid 20s. in the pound to those creditors who had just claims upon him at the time of his bankruptcy. It is also related, that he called to inspect the dingy old garret in the Overgate in which he had formerly lodged; and hurriedly collecting a few of his old friends who had known him while living in this humble abode, he sent for two bottles of wine, with which he got them to drink success to the Liberals of Canada. While in this country, Mr Mackenzie wrote a book descriptive of what he had seen in America, which he published in London.

Mr Mackenzie's career subsequent to this was very remarkable. After his return to Canada, in 1833, he continued to engage himself actively in public affairs. At length, in the year 1837, the spirit of discontent that existed among the descendants of the early French settlers broke out into open revolt. Mr Mackenzie was one of the leading spirits in the rebellion; and so conspicuous a part did he take in it, that Sir Francis Head, the Governor of Upper Canada, offered a reward of £1000 for his apprehension. It is stated that, at this period, Mr Mackenzie's aunt was naturally very anxious for news about her nephew; and on making inquiries

upon the subject at her employer on one occasion, he replied: 'I am not sure whether the next accounts of him will be that he is hanged, or made a general!'

The small number of troops in Canada at the time when the insurrection first broke out, enabled the rebels for a time to make some show of success; but eventually they were overpowered. At Montgomery's Tavern, near Toronto, on Dec. 9, 1837, Mackenzie's revolutionary army was completely crushed, and he fled on a horse that had been given to him by a sympathising farmer. The pursuit after him was keen, and his adventures before he finally succeeded in crossing the frontier, rival romance. He had several narrow escapes from falling into the hands of the Government, but he ultimately managed to pass through the Royal lines, and got across the frontier in safety.

Having reached New York, Mr Mackenzie there started a newspaper under the title of *Mackenzie's Gazette*; but it never attained a large circulation, and, after four years of a sickly existence, it was discontinued. In 1841, he commenced to issue a small publication named *The Volunteer*; but it was likewise unsuccessful; and for some years afterwards, 'the traitor Mackenzie,' as Lord John Russell termed him, lived in obscurity in the United States. It was not until the year 1849 that he was permitted to revisit Canada; and in 1857 he was again returned to the Canadian Parliament, of which he continued to be a member until the time of his death, which took place on Aug. 30, 1861.

JAMES JACK.

JAMES JACK, well known as having been for many years the Surveyor of Taxes in Dundee, and also for the great interest he took in the Order of Freemasons, was born at Drunkilbo, in the parish of Meigle, in 1785—his father holding the situation of land steward there for many years. James was the second son in a large family, and at the parish school of Meigle he received a good but plain education. For a time, he assisted his father in his avocation; but in 1803, owing to a trivial dispute, he hastily packed up his little wardrobe, and walked to Forfar, where he found a recruiting party of the Forfar and Kincardine Militia, with

whom he enlisted, receiving a bounty of £9. In the regiment, he distinguished himself by his attention to drill and duty; and his superior attainments as a penman and accountant being discovered, he was appointed to the orderly room, and acted as clerk in several capacities. He was promoted successively to the various grades of a non-commissioned officer; and during his whole military career, his labours at the desk relieved him of much of the ordinary duties of his comrades.

In 1808, a number of the soldiers of the regiment, who were Freemasons, resolved to apply to the Grand Lodge of Scotland for a charter of constitution, enabling them to form a military lodge, with liberty to conduct Masonry in any part of the United Kingdom. This was obtained, and the lodge was constituted at Newcastle-on-Tyne, with the title of Forfar and Kincardine. The brethren requested Sergeant Jack to join their order, which he was at first very reluctant to do; but ultimately, his scruples being overcome, he was admitted the first apprentice of the lodge on Aug. 25, 1808, and passed and raised Aug. 27. He subsequently became an ardent and enthusiastic Freemason, studied the principles and practice of the order, and was appointed from time to time to the various offices of the lodge. He framed a judicious code of laws, and established a benefit society in the lodge, and otherwise manifested a very warm interest in the welfare of the order. In after years, he used to relate many amusing anecdotes and incidents in connection with the lodge which occurred at its numerous destinations in England, Ireland, and Scotland. When the regiment was encamped, the meetings were held in a tent, and a strict guard of brethren, armed with muskets and fixed bayonets, surrounded and kept inviolate the canvas lodge-room.

The Forfar and Kincardine Militia Regiment was disbanded at Montrose in 1816; but the Masonic brethren, being desirous to retain their fraternal union, petitioned the Grand Lodge to endorse the charter, so as to fix the lodge permanently in Dundee, in which town the greater number took up their residence. This was granted; and the Masonic business and benefit society were continued with good success until, after some years, it became necessary to dissolve the society. The lodge itself continued with varied success until 1857, when a falling off in the attendance and paucity of recruits rendered it almost dormant. However, about that period, a fresh spirit was imparted, and the Forfar and Kincardine, No. 225, subsequently became one of the most thriving and best conducted lodges in the provinces.

After the disbandment of the Militia regiment, Jack remained for some time in Montrose, having been successful in being attached to the staff of the Militia, and being afterwards appointed Quarter-master of the regiment, with the rank of Lieutenant. During his residence in Montrose, he continued with ardour his duties in the three lodges which were held there. In 1823, he formed a code of rules for the Caledonian Lodge of Free Gardeners, Montrose; in return for which service that society presented him with a handsome regimental regulation sword.

In 1831, Mr Jack was appointed to the important office of Surveyor of Taxes for Dundee and the district. On his arrival in the town, he resumed his connection with his mother lodge, and he was always a welcome visitor to the sister lodges in Dundee and elsewhere. By his attention, he kept the Union Royal Arch Chapter, No. 6, Dundee, in its place on the roll. This he did by holding a meeting annually in his own house, until Feb. 1855, when an influx of members established its revival. In consideration of this, and other services, the companions of the chapter, in 1857, presented Brother Jack with his portrait in a rich gilded frame. Mr Jack was very proud of this compliment; and having no near relations to whom it might be handed down, he requested the chapter to accept of it for preservation along with the charter. The portrait was accordingly accepted by the chapter, and now forms a prominent object in Smellie's Hall, Barrack Street, where the chapter and Forfar and Kincardine lodge hold their meetings.

For some years before his death, Mr Jack's memory and energies became somewhat impaired; and he retired from his duties in the Inland Revenue Office with the statutory pension; besides which he enjoyed an allowance as Quarter-master of the Militia. His infirmities continued to increase, and he died on Sunday, Dec. 15, 1861, aged 77 years. On Thursday, Feb. 26, 1863, a monument to his memory, subscribed for by the Freemasons of Dundee, was formally inaugurated at the Church-yard of Liff, where he was interred. The monument consists of a square obelisk, standing on three steps, with a pedestal and shaft 13 feet in height, and is ornamented with masonic emblems and scrolls. It bears an inscription setting forth that it was erected by his masonic brethren 'as a respectful record of his worth, and of his eminent services as a brother of the craft, for the long period of fifty-three years.'

SHERIFF LOGAN.

ALEXANDER STUART LOGAN, for many years Sheriff of Forfarshire, was born in the year 1810, his father being the minister of the Relief Church at St Ninian's, in Stirlingshire. His paternal ancestor is described as having been a very worthy man, possessing those qualities of head and heart, and that simplicity of manners, which go to the making up of an excellent country clergyman. Sheriff Logan always cherished the memory of his father, and of his place of birth; and in after years his conversation was frequently enlivened by pleasing anecdotes of both. When he grew up, however, Mr Logan saw cause to leave the ecclesiastical communion of his father, and to become an adherent of the Established Church of Scotland.

At an early period of his life, he displayed uncommon abilities, and attracted the attention of a remarkable man—Dr Heugh, of Glasgow—who, patting him on his then curly head, said that, if he minded his books, and went to the bar, he would one day be 'Lord Logan.' How nearly this prediction was fulfilled, and how completely it would have been so, had a longer career and a larger measure of health and strength been vouchsafed to him, was well known in the Parliament House. After acquiring all the instruction which the parish pedagogue could impart, Mr Logan proceeded first to Glasgow, and then to Edinburgh, and continued his studies at these Universities.

His call to the bar took place in 1835, when he was only in his 24th year; and he rapidly rose to a leading position in his profession, owing mainly to natural talent and strength of character. His strength consisted in his having acquired a thorough knowledge of legal principles, and in his ability to apply them at once to the case in hand.

Mr Logan was appointed Sheriff of Forfarshire in the year 1854, succeeding Mr L'Amy in that important office. His practice in the Jury Court at Edinburgh, combined with those qualities which were so natural and peculiar to him, made him a rare hand at taking evidence, in his capacity of County Judge. It was, indeed, a treat of no ordinary kind—quite as good as the finest forensic display—to see him taking a witness under his care. No matter who was the witness, the Sheriff saw through him at a glance. Neither education nor the want of it—rustic simplicity nor town

polish—could baffle the penetrating yet merry eye of Mr Logan. As a judge in civil causes, he went through business with despatch; and his decisions gave general satisfaction. A leading characteristic in his mental temperament was his immense and irresistible humour. It was impossible to listen to him long, whether he was at the bar of the Supreme Court, or on the bench of the Forfarshire Sheriff Court, without becoming aware that he was a genuine humorist. No advocate ever held a greater number of briefs at the bar of the General Assembly than Mr Logan; and even there he was still the witty pleader, and often were the 'right reverend and right honourable' betrayed into a burst of merriment by jokes which, tried calmly, and by a severe standard, would have been condemned, but certainly not condemned as jokes.

In his latter years, Sheriff Logan enjoyed but indifferent health, which compelled him to abandon his official duties for a time. He seemed to have recruited by a few months' sojourn in Germany and Switzerland; and on his return he was able to resume the business of the county. His restoration, however, was only apparent; and he died somewhat suddenly at Edinburgh, on Sunday, Feb. 2, 1862, at the age of 51. A marble bust of Sheriff Logan was placed in the Court buildings by the procurators of Dundee.

REV. DR KEENAN.

THE REV. STEPHEN KEENAN, D.D., for many years the principal clergyman in connection with the Roman Catholic Church in Dundee, was a native of the county of Fermanagh, and was born in Jan. 1805. He received his early education in Glasgow, after which he entered a Roman Catholic College in Aberdeenshire, and afterwards went to Rome to finish his studies. These having been completed, he received his ordination in the City of the Seven Hills in the year 1830. On his return to Scotland, he was appointed to the mission in Edinburgh under Bishop Carruthers, where he acquired considerable reputation as a lecturer and controversialist. During the visitation of cholera in 1832, he was noted as being particularly zealous in his ministerial duties among the people.

In 1839, Dr Keenan was appointed assistant to the Rev. Mr

Macpherson (subsequently Vicar-general of the district), who was at that time the only Roman Catholic clergyman in Dundee; and the only place of worship then in connection with the body was a small chapel adjoining the Meadows. On July 3, 1839, on the occasion of his leaving for Dundee, his congregation in Edinburgh, who warmly loved him, and esteemed his high abilities, presented him with an address, and a purse containing £200; and at this time, also, a line engraving of him, in pulpit canonicals, was published, which commanded a large sale in Edinburgh and Dundee. When St Andrew's Chapel, in the Nethergate, was opened, Mr Macpherson and Dr Keenan were the officiating clergymen; and on Mr Macpherson being appointed to the rectorship of St Mary's College, Dr Keenan succeeded to the first charge, and continued to hold it until the time of his death, which took place on Friday, Feb. 28, 1862, in the 57th year of his age.

Dr Keenan laboured zealously for the extension of his church; and it was greatly owing to his exertions that the Roman Catholics in Dundee are now possessed of their present handsome places of worship, and of the several excellent schools connected with them. As already stated, when he first came to Dundee, there was only one Roman Catholic place of worship in the town, and above 6000 Catholics. Under his superintendence, another large church was built, with schools attached, and also a convent, with schools. The Roman Catholics then numbered upwards of 20,000; and to his care for their spiritual and temporal interests they were deeply indebted. He found several thousand pounds of debt on the mission buildings in Dundee when he came; but by his energy he soon succeeded in clearing it off; and, besides the three Roman Catholic establishments of St Andrew's, St Mary's, and the Convent in Scouringburn, he secured a large property at Wellburn, which was used as a Nunnery, and to which he devoted a large portion of his means. On Feb. 24, 1845, he was presented by the Roman Catholics in Dundee with an address and a purse containing fifty guineas, and also a time-piece, of the value of twenty guineas. The money, along with £100, which he had it in his power to bestow, he applied to the erection of a school for children.

During his incumbency in Dundee, Dr Keenan frequently lectured on controverted points of doctrine, and was looked upon as an able and skilful supporter of the creed of his church. He published a *Controversial Catechism*, which is distinguished by caustic severity, cutting keenness of statement, and precision of logic. In 1850, he published a larger work—his *Catechism of the Christian Religion*—

which, in a broader sense, was characterised by the same acute perception of the weak points of his opponents, and unflinching vigour in following up his advantage. There never was a lecturer or pamphleteer of note who attacked the Roman Catholic Church in this quarter, against whom Father Keenan did not defend what he considered the truths of his religious belief. Collections of his controversial lectures and pamphlets have also been published at different times, and commanded a large sale within the pale of his own church.

In March 1857, Mr Macpherson, who was then returning from Rome, brought with him the degree of D.D. for Mr Keenan, from his Holiness Pio Nono, who bestowed it upon him for the learning and ability he had shown in his defence of the faith. At the time of his receiving this, the crowning honour of his life, he was becoming physically incapable for his duties; and from that period he came very little before the public in his official capacity.

By his own people, Dr Keenan was almost idolised. His warm sympathies, impulsive outspokenness, and keen, though not over-refined mother wit, recommended him particularly to the Irish portion of his congregation; and whenever it was known that 'Father Keenan,' or 'the Doctor,' was to preach or lecture, the large chapel was crowded in every part. Of him, indeed, it might truly be said, that 'the common people heard him gladly;' and this was the more to be wondered at, as he was anything but faint-hearted in his denunciation of their evil deeds, either individually or collectively. One among many instances of his watchfulness may be mentioned. In the days when Forbes Mackenzie's Act was unknown, it came to his knowledge that a ball was to be given by several Roman Catholics in a public hall in Dundee; and as he had found that formerly these entertainments led to a great amount of drunkenness and sin, he warned his people against patronising this one. His injunctions, however, did not prevent the hall being filled; but, on learning that 'all was going merry as a marriage bell,' he at once went to the hall, made for the middle of the floor, and looked round on the abashed votaries of pleasure, who quickly slunk out of the room. This sudden apparition of 'the priest' at once put them to flight, but a few hid themselves in the neighbourhood, and when the 'holy Father' was gone, as they thought, they returned to the hall. Dr Keenan, however, was not to be 'done' in this way; for, being put up to what was going on, he again made his appearance, and secured the keys of the door, which he locked, so that they could not again enter. On another occasion of

a similar nature, a scout had given notice of the Doctor's approach ; but by this time they knew their man, and the light was at once turned off, so that they might escape without being seen by him. He, however, had special reasons for wishing to know the culprits, and stood in the doorway—for, although they were anxious to pass out, they durst not offer violence to the man they revered as God's messenger—till a light was procured, when he was able to identify the ringleaders for future dealings.

Another characteristic trait in Dr Keenan's character is recorded. Owing to the failure of the Irish crops in 1845, and subsequent years, the suffering poor had to look for a home amongst strangers, and Dundee received a large proportion of the famine-stricken sufferers, for in Dr Keenan they had a father to give them a kindly welcome, and an Irishman to defend them—for he was thoroughly Irish, although brought up and educated in Scotland—and many have been the touching scenes of his kindly welcome. As groups of the weary strangers wound their way through our streets, having nowhere to lay their sickly heads, the manly figure of the Doctor would be seen to tap them with a playful tap of his stick ; and at the first kind words of a stranger, the heart of the wearied would leap with joy. After talking to them in his own fatherly way, he might be heard directing them where to go, and adding : ' Tell Bidy to give you a good cup of tea,' or, ' I will be up to-morrow with my stick ;' then, forgetting they were in Scotland, and with the impulse of the Irish heart, they would fervently exclaim : ' God bless you !—you must be Father Keenan.'

Dr Keenan left all his means, with the exception of a few trifling legacies, to found an orphanage for female children in connection with the Roman Catholic Church in Dundee. From the eminent position which Dr Keenan occupied in the Catholic community, his funeral obsequies were attended with all the imposing ceremonies characteristic of this religious order. During the Saturday, Sunday, and Monday succeeding his decease, the body was laid in the sanctuary of St Andrew's Chapel, Nethergate, to afford his people an opportunity of once more gazing on the features of their departed pastor—an opportunity of which many availed themselves. The funeral took place on Tuesday, with much ceremony, and the whole line of route from the Nethergate to St Mary's Chapel, Maxwelltown, in a vault in which Dr Keenan was buried, was crowded with spectators. A monument to his memory was subsequently erected in the chapel, and inaugurated on May 20, 1863.

JAMES BOWMAN LINDSAY.

JAMES BOWMAN LINDSAY, in his singular career, presents a history of almost unparalleled self-denial and devotedness to the cause of literature and science. Mr Lindsay was perhaps the most remarkable man who ever lived in Dundee. At any rate, it is certain that the town has produced no man with a history and projects altogether so extraordinary as his. The instances, it is to be hoped, are very rare, in which men of so remarkable attainments and genius remain in a position of such obscurity. In his case, this was perhaps due, in some measure, to the recondite character of his studies, in which there could not be many to sympathise, as there were few capable of understanding them. It is very rarely that we have the opportunity of observing a life so pregnant with high moral lessons.

The subject of the present sketch was born on Sept. 8, 1799, at Carmyllie, and in early life followed the occupation of a weaver. While working at the loom, he devoted himself assiduously to self-instruction, and in process of time he prepared himself for entering the University. He entered as a student at St Andrews in 1821, and throughout prosecuted his studies there. Self-taught as he had hitherto been, he soon acquired and maintained a distinguished place among his fellow-students; and in the mathematical and physical sciences especially his genius was found to manifest itself. In this department, he was the foremost student of his standing, although at this time his eminence in the study of languages was not so great. In the summer recess between each college session, he usually returned to his occupation of weaving; and latterly he occupied it in teaching; and in this employment he enjoyed the command of more time, and greater facilities for the prosecution of his own studies. He obtained the appointment of lecturer and teacher at the Watt Institution, Dundee; and the local newspapers record that, in July 1829, 'he received the present of a new hat [!] from his day scholars for the attention he had bestowed in facilitating their studies.' Having completed the ordinary curriculum of a four years' course of study, he entered as a student of theology, and completed his course also in the Divinity Hall, although he never presented himself to any Presbytery to receive licence—his habits of thought inclining more to scientific pursuits than to theological studies.

In 1833, having completed his University studies, Mr Lindsay again took up his residence in Dundee, and here he passed the greater part of his after life; and in the prosecution of those literary and scientific pursuits to which he devoted himself with untiring zeal, he had to contend against many and almost insurmountable difficulties. In Jan. 1841, the situation of teacher for the Dundee Prison was advertised as vacant. Mr Lindsay became a candidate for the situation, and obtained it in the month of March following. It is stated that, shortly after entering upon the duties of this office, he might have obtained an appointment at the British Museum—a situation that would have been more congenial to Mr Lindsay's taste, and, in all probability, would have led to a fuller recognition of his rare abilities; but being unwilling to leave his aged mother, he declined the tempting offer. For many years, he laboured, with a salary of only £50 a year, as a teacher in the Prison, in which he was occupied for six hours daily in the drudgery of teaching prisoners a knowledge of the elements of the English language and of arithmetic. It is interesting to remark, both as showing the intelligence of some of those who become the outcasts of society, and also the prevailing taste of the teacher, that one youth, who was detained a much longer period than usual in the Prison, was carried by Mr Lindsay so far in mathematical knowledge, that he was able to calculate eclipses. Mr Lindsay's extensive learning enabled him to conduct private classes in all the languages, as well as in mathematical science. Indeed, there was scarcely any branch of learning which he was not capable of teaching; and many gentlemen availed themselves of his assistance in prosecuting their studies.

In the course of his investigations, it occurred to Mr Lindsay, that something needed yet to be done to rectify and adjust the dates of ancient history. He had felt himself perplexed with difficulties in this department and could find no satisfactory solution of them. For three years previous to 1852, his chief occupation had been to prepare what he called a 'Chrono-astrolabe'—his principal reason for assuming this name being, that he proposed to determine his chronology by such records as he could find of eclipses. He could easily determine the date of any eclipse, whether of the sun, or moon, or planets; and he accordingly searched the records of ancient history for authentic accounts of these phenomena. Notwithstanding the collection of ancient and learned books he had already amassed, he found himself involved, before he had completed fifty pages of his 'Astrolabe,' in an additional

expense for new purchases amounting to fully £200. These purchases included the works of Ptolemy, the Byzantine historians, the Asiatic Researches, and the Nautical Almanac in a series of forty-four volumes. His progress was, however, after all arrested by the want of the works of Confucius, the Chinese historian and philosopher, which he could not obtain, and which he knew to contain some valuable materials for his projected work. With the view of securing these books, he took a journey to London, but only to find that they were not to be had there, and to be informed that they could not be procured in Europe. In these circumstances, he mentioned his difficulty to his clansman, Lord Lindsay; and that nobleman, with prompt and considerate generosity, betook himself to supply the want; and in June 1852 Mr Lindsay received the much coveted prize. The 'Chrono-astrolabe' was published in Jan. 1858, and its appearance attracted the attention of the most eminent astronomers.

Mr Lindsay was one of the first, if not the very first, to make the important modern discovery of the electric light, and also the electric telegraph, and to suggest the various economic uses to which they might be applied. He turned his attention to the subject so early as the year 1831; and on Saturday, July 25, 1835, according to a paragraph which appeared at the time in the *Dundee Advertiser*, he succeeded 'in obtaining a constant electric light.' He exhibited the electric light at a lecture which he delivered in the Thistle Hall on the evening of Thursday, Jan. 15, 1836, and which he repeated, by request, in the same place, on the evening of Friday, April 21, 1837. In 1845, he suggested the possibility of extending the electric telegraph to America. This was at least a dozen years before such a project was seriously entertained in the scientific world; and at the time when Mr Lindsay first proposed it, the idea was regarded as utterly Utopian. Mr Lindsay's letter containing his proposal was published in the *Northern Warder* of June 26, 1845. The honour of having been the first to propose an Atlantic telegraph was claimed by an American; but Mr Lindsay was undoubtedly the originator of the idea.

In his later years, Mr Lindsay strongly entertained the idea that it was possible to establish electrical communication through water without wires; and success so far attended his experiments, that communication for short distances was satisfactorily obtained. In Aug. 1853, he lectured in Glasgow on his theory of forming an electric communication between Great Britain and other countries without the employment of submarine wires; and he calculated

that the expense of such a telegraph to America would be about £60,000. So sanguine was he of success with his project, that, in June 1854, he took out a patent for his invention. In Aug. of the same year, he conducted a series of experiments at Portsmouth; and in a notice of them given by the *Morning Post* of Aug. 28, it was stated that he was completely successful in transmitting messages, without wires, across the mill dam, where it was about 500 yards wide. Mr Lindsay continued to make experiments at other places at intervals; and on May 17, 1859, he telegraphed successfully across the Tay at Glencarse, where the river is about half a mile broad. In Sept. of the same year, he attended the meeting of the British Association at Aberdeen, and read a paper giving an exposition of his theory. Lord Rosse presided over the section at which the paper was read; and the originality of the views enunciated drew forth special commendation from his Lordship, the Astronomer-Royal, and Mr Faraday. Still persevering with his project, Mr Lindsay, in Feb. 1860, made Liverpool the scene of his operations; but there he did not appear to be so successful as elsewhere, his experiments being somehow counteracted by some unaccountable electrical influence which he had not before met with. In July following, however, he was successful in making his experiments across the Tay below the Earn; but from this period, up to the time of his death, which took place within two years afterwards, he does not appear to have been actively engaged with the project. In Aug. 1864, it was stated that an adaptation of his system of telegraphing through water, without the aid of wires, was being experimented upon by a Frenchman named M. Douat. As yet, no practical result has been obtained; but if the discovery is ever perfected, it is to be hoped that Mr Lindsay's claims will not be overlooked by the historian.

To no department of knowledge did Mr Lindsay devote himself with greater assiduity than to the study of languages; and it may help to indicate the extent of his inquiries, as well as to exhibit his extraordinary perseverance, to mention that he was occupied, during more than a quarter of a century previous to his death, in preparing a Pentecontaglossal Dictionary—that is to say, a dictionary in fifty different languages. In this work, he had made considerable progress, when death put a stop to its further prosecution. It was truly a *magnum opus*, and was fitted to be extensively useful in some of the most interesting inquiries of the age, as reflecting light upon the origin, history, and relations of the various tribes of people who inhabit the earth. Such was his anxiety to

do everything in his power to make this work complete in every respect, that on one occasion he travelled on foot to Edinburgh, and back, for the sole purpose of correctly ascertaining the sound and meaning of a single Chinese character! At the time of his death, he was devoting his entire energies to the completion of this work; and had he lived, he expected to have had it finished in about another year.

At a comparatively early period of his life, Mr Lindsay's attention was directed, in a very peculiar manner, to the evidences of Christianity, and especially to the department of the historical evidence. Entering upon the same field of inquiry which Dr Lardner had traversed in his credibility of the gospel history, and without possessing any of the facilities which Dr Lardner had at command, he pervaded the subject much more thoroughly. Most people think they have exercised labour enough when they have consulted Dr Lardner's collection of authorities. Mr Lindsay, however, did more. He not only consulted the originals, but made a greatly more copious collection of evidence. In carrying out this work, he felt greatly the difficulty of having no access to books; but it was Mr Lindsay's plan, when he could not find a path, to make one; and he accordingly sought to overcome the difficulty by purchasing books—which to him, with his limited pecuniary means, was also difficulty enough, as may be well supposed. By means of purchases, however, effected at the sacrifice of much personal convenience, and by the exercise of great self-denial, he acquired a library of 'the Fathers' perhaps as perfect as was to be found in any private collection.

As regarded religion, Mr Lindsay was a single-hearted, devoted Christian, and interested himself in every good work. At the period of the Disruption, he adhered to the Free Church, and remained a consistent member of that body up till 1861. At this time he was elected to the eldership of Free St Paul's, of which he was a member, and had signified his acceptance of the office. Previous to his ordination, however, his views in regard to the ordinance of baptism underwent a change—this being a subject to which he had for some time previously devoted a good deal of attention; and in the spring of 1861, he published the results of his investigations in a small pamphlet entitled a *Treatise on the Mode and Subjects of Baptism*—a remarkable publication, showing the extent of the author's learning, and his intimate acquaintance with the language and writers of antiquity. In the preface to this treatise, he said:

Having examined the Greek authors, he found that the term to *baptize* denotes always to *immerse*; and having examined the early history of Christianity, he found that *immersion* was the early and Apostolic mode. At that time he was inclined to believe that Infant Baptism had Apostolic authority, as it is still practised by several ancient churches, and as he had not found the year of its commencement. More recently he has turned his attention to the subjects of Baptism, and has become convinced that Infant Baptism is a human invention, as well as sprinkling. He cannot but regret that the great body of Protestants have forsaken the Divine appointment, and have adopted contrivances of their own. He cannot regard sprinkling as Baptism, and cannot see that the Quakers, who reject Baptism altogether, are more to blame than those who use aspersion.

With that honesty by which he had all along been characterised, Mr Lindsay communicated his changed sentiments respecting this ordinance to his pastor, the Rev. W. (now Dr) Wilson, and intimated his intention, in consequence, to withdraw from the communion of the Free Church. Following this step, he joined the Baptist congregation at Meadowside, and received the rite of baptism according to the practice of the Baptist body, at the hands of Mr John Henderson, the senior pastor of the church. Mr Lindsay adhered steadfastly to his new communion, as he had done to his old; and he was beginning to make himself exceedingly useful in the services of the church, by taking an active part in the duty of exhortation and teaching, when his further usefulness was prevented by his untimely death. In Meadowside Church, 'his memory is still pleasant,' as by none were his good qualities of head and heart more sincerely admired than by many of his more intimate friends in the Baptist connection.

Mr Lindsay devoted his entire time to study, denying himself even the exercise necessary for the preservation of health. He lived alone—buried, it might be said, in his books, collections of which, embracing all periods of history, in all languages, were heaped in every corner of his dwelling, which was at No. 11 South Union Street. His house consisted of three apartments. The kitchen was filled with galvanic apparatus, which he had constructed with his own hands, and from which he drew an electric light, which kept steadily burning. A friend once asked him how much the electric light cost him, as it must be greatly cheaper than gas. 'Well,' replied Mr Lindsay, 'as nearly as I can calculate, 'it costs me about half a farthing per week for light.' His parlour was filled with instruments of his labour—his books and philosophical instruments occupying it so completely, that it was difficult to move in it. To command these instruments of research and thought, he for many years lived without the ordinary comforts and conveni-

ences of life. His habits were extremely abstemious, bread and coffee, and other simple articles of diet, forming the principal part of his sustenance. This mode of living did not by any means arise from penuriousness, for his mind was liberal, and his nature open and generous; but was followed entirely that he might minister to the cravings of his mind after knowledge. He spared no trouble and expense in procuring the most rare works of antiquity, and often commissioned largely from London and Paris. Obtaining enough to keep life in him, all his anxieties for years were devoted to books and calculations.

Few men living could compare with Mr Lindsay in the extent and compass of his erudition; and there are few men mentioned in history who amassed anything like such acquisitions in circumstances so eminently unfavourable. He was a self-made man, and he made himself a veritable encyclopædia of knowledge. Doing that, he had no time to do anything else. Neither, to say the truth, had he much inclination or capacity for aught beside. His pursuits led him far off the path of money-making; and he was too sincere, too single-minded, too unsuspecting, to buffet with much success, other than that which sprung from patient endurance, the rough usage of fortune.

Mr Lindsay's house had acquired a celebrity as one of the curiosities of the town, and men of learning from distant parts of the world often went out of their way to pay him a visit. His fame attracted the attention of the Government at the time when the late Lord Derby held office; and it was a graceful act on the part of his Lordship to recommend Mr Lindsay to her Majesty. In consequence of this recommendation, her Majesty, in July 1858, granted him an annual pension of £100, in recognition of his great learning and extraordinary attainments. This well-timed and well-deserved bounty relieved him from that period from the necessity of labour to obtain the means of subsistence. Up to this time, he had continued to hold his appointment as teacher at the Prison; but he resigned it in Oct. 1858, after a lengthened service of upwards of seventeen years, and devoted his attention more exclusively to purely literary and scientific pursuits.

Mr Lindsay, upon the whole, enjoyed tolerably good health—better, perhaps, than those who knew his strictly studious habits could expect. But trouble came at last. On Tuesday, June 24, 1862, he was seized with what at first appeared slight diarrhœa. It continued to increase, and, acting on a constitution far from robust, baffled the best medical skill; and on Sunday, June 29, he

breathed his last. Dr Matthew Nimmo was in close attendance upon him during his illness, and his bed was surrounded by kind friends, who spared no pains in ministering to his relief. The funeral took place on the following Wednesday, in the Western Cemetery; and out of respect for the remarkable deceased, a considerable number of persons attended without personal invitation. Provost Parker, the Bailies, several members of the Town Council, the member for the Montrose burghs, and others were present.

A very general desire was expressed that a monument should be erected by public subscription to his memory; and it was agreed that this should be done. A sum of £100 had been raised chiefly through the exertions of Mr G. B. Fraser, for the purpose of enabling Mr Lindsay to conduct his experiments at Liverpool; and of this money a sum of about £47 remained undisposed of when he died, which was resolved to be devoted to the erection of the monument; and other subscriptions were promised from friends and admirers of the deceased which raised the total amount to about £70. A design for a monument had been obtained from an eminent architect; and steps were being taken to have it erected, when it was found that a monument of a plain and unpretending character had been placed over Mr Lindsay's grave by his relatives—on which, it may be remarked, the year of his death is incorrectly stated as 1863, instead of 1862. On learning this, it was agreed not to proceed further with the proposed monument, and the money (£46 7s. 6d.) was handed over to the Royal Infirmary.

P E T E R D R O N .

PETER DRON, a townsman well known and much esteemed in the community, and who for a lengthened period took a leading part in the public business of the burgh, was the son of Mr Robert Dron, a native of Crail, who came to Dundee during last century, and carried on business as a master shoemaker. The elder Mr Dron resided in a flat of the old wooden land at the west end of the High Street, on the north side, where he lived to an advanced age; and being, for some years previous to his death, rather infirm, his son, who had been bred to the business, assisted him in conducting it, and succeeded to it after his death.

Mr Dron was one of the oldest members of the shoemaker trade, and, consequently, a member of the Nine Incorporated Trades. He was repeatedly elected to the office of Deacon of the Shoemakers, and was subsequently elected Convener of the Nine Trades at a time when that office was much coveted, the convener being a member of the self-elected Town Council of those days. Reporters not being admitted to the meetings of the Council at that time, Mr Rintoul, who was then editor of the *Advertiser*, knowing that Convener Dron was an out-and-out Reformer, applied to him to furnish short reports of the Council's proceedings, for publication in his newspaper—a service to the press and the Liberal party which he cheerfully and successfully rendered.

The burgh having been disfranchised previous to the passing of the Reform Bill, Mr Dron was elected by the burgesses one of the members of the Town Council, under what was technically termed the poll-warrant, and was appointed to the office of Hospital-master. He held that office during the first outbreak of cholera in Dundee; and as that dreadful disease continued for a considerable time to make speedy and sad havoc amongst the inhabitants, it became a difficult task, in the considerably crowded state of the Howff, to obtain ground for interments. Mr Dron displayed great skill and energy in this matter, and gave unremitting attention, both by night and by day, to the work. He continued to act as Hospital-master for a lengthened period, and suggested a plan for the improvement of the laying out of the Old Howff, which, at that time, was in a truly wretched condition. This plan he successfully carried out, in the face of much obloquy and opposition; and his services were acknowledged in the presentation to him of a valuable gold watch and appendages, with a purse of sovereigns, the presentation being made at a public dinner in the Royal Hotel on Wednesday, Oct. 9, 1839. Mr Dron was for many years a subscriber to the Dundee Public Library; and having read extensively, he became well acquainted with English literature. He acquired a knowledge of the French language when about the age of 40, and he learned the art of swimming about the same time.

During the period Mr Dron was a member of the Town Council, he rendered good service to the town, as well as to the Hospital. Amongst other things, being convinced, from investigations he then instituted, that the ground at the top of the east side of Reform Street, part of which was called the Little Meadows, belonged to the Hospital, he moved a resolution in the Council, that the matter should be referred to arbitration. This was agreed to; and Mr

Cobb, writer, as arbiter, found that the ground belonged to the Hospital. By this decision, a considerable annual payment was obtained for the Hospital Fund.

In 1845, in consequence of failing health, Mr Dron left Dundee for Downfield, where he continued to reside up to the time of his death, which took place on Monday, Aug. 25, 1862, at the age of 78. It is melancholy to know that, during the closing years of his protracted life, on account of his pecuniary circumstances, Mr Dron was under the necessity of accepting aid from the Hospital Fund—an assistance to which he was well entitled. In consequence, however, of the famous stipend action, between the Established Presbytery and the Corporation, which was in progress during the latter years of his existence, his allowance was discontinued; and had it not been for the kindness of some gentlemen in town, who knew his important public services, and contributed to his support, he would have been in very straitened circumstances.

MARQUIS OF BREADALBANE.

THE Right Hon. JOHN CAMPBELL, MARQUIS of BREADALBANE, Earl of Ormelie, and Baron Breadalbane, of Taymouth Castle, county Perth, in the Peerage of the United Kingdom, also Earl of Breadalbane and Holland, Viscount of Tay and Paintland, Lord Glenorchy, Beneraloch, Ormelie and Weik, in the Scottish Peerage, and a Baronet of Nova Scotia, was the only son of Lieut.-General John, first Marquis of Breadalbane, by Mary Turner. He was born in the house of Provost Riddoch, in the Nethergate, Dundee, on Oct. 26, 1796, when his father happened to be in town with his Breadalbane Fencibles, of which he was colonel, along with the Countess—the Provost having given up his house on the occasion. He married, on Nov. 23, 1821, Eliza, daughter of Mr George Baillie, of Jerviswood, and sister of the Earl of Haddington. For a short period, he, as Lord Glenorchy, represented Perthshire in the House of Commons, being elected after the passing of the Reform Bill of 1832. On the death of his father, in March 1834, he succeeded to the titular honours of the family, and consequently removed to the House of Lords.

The Marquis of Breadalbane had the honour to receive her

Majesty and the Prince Consort for three days at Taymouth Castle, in the autumn of 1842; and his princely hospitality was greatly appreciated by the Queen. In consideration of the handsome manner in which he had thus entertained the Sovereign, the Guildry of Dundee, at their meeting on Friday, Sept. 15, 1842, presented him with the freedom of the Incorporation. Beyond the celebrity attaching to the name of one in his position, he was little known, though he gained considerable popularity at the time of the Disruption, by casting in his lot with the Non-intrusionists. He died at Lausanne, in Switzerland, on Nov. 8, 1862. After his death, the succession to the title and estates was disputed, and a protracted litigation was the consequence.

DAVID MARTIN.

DAVID MARTIN, an eminently successful Dundee merchant, who attained the patriarchal age of 86, was born at Monimail, Fifeshire, in Oct. 1777. His father was the Rev. Dr Martin, who like most members of the family, attained a good old age. So well did the reverend gentleman retain his physical powers to an advanced age, that it is on record that, when about his 90th year, he walked from Dundee to Monimail in a snow-storm, when, owing to the severity of the weather, no conveyance could be obtained. A correspondent of the *Dundee Advertiser* states that Dr Martin was the author of the 12th Paraphrase, in the authorised version of the Scottish Church, commencing—

Ye indolent and slothful, rise;

and, as the writer very truly remarks: 'Who knows the amount of influence this early effusion may have had on the youthful mind of his son, our late esteemed citizen, David Martin, Esq., who, through a long and honourable career, zealously carried out the principles so elegantly expressed in his father's beautiful production?'

Mr Martin came to Dundee in the year 1791, to be apprenticed to a Mr Jobson; and at a comparatively early age, he commenced business upon his own account, as a dealer in flax, yarns, and cloth. Of Mr Martin, it may be said, that he stood by the cradle

of the Scotch linen trade. At that period, all yarns were hand-spun, and were brought in by their producers—the house-wives of the surrounding district—for sale in Dundee. The market-place was situated at the west end of the High Street; and here the trade in linen yarns was carried on very much in the style in which business is still done in the butter market. Mr Martin used to mention that he had bought 6-lbs. tow at 8s. per spindle—a statement, the significance of which the commercial reader will be able to estimate. At that time, very few factories had come into existence. The weaver bought his own yarns, and wove them; and when this was accomplished, he took the piece upon his shoulders, and, carrying it to town, called at the doors of all the recognised buyers, until he found a purchaser willing to give a price to his mind. Under these conditions of trade—so widely different from those we are now familiar with—the foundations of Mr Martin's fortune were laid. For several years he was in partnership with Mr Stirling. That partnership, however, ceased in 1825, by the retirement of Mr Stirling. For some years afterwards, Mr Martin carried on business alone, till he associated with him his two nephews, and the firm of David Martin & Co., so long and so honourably known in this district, was established.

Singularly enough, Mr Martin occupied the same counting-house for a period of nearly forty-eight years, commencing about the close of the great war with the first Napoleon, in 1815. Speaking of this war, Mr Martin used to tell how he was charged the enormous rate of £28 per ton for freight of flax from Riga. On one occasion, he paid the large sum of £3000 to the captain of a small foreign vessel, for his freight. The fortunate skipper, intoxicated by the possession of such an unwonted amount of money, did not conduct himself with that amount of gravity which his owners might have desired; and in the exuberance of his spirits, he ultimately managed to tumble over an old pier with his pockets full of golden guineas. The captain himself was recovered; but some of his guineas were not recovered until long afterwards, when some works connected with the extension of the Docks caused digging operations to be undertaken at the point where he had fallen.

During the war, Mr Martin entered heartily into the Volunteer movement, and rose from the ranks to the command of a company. He had some endowments, indeed, which eminently fitted him for the profession of arms. He was a man of immense personal strength; and this characteristic he retained so well through all his life, that, at the age of 70, he was able to raise two 56-lb. weights,

and, after holding them suspended over his head, gradually to lower them to the ground. In addition, he was a first-rate pistol-shot; and a very striking instance of his skill in the handling of a pistol has been put upon record. In his youth, duelling was a very common practice; and on one occasion, while living in barracks, some of his foolish comrades seemed desirous of drawing him into a quarrel. Mr Martin, perceiving their intention, without saying a word, picked up an ace-card, placed it upon the wall, and then, withdrawing to the recognised duelling distance, pierced the figure in its centre with his bullet. This expressive pantomime sufficed to convince one of the would-be duellists that so good a shot was not a man to be trifled with.

Mr Martin was from the beginning a partner of the London Shipping Company, and interested himself much in the first establishment of steam communication with London. Upon that, as upon every question connected with commerce, his judgment was sound, and his views enlightened and progressive. Although his tastes did not lead him to public life, he was induced to become a member of the Town Council. This was in the year 1816, when the Corporation was under the close system of management; but not approving of the manner in which the town's affairs were conducted under that system, he withdrew from office at the expiry of the first year.

For a year or two before his death, Mr Martin was scarcely able to pass beyond his own door; and for a considerably longer period, the infirmities of extreme age caused him to withdraw from much intercourse with those among whom he had so long lived. He passed away on Tuesday, Jan. 13, 1863, in his 86th year, his death being the result mainly of the decay of nature.

JOHN FERGUSSON.

JOHN FERGUSSON, better known by his *soubriquet* of 'Pie Jock,' was for many years a very noted character in Dundee, and was also well known by both young and old in many of the towns around Dundee. During his lifetime, he followed various occupations; but amidst them all, he retained his cognomen of 'Pie Jock.' At the advanced age of 70 years, he died somewhat sud-

denly, having been found dead, on Thursday, July 9, 1863, in a room in Ritchie's Lane, Hawkhill, in which he had lived by himself. In the *People's Journal* of June 26, 1869, a correspondent gives the following interesting account of Jock :—

Fifty years ago, John Fergusson, a young man whose phrenological and physiognomical appearance indicated that 'he wanted a cast,' worked as a hemp hackler to Mr John M'Leish, manufacturer, Meadowside. Attending school in that neighbourhood, I first became acquainted with the subject of this sketch, whom my playmates, with juvenile discrimination, had designated 'Daft Jock.' John might have been safely admitted into an Anti-Labour Society without any other certificate than that of personal appearance. He only took as much of Adam's curse as to ward off absolute starvation, consequently his moves were frequent. About 1822, he came to work with my father in his capacity of hackler, when, young as I was, I took much pleasure in studying the varied phases of his strange character. 'Jock' was very talkative, and the subjects on which he delighted to descant were all embodied in his own person, consequently he disliked adult society, preferring to practise on the incredulity of childhood. 'Jock' professed to have been a soldier. This, however, we never believed, although we listened with apparent wonder and delight to his rehearsal of desperate deeds done by him in Spain and other far-away parts of the world. Our amusement with 'Jock' was of short duration, for his anti-labour principles took a practical shape, and he doffed the paper head-piece, and cut the 'stoory craft' for ever. A considerable time elapsed before I learned anything of our old entertainer; but one day, while our family were assembled at dinner, after the couthie old fashion, in the kitchen, an unaccountable noise was heard on the stair, as if a canine quadruped had been ascending with some tin-plate manufacture attached to his posterior appendage. I cautiously approached the door, and on opening it, who stood before me but the veritable 'Jock,' clad from head to foot with flagons, pans, coffee pots, and jugs—no bad personation of an iron-clad warrior of a former age? His quick eye—for 'Jock' was gleg o' the glour—fell on my father, when, without waiting for the word of command, 'right wheel,' and 'double quick time' down stairs were immediately executed—the only military manœuvre I ever saw him perform. How long our hero continued in the tinker line I know not, but the next time I saw him he had adopted the business which fixed upon him the name 'Pie Jock' for the remainder of his life; and night after night for years his strong, hard voice rang through the streets, bawling 'Pies!' affording amusement to all, and much gratification to the young, especially when possessed of coppers. When 'Jock' commenced this part of his changeful career, the shops were rare in the town, so that for a considerable time trade seemed to thrive with him. How, why, or what for 'Jock' abandoned the pie business, I never learned; but after missing the sound of his powerful pipe for some time, I found him in a very different position. A person had started a halfpenny publication called the *Police Gazette*. When one able to pay fell into a blunder which required the interference of the police, a note was despatched from the so-called office of this *Gazette*, threatening all sorts of exposure unless a suitable solatium was forthcoming, which was generally the case. Of this publication, 'Jock' became the principal itinerant

agent, and most assiduously did he pursue his new calling. This employment gave ample opportunity for the exercise of 'Jock's' peculiar talent—that of exaggeration. His usual cries were, 'Great crimes! great crimes!' and when he knew the name of any particular delinquent, out it came. 'So-and-so's in this week;' and should he err again, it was a grand catch for 'Jock.' 'Aye, here he is—in this week again.' On one occasion there was nothing particular to notice; but 'Jock' could not allow the excitement to die down, so he bawls out, 'Come awa', they're a' in thegither this week.' A libellous attack on a public official brought this literary abortion to an untimely end, and 'Jock' found once more his 'occupation gone.' 'Jock' now turned his attention to the comforts of the smoking population. He became a vender of 'match paper,' which he cried through the streets, until scientific discovery again stopped his career by the introduction of 'lucifers.' 'Jock' was not yet to be done. He commenced the manufacture of 'blacking,' to which he added 'blue,' and several other small articles of household requirement, in which he did well, being always a great favourite with females of all classes. The last time I saw 'Jock' was on that dark day which brought down a nation's tears, on which intelligence was received that death had snatched from our beloved Sovereign the partner of her life. On this day, I met him walking with slow and measured step through the Joint Stock Buildings, with a long piece of white muslin round his hat, and almost touching the ground. On asking the meaning of such display, he answered, 'Mourning for Prince Albert.'

DR JOHN GLEN.

JOHN GLEN, M.A., M.D., who was for nearly six years the resident Medical Superintendent of the Dundee Royal Infirmary, was born in Persia, his father being a distinguished missionary of the U.P. Church in that country, who resided for seventeen years in Astrakan. During that period, Mr Glen not only laboured amongst the Turkish and Persian population of the city, but completed the translation of the Old Testament into Persic, and revised the translation, by Henry Martyn, of the New Testament. He likewise translated into Persic Dr Keith's celebrated treatise on prophecy. Mr Glen returned to Scotland for a short time to superintend the printing of his works, and afterwards returned to Persia, where he pursued his labours as a missionary and translator, and also acted as interpreter to the British Embassy there. He died at Teheran in the year 1849.

Dr Glen was educated with a view to the medical profession, and studied at the University of Edinburgh. He was a graduate of that University, and received the degrees of M.A. and M.D. He

highly distinguished himself by his literary and scientific attainments while a student of the philosophical curriculum, in Latin, mathematics, and moral philosophy. He was first in the departments of logic and metaphysics, in the examination for the degree of M.A. Indeed, comparatively few medical graduates were so distinguished as general scholars.

Dr Glen had a lengthened connection with the Royal Infirmary of Edinburgh, where he acquired much professional experience in the various capacities of assistant pathologist, non-resident, and also a resident in the University Clinical wards of the hospital. Upon the resignation of the office of Medical Superintendent of the Dundee Infirmary by Dr Williams, in 1857, Dr Glen, out of a list of upwards of forty candidates for the office, was unanimously elected, and entered upon his duties in Jan. 1858. In that position, he had the direct, though not the undivided, responsibility of all the patients—medical, surgical, and fever. During the period that he held the appointment, he examined and treated upwards of 6000 patients; and in cases that terminated fatally, he made *post mortem* examinations as often as the permission of relatives could be obtained. A career of much promise which appeared to be before Dr Glen was, however, unexpectedly cut short by a fatal attack of typhoid. After a few days' illness, he expired on Friday, July 24, 1863, at the early age of 36.

CAPTAIN JOHN SPINK.

JOHN SPINK was one of the oldest and most respected ship captains belonging to the port of Dundee. He was born in the year 1787; and during the whole of his lengthy professional career, up to the time of his appointment as pilot-master, he was in the service of the Dundee, Perth, and London Shipping Company. Beginning his business life about the close of last century, in one of the old sailing smacks of this Company, he gradually worked his way upwards, until, in the year 1815, he was entered a free master in the Trinity Incorporation of Dundee, and was placed in command of one of the smacks of the Company which plied between this port and Glasgow. He was subsequently master of several of the passenger smacks which sailed between Dundee and

London, and which were in those days as famous for their speed as the more elegant screw steamers belonging to the same Company are now.

In the year 1832, when the Company resolved to avail themselves of steam power, to meet the increasing requirements of the trade, Captain Spink was appointed to superintend the building of the steam-ship *Perth* at Port-Glasgow; and in order to make himself thoroughly acquainted with the then infant art of steam navigation, he also placed himself on board one of the fine steam-vessels then sailing between Glasgow and Liverpool. In 1834, when the *Perth* was completed and placed on the Dundee and London passage, Captain Spink was appointed commander; and for a period of eighteen years, during which he remained in command of this fine vessel, he showed himself a skilful and careful navigator, no serious accident of any kind having occurred to her.

When the present system of pilotage was introduced by the Harbour Trustees in the year 1852, Captain Spink was selected for the office of pilot-master; and on leaving the service of the Dundee, Perth, and London Shipping Company, in July of that year, the Company presented him with a piece of plate, in token of their high opinion of his thorough seamanship, gentlemanly bearing, and strict integrity in their service during the long period of thirty-five years. Entering upon such a service after a long life of active duty, Mr Spink was to some extent worn out; and he therefore did not go afloat in service in the pilot vessel, which was commanded by a subordinate. This appointment he held for about ten years, resigning it in Feb. 1862, in consequence of ill health. Towards the end of 1863, he had a paralytic shock, from the effects of which he never rallied; and he expired on Wednesday, Sept. 23, at the age of 76.

DR ALEXANDER WEBSTER.

ALEXANDER WEBSTER, M.D., for many years a very successful medical practitioner in Dundee, was the son of an extensive tenant farmer in the parish of Inverarity, and was born in 1799. After completing his education at the parish school, and at the High School in Forfar, he was apprenticed to Dr Hall, of

Forfar, with whom he learned the rudiments of his profession. On completing his period of probation with this gentleman, he studied at the University of Edinburgh, where, in 1822, he took the degree of M.D. After graduating, he obtained an appointment as surgeon to an East Indiaman—a post which had great attractions for young graduates in those days.

One voyage to Calcutta seems, however, to have been a sufficient experience of maritime adventure for the Doctor; and in May 1825, he commenced the practice of his profession in Dundee. He soon worked himself into an extensive and lucrative practice; and in 1832, he was appointed Dispensary Surgeon to the Royal Infirmary. During the frightful cholera visitation in that year, the Doctor, whose courage in braving diseases of all kinds was well known, exerted himself with an energy which rendered him conspicuous in the profession. In 1833, the office of Police Surgeon having become vacant by the death of Dr Stephen, he was appointed by the Commissioners as that gentleman's successor. Being a good practical chemist, the Doctor was in the habit of occasionally giving lectures on chemistry in the Watt Institution; and in 1835, he was appointed by the Magistrates to analyse water procured from various sources, with the view of finding the quality best suited for the wants of the inhabitants; and the same year he was called before a Committee of the House of Commons to give evidence on the question. He filled the office of Dispensary Surgeon for some years with credit to himself and satisfaction to the directors, and was in 1839 elected Visiting Physician, which appointment he held for about twenty years, when he was called to the office of senior Consulting Physician, which office he held till the time of his death. Altogether, for a period of thirty years, Dr Webster was an honoured and faithful officer of the local hospital.

In 1840, Dr Webster took an active interest in the formation of a Statistical Society; but though supported by many gentlemen well qualified for such investigations, and warmly encouraged by Dr Cleland, of Glasgow, it appears never to have come into practical operation. Although no one had the interests of the town more sincerely at heart than Dr Webster, he took no prominent part in local politics. Upon only one occasion is he known to have taken part in any public meetings or discussions, however much opinions might be advanced jarring with his own. The singular exception to his usual diffidence was when he appeared on the stage of the theatre in the character of 'Captain Thornton,' in the play of *Rob Roy*. The exchequer of the Infirmary being exhausted, it

became a serious question, in a time of much public distress, how it could be most readily replenished. The Doctor naturally felt a great interest in the matter, and having at the time medical charge of the soldiers stationed in the Barracks, the thought occurred to him, that the novelty of some scenic entertainment, performed by amateurs in the art, might draw a respectable audience. On proposing this to the officers, and to other young gentlemen in the town, they readily agreed to grant their services—but on condition that the Doctor himself should take a part. The Doctor, rather than that the plan should fail, reluctantly agreed to do so; and a sufficient staff of amateurs was mustered for the occasion. The performance took place on Thursday, Jan. 4, 1838, and turned out what, in histrionic language, is called 'a great success'—that is to say, it provided funds to meet the exigencies of the Infirmary. It is but due to the memory of Dr Webster to state, that this mode of raising funds for the Infirmary originated with himself; and if his modesty in placing himself before a public audience was for once overcome, it was only by one of the noblest motives that could influence the human heart—that of affording the wealthy a few hours of rational and innocent amusement, to receive in return a small portion of their riches to sustain and keep alive those less blessed with earthly treasures.

Dr Webster died of inflammation of the lungs on Tuesday, Dec. 8, 1863, aged 64.

DR OSBORNE.

GEORGE MOORE OSBORNE, M.D., was the son of a manufacturer in Kilmarnock, in which town he was born about the year 1815. He completed his education at Glasgow University, where he passed with high honours, and took his degree of M.D. After some practice in the Glasgow hospitals, he came to Dundee about the year 1840, where he soon procured a large practice. In addition to his other labours, he was for some time one of the outdoor physicians of the Royal Infirmary. He was an enthusiastic botanist, and loved nothing better than to steal away for a day or two from the cares of his practice in Dundee to the wilds of Clova, to collect the Alpine specimens in that region. His love of botany

not unnaturally attached him to William Gardiner, the poet-botanist of Dundee, whom he attended in his last illness. About eight or ten years before Dr Osborne's death, a number of his patients in Dundee and neighbourhood, as a mark of their esteem, presented him with a handsome carriage and set of harness. Not long after this, he was seized with a mental malady, which chiefly exhibited itself in the loss of memory; and from that time, probably, was to be dated the beginning of that decay which ultimately ended in premature death. About the year 1861, his health was rapidly becoming worse, which induced him to seek change of air and scene, and new associations, in Montrose. On that occasion, he received another mark of his patients' esteem, in the present of a purse containing 100 sovereigns. In Montrose, he appeared to regain much of his former health and spirits, and he returned to Dundee considerably improved. His convalescence, however, was not of long duration. On Wednesday, Jan. 1864, he was seized with a fit, which was repeated no fewer than eight times during the day, and terminated in his death.

JAMES AYTOUN.

JAMES AYTOUN, who may justly be regarded as the father of the flax-spinning trade, was born in the year 1775. Very little is now known respecting his early life; but it would appear that in 1792 he went to Manchester, for the purpose of being instructed in cotton-spinning. While residing in the Cotton Metropolis, he heard of the patent which had been taken out for flax-spinning by Kendrew and Porthouse, of Darlington, in 1787, and went to that town for the purpose of studying what could be then learned, imperfect as the art of flax-spinning at that time was. He found their spinning-frames of thirty-six spindles, divided into six distinct heads, each of which could be stopped. Thirty-six cannisters of small diameter were put at the back of the frames, and a soft sliver passed over an 18-inch wooden cylinder to the front, with lever weights to carry it along. From the knowledge of cotton-spinning which Mr Aytoun had acquired, he suggested 'roving' or 'twisting' the sliver, which was a great improvement, although it was some time before it was introduced.

After learning all he could in Darlington, Aytoun agreed with the patentees for a licence to work four frames of thirty-six spindles each, being 144 in all, for which he paid £1 a spindle. These he erected at Kinghorn in 1793, expecting that the water from the loch at Kinghorn would drive them; but it failed. He then supplemented the power by a coal-work engine, on the old principle; but it also did not answer the purpose; and, after many disappointments, he left Kinghorn.

In 1802, Mr Aytoun came to Dundee, and succeeded in getting a situation as a teller in the New Bank, which had just superseded the old Commercial Bank. This employment was not congenial to his mind, however; and after a short time, he left the Bank, and entered upon an appointment as manager at Haugh Spinning Mill. This situation he held for seven years. He then left this place, and became a partner in the firm of Neilson & Co., at Kirkland. He left Kirkland in the year 1822, and went to Kirkcaldy, where he erected a small mill to spin tow only; and in this manufacture he was very successful. In 1826, he put up a second mill, and some time afterwards a third; and finally, in 1848, he retired from active business. He died at Newtown of Abbotshall on Monday, Feb. 8, 1864, at the advanced age of 89 years.

In the infancy of flax-spinning, it was thought that the same machinery that did for cotton would do for flax. Mr Aytoun found, after experimenting on the subject, that the two fibres were different in their natures—the fibres of cotton having an affinity to each other, with much elasticity; while flax fibres were repulsive, and without elastic power. This necessitated machinery of a totally different description for the two fibres; and the flax-spinners set themselves to perfect the machinery necessary for flax. This was a slow process; but, step by step, the present perfection was attained, and Mr Aytoun lent a helping hand to bring it on. At first, many difficulties stood in the way of flax-spinning. The machines were imperfect, the hands were ignorant and prejudiced against machinery, and each had to be individually taught his duties. Perseverance, however, overcame every obstacle; and Mr Aytoun was among the very few early adventurers who finally triumphed as flax-spinners. It was long after flax-spinning was introduced that any progress was made in tow-spinning. Mr Aytoun early turned his attention to this subject, and by 1820 good progress had been made. Mr William Brown, of Dundee, who died a few years ago, and was, by the death of Mr Aytoun, the father of the spinning trade, and the late Mr George Moon, of

Russell Mill, had early directed their talents to the advancement of tow-spinning; and to these gentlemen, and to Mr Aytoun, the credit is due of having originated improvements by which tow yarn could be spun with an even thread, and workable either for warp or weft. Mr Aytoun was one of the first to try jute, having commenced to spin this fibre in the end of 1832. He may, therefore, be called one of the pioneers in the spinning of flax, tow, and jute, and it would not be wrong to add, of cotton also. The changes he saw in the trade in his long, active, and eventful life are numerous and wonderful. He saw flax-spinning by machinery introduced, and was one of the first to inaugurate jute; and it was his delight, while health permitted, to tell of his early struggles and his great achievements in the peaceful strife of mind against matter—of rendering subservient mechanical appliances to take the place and perform the work of man. Mr Aytoun struck out a path to himself, and prosecuted it to a successful termination.

DR JAMES GRANT.

JAMES GRANT, M.D., was born at Tannadice, in the year 1833, his father being Mr James Grant, the miller of the Miltoyn of Ogil. When 12 years of age, he left Tannadice, and became a pupil teacher in the Free Church School at Errol. When his apprenticeship was expired, he went to Edinburgh, and after spending two years at the Normal School, he took a situation as teacher of a new school at Forfar, where he remained eighteen months. He then returned to Edinburgh, and studied medicine, and took his degree in the University. During part of the time he was pursuing his studies, he was resident medical clerk in the Edinburgh Infirmary under Dr Warburton Begbie. Dr Grant's first field of independent practice was Blairgowrie; but in a short time he removed to Dundee, where he commenced practice in March 1863. When Dr Glen, the Medical Superintendent of the Infirmary, died on July 25, 1863, of typhoid fever, Dr Grant offered himself as a candidate for the post, but Dr Hamilton was elected to the office. After the death of Dr Hamilton, on Nov. 16, in the same year, Dr Grant again offered himself, was accepted, and entered on the duties on the 19th of the same month. His

career here, however, was very brief, for an attack of typhus proved fatal to him on Friday, Feb. 19, 1864. A very painful sensation was occasioned by his death, as this made the third Medical Superintendent, besides the Matron of the Infirmary, who had died in the Institution from typhus fever within seven months.

DR ADAM MOON.

ADAM MOON, M.D., for many years an eminent medical practitioner in Dundee, was born at Newtyle in 1811, his father being a manufacturer there. When 10 years of age, he left that parish and went to Forfar, at the burgh school of which he received a good education. From his earliest years, he evinced a decided predilection for the medical profession; and his wishes were given effect to by his being apprenticed to Dr Webster, in Dundee. He fulfilled his term of apprenticeship; and between him and Dr Webster an intimate friendship was early formed, which continued during their respective lifetimes. Afterwards, Mr Moon went to Edinburgh, and attended the medical classes of that University, obtained distinguished honours, and graduated there. In 1831, he received his diploma as a Licentiate of the College of Surgeons. On the completion of his academical career, he accepted the appointment of assistant to Dr Fletcher, of Arundel, in Sussex. With the view of extending his knowledge of diseases of the chest, and other departments of the medical profession, and acquiring a practical understanding of the best methods of treating them, he went to London, where he resided for some time, which he devoted to attendance in St George's and other hospitals. His diligence and constancy in attendance, and earnest desire to master the principles and details of hospital practice, attracted the notice of Sir James Clark, from whom, before coming to Dundee, he received a very flattering certificate of his professional attainments.

Dr Moon commenced practice in Dundee in 1834, in which he continued until his death, with only such interruptions as resulted from ill health. He acquired a well merited reputation amongst the medical faculty, both in the town and neighbourhood, for practical skill, knowledge, and judgment in his profession, and was often consulted by them in difficult cases; and his advice was

uniformly given in the most obliging and friendly manner. He was also much given to literary pursuits, and frequently contributed to the *Courier*, and to other periodicals, reviews of new books, and papers on other subjects, of great ability. For many years he was a director of the Dundee Public Library, and took a deep interest in its management. Mr J. B. Lindsay, the celebrated linguist and electrician, and he were on very intimate terms, and Dr Moon took considerable interest in that gentleman's scientific discoveries. Almost every Saturday Mr Lindsay dined at his house; and at Dr Moon's own special desire, he was interred beside his attached friend in the Western Cemetery. Dr Moon died from bronchitis on Tuesday, Feb. 23, 1864.

THOMAS NEISH.

THOMAS NEISH, one of the few who took part in the Cowgate trade in the first decade of the present century, was born in the year 1789. He entered the Cowgate about the beginning of the century, and his name appears among the list of merchants in the *Dundee Directory* for 1808. For some time he acted as an insurance broker; subsequently he joined Mr David Smart, and the copartnery continued up to 1826, when the firm succumbed to the commercial storm in that disastrous year. Mr Neish afterwards commenced business by himself as a dealer in flax and other Russian produce; and he continued in the same trade till his death. For a short period, Mr Neish was joined in business with Mr William Small; but after the dissolution of the partnership, Mr Neish carried on the business in his own name.

Mr Neish was one of the first in Dundee to import jute; and to his active exertions it is in a great measure owing that the article was introduced into the trade. For a period of upwards of thirty years after its introduction, Mr Neish was a regular seller of this important fibre. For many years, also, he represented the Emperor of Russia in Dundee, having been Vice-Consul for that country. About thirty years before his death, Mr Neish was induced to become a member of the Town Council, but he retired, after having held office for only a year. In 1817, he became tacksman of the Shore Dues, at a rental of £5605, being an increase of £245 upon

the upset price. He was for many years one of the representatives of the Guildry Incorporation at the Harbour Board, and took a deep interest in all its affairs. For a long time previous to his death, he took a prominent part in the proceedings of the Chamber of Commerce, and he was spared to see its incorporation, and to be present at the first meeting of the Chamber as a corporate body. Indeed, in every local question which engaged the attention of the mercantile community for the half-century preceding his decease, he took a decided part, and he was a prominent speaker at many public meetings. As Mr Neish feared no man, he expressed himself freely on all questions he took up, and intelligently and determinedly maintained his views regarding them. In Mr Neish, the side he espoused had a powerful advocate, and the opposite one a determined and persistent opponent. He died on Wednesday, April 25, 1864, at the age of 75.

REV. DAVID JOHNSON.

THE REV. DAVID JOHNSON, who was for a brief period the pastor of Castle Street Congregational Chapel, was born in Glasgow on Sept. 27, 1838. He was ever remarkable for his studious habits, and at a very early age he was wont to expound portions of the *Pilgrim's Progress* at various mission stations in Glasgow. He studied at Edinburgh University, and excelled in various departments, but particularly in moral philosophy, for which, in 1861-2, he took the silver medal. Mr Johnson was ordained to the ministry in 1862, and for some time was pastor of the Congregational Church at Musselburgh.

In the spring of 1863, he received a unanimous call from the Castle Street Congregational Church, Dundee, to become their pastor, which he accepted, and was formally introduced to his charge on Sunday, June 7. Towards the end of the same year, it was noticed by the congregation that his health was rapidly declining; and it reflects great credit on the Christian feeling and kindness of heart of one of our townsmen, who only heard him preach once, that he, with the view of preserving a life which seemed well fitted to do good service in the cause of religion and moral

improvement, offered £50 towards defraying Mr Johnson's expenses in retiring to the south of England during the severe months of winter and spring. The kind offer was gladly accepted, and Mr Johnson took up his residence in Torquay in the beginning of Jan. 1864. He did not benefit by this change, however, and returned to Dundee sooner than was expected. After his return, he declined rapidly, and died on Friday, April 29, 1864, at the early age of 26.

REV. JAMES JOHNSON.

THE REV. JAMES JOHNSON, for many years pastor of the Independent Methodist Church, Peter Street, was an Englishman by birth, and originally a hatter to trade; but he considered he had another mission to fulfil, and devoted himself to teaching. He came to Dundee in the year 1835, being the first Primitive Methodist minister stationed in the town. He soon became known for his labours in open air preaching—a practice which was not nearly so common then as it has since become—and he was instrumental in gathering together a goodly congregation, most of whom felt him to be their spiritual father. When the time came for his removal, according to the rules of the Methodist Church, yielding to the urgent entreaties of an attached flock, he resigned his connection with the Primitive Methodists, in order that he might become the permanent pastor of the newly formed church. At first they assembled in a small room in Baltic Street, from which they removed to the premises in Lindsay Street, subsequently occupied by the Watt Institution, but at that time in an unfinished state. They afterwards removed to their meeting-house in Peter Street, where their numbers largely increased. In his ministrations and teachings, Mr Johnson aimed at keeping before his people the aggressive character of the church in its influence on the world, and, by his example, urged them to labour, not for the proselytising of individuals from other churches, but in seeking to gather the lost sheep. This was specially his aim in the open air services which he held for nearly thirty years. Mr Johnson died very suddenly on Sunday, May 8, 1864. He had gone through his usual duties on that day, having conducted the morning, afternoon, and evening services in Peter Street Chapel; and soon after returning home in

the evening, he fell down in a state of insensibility, and shortly afterwards expired. Though Mr Johnson had nearly attained his 65th year, he was hale and vigorous ; and at the time when he was so suddenly struck down, he looked as if he might have been spared to labour for many years. It was a curious fact, that thus, within a fortnight, the oldest and the youngest ministers in Dundee died, and they were both of the same name.

ANDREW ROY.

ANDREW ROY, for many years connected with the High School of Dundee, was a native of Perth, at the public schools of which he received the early part of his education. He attended the course of arts in St Andrews, which he finished about the year 1824. Shortly afterwards, he came to Dundee, and during a season, taught a mathematical class, and delivered lectures on some of the branches of physics in the Watt Institution ; while Mr William Dow, afterwards minister of Tongueland, took charge of the course. When the Borough School of Cupar-Fife was extended, through the aid of funds derived from Dr Bell's bequest, the mathematical department was entrusted to Mr Roy—a situation the duties of which he continued to discharge with great acceptance for several years.

When the building in which the Dundee High School is now accommodated was opened in 1834, Mr Roy was appointed to succeed Mr Gauld, and got charge of the commercial department of the Academy. Here he continued as the colleague of Dr M'Laren till that gentleman resigned in 1852. About a year afterwards, Mr Roy succeeded him, having the oversight of the department of science in this institution committed to him. This appointment he continued to hold for about eight years, when he resigned on a retiring allowance, and was succeeded by Mr Mackay.

Besides his duties in the Academy, Mr Roy received an appointment to examine the qualifications of sailors to be masters or mates of vessels—an appointment which he continued to hold till the time of his death, which took place at his residence in Fife on Friday, June 10, 1864.

Mr Roy, as he used himself, with seeming pride, to acknowledge,

was one who rose from the ranks. His thirst for knowledge of all kinds was great, and so also was his industry in acquiring it. His attainments in science were considerable, and his success as teacher of the commercial department of the Academy in the High School was gratefully acknowledged. Mr Roy was distinguished by a profound knowledge of mathematics, and contributed papers illustrative of the higher branches of that science to scientific journals in England. He was much respected by a large circle of friends, and was a decided favourite with the pupils who attended his classes in the High School.

REV. WILLIAM ARNOT STIRLING.

THE REV. WILLIAM ARNOT STIRLING was ordained by the Free Presbytery of Dundee as minister of the congregation of Chalmers's Territorial Church, in Hunter Street, on Thursday, Oct. 26, 1854. Although missionary operations in this field had only been commenced four years previously, a congregation of nearly 300 stated worshippers had been formed, of whom Mr Stirling had the charge. He was a faithful and zealous minister, much esteemed by his flock, and by the poorer classes of the district attached to Chalmers's Church. In the summer of 1864, he was residing at Broughty Ferry with his family; and whilst bathing in the river on the morning of Wednesday, July 27, he was accidentally drowned, at the age of 37. He was buried in the Western Cemetery, where his congregation erected a monument to his memory.

JAMES THOMSON.

JAMES THOMSON, well known as the author of a *History of Dundee*, which was published in 1847, and the possessor of much curious and minute information not only regarding this town, but also respecting many of the towns and villages in the district, was born in Dundee, of humble origin, and with no educational

advantages. At a very tender age, he had to work for his daily bread, and had the misfortune to get his right hand crushed by machinery at Old Tay Street Mill, where he was employed, which rendered him unfit for manual labour for the rest of his life. With a view to his future support, he turned his thoughts to teaching, and, with some assistance, he was enabled to prosecute his studies, and did so with such ardour, that he soon acquired the branches of education necessary to fit him for conducting a parish school near Arbroath. His prosecution of literary and antiquarian pursuits, however, prevented him from applying himself to any permanent situation, and he was in consequence often without remunerative employment. In the pursuit of his favourite antiquarian studies, he was an indefatigable labourer, and had accumulated an immense store of valuable historical relics of past generations. He wrote historical accounts of all the parishes of Forfarshire, many of Kincardineshire, and the neighbouring county of Fife, the old baronial estates and families of distinction connected with them, the ecclesiastical houses, their estates and revenues, interspersed with quaint anecdotes of the men and the times, curious extracts from the parish records, churchyard epitaphs, &c., which made these fragments valuable not only in a historical point of view, but very amusing reading. A series of these papers appeared in the *Dundee Advertiser* in the year 1850. Mr Thomson visited all the places he described, ransacked the parish records, and made inquiries on the spot, which gave his descriptions a freshness and accuracy rarely to be met with in the local antiquary. His chief published work was his *History of Dundee*, which, though by no means a complete or perfect work, was a most commendable production, as coming from one who had had so few advantages fitting him for the task.

Although poor and self-taught, Mr Thomson was a ripe and accomplished scholar, having acquired a good knowledge of Latin, and a minute and extensive acquaintance with English and Scottish literature. When engaged in his antiquarian researches, he showed an amount of perseverance that never despaired, and a degree of patience that nothing could hurry; above all, an enthusiasm which conquered every obstacle, and made what would have been tedious labour to most men a delight and a pastime to him. By these advantages, and their active exercise, he became one of the most learned archeologists north of the Tay, and the highest authority in the district on all matters connected with its ancient history or its monastic and baronial remains. His knowledge on these and kindred subjects he had the power of expressing in clear and

graceful, sometimes even eloquent language; and as he was a ready and fluent writer, his compositions, if collected together, would form a most valuable mine of antiquarian lore.

Mr Thomson was the author of several well-known publications, in addition to the *History of Dundee*, among which may be mentioned the *Ecclesiastical Antiquities of Dundee* (1830); *Forfarshire Illustrated* (1848); *Chronicles of the Isle of Man*; &c. He also assisted Mr Charles Mackie in his *Historical Description of the Town of Dundee*, published in 1836; and Mr James Myles, in his scarce and interesting work, *Rambles in Forfarshire*, published in 1850. Some time before his death, Mr Thomson presented to the Watt Institution, as the nucleus of a manuscript library, a valuable collection of his manuscripts. Among these may be mentioned the *Book of the Howff*, *Collections Illustrative of the Ancient Ecclesiastical State of Scotland*, *Antiquarian Gleanings*, and a *Collection of Literary Curiosities*. The first is a wonderful memorial of care and patience, as it contains copies of the epitaphs and inscriptions on all the tomb-stones in the Howff, as well as of the various records connected with it. The second is not less interesting, and far more valuable, giving a minute account of all the ancient cathedrals, abbeys, monasteries, and collegiate churches throughout Scotland, with details of the foundation, history, and revenues of each. It is written throughout in a neat running hand, with scarcely a blot or erasure, and is embellished with beautiful pen and ink sketches—altogether a remarkable volume, considering that it was written and embellished with the left hand, and composed by a self-taught man.

Mr Thomson had his eccentricities, and doubtless also his faults and failings; but these were generously overlooked by those who knew him best, and who appreciated his rich fund of anecdote and old stories. One of his peculiarities was the picking up off the streets pins, needles, and such small things as most people pass by unnoticed. These he stored up at home, and could count them by thousands. It was quite an ordinary occurrence to see two or three dozen pins stuck in his coat, picked up on his way from his residence in Small's Wynd to the *Advertiser* office. A year or two before being laid aside, he undertook for a wager to pick up 10,000 pins on the streets of Dundee in fifteen months. Long before the termination of this period, he had exceeded his task by some thousands, besides adding to it a few thousand buttons, needles, and other articles.

In disposition, Mr Thomson was kind and obliging, his habits

rather convivial, and his conversation singularly sparkling, humorous, and intelligent. For six or seven years before his death, he was totally prostrated with paralysis; but his penury was relieved, and his distress alleviated, by the kindly aid of his nephews, Messrs John and David Thomson, of Seafield Works. The subject of this notice was a widower, and childless; but the buoyancy of his spirits sustained him on his weary sick-bed. Latterly, however, his sufferings were very great; every sense but that of pain seemed to have given way, and death came at last as a refuge and relief. He died on Saturday, July 30, 1864.

JOHN ANDERSON.

JOHN ANDERSON, who for many years acted as Joint Town Clerk, was born in 1795, his father, Mr William Anderson, having been a brewer in Dundee, and having been for forty years an elder of the Established Church. The elder Mr Anderson had six sons and six daughters; and four of the daughters survived the subject of the present sketch, who was the last survivor of the sons.

Mr Anderson received a liberal education in the public schools of Dundee; and after serving his apprenticeship to the legal profession, pursued his legal studies at the University of Edinburgh. Shortly after the termination of these studies, and obtaining the legal diploma, he commenced business on his own account in Dundee, and remained an influential member of the legal profession until the day of his death.

Mr Anderson was a keen supporter of the Liberal party, both in general and burgh politics, and took a determined stand against the old system of self-election in the Town Council. He was, in consequence, very popular with the Liberal party, which at that time embraced the great body of the burgesses and middle classes in town. Mr Anderson's influence with the popular party, the confidence they reposed in him, and their desire to mark their appreciation of his advocacy of the Liberal cause, were evinced by his being, as vacancies arose, elected to various important clerkships connected with the Incorporations of the burgh. He was Clerk to the Three United Trades—the Slater, Mason, and Wright Trades respectively; and in Sept. 1830, the Three Trades presented him

with a handsome piece of silver plate as a token of their appreciation alike of his public services to the town, and as the Clerk of the Incorporation. He was also elected Clerk of the Hammerman Trade—one of the most wealthy and important of the Nine Trades Incorporation. In 1848, he was elected Clerk to the Guildry Incorporation, which office he held till the time of his death. In 1824, upon the establishment of the Dundee Joint Stock Building Co., he was appointed Secretary to the Company, and this office he also held up to his death.

In the great contest for the office of Dean of Guild, between Mr Kay and Mr Lindsay, in 1827, Mr Anderson was a warm supporter of Mr Kay. In July 1828, he was elected a Police Commissioner for the Eleventh Ward—the Police Board being then a separate body from the Town Council. After the disfranchisement of the burgh, the Privy Council remitted by a poll warrant to the burgesses and heritors to elect the new Town Council. This election took place on Tuesday, May 10, 1831, and Mr Anderson was returned one of the Merchant Councillors, and elected Guild Councillor. One of the first acts of the new Town Council was to apply to Parliament for a local Municipal Act, vesting the election of the Council in the burgesses, which was obtained in 1831, but was superseded by the Scottish Municipal Reform Act, passed in the first session of Parliament after the introduction of the Reform Act of 1832. In Nov. 1833, Mr Anderson was elected First Bailie; and within a few months afterwards, he, and Mr Barrie, Assistant Town Clerk, were appointed a deputation to attend the High Court of Justiciary, to answer for the uncleanness and want of accommodation of the Dundee Jail. The deputation succeeded in satisfying the Lord Justice Clerk with their assurances of reform, and his Lordship expressed himself pleased with the apparent anxiety of the Corporation to meet the demands of the High Court—and well he might, seeing that the meeting of Council had been called on receipt of an express on *Sunday* morning, and that the deputation had to be in Edinburgh next day.

In 1838, an attempt was made by Government, evidently at the instigation of some of its officials, to get a Jail Bill passed, which would have secured national advantages at the expense of the burghs; and on July 25, Bailie Anderson was appointed, along with Mr George Duncan and Mr Barrie, to proceed to London to oppose the Bill, then passing through Parliament. The Bill, if passed without a compensation clause, would have involved Dundee in an expense of between £14,000 and £15,000; but the deputa-

tion were so successful, that they upset the Bill entirely—it being ultimately withdrawn.

After the poll warrant election, Mr Anderson continued a member of the Council for twenty-two years, with the exception of two years during which he was out of office after the triumph of the party opposed to supplying the town with water by assessment. He was one of the anti-ecclesiastical party who fought against the Established Church, and reduced the stipends of the town's clergy to the so-called legal stipend of £105—a measure which led to the famous stipend litigation case. The part which Bailie Anderson took in resisting the claims of the Established clergy was that not of a mere member, but he was one of the leading spirits of the agitation, ever fertile in expedient, ready in argument, and most determined in action.

On Friday, May 5, 1854, upon the death of Mr Barrie, Mr Anderson was unanimously elected Conjunct Town Clerk with Mr Christopher Kerr, by the Town Council; and this appointment he continued to hold to the day of his death. Prior to receiving this appointment, he had been Clerk to the Parochial Board for many years; but he then resigned it. He was the last survivor of the Tally Club party, for many years so famous in local politics.

Mr Anderson was married, and had two children—a son and a daughter. The son, who was for some years in partnership with him in business, died in the summer of 1864; and Mr Anderson never seemed to recover fully from the shock caused by his son's death, and only survived him a few months. He died on Saturday, Oct. 15, 1864, in the 70th year of his age.

ALEXANDER MITCHELL.

ALEXANDER MITCHELL, at the time of his death, was the oldest member on the roll of burgesses of the burgh of Dundee, having been born in the year 1773. After receiving the usual middle class education at the burgh school, he commenced business as a seedsman in the Murraygate, and conducted it successfully for many years. Afterwards, relinquishing shop-keeping, he acquired a lease of the farm of Gray, in the parish of Liff. Having entered into an extensive contract with the Government for

the supply of provisions to the army, he unfortunately lost a large sum of money by carrying out the contract, in consequence of an unexpected rise in the price of provisions; and he was necessitated to become bankrupt and to retire from his farm.

He then returned to Dundee, and was for many years without stated employment. Ultimately, he was appointed assessor for the parish of Dundee, and the united parishes of Liff and Benvie, for the statute labour road assessments. This appointment he continued to hold until the death of his daughter—Mrs Leslie, widow of the Rev. Mr Leslie, of Borthwick—when he resigned it, and left Dundee to reside with one of his sons at Preston, in Lancashire. There he resided until the period of his death, which took place on Friday, Oct. 21, 1864, in the 89th year of his age.

About six years before his death, Mr Mitchell entered the Town Council as one of the representatives of the first municipal district, and remained two years in office. He was well known to large circles of acquaintances in Dundee by his excessive love of news, and obtaining the earliest intelligence of both local and general politics. He was an uncompromising Tory of the ultra school, and a bold and merciless denouncer of Whigs, Free Churchmen, and Voluntaries. He was very free and outspoken in his criticisms of public men, and by no means afraid to condemn with severity, even in their presence, what he regarded as the public failings of leading members of the local boards.

WILLIAM BROWN.

WILLIAM BROWN, an eminent flax-spinner in Dundee, and who, at the time of his death, was the father of the trade, was descended from a flax-spinner, and in his boyhood became a spinner also; and never, during his long lifetime, did his enthusiasm for his favourite trade falter or flag.

Mr James Brown, of Cononsyth, the father of the subject of this sketch, was one of the earliest in this district to engage in flax-spinning by machinery; and in the beginning of the present century, he had an interest in three spinning-mills—namely, Trottick, Fricckheim, and Arret's Mill. In 1806, he erected the West Ward Mill, which, at that period, was a work of no little magnitude; and

for many years it stood unrivalled in the town, and to this day is an enduring monument of the enterprise of its projector. Mr Brown reared his four sons—Andrew, John, James, and William—in the new trade; and all of them in time became extensive spinners.

In 1806, William resided at Trottick; and although young in years, he was not an inattentive spectator of the operations within the mill. It was there he acquired the rudiments of the trade; and in 1809, he came to Dundee, and commenced business with his brother as flax-spinners, under the firm of 'James and William Brown,' of East Ward Mill, which they acquired from Mr George Wilkie, of Auchlishie. For the long period of forty-seven years, the firm continued to carry on the trade; and frequently, during that period, they made additions to their works; and at the dissolution of the firm, they had become more than quadrupled in extent.

When Mr Brown commenced business in Dundee, spinning by machinery was in a very backward state, and almost entirely confined to flax yarn—tow being in those days all but worthless. For several years, he applied himself chiefly to the production of flax yarns; and he made good progress, both in improving the quality of the yarn, and in increasing the spin. His great effort, however, was directed to utilise and render practicable tow spinning; and here, too, by intuitive skill and unwearied perseverance, he overcame all difficulties, and so improved the machinery, that he was able to produce a uniformly even tow thread, of a quality suitable for being woven into cloth.

Mr Brown visited Aberdeen in 1813, and had an opportunity of inspecting the spinning works there; but, though the owners thought highly of their works, he did not profit much by the sight of them, as they were little, if any, in advance of his own. He went to Leeds in 1821, to try to pick up information that might be useful; but the doors of the principal mills there were shut against him, and his journey was all but in vain. Mr Brown, however, by making a good use of his Scottish tongue, soon came to learn that the Leeds men had really nothing to boast of, and that their fears of piracy of their superior methods of working were simply dictated by the narrowest feelings of selfish dread. Though the doors of the larger factories were shut upon him, he learned 'that nothing extraordinary existed in the works;' and on inspecting some of the minor factories owned by men 'less exclusive in their views—though possibly not so prudent,' he 'saw little worthy of adoption in Dundee.'

In the previous year, Mr Brown, along with a friend, also a flax-spinner, had visited several mills in Fife, with a view to observe what progress had been made in tow spinning; but the result of that journey was the same as of the one to Leeds—namely, that, though willing and anxious to observe improvements, and to introduce them into Dundee, he found that the manufacture was quite as far advanced in his own factory. At that time, tow-spinning in Scotland generally was very defective; but the attention of several of the more intelligent of the mill-owners was directed to its improvement. Mr Brown states that, among the foremost of these, was Mr George Moon, of Russell Mill, in Fifeshire, 'who had works producing yarns found fair and satisfactory in quality.' Mr Brown himself was one of the foremost in improving this branch of the flax manufacture; and by perseverance and industry succeeded in getting the better of the chief drawbacks then to be contended against—namely, the choking of the carding engines, the toothed cylinders of which frequently became choked up with strips or patches of tow. He introduced, too, several minor improvements, until in a short time his 6-lb. tow yarn, made for ordinary clearing tows, equalled, if not surpassed, in evenness, the same size of flax yarn. It was with his tow manufacture in this promising condition that he and his friend visited Russell Mill, to which access was readily granted by Mr Moon. They came away very favourably impressed both with the mill and its owner; but Mr Brown, when telling the story, very humorously added, that the impression on the other side seemed to have been less favourable; for, on Mr Moon being afterwards complimented on his liberality in showing his late visitors through his work, he replied that he thought 'he had nothing to fear from the investigations o' yon twa raw callants.' He had, however, with all his shrewdness, mistaken his man, and was proportionately astounded when his friend told him that one of the 'twa raw callants' had recently been spinning in Dundee tow yarn equal in quality to flax! Mr Moon was so astonished at the revelation, that he very soon visited Dundee and inspected the yarn for himself, which Mr Brown allowed him to do. Mr Moon felt bound to acknowledge the superiority of the 6-lb. tow yarn produced by his young rival, but left for Fife declaring that he should soon equal it—which, Mr Brown adds, he very speedily did.

This anecdote illustrates Mr Brown's keen business character, and in some measure explains how he took so little part in public matters. The fact is, he was devoted to his private business; and though for many years the firm of which he was a partner had great

difficulties to contend with, their indomitable perseverance and business activity kept them ahead of the times, and gave them one of the foremost positions in the flax trade in Scotland. Within two years of their commencing business—in the year 1811—every mill in Dundee was stopped except their East Mill, and the Dens Mill, then in the possession of Mr Hutton; but having weathered this financial crisis, they steadily progressed, and in course of time, as already stated, they extended their works to more than quadruple their original size. They confined their operations entirely to the manufacture of flax yarns, and did not weave the yarn into cloth, as most manufacturers who now commence to spin aspire to do. Their yarns always found such a ready market, that they had no urgent reason for establishing a weaving factory in connection with their works; and as years passed on, wealth rolled in upon the firm, and splendid fortunes rewarded them for their perseverance, activity, and integrity in business. The senior partner of the firm—who had previously purchased the estate of Lochton—retired from it in 1856, and Mr William Brown was then assisted in the management of the works by Mr O. G. Miller, his son-in-law. After that date, Mr William Brown also retired from the firm, leaving Mr Miller sole proprietor of their extensive works; and he has gone on extending even more rapidly than his predecessors.

Mr James Brown for a long time took charge of the mercantile part of the business, leaving the works entirely to his brother; and to Mr William's practical skill as a spinner the remarkable success of the firm is, in a great measure, to be ascribed. After he had retired from the active duties of life, he amused himself to some extent in a literary way; and in 1862, he published a small pamphlet entitled *Reminiscences of Flax-spinning*, which contained much curious and valuable information regarding the early history of the trade. The writing of verses, also, was a favourite amusement with him; and he had a second collection of these printed after the publication of his historical pamphlet on the flax trade. It was somewhat remarkable that he, who had passed a lifetime in the hard, dry, and matter-of-fact region of business, should in his latter years take a fancy for a species of literature not much affected by business men; but in so occupying himself, he showed that at the end, as at the beginning of his life, his disposition was still kindly and warm-hearted. He died on Monday, Nov. 14, 1864, at the advanced age of 73.

GEORGE MILNE.

GEORGE MILNE was perhaps one of the most remarkable men who have taken a part in the public concerns of Dundee during the present century. He was born near Kirriemuir, somewhere about the year 1791, his father being one of the very honourable class of small farmers who, in those days, were conspicuous for their sterling integrity of character, natural shrewdness, and independence. It was the aim of such men to give their sons the best education within the scope of their income; and accordingly, the subject of this memoir received a liberal education. On completing his schooling, he entered the office of Mr William Hutcheson, at that time Procurator-Fiscal in Forfar. His aptitude in acquiring a knowledge of the rudiments of his profession is said to have been very great; and immediately on completing his apprenticeship, he proceeded to Edinburgh, to attend the University classes, and to acquire a further knowledge of the practical duties of his profession. While at college, he took extensive notes of the Professors' lectures on Scotch law and conveyancing, and left several manuscript volumes, beautifully bound and written in his own hand, which were very much prized.

During the time he was in the metropolis, Mr Milne was employed by Mr D. Cleghorn, W.S., whose office, on the completion of his studies, he quitted to accept a responsible situation in the old established and highly respectable firm of the Messrs Ogilvie, of Dundee. In this capacity, however, he did not remain long. A favourable opportunity for commencing business soon presented itself; and in conjunction with Mr A. Guild, he started as a writer in Dundee. The new firm speedily gathered a good practice, but the partnership was dissolved by the death of Mr Guild. Mr Milne then entered into partnership with Mr Robert Miln (who was, however, no relation). This firm was also a very successful one, and prosperously carried on a pretty extensive law and conveyancing business for a number of years. Latterly, however, in consequence of the firm having embarked in a flax-spinning enterprise, the partners had to succumb during a period of commercial depression.

The first public notice taken of Mr Milne's appearance in court as a procurator was in the *Dundee Advertiser* of May 5, 1820, in which he is mentioned as having acted as counsel for a poor man

who was imprisoned and unable to fee one. It was in the days when a creditor could imprison his debtor without supporting him; and this poor man had been imprisoned by the Excise, and was actually starving. Mr Milne pushed for an aliment for him in prison; and, though newspaper reporting in those days was nothing like what it is now, the procurator's speech was given pretty fully, and the important note was added, that 'it was listened to with the deepest interest.' Next year, the Society of Writers, in Dundee, at their first meeting held under the Royal Charter, unanimously elected Mr Milne Secretary to the Society; and in 1828, he was appointed President, and took great interest in the Society, and in the law library connected with it. At this period, there was only a Sheriff Court held at the county town of Forfar; and Mr Milne, about the month of April, in the year 1822, was appointed Sheriff Clerk Depute for the Dundee district; and from these public recognitions of his legal merit, and from his marriage in a few months afterwards, it would appear that at this early period he had acquired for himself a prominent position in his profession. In 1827, he was elected a Commissioner of Police for the Fourth District, and served in that capacity for several years. He took great interest in the Commission, especially in the lighting department, he being Convener of that committee; and his services were highly valued by his fellow commissioners, and by the public at large.

From 1830 onwards, Mr Milne was prominently identified with the Reform movement, and took a leading part at all the public meetings in Dundee in favour of both municipal and national Reform. He was also a frequent and effective speaker at political meetings.

In 1830, Mr Milne commenced to publish a newspaper, called the *Dundee Chronicle*, as the organ of the Radical politicians of Dundee, which was carried on by him as editor and proprietor; but the first effort of this journal was unsuccessful. After a career of some ten months, the paper was discontinued. In 1832, however, at the outbreak of what was known as the celebrated 'Water War,' the *Chronicle* was resuscitated by Mr Milne, and, together with a printing business, was carried on for some time with great spirit and considerable success, until the unfortunate termination of the manufacturing speculation already referred to, led also to the failure of this literary undertaking.

From the first, Mr Milne, who was a bitterly caustic and trenchantly severe writer, offered the most vehement opposition to the

proposal to impose an assessment for supplying the town with water. That was a time when party feeling on all subjects ran very high ; but never was there a dispute conducted with more heat and acerbity than the Water War. Persons who had been the dearest friends for years were turned into rancorous foes. Fathers quarrelled with sons, and brothers with brothers. Family peace was disturbed, and old friendships broken up, and years elapsed before the scars of enmity were healed. The proposal to assess the inhabitants for a supply of water from the Dighty originated with the Tally Club in the Town Council, and the opposition was headed by Mr Milne, Bailie William Christie, and Mr Alexander Easson. The opponents of the scheme alleged that it was unfair to assess the richer portion of the community for a supply of a necessary of life to all. When the Bill was brought into Parliament, the promoters were defeated. Undaunted by their repulse, however, the Council began an agitation upon the subject, and in 1835 the war broke out with fresh vigour. Not a week passed that the *Chronicle* did not thunder out indignant articles, the most of which were bitterly personal against the Tally Club. The second Bill was passed by Parliament ; but Mr Milne and his party indirectly caused its defeat by obtaining the introduction of clauses which rendered it unworkable. Mr Milne was appointed Clerk to the Water Commissioners, and they were elected once or twice ; but the Act was never intended to be carried out, and the Commissioners ceased to be elected. It was not until ten years after this that the Dundee Water Company was formed.

It was, however, not only on the water question that Mr Milne was a severe writer. There was scarcely a public matter on which he did not take the keenest interest, and many articles in the *Chronicle* rendered him personally obnoxious to some public men. In all that he said or did, however, he always acted according to his honest convictions, and no threats could induce him to retract one word of censure which he thought was merited. So far did he carry this spirit, that he repeatedly confronted personal violence rather than give up a conscientious conviction. In consequence, he frequently got himself into trouble, and more than once into litigation, on account of some of his articles. On one occasion, in particular, the Town Council brought an action of damages against him for an article on the water question, which charged them, in severe terms, with spending the money of the common good of the burgh in the water contest ; and in this action the Town Council were successful in getting damages. Mr Milne was no fewer

than four times the object of street assaults, on account of abusive, or fancied abusive, articles in his paper. The first time he was so attacked was by a brother writer, who, for some real or supposed insult, flourished a whip in Mr Milne's face, but was prevented from doing more than telling him to 'imagine himself horsewhipped.' The second time, the attacker was the son of the Rev. James Thomson, minister of the Steeple Church, who, for what he called a series of malignant attacks on his father, fell upon Mr Milne with a whip on the High Street. Mr Milne had, however, provided himself with a stick, and retaliated in kind, with the result that both were taken to the Police Office, and were afterwards fined 10s. 6d. each. Another occasion of the kind was furnished by an account given in the *Chronicle* of an incident which took place in the Newport ferry steamer previous to the election of Sir Henry Parnell; and as the account referred in an uncomplimentary manner to a near relative of a member of the local bar, that gentleman thought fit to attack Mr Milne with a stick, and beat him as he was walking along the High Street. For this, however, he was prosecuted by the Fiscal, and had to stand his trial; but, curiously enough, not alone; for a young son of the then Provost of Dundee, who was indignant at some remarks which had been made upon his father, caught the infection, and also attacked Mr Milne. For this he also was prosecuted—he and the writer in question being tried at the High Court of Justiciary; and both were sentenced to periods of some months' imprisonment. Nothing could daunt Mr Milne, however; and up to the time that he had, by reverse of fortune, to relinquish the *Chronicle*, after sustaining a loss of several thousand pounds, he never hesitated to write as strongly as before against everything which to him bore the semblance of a 'job.'

On Harbour affairs, Mr Milne was also a very unsparing critic, and handled the doings of the Trustees with relentless vigour. In 1838, he was appointed Clerk to the Trust, which post he held until his death, which took place on Thursday, Jan. 19, 1865; and it may truly be said that no public Board ever possessed a more pains-taking, intelligent, and conscientious servant. His abilities were severely tried in many cases of a difficult nature, and always proved equal to the occasion. He was one of the best clerks that could have been found for a public Board such as that of the Harbour. Some time after he was appointed Clerk, he made the startling discovery that there was no feudal title to the Harbour—the town having sold its interest in the port and harbour for £27,500 to Commissioners for the Harbour, on a mere discharge

and renunciation being executed. The Harbour Trustees could not even sell or feu any portion of the Harbour, or litigate, without the consent of the Magistrates and Town Council. Mr Milne reported this important discovery to the Trustees; and after considerable expense, and some litigation in the Court of Session, a complete feudal title was obtained in favour of the Harbour Trustees. Mr Milne also carried through Parliament two or three important Acts for the management and extension of the Harbour and Docks. He was most expert in writing the minutes of the Board and committees; and the care he took with the minute and record books of the Trust, and the beautiful and correct manner in which they were written, elicited flattering remarks from Captain Washington, R.N., in the Guild Hall, when inquiring as to the lighting of the Tay.

Although Mr Milne was a most unsparing critic, and a man of warm and impulsive temper, in private he was as genial and kind-hearted a gentleman as ever existed. Well read, and possessing a fund of anecdote, he was as pleasant a companion as the most exigent conversationalist could desire. He was a keen Free Mason, and for some years held the office of Master of St David's Lodge—a post he filled with the utmost dignity.

Mr Milne was twice married, his first wife, to whom he was married on Aug. 19, 1822, being a daughter of the Rev. James Smith, minister of Chapelshade Church. His second wife, who survives, is the eldest daughter of Captain James Archibald, of Broughty Ferry. His son, James Smith Milne, by his first wife, was admitted a member of the Scottish bar in March 1847; and at the time of his father's death, he held, and still holds, the dignified office of Sheriff-Substitute of Selkirk.

In July 1869, the widow of Mr Milne published a production by her late husband, in a neatly written preface to which she stated that, for many years before his death, he 'took great delight during his leisure hours in writing prayers in connection with all the chapters of the New Testament.' This publication consisted of a collection of those compositions by him on the several chapters of the gospel according to Luke. They breathe throughout a fervid devotional spirit; and in solemnity and reverential rhythm, they approach more nearly to the style of the Church of England Liturgy than the majority of more modern compositions.

CHARLES ROGER.

CHARLES ROGER, well known as having for many years been Librarian to the Dundee Public Library, was born in the parish of Bendochy on Nov. 5, 1780. His father was a farmer in that parish, but afterwards removed to the farm of Laws, in the parish of Monikie, and latterly to Strathmartine. Charles Roger came to Dundee in the early part of the present century, with the intention of engaging in the staple trade of the district; and in order that he might the better be able to carry it on, he learned one of the mechanical arts connected with it. About this time, however, a friend who had a respectable business as a tobacconist died, and Mr Roger was asked to take the management of it, with which request he complied. This business he carried on very successfully for a number of years, and to the satisfaction of all concerned.

Mr Roger was seized with the martial ardour which prevailed at this period, and joined the Volunteer Corps that was commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Riddoch, entering right loyally into the spirit of the movement. Although associating on familiar terms with the officers of the regiment, and other influential gentlemen connected with it, however, he had no commission; and it is related that, on one occasion, being asked, in reference to his military services, what rank he held, he replied promptly: 'That of full private.'

About the year 1810, being desirous to have a business of his own, Mr Roger retired from that left by his deceased friend, and commenced in the same line on his own account. For many years, he was highly successful in business, and at one period seemed likely to realise a competency. Possessing considerable literary taste, and having acquired a strong liking for archæological studies, his house—that subsequently occupied as a temperance hotel in the Murraygate—was converted into a kind of museum, so miscellaneous were its contents; and it was occasionally the resort of the *elite* and *litterati* of the town. It contained an extensive and valuable library, including many of the early editions of the Scriptures, a number of paintings and statues, and a varied collection of objects of antiquity.

While carrying on business in the Murraygate, Mr Roger became acquainted with Provost Anderson, Bailie Smith, and other local magnates of the time, and was, in 1819, called to occupy a seat in

the Town Council, which he filled for several years under the old 'close' system. From his intimate theoretical and practical knowledge in such matters, whenever any alterations or improvements were resolved to be made upon the town's property, Mr Roger was generally appointed one of a committee to superintend them; and he did considerable service in this capacity. During the time that he was a member of the Town Council, the movement for the abolition of the system of self-election was in full operation; and the contest was at times maintained with considerable asperity, both by the assailing and the defending party. Mr Roger came in for his own share of the strictures of some of the satirical gentlemen, which, however, he received with much equanimity. One of these, in particular, seemed to take a special pleasure in making Mr Roger the subject of his sarcasms; and in a note to a satirical epistle, he acknowledged that the name of an article in which Mr Roger dealt, and the surname of another Councillor, had helped him to a variety of rhymes. In the course of time, however, the Council repaid the satirist in a way more tangible than satire, and which affords a striking illustration of the manner in which business was conducted by the Corporation of that period. They summarily deprived him of one situation he held in an educational institution in the town, and induced him to dispose of his life interest in another for a mere trifle. Mr Roger's services in the Town Council terminated with the disfranchisement of the burgh in 1828.

After giving up business as a tobacconist, Mr Roger received the appointment of Kirk Treasurer, which he held for some time; but in consequence, it is stated, of the malversation of a subordinate, in whom too much confidence had been placed, his resignation had to be tendered.

In 1841, Mr Roger published 'Two Genealogical and Historical Trees of the Kings of Scotland, from Achaius, who began to Reign A.D. 787, to the Baptism of the Princess Royal, 10th Feb. 1841.' In 1847, he published a work entitled *A Collation of the Holy Scriptures*. This work, which was a considerable time in preparation, is highly creditable to Mr Roger's industry and perseverance. It was produced in the following manner:—His library having included copies of various English translations of the Bible, it was his practice, on a certain evening in the week, to take one of them himself, and get different members of his family to read aloud from the others. When there was any important difference between the translations, he made a note of the varied renderings; and in the

course of time, the passages thus quoted extended to two folio volumes in manuscript. When published, they formed a handsome quarto volume, which included an interesting introduction, explaining the object and utility of the work, and giving an account of the various translations of the Scriptures into English, as well as of the lives of the translators. The work is valuable as a book of reference, in a theological respect, as it contains so great a number of the various renderings of important passages by different translators. It is also interesting in a literary point of view, as showing the great, though gradual, changes which took place in the English language previous to the publication of the present authorised version of the Scriptures. The work was favourably received on its appearance, and a large edition was disposed of. The copyright was afterwards sold to a London publisher. Besides these works, Mr Roger contributed many articles and letters to the local press on antiquarian subjects, the last of which were several letters as to the probable age of the Old Steeple—a subject in which he took much interest.

In Feb. 1847, after a keen contest, Mr Roger was appointed Secretary, Treasurer, and Librarian to the Dundee Public Library; and the duties of these offices he discharged very efficiently until 1862, when he resigned, having reached the 82d year of his age. On Monday, Dec. 24, 1860, upon completing his 80th year, he was entertained at dinner in the Royal Hotel, by a large party of friends and acquaintances, in testimony of their respect.

Mr Roger was frequently consulted on topics connected with the archæology of the district, and was occasionally employed in tracing the genealogies of families, and other antiquarian investigations. At one period, a number of old charters fell into his hands, part of which he advantageously disposed of to the Earl of Glasgow, as they were thought to contain important reference to part of the family inheritance of that nobleman. Another charter he sold to the Town Council during the litigation connected with the Stipend Case. It was said that this charter strongly supported the plea that the property claimed by the clergy was not ecclesiastical property, but charitable endowments—which was an important matter in dispute in the litigation. In all archæological matters, Mr Roger found congenial employment, and this love of antiquity continued with him to the last. Only a few years before his death, while forming one of a social party in the house of an acquaintance, he accidentally heard that the seat on which King James VI. sat, when attending divine service in the East Church, Dundee, was

lying in a neglected state in the wood-yard of a cabinet-maker in the neighbourhood. He immediately had an ardent desire to obtain possession of this interesting relic. The ownership of it, however, was claimed by the descendants of a tradesman who at one time did the town's work; but after some negotiations, Mr Roger succeeded in securing it. He then had it repaired, painted, and gilt; and thus renovated, he had it placed on an elevation in one of the rooms of his house, and had a set of carpeted steps to lead up to it. All visitors to his house were invited to ascend these steps, and to take a seat on the 'King's Throne,' as its new possessor termed it. On the back part of this ancient seat were the crown, coronet, and sceptre in relief, with the motto, '*Obeir au Roi*' (Obey the King)—a motto which, if not suggested by James himself, very likely to be pleasing to him, as he is well known to have entertained very exalted ideas of the royal prerogative. Mr Roger had another interesting memento of the same Sovereign—namely, a fine copy of the Scriptures in Latin, which had the royal autograph on a leaf at the end of the Old Testament. This Bible for some time belonged to the Duke of Sussex, and is in excellent preservation. It was the gift of a gentleman who was resident in London at the time the library of his Royal Highness was sold, which contained one of the most extensive collections of the most celebrated editions of the Scriptures in Great Britain. Some years before his death, Mr Roger presented this Bible to a gentleman who had shown him many acts of kindness during the decline of his health, and the closing period of his life.

Mr Roger was of a friendly disposition, and it gave him great pleasure to oblige. He was also hospitable and social; and on his birth-day, he always had a select circle of friends assembled around his board to celebrate the event; and not a few very pleasant reunions took place as the anniversary came round. In giving his invitations, he would jocularly remark that the flag would be hoisted on the Old Steeple in honour of the occasion. This circumstance arose from his birth-day being on the same day as the anniversary of the discovery of the famous Gunpowder Plot.

After retiring from the Public Library, Mr Roger's bodily strength gradually gave way, and his mental faculties also became impaired, so that, for some time prior to his decease, he was confined to his room. He died on Sunday, March 26, 1864, at the ripe age of 84.

Mr Roger was three times married, and left behind him three sons and three daughters.

REV. JAMES RESTON.

THE REV. JAMES RESTON was born at Tolcross, near Glasgow, about the beginning of the present century, and there received the rudiments of his education. In his youth, he distinguished himself as an apt scholar, having possessed, at the early age of 12, a very creditable knowledge of Latin. He had the advantage of being under a teacher who was a thorough master of that language, and whose pupils distinguished themselves at the University in that branch. After having received the usual amount of classical education, he was sent to the Glasgow University, where he completed his literary, intellectual, and theological curriculum. On passing his examinations with honour, he was licensed by the Glasgow Relief Presbytery to preach the gospel; and in the year 1825, he was elected by the Relief congregation of Newton-Stewart, in the county of Wigton, to be their pastor. There he remained for twelve years, faithfully and with much success fulfilling the duties of his pastorate.

In the end of the year 1837, Mr Reston received a call from the Second Relief congregation in Dundee, which he accepted, and was ordained in Ward Chapel, by the Cupar-Fife Presbytery, on Sunday, Jan. 17, 1838. At that time, the Relief congregation in Dundee were very few in number, and met in the Sailors' Hall, at the foot of Union Street. The congregation continued to worship in this place for some time after Mr Reston came among them, and then removed to the Union Hall; and latterly, during the erection of a place of worship for themselves—James's Church, Bell Street—they met in Bell Street Hall. On the completion of James's Church, it was opened by the Rev. Dr Anderson, of Glasgow, in April 1845.

Mr Reston was the retiring Moderator of the Relief Synod at the period of the union of that body with the United Secession Church, and was the first, along with the Rev. W. Allan, of Arbroath, to enter Tanfield Hall, Edinburgh, to meet the sister denomination on that auspicious occasion.

Mr Reston enjoyed the affectionate respect of his people, who from time to time presented him with substantial assurances of their esteem. He died very suddenly on Sunday, April 23, 1865, and under very melancholy and deeply impressive circumstances. In the forenoon, he had conducted the usual services of his church, and appeared to be in his ordinary health. Between services, he

went home, and partook heartily of lunch. In the afternoon, after conducting the preliminary services, he chose for his second discourse, Psalm cxlv. 11: 'They shall speak of the glory of Thy kingdom.' In the course of his remarks, he made allusion to sudden deaths, spoke earnestly and eloquently of the glory of the divine kingdom, and had entered upon the second head, when he suddenly stopped, and clung convulsively to the reading-desk of the pulpit; and, to the surprise of the congregation, he almost immediately afterwards sank back on the seat. Several persons immediately ran to the unfortunate gentleman's assistance. On being asked if he were able to leave the pulpit, he answered 'No,' and requested Mr Moncreiff to dismiss the people. Dr Begg, who worshipped in St Andrew's Free Church, was instantly sent for, and came without delay; but Mr Reston was so far gone, that nothing could be done. He seemed to suffer very much, and latterly grew insensible. A cab was got, and he was taken home, where he expired about four o'clock—within an hour after he had been taken ill. His death, it was understood, had been caused by apoplexy. It was somewhat remarkable that, at a social meeting held about three weeks before his sudden decease, he expressed a wish that he might die in harness; and this desire was fulfilled to the very letter, for he wore his gown—a gift of his congregation to their beloved pastor—when he breathed his last. Mr Reston, who was unmarried, was buried at Glasgow.

DR ROBERT LANGLANDS.

ROBERT LANGLANDS, L.R.C.S., was born at Balmadies, in the parish of Roscobie, in 1819, and was one of a family of twenty. He received the early part of his education at the Burgh School of Forfar, and afterwards in Dundee. On leaving school, he became a pupil of the venerable Dr Bell, father of Dr Robert Bell. During his pupilage, Dr Langlands sedulously attended at the Infirmary, where, from his intelligence and energy, he was of the greatest assistance to the resident surgeon.

Leaving Dundee at the termination of his apprenticeship, we next find Dr Langlands at the Royal College of Surgeons, in Edinburgh, from which he obtained his degree in 1839. During

his residence in Edinburgh, Dr Langlands obtained quite a reputation for one so young as an obstretical practitioner, and was appointed house surgeon to the Royal Maternity Hospital. Upon obtaining his degree, he went to Dublin, where he pursued his studies for a session. He then returned to Scotland, and commenced practice in Newtyle. Here he speedily gained an extensive and lucrative practice. In 1848, while in Newtyle, he married Miss Stevenson, an Edinburgh lady, and sister to the gentleman who was subsequently Procurator-Fiscal of Jedburgh.

A few months after his marriage, and on the occasion of the death of Dr Carruthers, Dr Langlands came to Dundee, where he soon acquired a large connection. His speciality was obstetrics; and in this branch of medical science, his judgment was much deferred to by the younger branches of the profession. In addition to his ordinary practice, he was extensively employed as the medical referee of insurance societies. He was also for some years the medical officer of the parish of Mains. Being of a cheerful and kindly nature, he was not only greatly esteemed by his patients, but also held in affectionate respect by the younger members of the profession, to whom, as well as to his elders and contemporaries, he delighted to extend his hospitality. Apart from his medical acquirements, he possessed a highly cultivated mind. He was fond of literature, and showed great taste in his selection of authors. He was a skilful player at chess, which was his favourite pastime; and for many years he was a member of the Chess Club, and regularly attended the meetings.

Latterly, the practice of Dr Langlands chiefly lay amongst the higher classes of the town and the surrounding villages; but when practising among the poor, on his first settlement in Dundee, he was known as a kind friend and skilful adviser. He died on Sunday, May 26, 1865, from typhus, which he caught whilst visiting professionally a house in the Dens Road where no fewer than four persons were ill of that dangerous malady.

WILLIAM METHVEN.

WILLIAM METHVEN was born in 1827, and was the son of Mr John Methven, auctioneer, who died very suddenly in 1844; and his son William, who was then a mere lad, carried on the business in company with Mr Davidson. Possessed of good

business abilities, much tact, and great foresight, Mr Methven became very popular as an auctioneer. After a few years, he dissolved partnership with Mr Davidson, and carried on business alone. Shortly afterwards, he opened a ware-room for the sale of musical instruments and music, this being the first attempt of the kind of any note that had ever been made in Dundee. In this new business, he became remarkably successful. Entering into it with the greatest spirit, he gradually extended it, and earned quite a reputation for the extent and quality of his stock. By the taste with which he selected professional musicians for the concerts he got up, he familiarised his townsmen with musical entertainments of a very high class. To his exertions in this matter the town was indebted for the presence, in Dundee, of the leading artistes in every branch of the musical profession. Previous to his enterprise in this respect, no Dundonian could know what really good singing or instrumentation was without visiting Edinburgh or the metropolis. Through the exertions of Mr Methven, however, the humblest lover of music was enabled to hear the divine strains of a Lind and a Grisi, a Titiens and a Hayes, a Mario and a Giuglini. It is not too much to say, that the rapid strides the younger generation of the town are taking in musical proficiency are greatly due to the firm of Methven & Co. Thirty years ago, performances like those of Thalberg and Hallé, Madame Goddard and Willie Pape, would not have found an appreciative audience in Dundee. Now, the admirers of artistic pianoforte playing are numbered by hundreds.

Successful as Mr Methven was in this line, he was still more so as a dealer in high-class furniture. Before he undertook this branch of business, few people thought it reputable to purchase their goods ready-made. That description of traffic was chiefly confined to brokers and second-hand dealers; but by the union of taste, and the employment of capital, and skill in choosing special makers and excellent material, the furniture purveyed by Mr Methven, and his partner, Mr Norrie, speedily obtained a high reputation among the best classes in the town. This section of the business flourished so well, that they were forced from time to time to enlarge their premises; and ultimately a handsome building was erected in the Nethergate, in order that all the departments might be immediately under Mr Methven's own supervision. Unfortunately, however, his death occurred ere he could see the beginning of his latest enterprise. He died of consumption on Monday, June 26, 1865, at the early age of 38.

REV. ROBERT YOUNG.

THE REV. ROBERT YOUNG, whose name is identified in a passive sense with the great struggle which led to the Disruption of the Church of Scotland, and subsequent establishment of the Free Church, belonged to Dundee, and was resident in this town up to the time of his induction to Auchterarder in 1839. This presentation being opposed, gave rise to the famous 'Auchterarder Case,' as it was termed, which, carried through all the Courts, was decided finally in the House of Lords in Aug. 1842. In virtue of that decision, Mr Young was duly ordained minister of Auchterarder in 1843; and from that period he laboured quietly and usefully in his parish. He was a fair preacher, and collected a good congregation; while in his private capacity he was very generally esteemed. He died at Auchterarder on Friday, Sept. 15, 1865.

EDMUND BAXTER.

EDMUND BAXTER, son of Mr Baxter, manufacturer, Dundee, was the third youngest of a family of twelve. He received his early education in Dundee, after which he attended for several sessions at the University of Aberdeen. He subsequently went to Edinburgh, where he prosecuted the study of the law, having selected it as his profession.

In 1836, he commenced business in Dundee, and was very soon recognised as an able and judicious lawyer. His opinions were always well considered; and as a pleader, he had few superiors at the local bar. He was a fluent speaker, a sound reasoner, and he always dealt with his subject in a thoroughly hearty, honest way. Mr Baxter never took any prominent part in public affairs. He held a commission as Assistant Procurator-Fiscal, and for many years was Procurator-Fiscal in the Justice of Peace Courts. In both of these capacities, he discharged his duties with great ability. He died on Thursday, Dec. 21, 1865, at the age of about 57.

REV. ALEXANDER CAMPBELL.

THE REV. ALEXANDER CAMPBELL was a native of Aberfeldy, his father being a grocer in that village. In 1847, he commenced his studies at the University of St Andrews, with the view of entering the ministry of the Church of Scotland; and having completed these, he was licensed by the Presbytery of Weem. His first professional engagement was as a missionary in St David's Church, Dundee, during the incumbency of the Rev. Mr Horne. He was afterwards received as assistant to the Rev. James Thomson, of the Steeple Church, where his services were much prized by the congregation. In 1857, a vacancy occurred in St James's Church, Forfar, by the resignation of Mr Ireland; and Mr Campbell was elected his successor. When a vacancy occurred in the Steeple Church, Dundee, in Nov. 1857, by the death of the Rev. James Thomson, a majority, at a congregational meeting, resolved to recommend Mr Campbell for presentation to the Town Council. The congregation, however, not having been unanimous, and contentions arising, the Town Council did not entertain the recommendation, but presented the Rev. James Dodds, of Melville Church, Montrose. Mr Campbell was diligent in out-door pastoral visitations, and was of a friendly and genial disposition. He died on Thursday, Jan. 25, 1866.

DR JAMES A. COWPER.

JAMES A. COWPER, M.D., was born in Glamis in 1826, in which parish his father, the Rev. Mr Cowper, was for many years teacher. Dr Cowper received his early education under his father's care; and in 1840, he entered the University of Edinburgh to study for the church. Subsequently, however, the bent of his mind inclined to medical studies; and although he passed through the theological classes with great credit, he ultimately decided on becoming a physician. Accordingly, in 1851, he passed as M.D. and L.R.C.S., and was appointed House Surgeon to the Royal Maternity Hospital in Edinburgh. This appointment he held until

1852, when he commenced practice in Glamis. In 1855, upon the breaking out of the Crimean War, he was called into her Majesty's service, and proceeded to Constantinople, where he was appointed first surgeon of the 7th Regiment of the Turkish Contingent. After remaining at Constantinople about six months, the regiment was ordered to Kertch, where it remained other six months, when peace was concluded. The warlike operations were carried on at places at a distance from those at which Dr Cowper was stationed, with the exception of one affair, in which a Russian captain was killed; so that he had not much opportunity of witnessing any of the sanguinary scenes with which this war abounded, or of exercising his professional skill for the relief of the wounded. While in the East, he wrote a series of beautiful and affectionate letters to his friends at home, in which he gave an interesting account of all that came under his observation. Returning to his native country in 1856, Dr Cowper settled in Dundee, where, for nearly ten years, he was a most successful practitioner. Shortly after he came to town, he was appointed surgeon to the Parochial Board; and about 1863, he succeeded Dr Webster as Police Surgeon; and when it was determined to appoint a public Officer of Health, he was elected to the office. All these appointments he held until his death, which occurred on Monday, Feb. 19, 1866, from typhus fever, caught in the exercise of the duties of his profession. Dr Cowper was a devoted and successful student, as was shown by the rapid progress he made both in his theological and medical studies. He was very much esteemed by his patients, and by a large circle of private friends, whose affectionate regard he had secured by his frank courtesy and his high conversational powers. He received a medal from the Turkish Government in recognition of his medical services.

DAVID REITH.

DAVID REITH was a native of Aberdeen, and was brother to Mr Alexander Reith, at one time Secretary to the Scottish North-Eastern Railway Company, and afterwards Clerk to the Clyde Trust. Mr David Reith came to Dundee in 1843, and in 1847 became a partner in the firm of Messrs Christopher Kerr & Co. In 1858, his connection with that firm ceased, and he began

business on his own account. On the death of Mr William Kerr, writer, Mr Reith succeeded to the business as partner with Mr A. L. Lees, who had long been confidential clerk to Mr Kerr.

For many years, Mr Reith held the office of Secretary to the Dundee Gas Light Company; and on Feb. 6, 1865, he was appointed Clerk to the Harbour Trustees, in consequence of the death of Mr George Milne. Besides enjoying the respect and esteem of a numerous *clientelle*, he had endeared himself to a wide circle of townsmen by his courtesy and pleasant demeanour. He died, from the rupture of a blood-vessel, in a violent fit of coughing, on Wednesday, Feb. 21, 1866.

DAVID CRIGHTON.

DAVID CRIGHTON was a native of the parish of Panbride, where his family had resided for a lengthened period, his father having attained the distinguished age of 93 years. About his 15th year, he was apprenticed to one of the Dundee merchant ships; and shortly after the completion of his apprenticeship, when scarcely 20 years of age, he was appointed the master of a vessel. This was the time of the American War; and during that exciting period, he was much employed in the conveyance of the munitions of war to the Western World. He continued at sea for about twenty years; and although engaged in dangerous duty, and visiting most parts of the known world, he never lost a ship under his command, suffered shipwreck, or sustained damage to any serious extent.

Mr Crighton retired from active service afloat about the year 1826; and upon the formation of Lloyd's Company, he was appointed their Surveyor and Agent for Dundee. He resigned the office of Surveyor some years before his death, but continued to act as Agent up to the period of his decease. Mr Crighton was also for a lengthened period Surveyor for the local Insurance Clubs. He was known in most seaports in the United Kingdom. Few men had the fortune to enjoy so much of the respect of a large circle of friends and acquaintances as Mr Crighton; as a proof of which, the Seamen Fraternity of Dundee, in May 1855, had his portrait painted, and hung up to adorn the wall of their hall. Mr Crighton took an active part in the discussion of matters connected

with maritime affairs, and for many years he was an occasional contributor to the local journals.

Mr Crichton was also distinguished through life by an exalted piety, a generous nature, and a blameless character. He took an active part in the religious struggles of the last thirty years of his life. Previous to 1843, he was a leading man in the councils of the Established Church in Dundee; and at the Disruption, he left that communion. His commanding figure, good sense, and high principle, made him conspicuous; and the post of chairman of the public meetings in these exciting times usually fell to his lot. By nature, he was open-handed and kind-hearted—generous, if possible, to a fault; for the distressed never appealed to him in vain. Upright in his dealings, inflexible in his religious principles, but tolerant of those who differed from him, generous in his conduct, and benevolent in his actions, he lived a life of usefulness, and died honoured and respected by all who knew him. His death took place on Friday, Feb. 23, 1866, in the 76th year of his age.

JOHN JEFFERS WILSON.

JOHN JEFFERS WILSON was bred a letter-press printer, and was the publisher of the *Dundee Chronicle* during the time it was the property of Mr George Milne. Shortly afterwards, he went to Kirkcaldy, where he started the *Fifeshire Advertiser*, of which he was editor and proprietor, and which, under his charge, soon firmly established itself. Mr Wilson was a man of considerable literary ability, a keen Liberal, and possessed of great energy. Warm-hearted and generous in private life, he was highly esteemed by all who knew him. He died at Kirkcaldy on Monday, March 12, 1866.

ANDREW JAMES WIGHTON.

ANDREW JAMES WIGHTON, a gentleman who for many years occupied a distinguished position in Dundee, was a native of the parish of Cargill, near Coupar-Angus, where his father was a farmer, but came to Dundee at an early age, and carried on busi-

ness as a grocer and general merchant at the foot of the Hilltown. He was possessed of good natural abilities, and took an active part in the affairs of the town. He served for six years in the Town Council ; but, like many others, he was so disgusted with the progress and conduct of the Stipend Case, that he resigned his seat. He had a fine natural taste for music, and was so partial to old Scotch music as to make it his study for many years to purchase, at whatever cost, wherever they were to be found, selections from old authors. His library in this department had become so curious and valuable as to have been a source of attraction to many, who came from all quarters, and sought opportunity to inspect it—a request which was always granted with gentlemanly courtesy. The principal part of this collection, in accordance with instructions left by Mr Wighton, was handed over to the Albert Institute for preservation. Several years before his death, Mr Wighton retired from business, and resided in Broughty Ferry, where he enjoyed the friendship of many acquaintances, especially those who were fond of Scotch music. In 1865, his strength commenced visibly to fail, and he died on Thursday, March 15, 1866, in the 62d year of his age.

REV. P. L. MILLER.

THE REV. PATRICK LESLIE MILLER, whose father was Sheriff of Selkirkshire, was educated at the University of Edinburgh ; and shortly after receiving licence, was appointed assistant to the Rev. George Lewis, then minister of St David's Church, Dundee. He continued assistant for about two years, when he was removed to Botriphnie, Strathbogie, where he laboured for a few months. When assistant in St David's, his earnest and forcible style of preaching had attracted attention ; and at a meeting of the congregation of Wallacetown Church—the erection of which had just been completed—held on Sept. 18, 1840, he was unanimously chosen the minister, and was inducted to the charge on Dec. 16 following—his friend, the Rev. R. M. M'Cheyne, preaching the ordination sermon. In his charge to the newly appointed minister, he took occasion to say :

My dear brother, it is not many years ago since you and I played together as children ; and now, by the wonderful providence of God, I

have been appointed to preside at your ordination to the office of the holy ministry. Truly 'His way is in the sea, and His path in the deep waters.' Do not think, then, that I mean to assume an authority which I have not. I cannot speak to you as a father, but as a brother beloved in the Lord, let me address a few words to you.

Mr Miller soon drew a considerable congregation around him, among whom he laboured for six years. He was a warm friend and supporter of Mr M'Cheyne, and took an active part with him in the Revival movement, frequently preaching along with him in the open air in various localities in the town. He was also a great friend of the Rev. Dr Hamilton, then assistant minister of Abernyte.

Mr Miller was one of those who signed the Deed of Demission, and resigned his connection with the Establishment, at the time of the Disruption in 1843; and shortly afterwards he was sent as one of a deputation to plead the cause of the Free Church in America. In Feb. 1847, he received and accepted a call to assume the pastorate of the congregation then meeting in the chapel, Groat Market, Newcastle, which had attested its allegiance to the Free Church of Scotland. His farewell sermon was preached to his congregation in Wallacetown on the evening of Sunday, Feb. 28, 1847; and on the following Tuesday evening, he again met with them, and received a parting token of their affection in the shape of a handsome present which had been subscribed for by the members and adherents.

Mr Miller had not been long settled in Newcastle, when the numbers who were attracted by his ministry made it evident that a new place of worship was necessary. The congregation accordingly set about it, and the result was the erection of a very elegant and commodious chapel in Clayton Street West, bearing the name of 'John Knox's Church.' From the commencement to the close of his ministry in Newcastle, he took a warm interest in the various religious and philanthropic movements of the locality; and during the early period of his ministry, he was intimately associated with the Rev. W. C. Burns, the eminent Chinese missionary, with whom he co-operated while in Dundee, when Mr Burns was labouring in St Peter's Church. For some time previous to his death, Mr Miller's health had been failing; and about three months before that event, he resigned his charge, intending to return to his native country. In anticipation of his leaving, he had resolved to preach a farewell sermon on the Sunday before his departure, and had all but completed the writing of it. On the morning of the day on

which it was to have been delivered, however, the office-bearers received intimation that, on account of a severe attack of illness, he would be unable to fulfil his engagement. He died on the evening of the following day—April 16, 1866, in the 56th year of his age, having laboured in Newcastle for nearly fourteen years. He left a widow and four children to mourn his loss.

JOHN SYMERS.

JOHN SYMERS, for many years the agent of the British Linen Company in Dundee, was a son of the Rev. Mr Symers, for many years minister of the parish of Alyth. He was born at Alyth early in 1795, and received an excellent education at the parish school, the effects of which were visible through life; for Mr Symers never lost his early taste for reading, and no one could be long in his company without seeing evidence of a liberal and well cultivated mind.

Mr Symers came to Dundee when he was about 15 years of age, and after a short period spent at the Dundee Academy, his commercial career was commenced under Mr Patrick Anderson, who at one time held the office of Provost. Soon after this, he entered the office of Messrs Symers and Anderson, who at that time were the agents for the British Linen Banking Company in Dundee. The first-named gentleman was his elder brother; and on Mr Anderson withdrawing from the agency about 1817, Mr John was conjoined with his brother in the management of the Bank. This arrangement, however, did not long continue, as Mr Colin, who had been, from the time of his opening the branch in 1811, also Collector of Customs, next withdrew from the Bank agency to devote his whole time to the duties of his public office; after which Mr John remained, carrying on the management of the branch, the business of which continued to increase greatly under his care for nearly forty years. He resigned his appointment in Jan. 1857, in consequence of ill health. During this lengthened tenure of office, he discharged the duties of his situation in such a manner as to win for himself the highest respect both of the directors and the public.

Although Mr Symers, in his later years, lived very retired, and took little active share in local matters, in his earlier years he was

a member of the Town Council ; and in 1825, when comparatively a young man, he was raised to the Bailiership. In his later years, not a few of the benevolent and other institutions of the town were indebted to him for support and assistance. He was a director in several local Joint Stock Companies, and his opinions were invariably deferred to, as those of an able and judicious guide. For many years, he took an active part in the management of the Infirmary, and he was ever ready to assist both with his counsel and his purse. When the Albert Institute was started, Mr Symers was one of the first and most liberal of the contributors, having given £1500 towards this object, in the success of which he felt a warm interest. He died on Tuesday, May 1, 1866, in his 71st year.

JOHN THAIN.

JOHN THAIN was for many years known and respected as an eminent merchant and ship-owner in Dundee. He was a member of the Town Council, both under the system of self-election and under the popular system of the Municipal Reform Act. Under the old system, he occasionally occupied the magisterial bench as a Bailie, and was an upright, firm, and impartial judge. During the celebrated Water Contest, he was the candidate of the Water Company party for the office of Dean of Guild ; and Mr George Duncan was his successful opponent in the interest of the Town Council, or Water Assessment party, defeating him by a small majority. In the year following, the Water Company party were thoroughly successful in the municipal elections. Mr Thain was elected for the Second, or Western municipal district by a great majority, and was elected by the Town Council one of the Bailies. He found, however, that municipal honours unduly interfered with his extensive business as a ship-owner ; and in a year, he resigned both his seat at the Council board and his magisterial honours.

Mr Thain took a deep interest in ecclesiastical questions, and at a comparatively early age he was ordained an elder of the Established Church, of which he was a zealous member, and a liberal contributor to its various schemes. He was an ardent supporter of the Non-intrusion and Anti-patronage parties, and a zealous

supporter of missions, both in the Established Church, and as conducted by evangelical Dissenters. He was the intimate friend of M'Cheyne—his house being indeed a second home to that saintly man; and he has been known to say, that the six years of Mr M'Cheyne's labours in Dundee, when St Peter's was in full flower, was the brightest chapter in his life. At the Disruption, Mr Thain cast in his lot with the Free Church party, and he frequently was a member of Presbytery, and represented it in the Free Assembly. He died at New Rattray on Thursday, June 14, 1866.

WILLIAM KNIGHT.

WILLIAM KNIGHT, author of 'The Valley of the Isla,' a descriptive poem, and of a number of admirable verses on various subjects, died in the Dundee Infirmary on Aug. 4, 1866, a broken man, with silvery hair, at the early age of 41 years. He was born in Aberdeenshire; and, till the death of his father, who had promised to buy him a commission in the navy, he lived at Pittodrie, after which he went with his mother to Keith, where they lived for some time. At Keith, Knight received the groundwork of his education, which, as he had a liking for study, he picked up rapidly. When about 17, he went with his mother to Aberdeen, and there learned the trade of shoemaking, at the same time continuing his literary studies. There he studied Greek and Latin, and made such progress as warranted him in going to St Andrews to compete for a bursary. He walked on foot from Aberdeen to that seat of learning, and gained a considerable bursary, which enabled him to remain two sessions at that college, after which he returned to Aberdeen, and found employment as a clerk in an advocate's office, a situation which he held for some time, but ultimately lost, and several others of a like kind, through somewhat intemperate habits, which he had unfortunately allowed to master him. He, however, continued his studies, and while in Aberdeen wrote a great many verses, and made an extensive acquaintance with our literature. From Aberdeen he went to a situation in Edinburgh, but left it in the course of two years, after which he went back to Aberdeen, and turned shoemaker for a livelihood. At this trade he wrought in Aberdeen till about 1860, when he went

to New Pitsligo, and found employment there with a Mr Cook. During the two years he was there, he was well liked by the villagers, and his poetic talent was well known and appreciated by not a few. He was passionately fond of fishing, and found excellent sport for his rod in the Gonar and North Ugie. He was also very fond of music, and was a very good performer on the flute. He sometimes 'went on the spree,' and consequently saved none of his earnings. He was a genius, notwithstanding; and genius, where it exists, manifests itself alike among poor and rich. Poverty and poetry too often go hand in hand, and poor Knight was always poor; but although poor, he was happy and contented with his lot, even when unable to purchase tobacco. He was reported to be somewhat deistical in his belief; but the following lines, which he wrote on the fly-leaf of Mrs Cook's Bible, on the death of her little daughter, would seem to indicate the contrary:—

Rest, my sweet darling, rest,
 Thy mother weeps no more;
 Within this volume, Hope
 Tells thou hast gone before
 To the God-litten shore,
 That knows nor grief nor pain,
 And where, life's turmoil o'er,
 She'll find thee yet again.

After leaving New Pitsligo, he wrought for a short time at Banff, then Portsoy, next Keith, next Grangemouth, then in Edinburgh, then Dundee, then Peterhead, and again in Keith, and ultimately in Dundee; and during all these wanderings he was corresponding with Mr Cook at New Pitsligo. The following is an extract from the last letter he wrote, dated from the Dundee Infirmary:—

You will long ago have concluded that I had become regardless of you, and that the old proverb, 'Out of sight out of mind,' was applicable to my silence. A different matter was the cause. For some time after I came to Dundee, I had nothing of importance to communicate to you; the same uniformity of life presented nothing that had anything worthy of sending you notice of, consequently I did not think of writing you. As early as the month of May last, I began to get out of sorts, and was laid up for some weeks; but I got round again, although I could not say that I was restored to my former vigour. I was in comfortable lodgings, and was spending my time both profitably and agreeably; but the fever broke over Dundee like an avalanche, spreading death and ruin in its course. My lodging-house folks were attacked almost simultaneously. My landlady was carried to the Infirmary; next, her eldest boy. Next, the landlord himself was seized, but he would not leave the house; but, in his selfishness, persisted to come into my room, and I having had typhus fever when I was a boy, was not afraid of the infection, and let him sleep in my bed. In the interval, I took

in a 'closer' lad who couldn't get lodgings; but, poor fellow, he was seized with the fever, and died a day or two after his seizure. Still, I bore up manfully. I cleaned the house, made the breakfast, and fumigated the room with chloride of lime. But now my turn came. I was seized with the fever, and had to be conveyed to this place (the Infirmary), where I have now been for nearly four months, and you will wonder to see a fellow only five days up writing so well as this schoolboy scrawl is.

During my delirium, my tongue never ceased talking about you. At one time, I was up to the elbows among old shoes; at another, I was fishing in the Gonar, and catching the most grotesque-looking fishes imaginable. Sometimes I was with you planning a house out of your little out-house for me to live in, and that I wrought for days taking down the floor, and clearing away the pig-house, and removing the dunghill along with Johnnie Grant and Sandy Bayes. In fact, I was very happy during the height of the fever. I had no pain, and was getting as much as 12 oz. of unreduced whisky every twenty-four hours, so that I was always half-seas over.

L O R D I V O R Y .

JAMES IVORY, who afterwards attained distinction as a Judge in the Court of Session, was born in Dundee in the year 1792. His father, Thomas Ivory, was a watchmaker in the town, and well known in his day as a man of great natural talent both for mechanics and literature. He was also a cousin of Mr Christopher Kerr, the Town Clerk, and the nephew of James Ivory, the celebrated mathematician and writer on astronomy, and a Knight of the Guelphic order. Young Ivory was educated at the Dundee Academy, and was an excellent scholar in all branches, but especially in arithmetic and mathematics. He was a favourite pupil, and one of the best, of Professor Duncan, of St Andrews, who, before he obtained his chair, taught mathematics in the Academy of Dundee. Another of his teachers is said to have been Robert Mudie. One of Ivory's first attempts at literature was a criticism on a forgotten poem of Mudie's, in which were seen the germs of that inclination to exact verbal criticism which he frequently in after years exhibited on the bench.

Lord Ivory subsequently studied at Edinburgh privately; and having resolved to follow the legal profession, in 1816 he was admitted to the Faculty of Advocates. His literary efforts were henceforward professional, and consisted of elaborate legal essays in the shape of the written pleadings then in use. His literary

talent was of great service to him in his early advocate days, as those were the days of exact and learned written arguments. Many of his arguments had a sort of subtlety akin to the metaphysical; but they were generally thorough-going, replete with details, shrinking from no difficulty, and full of all needful learning. He was not a very fluent speaker, probably because he had too many thoughts crowding, and impatient for utterance. John Clerk is reported to have pronounced him 'the worst speaker and the best writer he ever knew at the bar.'

In 1830, Mr Ivory was chosen by Francis Jeffrey, who was then Lord Advocate, as one of his deputies; in 1832, he was appointed Sheriff of Caithness; and in the following year he was transferred to the Sheriffdom of Bute. In 1839, he received her Majesty's commission of Solicitor-General for Scotland—an office which he did not long fill, as in the following year he was raised to the bench of the Court of Session, upon the retirement of Lord Glenlee. In 1849, he was raised to the bench of the Court of Justiciary; and for several years before his retirement, which was in Oct. 1862, he was the senior Judge of both Courts.

Lord Ivory carried with him to the bench those peculiar talents that had raised him to distinction at the bar. A more excellent Judge than he was for many years in the First Division of the Court of Session, could scarcely be. His special talents well suited the peculiar composition of that justly admired Court, and gave it a strength and a wisdom much of which it lost with him. On the bench, his love of justice was very conspicuous, and he could not always succeed in repressing a chivalrous warmth of heart.

Lord Ivory's retirement from the judicial bench, in 1862, was not induced by ill health, but rather by the apprehension that his health would fail were he to continue the arduous work of the First Division. His medical advisers and his friends decided that it was prudent that he should retire then, so as to avoid the probability, by over-exertion in the discharge of his official duties, of injuring his chances of enjoying a long, a serene, and a happy old age. He died on Wednesday, Oct. 18, 1866, in his 75th year.

In 1817, Lord Ivory married the daughter of Mr Alexander Lawrie, deputy gazette-writer for Scotland, by whom he had a family. Two sons of his, at his death, were members of the Scottish bar.

In politics, Lord Ivory was a Liberal from his youth upwards. In the private relations of life, he was one of the most unaffected, genial, and true-hearted of men. He always took a deep and warm

interest in the affairs of his native town, in which a number of his relatives still reside. At the time Lord Jeffrey was returned for the Forfarshire burghs, a grand banquet was given to him in the Exchange Hall, Castle Street, at which he made one of the best speeches he ever delivered; and on that occasion Lord Ivory also delivered an eloquent speech from the platform.

ALEXANDER SMART.

ALEXANDER SMART, well known as a poet, was a native of Montrose, but left that town early in life to come to Dundee, where he obtained employment as a pressman in the office of the *Courier* newspaper. In this capacity, he acquired the esteem of his employer, and manifested his literary abilities so unmistakeably, as to be engaged occasionally to assist in the reporting. Mr Smart, however, longed for the greater activity of the Scottish metropolis, and at length left Dundee for Edinburgh, where for many years he worked in the University Printing Office, and proved himself to be a good workman, steady and laborious. He was much liked by his brother tradesmen for his obliging disposition and genial nature, as well as for the sturdy independence of his character, and his vindication of the dignity of labour. With all his sympathy for his class, however, he had convictions on the question of free labour which induced him steadfastly to decline having anything to do with artificial methods of regulating the relations between employers and employed, whether by trades unions or otherwise. It is to the credit of the trade, that his opinions and conduct in this matter never deprived him of their sympathy and regard, which were manifested, on more than one occasion, by help extended to him when the balance of an over-sensitive mind was disturbed, and he was unfitted for his daily avocations. The journeymen printers were all proud of him; and he, for his part, was always proud of the class to which he belonged, as his *Songs of Labour* and other poems abundantly testify. Smart was a contributor to *Whistle-binkie*, and published several volumes of his rhymes, mostly printed by his own hands. His poetical pieces are characterised by manly feeling, energy, and considerable power of versification. Lord

Jeffrey—no mean judge of poetry—spoke very highly of them. For six years before Mr Smart's death, his mind was under a cloud—which did not, however, incapacitate him from throwing off occasional poetical effusions. He died at Edinburgh on Friday, Oct. 19, 1866.

SHERIFF SUBSTITUTE OGILVY.

GEORGE RAMSAY OGILVY, for some time Sheriff-Substitute of Dundee, was the son of Mr James Ramsay, S.S.C., and assumed the name of Ogilvy upon succeeding to the property of Westhall, which was left by his aunt, Miss Ogilvy. He was admitted a member of the Faculty of Advocates in 1844, and was appointed Sheriff-Substitute of the Forfar district of the county by Sheriff Logan on May 25, 1857. He remained there till the death of Mr John I. Henderson, then Sheriff-Substitute at Dundee, to which place Mr Ogilvy was transferred, and took his seat on the bench for the first time on Tuesday, Oct. 16, 1860. From that period, he discharged the onerous and important duties of his office so as to earn for himself a high reputation, both as a Judge and as a man of great legal ability. His judgments gave general satisfaction, and very few of them were reversed on appeal by the Supreme Court. His disposition was singularly lenient, and the sentences he pronounced against delinquents were, in general, extremely mild. For about a year before his death, he had been in failing health; and after a sojourn in Italy, of about three months, by the advice of his medical adviser, he withdrew from all professional business; and on Oct. 1, 1866, Mr Robert Berry, advocate, was appointed interim Sheriff-Substitute. He contemplated another journey to Italy, but had only got as far as Edinburgh, when his illness increased; and after undergoing an operation for dropsy, he died there on Thursday, Nov. 22, 1866, being only about 46 years of age.

Mr Ogilvy was possessed of strong human sympathies, and had the amelioration of the great masses of the people warmly at heart. The interest he took in the Albert Institute, and the close attention he gave to the county business, testified to the enlightened character of the public spirit by which he was actuated. He was held

in the deepest respect by all classes of the community ; and at his funeral, which took place at the family burying-ground at the Murroes, on Monday, Nov. 27, he was honoured with a public funeral, the mournful *cortège* starting from the Court House.

JAMES SMIETON.

JAMES SMIETON was born in the parish of Arngask, in July 1804. In his younger years, he learned the trade of a mason ; but on his marriage, in 1827, his father-in-law being a manufacturer, he determined to enter the manufacturing business also. Naturally shrewd and intelligent, he soon mastered his new business ; and by persevering industry, and giving strict attention to the quality of the goods he produced, he gained the confidence of his customers, and his trade extended rapidly. For many years, he employed a considerable number of weavers at Carnoustie, at Ceres, in Fife, and in other places. His large and flourishing business still increasing, in 1857, in connection with his oldest son, he erected at Carnoustie the beautiful and extensive power-loom factory which, in compliment to the Earl of Dalhousie, he named 'Pannure Works.' This factory is one of the most perfect of the kind that has been reared in the district, and is a standing monument of Mr Smieton's mercantile enterprise, thorough mechanical order, and good taste. Although he met with many losses in the course of his long mercantile career, yet his success was uninterrupted. In 1865, he relinquished his interest in the business in favour of his sons, and retired into private life with an ample fortune.

Mr Smieton never took much interest in the municipal affairs of the town. In 1837, he was elected a manager of Hilltown Church ; and he took an active part in transforming the building from a modern ruin, in which state it had stood for many years, into a comfortable place of worship, and in getting schools erected in connection with it. In 1842, he was chosen by the congregation as an elder ; and he continued to worship in the church until he left Dundee, and went to reside at Carnoustie, in 1846. At the Disruption, in 1843, he left the Establishment, and cast in his lot with the Free Church, and ever afterwards he continued an active and zealous member of that body.

Mr Smieton was naturally possessed of many of the sterling qualities which adorn mankind, and he was kind-hearted and generous beyond most men. Vigorous in body, and having a willing mind, he was forward in every good work; and he was a liberal contributor to all the local charities. He felt a peculiar interest in everything connected with the Free Church, and gave largely to all its schemes. His well-known liberality stimulated others; and so well was this known, that ministers, and especially country ministers from poor districts, seeking aid to free church or manse from debt, generally sought his aid in collecting subscriptions in town; and they never had cause to regret having done so.

The deep interest Mr Smieton took in his numerous work-people was perhaps the noblest trait of his character. He provided the Panmure Works with various appliances calculated to make them cheerful and healthy; and for their accommodation he erected a large number of commodious dwelling-houses in close proximity to the works, and provided them with all modern requisites to make them comfortable and healthful. The crowning act of his munificence towards his work-people, however, was displayed in the Panmure Literary Institute. This handsome and imposing structure stands close by the works, and is two storeys in height, with a lofty tower at its north-east corner. The building contains a large hall for meetings or lectures, reading-room, class-room, and school of industry for females, and it is supplied with all the furniture and furnishings necessary for the various departments into which it is divided. There are also first-class teachers, male and female, to instruct the workers, and superintend them while in the Institute. This institution was hailed as a great boon by the work-people; and to mark their appreciation of the high motives which actuated Mr Smieton in erecting it, they subscribed among themselves for a full-length portrait of him, to be hung up on the upper end of the hall; and it was unveiled at the grand opening festival of the institution at the end of 1865, on which occasion the Earl of Dalhousie presided; and the meeting was attended by many of the personal friends of Mr Smieton, and by all the persons engaged at the works.

Mr Smieton died at his residence, Panmure Villa, Broughty Ferry, on Sunday, Dec. 16, 1866, in his 63d year.

THOMAS DICK.

THOMAS DICK, the only son of the celebrated Dr Dick, of Broughty Ferry, the eminent astronomer, died on Tuesday, Dec. 18, 1866. He studied at St Andrews; and being naturally possessed of many valuable gifts, he made rapid progress in his studies, and carried off several honours. About the year 1831, he was appointed the English master in Tay Square Seminaries; and this office he filled with the greatest credit for the long period of twenty-eight years; and from his high professional qualifications, and kind-hearted and generous disposition, he gained the respect and esteem of his brother teachers, as well as the attachment of his pupils. Mr Dick took a great interest in the Watt Institution, and was for many years one of its directors. Having contracted a heavy cold in 1859, which seriously affected his health, he felt it necessary to resign his position in the Tay Square Seminaries, and from that period he led a comparatively retired life. He was the last surviving member of the family of Dr Dick, his sisters having died several years previously.

REV. WILLIAM STEWART.

THE REV. WILLIAM STEWART was a native of Arngask, in Perthshire, and studied at St Andrews and Edinburgh. On receiving licence, he was called to be minister of the Free Church of Kettle and Cults, in Fife, where he spent the first five years of his ministry. In 1859, he was called, by the unanimous voice of the congregation, to the pastoral charge of the Free Church of Dudhope, Dundee, which call he accepted, and was inducted on Thursday, May 10, 1860. The period of his active ministry in Dudhope was very brief, but very pleasant and very prosperous. Fully two years and a half before his death, he had an attack of pleurisy, from which he never recovered; and after lingering out a long season of weakness, he died on Wednesday, Jan. 2, 1867.

EARL OF CAMPERDOWN.

ADAM HALDANE DUNCAN, third EARL of CAMPERDOWN, and grandson of the famous Admiral Duncan, who gained the great naval victory from which the family takes its title, was born in 1812. After receiving the usual preliminary education, his Lordship was entered as a student at the University of Cambridge, where he took the degree of M.A. in 1834. He entered Parliament as member for Southampton in 1837, and sat for that burgh till 1841, when he was elected one of the representatives for the city of Bath, which he continued to be till July 1852. For the two following years he was out of Parliament.

In Oct. 1855, through the death of the Hon. Lauderdale Maule, a vacancy occurred in the representation of the county of Forfar, when Lord Duncan was requested to stand, and was unanimously elected. He continued to represent his native county until the death of his father, the second Earl of Camperdown, in 1859, when he succeeded to the Earldom. His Lordship earned his name and fame while he was a member of the House of Commons, and known as Viscount Duncan. He was a staunch supporter of the Liberal Government, and held office as a Lord of the Treasury from March 1855 to Feb. 1858.

Before this time, however, while representing Bath, he accomplished the great work in connection with which his name will ever be remembered—namely, the repeal of the Window Tax. This took place in 1851. A more hateful and obnoxious tax than this had scarcely ever existed in any country. It had been originally imposed during the long French War, at a period when Pitt was at his wits' ends for funds; but, like too many other taxes, it managed to survive for years after the necessity which gave it birth had passed away. If a minister had been trying to make an impost which, while it should yield but a small return to the Crown, should yet, in its operation, produce the most baneful effects upon the subject, he could not have pitched upon a better than the Window Tax. In terms of the statute by which it was imposed, a duty had to be paid by the occupiers of tenements according to the number of windows they had; and every opening which was filled with glass was reckoned a window. The tax thus operated as a prohibition upon the admission of air and light into houses; and now, when the beneficial effects of ventilation and light are so well

understood, the mischief caused by such a tax may be very easily imagined. It is no overstraining of language to say, that the nation groaned under it. And it is to the lasting honour of the Earl of Camperdown, that, after a long and severe struggle, he at last succeeded in getting it repealed. The grateful sense entertained by his countrymen of his labours in freeing them from the Window Tax was well illustrated by the fact that, in Dec. 1851, at a large and influential meeting held in the Thistle Hall—then the only place in the town fit for such a purpose—his Lordship was presented by the Magistrates and Town Council with the freedom of Dundee.

While he held office in the Treasury, his Lordship had particular charge of the Scotch business, and he discharged his duties with zeal and assiduity. He was indefatigable in ferreting out and abolishing abuses, and did much to facilitate the business of those in Scotland who had dealings with the Treasury. Even before his election for Forfarshire, his Lordship found time and took a pride in attending to many of the local matters of that county; particularly for very many years he sat at the Dundee Harbour Board as one of the county members; and in that capacity he rendered excellent service. It was in grateful remembrance of this, and also as a tribute to the memory of his illustrious grandfather, that the last addition which was made to the Harbour of Dundee was named 'Camperdown Dock.'

For some years after his elevation to the peerage, the Earl of Camperdown was in poor health, and unable to give much attention to public affairs. His last public appearance of any importance was in the autumn of 1864, at the embarkation of the Prince and Princess of Wales at Dundee for Denmark. His Lordship died at Morton-in-Marsh, Banbury, Oxfordshire, where he had been staying, on Wednesday, Jan. 30, 1867, in his 55th year.

His Lordship was married in 1839 to Juliana, eldest daughter of Sir George R. Philips; and he left a family of two sons and a daughter—the latter married in 1858 to Lord Abercromby.

ARCHIBALD CRICHTON.

ARCHIBALD CRICHTON, who was one of the links that connected Dundee of the present with Dundee of the past times, was born in 1774. His father became a merchant, and one of the Bailies of Dundee, was twice married—the second time at an advanced age—and had twelve children by the first and three by the second marriage—in all, eight sons and seven daughters. Local tradition has it, that the lady who became Mr Thomas Crichton's second wife had offers of marriage both from him and from one of his sons by his first marriage, and accepted the elder in preference to the younger gentleman, and became the mother of the two sons John and Archibald.

The son of a merchant, Mr Archibald was himself bred to mercantile pursuits. In the early part of his life, he was in partnership with Mr William Baxter, of Balgavies, father of Sir David Baxter, and grandfather of the hon. member for Montrose. When Mr Baxter's own sons were able to join him in business, Mr Crichton retired from this partnership, and carried on business as a green cloth merchant on his own account. He then became manager of the Dundee Sea Insurance Company, which he retained from its formation till its dissolution a good many years afterwards. Mr Crichton had no taste for public affairs, and seldom, if ever, took part in local politics; but it gives a curious glimpse into the possibilities of a lifetime, when it is mentioned that he held a captain's commission, signed by George III., in the first local Regiment of Volunteers, which was raised about the year 1796.

Mr Crichton was one of a class who are now almost extinct—we refer to the members of the old original Dundee families, who were important people before jute had been heard of, or spinning had come to be thought of as the one occupation of the town, and who have continued to be important people in spite of the advent of big factories and tall chimneys. He had also another characteristic which entitled him to respect—he was a gentleman when all gentlemen spoke their mother Scotch, and he continued to do so down to our own times, when to speak one's mother tongue is beginning to be thought a mark of vulgarity. Mr Crichton was not so well known in the town as his more famous brother John.

It may be said that no townsman of Dundee passed through such a long period of life so universally esteemed by all who had even

the slightest knowledge of him, as Mr Crichton. His personal appearance was very striking. For many years before, and in the beginning of this century, he is said to have been the handsomest man to be seen in the town. Those who knew him only in his later years could have little idea of the stately figure which, in any assembly of men, would have been remarkable; and his appearance was not belied by his character. He possessed great natural dignity, without a vestige of pride; a high sense of honour, without the slightest wish to parade it. Though he reached the extreme limit of human life, his manner showed none of the stiffness or formality of the olden time. He was as much at home with the present generation as he had been with that of the end of the last century. So far as is known, during a lifetime protracted to the unusual limit of 92 years, Mr Crichton was never for any lengthened period resident out of Dundee. He died at his house at Broughty Ferry on Friday, Feb. 14, 1867. Mr Crichton never married, and was the last of his family.

REV. DR JOHN CAMPBELL.

THE REV. DR JOHN CAMPBELL, well known as the editor of the *British Banner*, the *Christian Witness*, and latterly of the *British Standard*, was born in 1795. His father practised as a surgeon in Kirriemuir. His mother was of an English family, who accompanied the Earl of Strathmore to the North some generations previously. At a very early age, his mother removed from Kirriemuir to Dundee; and the boy was then left in care of her father, Charles Cook, blacksmith, Kirriemuir, who some time afterwards removed to Stotfauld, a small pendicle on the estate of Ballindarg. Here John Campbell spent his boyhood; and when about 15 or 16 years of age, and after having been only about six months at school, he was engaged as an apprentice to William Alexander, blacksmith, Newtyle. His aptitude for picking up his trade was very great; and after serving eighteen months in Newtyle, he engaged as a journeyman to Mr James Edward, Longleys, between Coupar-Angus and Meigle. His next situation was with Mr Robert Gilroy, Campmuir; and from this place he went to Douglstown. While there, the steeple of Forfar was built, and Mr Robert Smith, Campbell's master, was engaged to make the letters

to be placed under the vane or weathercock to indicate the cardinal points of the compass. John, it is said, was employed to make them; but after they were made, the Town Council would not allow them to be put up, alleging that, were they to do so, it would simply be to proclaim their ignorance to the whole world!

From Douglstown, Campbell came to Dundee, and obtained employment with Mr Campbell, a veterinary surgeon, in Crichton Street. The smithy in which he worked was a little one-storey building, near the top of the street, but which has long since made way for a more substantial building—the second from the top on the east side of the street. While here, young Campbell had the character of being a bold and reckless fellow, who would stick at nothing. It is said that, upon one market day, when a group of gossips were congregated in the smithy, a wager was made that Campbell would not ride round the High Street on a jackass, with his head towards the tail. Without hesitation, the youth accepted the terms, and won the wager.

Having read the *Voyages of Dampier*, Campbell was influenced so much in favour of a sailor's life, that, without the knowledge of his friends, he set off to Sunderland, and went several voyages to that port. He soon found, however, that the romance of seaman-ship was confined to the shore. He left the vessel when off the coast of Norfolk, in a boat without an oar, managing to propel the boat for a mile towards land by throwing himself over the stern, and paddling with his feet as propellers. Afterwards tramping through England from the Norfolk coast to the Tweed, he had reason to repent of his precipitate escape from the hard fare and rope's end of the *George*. He passed one night in a wagon shed, 'and, with his bundle for a pillow, like Jacob with his stone, he slept sweetly till the morning.' On reaching Dundee, he resumed his old occupation as a blacksmith, in Mr Campbell's shop. It was while in Mr Campbell's employment that a desire for self-improvement first took hold of the youth—every spare moment being devoted to study; and it is recorded, that at that time he was frequently to be seen at an old book-stall in the Greenmarket, engaged in the perusal of books which the want of means prevented him from purchasing. While thus struggling to improve himself, however, the young blacksmith did not neglect his work. In this, as in almost everything he put his hand to, his indomitable perseverance was conspicuous; and his master was known to speak of him as worth any three men. Indeed, Campbell's diligence as a workman attracted the attention of Mr Stratton, manager of the East

Foundry, who offered him a situation. This offer was accepted; and the step thus taken had a considerable influence on the future career of the young blacksmith. A characteristic anecdote is told of Campbell at this period. One morning, Mr Stratton, who was a very particular man, challenged John about some work which he thought was badly done. This led to some angry words between them; upon which Campbell seized a red-hot bar of iron from the fire, and chased Mr Stratton out at the gate, declaring he would run him through with it. Fortunately, Campbell failed to accomplish his murderous purpose; but his daring created much amusement among the workmen, who said they had never seen the master vanquished before. Not long after this encounter, however, Mr Stratton became one of his best friends.

While engaged at the Foundry, Campbell associated very little with his fellow-workmen—at least, he did not enter into their sports and pastimes; but during the diet hours, and in the 'fore nights,' books were his principal companions. His studious tendencies were observed by Mr Stratton, who was a worthy, religious man, and a deacon in the Rev. Dr Russell's church; and one day, it is said, he surprised Campbell reclining on a heap of old iron with a book in his hand, while the other workmen were amusing themselves with athletic exercises. Mr Stratton had the curiosity to look over the shoulder of the student, and discovered that it was a Greek New Testament which so earnestly engrossed his attention. Thus contending with poverty and hard toil, Campbell continued to foster his thirst for knowledge. As an instance of the assistance which he at times received in following out the promptings of his intellectual ambition, it is related that, on one occasion, when Alexander Fletcher, of London—then in the zenith of his popularity—visited Dundee, Campbell was anxious to hear him; but, unfortunately, his clothes were in sad disrepair, and Mr Sidey, of Almondbank, Perthshire, an early friend of his, lent him a part of his own wardrobe, to enjoy the treat. The same friend introduced him to the Rev. George Donaldson, of the School Wynd Church—a man of singular warmth of heart, as well as eloquence—who was very kind to young Campbell, and aided him with his counsel, and superintended his studies; for, tired of the monotonous life of a blacksmith, he had begun now to prepare for college.

Campbell spent two years at the University of St Andrews, supporting himself during the vacation either at his own employment, or in teaching—at one period keeping a school in Speed's Close, Overgate. During the time he kept this school, one of his

pupils, who was afterwards a minister of the Free Church of Scotland, used to relate how Mr Campbell was wont to stimulate his scholars to answer the questions put to them by rewards of money. When no one in the class seemed able to give the reply, he would say, his voice rising higher at each successive effort: 'Come, now—a penny for it—twopence for it—sixpence for it.' This method, it may be supposed, succeeded wonderfully in quickening the intellects of the boys.

After passing through part of his college curriculum, Campbell became interested in the life of John Wesley, and for a time joined the body of Methodists; and in their connection engaged largely in open air preaching. Afterwards he was led to renounce his Methodist views and connection, and attached himself to the Scottish Congregationalists, then under the leadership of Ralph Wardlaw and Greville Ewing. Mr Campbell never ceased, however, to cherish kindly feelings to the Methodist connection, and was ever ready to acknowledge his obligations to them in preparing him for the work of a pastor. During his connection with the Methodists, he frequently preached in Dundee and its vicinity; and the following graphic sketches of his services in this respect were contributed by Mr John Methven, of Broughty Ferry, to the *Life and Labours of John Campbell, D.D.*, edited by the Revs. R. Ferguson and A. Morton Brown:—

After he became a Methodist, I heard him preach a sermon one Sabbath morning, at seven o'clock, to a crowded house. His text was: 'Man is born to trouble as the sparks fly upwards;' and in the course of his remarks, he took occasion to quote the following lines from Burns:—

It's hardly in a body's power
To keep at times frae bein' sour,
To see how things are shared;
How best o' chieils are whiles in want,
While coofs on countless thousands vant,
An' ken na how to wair't.

The next time he preached in Broughty Ferry was after he became an Independent. His text was taken from the 16th chapter of Acts, giving an account of the imprisonment of Paul and Silas. I well remember the graphic portrait he drew of the Philippian jailor, whom he described as being a man of powerful build, ferocious countenance, and rude manners, moving through the jail with the keys dangling in his hand, with which he opened the great doors of the prison—the rusty hinges giving forth a sound in unison with his feelings. The impression was heightened at the time, as the foregoing description exactly hit off the personal appearance of a big country blacksmith, who had come to hear a brother craftsman preach, and who sat on the pulpit stairs with staring eyes and open mouth during the whole sermon.

The last time I saw him in Broughty Ferry was when, as pastor of the church in Kilmarnock, he came round for the purpose of collecting money to aid in building a new chapel. It was November month, and he was advertised to preach in the evening. The night being exceedingly stormy, the audience was very small; so much so, that he requested us all to come in before the pulpit, as it would be more comfortable for all parties. The sermon was short, but impressive. At the conclusion of the service, I waited on him, and asked where he was going for the night. He replied he was to walk to Dundee—a distance of four miles. I said that was out of the question, as it was blowing a hurricane, and very dark; but that if he would come with me, I would give him the prophet's allowance. He asked what that was; and on being told it was a little chamber on the wall, with a table, and a stool, and a candlestick, and possibly something more, he said the offer was too good to be refused, and came accordingly.

Having passed through the prescribed curriculum at the Theological Hall, Glasgow, in connection with the Congregationalists, with honour; he became a minister of that body in 1827; and in the same year, he was ordained pastor of the Congregational Church in Kilmarnock. He had not been long settled in this charge, when a vacancy occurred in the 'Tabernacle,' Moorfields, London—a church built by the celebrated George Whitefield, and in which one of the largest congregations in the metropolis assembled. He became a candidate for the vacancy; and his ministrations being acceptable, he was invited to the pastorate of the church. There Dr Campbell laboured with unwearied zeal and increased popularity for about twenty years, when his health gave way. Amongst other matters that engaged his attention during this period, Dr Campbell distinguished himself by the stand he took against the Bible printing monopoly which formerly existed. His letters on the subject in the *Patriot* newspaper attracted general attention; and the abolition of the Bible monopoly in England, which kept up the price, and otherwise greatly retarded the dissemination of the Scriptures, was greatly due to his unwearied exertions. The services he thus rendered to the cause of Christianity raised him highly in the esteem of all the churches, and brought him honour from quarters which could not fail to gratify him. In 1841, the Senatus of St Andrews University showed their estimate of his talents and acquirements by conferring on him the degree of D.D.

When his health began to fail, other paths of usefulness became open to him; and, while still retaining a nominal connection with the Tabernacle, he, in 1844, at the request of the Congregational Union of England and Wales, undertook the editorship of the *Christian Witness*, which, under his management, soon reached a circulation of 30,000 copies. Two years afterwards, he commenced

the *Christian Penny Magazine*—probably the most popular religious publication that ever issued from the press, its monthly circulation at one time being no fewer than 100,000 copies. About the end of 1849, in compliance with the request of a number of Christian gentlemen, he undertook the editorship of the *British Banner*—a weekly newspaper conducted on ‘Christian principles.’ The leaders of this newspaper were distinguished for their vigorous style; but it was eminently one-sided, and allowed little or no latitude for those who differed on theological points from its able and distinguished editor. In addition to the ordinary weekly issue of the *Banner*, an occasional literary supplement was published, which was quite a novelty in its way. Dr Campbell continued to edit the *British Banner* for nine years, and only quitted the post to start the *British Standard* on his own account. While engaged on the *Standard*, he also brought out a weekly penny paper—the *British Ensign*—to meet the wants of the working classes. In all the journals with which he was connected, he waged incessant war against Popery, Neology, and the German school of theologians generally. In political matters, he generally favoured advanced Liberal opinions, and was a decided opponent of Church Establishments, though he won many friends among the Evangelical party in the English Church.

The continued strain to which Dr Campbell was subjected latterly began to make serious inroads on his strength, and ultimately incapacitated him for severe work. In these circumstances, a number of friends took steps to secure him a competency in his old age. As the result of this movement, on Tuesday, Jan. 17, 1865, Dr Campbell was entertained at a public breakfast in London, at which he was presented with the sum of £3000, contributed by no fewer than 600 persons in the United Kingdom, the Colonies, and the Continent. The testimonial was presented to Dr Campbell on the occasion of his entering on his 70th year, and of his retiring from some of his engagements in connection with the press, and was additional to a sum of nearly £500 which had been presented to him by the Congregationalists a short time previously, on his resignation of the editorship of the monthly magazine of that body, and conducted by him for the long period of twenty-one years.

Dr Campbell survived this gift little more than two years—his death taking place in London on Tuesday, March 26, 1867, in his 73d year.

In addition to his labours on the various journals with which he

was connected, Dr Campbell also published various books. Among these may be mentioned—*Maritime Discovery and Christian Missions*; *The Martyr of Erromanga*; *Life of David Naismith*, the founder of City Missions; *Jethro*—an essay on lay agency in diffusing religion, which gained a hundred guinea prize; *Popery and Puseyism*; and *John Angell James*—a review of his character, eloquence, and writings. Besides these, his letters on the Bible monopoly were collected and printed, as were also his letters to the Prince Consort on the system of education at Oxford, which caused some stir when they first appeared.

Dr Campbell had prodigious energy, an iron will, great force of character, a rugged eloquence, and very thoroughly formed and pronounced opinions. His grasp of thought was very considerable, his power of expression greater still, his industry unwearied, his courage indomitable. On the other hand, his views were somewhat narrow and contracted, his prejudices and passions as strong as his powers. Though a fierce controversialist, he had the reputation of being possessed of very amiable personal qualities, which endeared him to a large circle of friends. He rarely visited Dundee in his later years, but it had always interesting associations to his mind. In one of his letters, dated May 1850, he thus describes his sensations in what was among the last, if not the last, visit he paid to the town where he was brought up:

I can hardly tell you the feeling of sadness that stole over my mind as I strolled through the streets where I was once so familiar, knowing everybody and known, but now a foreigner and a stranger. The hotels, the public establishments, the well-known sign-boards—everything was changed. The very names of the streets by me were quite forgotten, and seemed new; while the half of my early school companions and other companions, and nearly all my friends, were dead and gone. I confess the whole thing was so painful, that I could not repeat it for a very large consideration.

CHARLES PARKER.

CHARLES PARKER was born at Bentham, a small village in Yorkshire, on April 30, 1796. For many years prior to his settlement in Dundee, he resided at Darlington, in the public affairs of which town he took a great interest.

Mr Parker came to Dundee in 1849, and commenced business

as an engineer, he being the head of the firm of 'Charles Parker & Sons.' Shortly after he settled in the town, he built an iron foundry, and in 1866 he opened one at Clepington.

During the whole period of his residence in Dundee, Mr Parker took a deep interest in the management of parochial affairs, and he especially distinguished himself in the agitation for changing the assessment from means and substance to rental. He was one of the committee appointed to consider and report on the respective advantages of the two schemes that were submitted, and did good service in helping to procure the adoption of the rental assessment. In 1857, the Third District chose Mr Parker as one of its representatives at the Council Board, and in 1859 he was appointed Treasurer, which office he held until his first election as Provost, in 1861, to which office he was re-elected in 1864. During the entire period of his connection with the Town Council, he took a prominent part in every question affecting the welfare of the town. During that period, the town was unfortunately involved in various legal complications; and he made repeated efforts for a peaceful solution of these controversies. Amongst his other services, he prepared one of the schemes that were proposed for the settlement of the famous Stipend Case. Ultimately the efforts that were made for a solution of the various questions arising out of this memorable case were successful; and probably at no period in his life did Provost Parker experience greater pleasure than when the Corporation of Dundee, of which he was the Chief Magistrate, had got free from the meshes of a complicated and apparently ruinous contention. The settlement of these litigations was only the forerunner of further advantages. The town had been deprived of the management of its property; but by these happy adjustments, the Council were reinstated in full control of their affairs. Of the settlement of the town's obligations, and the discharge of its trust liabilities, he was a most earnest promoter, and to that end he expended much time and attention, and to that event much of the subsequent prosperity of the town's finances may be attributed. There could have been no Albert Institute—of which Provost Parker was a director—had these litigations not been settled; for the ground on which it is built was the subject of a complicated litigation. Following on the Albert Institute, in which Provost Parker took a deep interest, came the foundation of a Free Library for Dundee, to which result he in no small degree contributed. In the complicated arrangements for a settlement of the foreshore disputes, and the misunderstandings with the Railway Companies,

he took an active part. One great event to which he looked forward for years was the visit of the British Association to Dundee; and to him the community was mainly indebted for that meeting, in 1867; although he was not permitted to realise the desire of his heart in giving the members of that Association a fitting reception. Provost Parker on all occasions stood out firmly for the rights of the Corporation to represent the public in Parliament, and no man had a higher regard for the dignity of his office, or the interests entrusted to him, than he had.

Almost up to his last moment, Provost Parker was engaged in public business. On Tuesday, April 16, 1867, he was in company with Mr John Leng and Mr William Kirkland, making some arrangements for the approaching visit of the British Association, when he was suddenly seized with a violent pain in the region of the heart, and had to be conveyed home in a cab. On Wednesday, he appeared to have regained his usual health; but on Thursday he suddenly expired. He was in his 71st year at the time of his death. There had been no instance, within the previous century, of any Provost of Dundee dying during his term of office.

Provost Parker was a member of the body of Wesleyan Methodists, and took an active part in furthering its objects. Besides being an honest public administrator, he was a man deeply imbued with Christian feeling; and amid all the contentions in which he had to engage, he manifested Christian charity and forbearance. He left a family of five sons and a daughter. Two of the sons were associated with him in business, and one was a Methodist preacher in England.

REV. ROBERT THOMSON MARTIN.

THE REV. ROBERT THOMSON MARTIN was the son of the Rev. Thomas Martin, Reformed Presbyterian Church, Strathmiglo. Before going to college, he served a short apprenticeship to a firm in the hardware and fancy trade in Dundee, and resided with one of the partners. He was not long licensed as a preacher, when he received a call to the Reformed Presbyterian Church, Wishaw, where he laboured with great acceptance for many years. Along with the Rev. Mr Anderson, of the Reformed Presbyterian

Church, Loanhead—whose daughter he married—Mr Martin took a warm interest in the discussions which took place in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, and resulted in the disruption of that Synod—Mr Anderson and Mr Martin being the leaders in the minority. Mr Martin preached in Dundee before this disruption, in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, Hawkhill, and subsequently, more than once, in Chapelshade Free Church. In addition to planting and sustaining congregations in various places where the ministers and the larger part of the congregation continued with the majority, Mr Martin edited the *Reformed Presbyterian Witness*—a monthly magazine started to advocate the views of the minority. Although cut down in the middle of life, Mr Martin had earned for himself a niche in his country's literature, and his name will go down to posterity associated with that of the great and gifted reformer, Alexander Henderson, a volume of whose sermons, prayers, and pulpit addresses he edited from the original manuscript. Mr Martin died on Sunday, June 9, 1867.

JAMES OGILVIE.

JAMES OGILVIE, at the time of his death, was by twenty years the oldest solicitor in Dundee. His father, Mr John Ogilvie, had begun business as a solicitor in Dundee nearly a century previous; and it was no less than sixty-five years since Mr James Ogilvie himself had entered into partnership with him, under the firm of 'John Ogilvie & Son.' Some time previous to the passing of the Reform Bill of 1832, he was a member of the Town Council, and held the office of Assessor to the Dean for one year. He died on Thursday, June 27, 1867, having reached his 87th year.

REV. ANDREW CRICHTON.

THE REV. ANDREW CRICHTON was born at St Andrews on May 22, 1837, where his father, the Rev. David Crichton, was then English master at Madras College. In the year after his

birth, Mr Crichton removed to Arbroath, having received the appointment of minister of Inverbrothlock; and here the subject of this sketch received his early education. In 1852, having been successful in obtaining one of the competition bursaries at the University of Edinburgh, he studied at that institution, where he distinguished himself in several of the classes. His career at the Theological Hall was one of the greatest promise, and he was universally respected and beloved by his fellow-students. While pursuing his studies, he frequently preached in different places in Edinburgh and the vicinity with much success. For some time, he acted as tutor in the family of Captain Grove, R.N., at Kincardine Castle, near Auchterarder; and during the last of his student summers, he had charge of a small congregation at Woolton, in Derbyshire. Mr Crichton took a deep interest in the Missionary Association of the New College, and in his last session he was appointed its President.

He was licensed as a preacher by the Free Presbytery of Arbroath in June 1860; and almost immediately afterwards he was appointed assistant to the Rev. Dr Charles Brown, of Free New North Church, Edinburgh, where he laboured for several years with great acceptance. Mr Crichton was a man of considerable literary culture; and he contributed a number of papers, of more than average merit, to the *Family Treasury*, *London Review*, and the *Sunday Magazine*. He was the author of 'The Confessions of a Wandering Soul,' and an excellent sketch of the life and teaching of Robertson of Brighton. Towards the close of his ministerial labours in Edinburgh, he delivered one of a series of seven lectures on 'Christianity in connection with Recent Speculations,' which were afterwards published in a small volume. Among the lecturers were the Revs. Dr Candlish and Blaikie, and Professors Rainy and Dun. He was also understood to contribute church intelligence to the *London Weekly Review*.

In the spring of 1866, the congregation of Free Chapelshade gave a cordial call to Mr Crichton to become their minister, and this invitation he accepted. Previous to his leaving Edinburgh, he was presented by the senior members of the Free New North congregation with 100 guineas, and an address expressive of their high estimate of his ministry, and good wishes for his success in Dundee. He was inducted minister of Free Chapelshade on Friday, March 30, 1866. The Rev. Dr Blaikie, who published a biography of Mr Crichton, says, respecting his removal to Dundee :

It was the general impression of Mr Crichton's friends that, in accepting the call to Chapelshade, he had made a great blunder. There did not seem any suitability between his peculiar gifts and acquirements, and a congregation that had been moulded by successive ministers of a different type. But never were prognostications more entirely falsified. From the very first, Mr Crichton felt at home with the congregation, and the congregation were charmed with him. In every sense of the word, his brief ministry in Dundee was a marvellous success. Crowds flocked to hear him, and hung upon his lips. He became the most popular preacher in the town. At the seat-letting in May 1867, hundreds of applicants for sittings were disappointed, numbers of whom went away in tears. And his moral and spiritual influence was as remarkable as his popularity. His congregation lay before him like soft clay, ready to be moulded to his touch. . . . What so strikingly drew his people, was his simple earnestness, his reality, directness, and affectionateness. Nothing was put on; it was all genuine. They saw that he was a true servant of Christ; and as to those things in him which were unlike what they had been accustomed to, they felt that they must be valuable, and they desired to be brought up to his level—not to bring him down to theirs. And here, probably, is the explanation of his being so much more appreciated in Dundee than in Edinburgh. The leading Free Church congregations of Edinburgh for the last generation have had ministers of a particular type, with gifts so remarkable, that the impression has been formed—unconsciously, perhaps, on their part that all ministerial excellence must conform to that type. In Dundee, the minds of the people were less biassed in favour of a particular model. Another thing that gave impressiveness to Mr Crichton's ministry, was his state of health during the brief and broken period over which it was to spread. During his last illness, he told his wife that he believed the cause of the impression he had produced in Dundee, as compared with Edinburgh, was that he had preached 'as dying to dying men.' He had a presentiment that the time was short, and his state of health gave a significance and power to his appeals, as he urged men to work while it was called to-day, and not to reckon on the morrow.

Mr Crichton's labours in Dundee extended to little over a year, his last sermon being preached on May 19, 1867. He had been in a weak state of health for some years, and was believed to be suffering from a complication of diseases, which terminated his life on Saturday, July 13, 1867, at the early age of 30. Even at this early age, he had acquired no mean reputation, and was universally looked upon as one of the rising men in the body to which he belonged.

Mr Crichton was married, in 1861, to Marianna Fraser, daughter of Mr Douglas Fraser, manufacturer, Arbroath, by whom he had two sons and a daughter.

A graceful tribute to the memory of Mr Crichton was paid by the members of the Free New North and the Dundee Chapelshade Free Church. By a fund raised between the two congregations, in Aug. 1867, a handsome monument was erected over his grave, in

the Grange Cemetery, Edinburgh. Inscribed on the stone is the following epitaph :—

In memory of the Rev. ANDREW CRICHTON, B.A., five years colleague-pastor of Free New North Church, Edinburgh, and for a short time before his death minister of Free Chapelshade Church, Dundee. Born, 22d May 1837; died at Edinburgh, 13th July 1867. A faithful and beloved pastor, and a man of high and varied accomplishments.

JAMES KENNEDY.

JAMES KENNEDY, for many years a prominent and highly respected townsman, was born in the year 1801. He was brought up to the trade of a shoemaker; but having a natural liking for letters, he in early life became a schoolmaster. After teaching in several schools in the Carse of Gowrie, Carnoustie, and Lochee, Mr Kennedy obtained a situation as clerk in a merchant's office in Dundee, and subsequently obtained the appointment of Manager of the Tay and Tyne Shipping Company, which office he held till his decease.

For a long series of years, Mr Kennedy took an active interest in everything that concerned the welfare of Dundee. In 1851, the electors of the Third Ward sent him to the Town Council as their representative; and after having served for a long period in the Council, representing for some years the First District, he retired; but in 1861 he was returned as Dean of Guild, to which position the Guild brethren elected him four successive years. On his retiring from that office, the Third District again returned him to the Town Council as one of their representatives. Amongst his other services whilst a member of the Corporation, he took an active part in the settlement of the Stipend Case, and in procuring a final and satisfactory conclusion to the protracted and vexatious litigation connected with it. For many years, Mr Kennedy was a member of the Harbour Board, as the elected representative of the Town Council, and *ex officio* as Dean of Guild, and latterly as one of the Guildry representatives; and he took much interest in the business of the Harbour. As a director of the High School, he also rendered efficient service in the promotion of the cause of education. He also represented the Guildry in the direction of the Dundee Lunatic Asylum. For many years, he acted as a director

of the Savings Bank, and took a lively interest in its welfare. He was Secretary and Manager of the Dundee Property Investment Society, from its formation, and conducted its affairs in a very efficient and successful manner.

Mr Kennedy was a warm friend of the various charitable and philanthropic institutions of the town. He took a deep interest in the affairs of the Watt Institution, and in scientific subjects, on which he occasionally delivered lectures. He was also a zealous promoter of the Albert Institute. His death took place rather suddenly on Thursday, July 25, 1867. On that day, he was seized with paralysis when coming down stairs in his office, and he died within an hour of being attacked, and before he could be removed to his own house. He left a widow to mourn his loss, but no family.

As a singular instance of the manner in which the Jury Lists of the burgh sometimes need revision, it may be mentioned that, on Friday, Nov. 5, 1869—nearly two years and a half after Mr Kennedy's death—he was summoned to attend the Sheriff Court as a jurymen. The *Advertiser* says: 'His name was called three times at the door of the Court Room by the macer, but of course no response was made. The Sheriff—not probably being cognisant of the fact of Mr Kennedy's death—might have imposed a fine; but Mr Paul rose and stated that the Dean was dead several years ago, and therefore there was no use of fining him. Mr Moffat stated that there was no evidence of the death. Mr Paul remarked that every one knew that the late Dean was dead, and the sooner the Jury List was revised the better. Mr Moffat thought Mr Paul had no province in the matter. Of course, no fine was imposed.'

ROBERT ANNAN.

ROBERT ANNAN acquired a celebrity from the melancholy manner in which he lost his life, while endeavouring to save a boy from drowning. He was a good swimmer, and had been instrumental in saving altogether eleven persons from drowning; and the year before his lamented death, for his daring and gallant conduct, he was rewarded with £2, a medal, and an address by the Dundee Humane Society, of which he at the time became a

member, and returned one of the pounds—thus paying his subscription for eight years in advance.

In his youth, Annan had led rather a profligate life, and was induced to emigrate to the United States of America, in the hope of being able to turn over a new leaf, in a new land, among new associates; but in this he was disappointed. He went over to Canada, and enlisted in a Highland Regiment; but he had not been long a soldier, when he deserted. He next entered the Royal Navy; but this service he also deserted after a short time, though he afterwards gave himself up and was punished. Subsequently he was bought off by his relatives, and returned to Dundee. During the 'Revival' services in this town in 1860, he was induced to attend the meetings held in the Barrack Park and Kinnaird Hall by the Rev. John M'Pherson, Rev. W. B. Borwick, and others; and from that period, he underwent an important change of heart and mind, and devoted himself with great assiduity to the work of promoting the moral and spiritual welfare of his fellow men. For some time afterwards, he was employed as a missionary in connection with the East Coast Mission; but latterly, and at the time of his death, he was foreman to Messrs William Kirkland & Son, wood merchants. Every Sunday morning he was to be seen at the foot of Couttie's Wynd, preaching to those who chose to listen. In the evenings, he often discoursed at the end of Fish Street; and on the Sunday evening prior to his decease, he addressed a large number of persons opposite Lilybank Foundry.

His memorable and melancholy death took place on the afternoon of Wednesday, July 31, 1867, under the following distressing circumstances:—Shortly before one o'clock, a boy, five years of age, named John Graham, the son of a labourer, accidentally fell into the river at the slip immediately adjoining the entrance to Craig Harbour. Mr Annan was among the first to rush to the spot when the accident was made known. The current was then running in very strongly, and the poor boy was being rapidly carried away by it. Annan hurriedly divested himself of his coat and vest, and took off one boot; but fearing that, if he took time to pull off his other boot, the boy might be lost, with his other boot still on, he plunged over the pier into the water, the surface of which, at that time, was about ten feet below the head of the quay. He soon reached the youth, who was about eight or ten yards from the pier; and clasping him with his left arm, made towards the landing place of the Ferry steamer inside the Craig Harbour. His exertions were watched with intense interest from the other side of the

Harbour, by a number of persons who had been drawn to the spot on hearing of the accident. Annan, still keeping hold of the boy, succeeded in reaching within a few yards of the Craig Pier; but the current unfortunately swept him past the landing place; and presently he was observed to get under water three or four times. Although, however, he himself was lost to the spectators, the heroic fellow succeeded in keeping the boy's head above water. Up till this period, the onlookers, knowing Annan's excellent powers as a swimmer, did not apprehend any danger to him, and consequently did not make the efforts which they might have done to render him assistance; but as soon as it became evident that both lives were in jeopardy, three men jumped into a small boat that was lying at the east side of the Harbour, about twenty yards from Annan and the boy, and pushed off to the rescue. Before the boat reached him, however, Annan was seen to make another and a last effort to raise the boy out of the water. Presently he was observed to push the boy away from him—as if, knowing that he was going down himself, he did not wish to take the lad with him; and almost immediately afterwards he sank. At this moment, he was not more than four or five yards from the landing pier of the Ferry steamer; and although there were several persons on the pier at the time, they had not a boat-hook or line at hand, by means of which they might have saved the noble fellow. One of the men, named Daniel Anderson, ran round to the pier, and leaping into the water, tried to save him; but by this time he was not to be seen. Anderson, however, caught hold of the boy, and they were both taken into the boat. The boy was at once taken to the Baths, where the proper treatment was applied, and he soon recovered.

A search for Annan's body was immediately commenced; and while this operation was going on, the Harbour was crowded with people, of whom there were thousands anxiously watching the search that was being made by means of boats and grappings. It was not recovered, however, until about half-past eight in the evening, near the place where he had sunk, and was conveyed to his house in Wellington Street. It was supposed that Annan must have been seized with cramp, as he had been known to be twice as long in the water as he was on this fatal occasion, and did not appear to be greatly fatigued.

His funeral took place on the Saturday following his melancholy death; and in compliance with a requisition inviting working men to accompany the funeral, about 250 were present, and walked four deep in rear of the hearse. The funeral took place in the Eastern

Necropolis; and along the whole route, from the house of the deceased as far as the Baxter Park, the streets were lined with thousands of people. The shops situated in the line of procession were partially closed while the mournful *cortège* passed. Religious services were engaged in previous to the starting of the procession; and after the coffin had been lowered into the grave, the Rev. John M'Pherson again engaged in prayer.

A life of Robert Annan, under the title of *The Christian Hero*, written by Mr M'Pherson, was published a few months after his death, of which 6000 copies were speedily disposed of; and a second edition of 6000 copies was issued in Dec. 1867.

A fund was raised for the purpose of erecting a monument to Annan's memory; and this monument was formally inaugurated, and in a rather uncommon manner, on Saturday, May 1, 1869. The committee who had charge of the erection of the monument at first proposed to hold a large meeting in the afternoon; but this proposal was abandoned, as it was feared that damage might be done to the grounds by a large assembly in the Cemetery; and a morning meeting was therefore substituted. The Rev. J. M'Pherson was to have conducted the devotional exercises, but he was not able to be present, in consequence of ill health. Mr James Scrymgeour read a number of letters from persons who had known Mr Annan, bearing witness to 'his efforts for good in Dundee and elsewhere, which manifested a singleness of purpose for the glory of his divine Master, and great devotedness to His cause.' The company then sung the hymn, 'Rock of Ages,' after which Mr George Alexander offered up a prayer especially suited to the circumstances of the meeting. The last verse of the last Paraphrase was then sung:

O may we stand before the Lamb,
When earth and seas are fled,
And hear the Judge pronounce our name
With blessings on our head!

The meeting, which began a few minutes after seven o'clock, was concluded a little before eight. The box used in the collection of subscriptions for the monument to W. Thom, the Inverury poet, was set up at the gate of the Cemetery, for contributions by the public towards meeting a small balance that still remained on the monument.

The monument, which is in the form of an obelisk, and about 19 feet in height, bears the following inscription, which was written by Mr Peter Begg:—

Sacred to the memory of ROBERT ANNAN, a hero in humble life, born at Dundee on the 5th of Oct. 1834, who, after embracing the cross of Christ, devoted his leisure hours to the salvation of the degraded and outcast. Instrumental in saving, at different times, eleven persons from drowning, he was awarded the medal of the Dundee Humane Society for his exertions on behalf of humanity, and perished while in the act of saving the twelfth, at the Craig Harbour, Dundee, on the 31st July 1867. The bells of the town were tolled as his remains, accompanied by a large number of sympathising friends, were borne to this spot, and buried amidst the tears of thousands who had come to witness the ceremony. In admiration of his heroic death, this monument has been erected, from contributions by all ranks and professions; and in gratitude for his noble sacrifice, there was also placed under the management of trustees a sum sufficient to enable his widow to bring up their children in a manner consonant with his wishes while living.

The sum that was subscribed for the benefit of Annan's widow and three daughters amounted to £554 Os. 6d.

REV. CHARLES K. WATT.

THE REV. CHARLES K. WATT, M.A., was a native of Dundee, and received his early education at the Free Church School in Broughty Ferry, and his college training at St Andrews. His first intention was to have studied for the ministry of the Free Church; but after attending for some time at the New College, Edinburgh, he left it for 'conscientious reasons.' Returning to St Andrews, he continued his academical studies for another year, and graduated in arts. Feeling out of sympathy for a time with the prospects of clerical life, he betook himself to literary labour, and became editor of the *Perthshire Courier*. About this time, he took an active part in connection with the *St Andrews University Magazine*, which had a brief meteoric existence during the year 1863. Mr Watt was the author of a singularly interesting essay in the magazine on 'The Growth of Truth.' In the subsequent year, he returned to St Andrews, and continued his studies in preparation for the ministry of the Church of Scotland. He was licensed to preach in the summer of 1866; and after one winter of work, as assistant at North Leith, his health broke down, and he died in Aug. 1867—about a year after he had definitely entered upon the

duties of his profession. A volume of sermons by him, with a prefatory sketch of his life by Principal Tulloch, was published in 1868.

WILLIAM WALLACE FIFE.

WILLIAM WALLACE FIFE was born in Dundee, where his father carried on business as a master baker, on March 28, 1816, and received his education at the Grammar School. He showed much precocity; for as early as the age of 13, he wrote letters on political matters to the *Dundee Advertiser* and other local prints. Subsequently he formed one of the staff of the *Dundee Warder*, under the editorship of Mr James M'Cosh. He edited for a short period the *North British Agriculturist*, besides contributing to various journals and periodicals. Subsequently he was appointed editor of the *Nottingham Daily Guardian*; and while holding this appointment, he died on Wednesday, Sept. 25, 1867, in his 51st year. In Dec. 1868, Mr Disraeli, just before quitting office, ordered a donation from her Majesty's Royal bounty to be granted to his daughter, Miss Barbara Wallace Fife, in consideration of the distinguished merits and numerous and valuable contributions to literature, general science, and scientific agriculture, by her father.

CHARLES NORRIE.

CHARLES NORRIE, a much respected and highly successful merchant, was one of those who, by his own industry and perseverance, raised himself from a comparatively humble station in life. His first post was that of clerk in a shipping office in Perth, and next in a merchant's office in Dundee, where, by his ability, integrity, and attention to business, he gradually worked himself into a higher position, having shortly afterwards secured an appointment under Mr John Sanderson, then one of the most extensive merchants in the town. While in this latter situation, Mr Norrie, following out the same persevering course which from

the first he had pursued, commenced a small calendering work in Tay Street on his own account. Being a young man of considerable tact and shrewdness, and of excellent business abilities, he managed this work with so much success, that, in a year or two afterwards, he entered into partnership with Mr David Halley, and, under the firm of 'Messrs Halley & Norrie,' erected the present Meadowside Calender. After Mr Sanderson's death, Mr Norrie entirely devoted himself to the development of the business of his own firm, which had now become pretty extensive; and on Mr Halley's decease, he took his two sons as partners. The business has since then been carried on under the firm of 'Messrs Charles Norrie & Sons.' Mr Norrie was also a considerable importer; and about 1848, he began to clean and bleach yarns at Forfar, where he also latterly erected a power-loom factory.

Mr Norrie took a very deep interest in local affairs for many years. About twenty years before his death, he was a member of the Town Council, and filled that office with the greatest satisfaction to his constituents, invariably bestowing an unbiassed and impartial judgment on every question that came before him. He was a strong advocate for the rights of the community against the encroachments of the Railway Companies; and at the time the Perth Railway Bill was being prosecuted in Parliament, he was examined as a witness on behalf of the Town Council. For a number of years before his death, also, he rendered good service as a Harbour Trustee. He died from paralysis, at his residence at Broughty Ferry, on Monday, Feb. 24, 1868, having reached his 72d year.

CAPTAIN DAVID MILNE.

DAVID MILNE, who latterly acted as captain of one of the Ferry steamers plying between Dundee and Newport, was connected with ferry and coasting steamers almost from his boyhood. He was born at Woodhaven about the year 1784; and from the age of 16, he was almost constantly employed on the Tay. In 1809, he acted as coxswain of one of the pinnaces which used to ply between Woodhaven and Dundee, before the days of the steam-boat. Shortly afterwards, he, in conjunction with a man

named William Patrick, became proprietor of a boat called the *Three Brothers*, and acted as ferryman for about ten years. They also had a cutter—the *Betsy Johnston*—which used to sail to Balmerino every Thursday night, and bring down the farmers and their wives with eggs for the Dundee market on Friday morning, and conveyed them again to Balmerino in the evening. On the passing of the Act for the Improvement of the Tay Ferries, a steam-boat was introduced on the river, and soon took away the occupation of the old ferry-boats. The twin-paddle steamer *Union* made her first voyage on Aug. 25, 1821, under the command of Captain Milne; and on that steamer being laid aside, he was appointed to the command of the *George IV*. When the Dundee and Leith Steam Shipping Company was formed, Captain Milne was appointed to the command successively of the steamers *Rothsay*, the *Modern Athens*, and the *Bonnie Dundee*. While on one of the passages, he fell in with the *Benledi*—a steamer belonging to an opposition company—in a sinking condition, and rescued 150 of her passengers. For this meritorious action, he was, in Sept. 1839, presented with a silver medal, bearing a suitable inscription, by those whom he had saved. Captain Milne afterwards left that company, and was engaged by the Edinburgh, Perth, and Dundee Company to take charge of a small steamer called the *Mercury*, which carried passengers from Tayport to Dundee. He was also for some time captain of a sloop that traded between Dundee and Tayport, and was likewise for some time engaged on the Mid-Lothian Ferry. In 1854, he again became captain of one of the Ferry steamers, and, with the exception of an interval of about two years, he was steadily employed on the passage up till a short period before his death. He was a great favourite with the residents at Newport; and on Feb. 6, 1866, they manifested the respect they entertained for him, alike as a genial and kind man, and as an experienced commander, by presenting him with 100 guineas and a silver snuff-box, bearing an appropriate inscription.

In consequence of the infirmities incident to his time of life, Captain Milne was compelled, in 1867, to relinquish the duties he had so long and faithfully discharged in the capacity of captain of one of the Ferry steamers. He was then appointed to perform some light work at the landing pier on the Dundee side of the river, and continued in that situation until about a fortnight previous to his death, which took place on Tuesday, March 17, 1868. He was about 70 years of age.

REV. WILLIAM CHALMERS BURNS.

THE REV. WILLIAM CHALMERS BURNS was the third son of the Rev. William Hamilton Burns, D.D., and was born at the manse of Dun, on April 1, 1815. In his 6th year, his father was removed to the parish of Kilsyth, where the subject of this sketch received his elementary education at the parish school, under the care of the Rev. Alexander Salmon, afterwards of Paisley and Sydney, a teacher of rare intelligence and skill. In his 13th year, he was sent to the Grammar School of Aberdeen, then at the height of its fame, under the distinguished rectorship of the Rev. Dr James Melvin. While there, he resided under the roof of a maternal uncle, a respected lawyer in the city. From the school he passed to the University, standing fifth on the list of bursars or open scholars in Marischal College from among more than a hundred competitors; and after two successive sessions, in which he obtained honourable distinction in all his classes, he returned home in 1831, having completed, as was then thought, his education. His residence with his uncle at Aberdeen had led his thoughts to the profession of law, to which he resolved to devote his life. His father, who had earnestly desired his dedication to the Christian ministry, reluctantly gave his consent; and a few months afterwards, he entered the office of his uncle, Mr Alexander Burns, W.S., Edinburgh, with the view of being bound as an apprentice. He had not been long, however, in his uncle's office, when his mind took a decidedly religious turn, and he resolved to devote himself to the work of the ministry. With that firm resolution which ever characterised him, he at once left for home, walking the distance—thirty-six miles—on foot, and suddenly and unexpectedly entering the dining-room of his father's manse in the evening. His mother exclaimed in great astonishment: 'O, Willie, where have you come from?' His answer was: 'From Edinburgh.' 'How did you come?' she further asked. 'I walked,' was his reply. There was then silence; and standing on the hearth-rug, with his back to the fire, he said: 'What would you think, mamma, if I should be a minister after all?' In Nov. of the same year, he resumed his studies at Aberdeen, and prosecuted them with an earnestness and energy due to the higher motives that now inspired him. He soon took a high place in all his classes. In his third year, he was awarded the first place of honour in the senior mathematical class;

and in the following session, he gained, by public competition, the mathematical scholarship, being the highest attainable distinction in the University. In 1834, he obtained the degree of M.A., with honourable distinction; and in the winter of the same year, he proceeded to the University of Glasgow, with the view of still further prosecuting his studies. Upon their completion, he was licensed as a preacher by the Presbytery of Glasgow on March 27, 1839, and immediately entered upon his labours as assistant to the Rev. R. M. M'Cheyne, whose place he filled during the absence of that accomplished and excellent man on the mission of inquiry to the Jews.

Scarcely had Mr Burns entered upon his work in St Peter's, Dundee, when his power as a preacher began to be felt. Gifted with a solid and vigorous understanding, possessed of a voice of vast compass and power, and fired with intense ardour and exhaustless energy, he wielded an influence over the masses without parallel since the days of Wesley and Whitefield. Crowds flocked to St Peter's from all the country round; and the strength of the preacher seemed to grow with the incessant demands made upon it. Whenever Mr Burns preached, a deep impression was made on his audience, and it was felt to be impossible to remain unconcerned under the impassioned earnestness of his appeals. With him there was no effort at oratorical display, but there was true eloquence; and instances were recorded of persons, strong in their self-confidence, who,

Though they came to scoff,
Remained to pray.

Only a few months after commencing his ministry in St Peter's, Mr Burns visited the home of his youth; and a sermon which he preached at Kilsyth was followed by a remarkable awakening in the congregation. Those present were so deeply affected, that they refused to depart; and hours were spent in addresses and devotional exercises. Such was the beginning of what was termed the 'Revival of Kilsyth.' On the return of Mr Burns to Dundee, his heart-stirring appeals produced similarly remarkable effects as at Kilsyth; and such was the interest awakened in the movement, that it was taken up by Church Courts, and inquiries were instituted by certain Presbyteries, to ascertain the genuineness and extent of the revival here. On the return of Mr M'Cheyne from Palestine, his spirit was gladdened to find how the work in which he so much delighted had been going on in his absence.

Mr Burns continued to itinerate through Scotland for several years, preaching with great power and acceptance; but he steadily refused all proposals of a fixed charge. He visited Newcastle, Dublin, and Canada, and preached with great acceptance in the various places visited. Ultimately, the English Presbyterian Church having resolved to establish a mission to China, Mr Burns was selected as their first missionary; and to this work he was ordained in 1847. He had a wonderful aptitude for acquiring languages, and he achieved the herculean task of mastering the hieroglyphics of China in an incredibly short time, and both wrote and spoke the language of that country with facility. He translated the *Pilgrim's Progress*, together with several other works of a religious nature, into Chinese; and his pen, as well as his eloquent voice, was employed in the missionary cause. To identify himself with the native population, and acquire an influence over them, he assumed the Chinese dress, and conformed to their social habits. His Bible was constantly in his hand, and he became known, not only in the villages which he visited, but in Peking itself, as 'The Man of the Book.' It is known that when the native converts were exposed to persecution, Mr Burns repaired to the capital, and, through the intervention of the Hon. Frederick Bruce, the British Ambassador, procured liberation from the oppression of which they complained. It was said, indeed, that Mr Burns wielded an influence in the Celestial Empire beyond any other individual not connected with the actual administration of the State; and during the time of the great Chinese Rebellion, he was respected and protected by both parties, when it would have been death for any other European to have been seen.

Mr Burns revisited this country in 1854, and was warmly welcomed when he reappeared in Dundee, by vast assemblies of his old friends and admirers. On Sunday, Oct. 19, he preached in St Peter's Church in the forenoon, in Hilltown Church in the afternoon, and in Dudhope Church in the evening. The spectacle presented by St Peter's congregation, when Mr Burns appeared in the pulpit, was grand and inspiring. A breathless silence rested upon all as the voice of the preacher, to which they had so often listened, again pealed through the church. He spoke in prophetic tones of the work to which he had devoted himself, and of the land which he had chosen as the scene of his labours—to which he was soon to return. Mr Burns died at Neu-chevang on April 4, 1868, aged 53.

JAMES AINSLIE.

JAMES AINSLIE, ship-builder, Dundee, was born at Lasswade, near Edinburgh, on Feb. 20, 1782, and was the eldest son of William Ainslie, wood merchant and wood valuator, Bonnyrigg, near Edinburgh. In beginning life, he followed the same calling as his father, who carried on an extensive business; and from the trustworthy experience of both, they were much employed in making valuations of growing wood on the estates of many noblemen in Scotland. Mr Ainslie afterwards acquired a knowledge of ship-building; and in this branch of industry he gained considerable experience. When 30 years of age, he left Edinburgh for Canada; and shortly after landing, he obtained an appointment as superintendent of the ship-building yard of an eminent firm there, which turned out a superior class of vessels, of large tonnage, for many quarters of the world. This position of responsibility he ably filled for several years, when he was transferred to Montreal to manage the yard of the same firm there. In both places, his skill and uprightness won for him the confidence and approbation of his employers, and the deepest respect and attachment of the men. His stay at Montreal, however, was cut short very unexpectedly, and caused him much regret. War had broken out between Britain and the United States; and in the raids made by a strong press-gang, he was one of the unlucky number who were deemed most suitable for the British Navy. From this most unfortunate position, release was impossible; and he had therefore quietly to resign himself to the discharge of the duties imposed upon him on board the frigate *Endymion*. He had not been long in the service as a 'British tar,' when he was promoted to the post of carpenter. During the war, in which he served, he was an eye-witness of several naval engagements; and of these he afterwards loved to speak, when age had whitened his locks, and deepened its impress on his face. In the last engagement, which took place off New York, and resulted in the capture of the United States frigate *President* by the *Endymion*, he was shot in the arm, near the shoulder; but the wound, fortunately, though very serious, did not prove fatal. After the action, Mr Ainslie, and all the wounded men on board his vessel, were conveyed to the hospital on the island of Bermuda, West Indies. There the musket ball was removed from his arm; and after some months' careful attention, he com-

pletely recovered from his wound. He was then taken to London ; and being anxious that he should again enter service, the Board of Admiralty offered him an important and lucrative employment. This, however, he declined to accept, as he desired to return to Scotland. After coming back to his native country, he commenced business as a ship-builder in Perth, and continued in the trade till 1835, when he removed to Dundee, and here spent the remainder of his days. A memorial medal was sent to him by the Queen in 1848, in recognition of the services he had rendered on board the *Endymion* during the war with America. In his religious views, Mr Ainslie inclined to those held by the Baptists ; and for the last twenty years of his life, he held the office of pastor in one of the churches in town connected with that body. He efficiently discharged the duties of this office ; and by every member of the congregation he was loved and esteemed. He died from the effects of a heavy cold, after eighteen months' confinement, on April 20, 1868, aged 86 years.

CAPTAIN THOMAS EWING.

THOMAS EWING, for a period of nearly fifty years, was at sea ; and during nearly the whole of that time he was in the service of the Dundee, Perth, and London Shipping Company. He was born at Newburgh in 1796, his father being the captain of one of the smacks which at that time traded between Newburgh and London. When about 12 years of age, Thomas entered the service of the Company as an apprentice ; and he rose through the various grades until he eventually attained the rank of commander, which latter position he filled for the long period of thirty-five years. Before steamers were put upon the passage, he was master of one of the sailing vessels, or clipper smacks, as they were then generally called. When the Company built their magnificent paddle steamer, the *London*, in July 1837, he took the command, and continued in that vessel until it was superseded by the still more splendid screw steamer of the same name. The establishment of three Clyde-built paddle-steamers—the *Dundee*, the *Perth*, and the *London*—on the passage between Dundee and London, inaugurated quite a new era in the shipping of the

port; and these vessels were long distinguished as among the finest specimens of their class which entered the Thames. No less distinguished were their captains—Wishart, Spink, and Ewing. Under the skilful and able seamanship of these eminent commanders, the Company enjoyed a degree of prosperity and immunity from accidents perhaps unparalleled in the annals of navigation. During the whole period of Captain Ewing's service, such was his careful and watchful management, that he never, to use his own words, lost to the Company 'the value of a rope.' About twelve years before his death, Captain Ewing retired from active service, being possessed of a handsome independence; and on the occasion of his retirement, he was presented by the directors with a service of silver plate. After his retirement, he still continued to take a warm interest in nautical matters connected with the port, and was for some years Boxmaster of the Seamen Fraternity. He died at Newport on Saturday, May 23, 1868, in the 73d year of his age.

HENRY HARWOOD.

HENRY HARWOOD was long well known in Dundee as an artist. His father, whose name was Coleshurst, at one time held a commission as lieutenant in the Royal Navy; but upon retiring on half-pay, he married an actress, by whom he had two children—a boy and a girl. The latter, who grew to womanhood, was esteemed one of the greatest beauties of her day. The boy was Henry Harwood. His father, upon entering into theatrical management in Ireland, changed his name; but Mr Harwood, having been born under this name, preferred to retain it, instead of his father's subsequent pseudonym. Mr Coleshurst died while both his children were in infancy; and subsequently, in following up an engagement, his widow brought her son to Dundee, where, in order to follow out her vocation as an actress, she left him. As a boy, Mr Harwood displayed great talents as a painter, which caused his then admirers to predict a world-wide fame for him. Mr Harwood, however, was content with less; for, from about the age of 14 or 15 years, he was rarely out of Dundee.

As a portrait, figure, and landscape painter, he was well known, and his work much esteemed; but a merely rising town was not

the place for talents in fine art of the highest order ; and as, in his best days, he was most careful in his compositions, and elaborate in his finish, his best pictures were far from lucrative to him. His appreciation of character is admirably shown in his well known picture of 'The Executive'—the living characters in which have long since passed away. The original of this picture, so well known from the prints and lithographs, Mr Harwood is said to have painted when he was only about 18 years of age. The many pictures he painted during his nearly fifty years' residence in Dundee, will hand down his name as an artist whose presentments were such as only genius could give. His firm touch and masterly handling are qualities which will add future value to the works he has left. He died on Tuesday, June 30, 1868, at his lodgings in Lilybank, about the age of 65.

In Jan. 1869, several of those who appreciated his genius erected a memorial over his grave in the Eastern Cemetery. The monument is a plain chamfered cross, with the sacred monogram within a crown of thorns. The cross rests on a base, on the front of which is inscribed : 'In memory of Henry Harwood, artist, who died 30th June 1868.' The base rests on rusticated work—the whole being about ten feet in height. The ground in which Mr Harwood is laid is enclosed with a railing—a portion besides his grave having been set aside as a burial ground for artists who may die in Dundee having neither friends nor relatives to afford them a last resting-place.

JAMES LEES.

JAMES LEES, at one time a writer in Dundee, and well known in shipping and mercantile circles as the author of works on maritime law, was a native of Cupar, where he was born in 1804. He studied at Madras College, in St Andrews, and afterwards in Edinburgh ; and having completed his education, he came to Dundee in 1828, to manage the business of Messrs Smith & Carnegie, then among the principal writers in the town. After continuing with this firm for a year or two, Mr Lees commenced business on his own account. This he carried on until 1834, when, in consequence of ill health, he was compelled to retire from business on his own account ; but from that time, for upwards of

twenty years, he managed the business of Bailie Anderson. During these years, he wrote and published the works by which he was so well known—*A Manual of the Laws of Shipping and Insurance*, which has run through some nine or ten editions; and the *Shipmasters' Manual*, which has reached its seventh edition. Besides these works, Mr Lees wrote a book on the *Laws of Customs*, and numerous digests of laws relating to shipping. His Manual for shipmasters was the first book published in England or Scotland that guided a master in all his legal difficulties. It is in the form of a series of letters to shipmasters, and the plan on which it is written is simple and concise. His work on the Laws of Customs is better known in Liverpool and London, and at Lloyd's, than in Dundee. Both works are, however, very valuable for reference, more especially in foreign parts and in the Colonies. Mr Lees's retiring disposition made him averse to publishing his address with the prefaces to his works; and because of this, many who were familiar with his books were ignorant of where the author lived. He always said that the publication of his address would seem as though he wished attention directed to himself, and might, moreover, create for him a mass of querulous correspondents. Mr Lees's knowledge of law was not confined to that which related to shipping and insurance. He had studied extensively and minutely in other departments, and was frequently consulted by Sheriff-Substitute Henderson. Having lived for a number of years in close retirement, Mr Lees was not generally known among the younger men of business; but in a wide circle a generation ago he was well known and much respected. He died at his residence at Broughty Ferry on Wednesday, July 8, 1868, aged 64.

ANDREW GRAY.

ANDREW GRAY, the well known coach proprietor, came to Dundee when a mere lad; and having, by his industry as a carter, obtained the means of purchasing a horse and cart, he traded with them on his own account. One day, however, while working at the Harbour, his horse unfortunately backed into the dock, and was drowned. By this time, Mr Gray was so well known and liked, that the public sympathised with his loss, and he

was soon in possession of another horse, and carried on his work as a carter as before. Tiring, some time afterwards, of the rough work which was the ordinary carter's lot, he entered the service of Mr Cramond, coach proprietor; and so exemplary was his conduct, that he attracted the attention of Mr John Symers, the banker, who suggested to him the idea of starting on his own account, and offered at the same time to assist him. The advice and support thus generously given were taken advantage of, and so faithfully and energetically carried out, that Mr Gray became the largest coach proprietor in Dundee, and one of the largest in Scotland. Although almost uneducated so far as school education was concerned, there were few who had a better knowledge of such a business as that which he carried on, and he was indefatigable in his supervision, being for many years the last in his establishment to go to bed, and the first to rise in the morning. His knowledge of horses was such, that he was often consulted by wealthy patrons desirous of adding to their studs; and so faithfully were his transactions carried out, that none had cause to regret the trust which they reposed in him. Some heavy losses which he suffered a few years before his death preyed upon his mind very much, and, with the strong competition in coach-hiring which latterly arose in Dundee, ultimately resulted in his bankruptcy. This he took so much to heart that his health gave way, and he became an easy prey to the malady of which he died—heart disease. His death took place on Tuesday, Aug. 18, 1868, in his 46th year. Mr Gray was genial, hearty, and kindly by nature, and very punctual and obliging to his customers, and there were few people in Dundee to whom he was unknown.

THOMAS POWRIE.

THOMAS POWRIE, the celebrated actor—who was much better known by his familiar name of 'Tom' Powrie—was born in Dundee on Feb. 8, 1824. Though comparatively a young man at the time of his death, his name had been connected with the stage for the previous twenty years, and had become quite a household word, not only in Dundee, but in many other towns throughout the country. It may, indeed, be said that he began

his theatrical connection when a mere boy ; for when hardly out of his petticoats, he manifested a strong liking for theatricals ; and his companions at Stirling's School, in Tay Street, where he received his elementary education, were often treated by their young school-fellow to spoutings from 'Norval' and other favourite pieces of stage-struck heroes. In a stable in Tay Street, he, along with others, used to get up boyish pieces, and, to admiring and awe-struck audiences of juveniles about their own age, they rehearsed and performed the impressive melodrama of 'Macglashan.' Powrie, owing to his superior histrionic powers, sustained the part of the hero, and with due dramatic effect declaimed the imposing lines :

Macglashan ! Macglashan ! Macglashan is my name ;
With sword and pistol by my side, I hope to win the game :

To which the 'Macduff' of the piece, in a tone of awful and desperate defiance, replies :

The game, sir—the game, sir—is not within your power ;
I'll cut you down in inches in less than half an hour.

The current coin of the realm was not charged for admission to this exhibition—three pins per head, lodged with the doorkeeper, admitted the payer to the front seats, or rather the front stands, for seats were a luxury. When the performers secured a real sword, and a box of red paint, as 'properties,' the charges for admission were increased, and the youthful actors were correspondingly elated with a sense of their own dignity and importance. Some time after this, at a late stage of his boyhood, Tom, being allowed to carry out his hobby, fitted up an attic as a miniature theatre ; and, practising in this place, paved the way for his appearance on the regular boards.

So far as can be ascertained, Mr Powrie made his first appearance on the regular theatre about the year 1843 or 1844, in the Yeaman Shore Theatre. At first, he appeared *incognito*. On the following Saturday, he portrayed the character of 'Richmond,' in 'Richard the Third.' His third appearance was in the character of 'Rashleigh,' in 'Rob Roy'—all of which he sustained in a manner that took those of the audience who knew him—notwithstanding his make-up—by surprise. This neat little theatre was then under the management of Mr Langley, and it was under his auspices that Tom was brought out. He became gradually known as an amateur of considerable talent, and adopted the stage name

of 'Mr T. Power.' What will scarcely be credited now, was that 'the gods,' while applauding the energy of his acting, were disposed to 'chaff' him on the thinness of his legs!—he being then rather long and slim. The local reputation Mr Powrie earned in a short time reached the ears of Mr W. H. Murray, then the manager of the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh, who soon afterwards induced him to appear in the metropolis. He made his first appearance in Dundee, under the name of 'Mr T. Powrie,' in Oct. 1849, at the Theatre Royal, Castle Street, which was then under the management of Mr J. W. Anson. The first public notice taken of Mr Powrie appeared in the *Dundee Courier*, and was a favourable review of his impersonation of 'Hamlet,' which he performed for the benefit of Mr Tannat, the leader of the orchestra in the Theatre Royal. This notice was written by our townsman, Mr Cowie, and was copied into the *Advertiser*. Mr Powrie dated his rise in public estimation from the appearance of that notice.

The position which Mr Powrie had made for himself in Dundee was thoroughly endorsed by the play-going publics of Edinburgh and Glasgow. The theatres there were the scenes of many of his triumphs; and from the first to the last, the hold he had upon the public was second to that of no actor of the time. With all play-goers he was a general favourite, and his well knit and manly figure was as well known on the street as on the stage. In Shakspearian characters, Mr Powrie displayed grasp and boldness of conception, rather than minuteness of study and careful working out; and in romantic dramas he was unequalled by any actor on the stage. His 'Julian St Pierre' and 'Rob Roy' belonged to this class, and his reputation as the delineator of the bold outlaw secured his engagement at Drury Lane, London, when the management brought out the Scottish melodrama with great splendour. Mr Powrie made his first appearance on the boards of Old Drury on March 23, 1867; and on the first night he had the misfortune to sprain his ankle so severely, that he was unable to resume the part on the following evening. The accident was mortifying in the extreme, and was keenly felt by one of Mr Powrie's impetuous nature. 'With the ball just at my feet,' he wrote to a friend, 'you can imagine how I feel owing to this unfortunate accident.'

Mr Powrie made his last appearances at the Dundee Theatre Royal on March 9 and 10, 1868, in his favourite character. On both occasions, the house was packed from floor to ceiling. He then went to London, and fulfilled a second engagement at Drury Lane. He performed for six nights, and gained the most flattering

opinions from the public and the press. He returned to Glasgow; and his 'last appearance on any stage' was on that of the Prince of Wales's Theatre, in Glasgow, in April of the same year. Mr Powrie never recovered the shock given to his nervous system by the accident which happened to him while first playing 'Rob Roy' at Drury Lane, and could never sustain for a lengthened period the same amount of work he was formerly able to go through—the excitement of acting telling unfavourably upon his nervous system. After being confined to his room for nearly two months, first with congestion of the lungs, and subsequently with British cholera, he died in Edinburgh on Wednesday, Aug. 27, 1868, in the 45th year of his age.

Mr Powrie was naturally of a genial and leal-hearted nature. One instance of his disinterested kindness of disposition deserves to be mentioned. For many years, he helped to support, from his own means, Mr John Fergusson—'old Farg,' as he was called—an actor whose best days had been worn out on the Dundee boards. Old Fergusson almost worshipped Tom; and it was pleasant to see Mr Powrie, when he paid a visit to Dundee, giving his arm to the broken down old man on the street. Two years before Powrie's death, a benefit was given at the Theatre to Mr Fergusson, in what proved to be his last days. Mr Powrie spontaneously offered his services; and the result was, that the house was packed to the ceiling by one of the most fashionable audiences of the season. The piece selected for performance was 'Cramond Brig,' with Mr Powrie as 'King James'—a part in which he excelled—and Mr Fergusson as 'Jock Howison'—a character which, in his palmy days, he had played with much acceptance. Mr Fergusson was somewhat deaf; and in one part of the play he forgot, and did not hear, his 'cue.' The scene that followed was very touching. Old Fergusson watched his friend, Mr Powrie; and he, seeing the old man's difficulty, took his arm, and led him to the front of the stage, amid waving of handkerchiefs—the whole audience rising to their feet in their enthusiasm, and lustily cheering the infirm old actor and his stalwart, kind-hearted friend.

Another instance of Mr Powrie's kindly disposition was shown upon the death of Mr Langley, who left a widow and family in destitute circumstances. Mr Powrie organised a benefit for them, which took place in the Theatre Royal in May 1850. Through the kindness of Mr Murray, with whom he was a great favourite, and who had a high opinion of his abilities, he obtained the assistance of the Edinburgh company. The pieces selected were 'The

Wife' and 'Mary Stuart'—Mr Powrie playing 'Julian St Pierre' and 'George Douglas' to a bumper house. He also played at different times for the benefit of the local charities—the Royal Infirmary, Lifeboat Institution, &c.

Mr Powrie's only attempt at management was in Oct. 1850, when he brought the Edinburgh company, then under the management of Mr Murray, to Dundee for a few nights, playing the leading parts himself. From some cause or other, it was not very successful; and Mr Powrie declared it was his first, and would be his last, attempt at management.

Mr Powrie had a great love for manly sports, and was an enthusiast in active pastimes. He owned considerable property in Dundee, and was possessed of thorough business habits. He was highly esteemed by those who came in contact with him for his warm disposition and genuine honesty. He was married in 1860 to Miss Juliana Phillis Glover, daughter of Mr Edmund Glover, who was at one time lessee of the Theatre Royal, Glasgow; but he left no family. He was buried in the Western Cemetery, Dundee.

JOHN KERR.

JOHN KERR, engineer, was a self-made man. He was for some time in the employ of the Messrs Carmichael as a journeyman mechanic, and about the year 1826 he commenced business on his own account as a millwright and machine maker in Dundee, and subsequently assumed Mr Umpherston as a partner. The new firm prospered, and their business rapidly extended. After a time, Mr Kerr formed a partnership with his brother William and Mr W. G. Thomson. This firm carried on a most extensive business until its dissolution in 1866, when the Messrs Kerr retired, leaving the undertaking to Mr Thomson, who took his brother into company with him. Mr Kerr was a man of great skill in his profession, and his opinions on engineering questions were received with much deference. He was frequently consulted on engineering and mechanical matters, and was also frequently retained as a valuator and arbiter. Mr Kerr retired from active business, and purchased the estate of Dunearn, in Fifeshire. There he spent two years, when his death took place on Thursday, Sept. 10, 1868. He was between 70 and 80 years of age.

DAVID PATTULLO.

DAVID PATTULLO, who acquired considerable celebrity in New York as 'The Whisky Punch King,' was born near Brechin about the year 1806, and received his early education at the parish school of Monikie. In his youth, he was apprenticed, together with another brother, to Mr Hutcheson, an extensive grocer in Dundee. Upon the completion of their apprenticeship, the two brothers commenced business on their own account. They were, however, unsuccessful, and sold off everything, and emigrated to New York about the year 1830. There they commenced business in the same line, confining their operations solely to liquors; but though they sold only those of the finest quality, fortune for many years refused to smile upon their efforts. The younger brother took this so seriously to heart, that in an hour of despondency he committed suicide by cutting his throat; and David seemed on the point of doing some similarly desperate deed, when some kindly neighbours came in to condole with him. It was a cold winter's day, and the poor afflicted man offered them a glass of whisky. They suggested the addition of a little hot water; and David thereupon made a glass of such whisky punch as they had never tasted before. They not only smacked their lips after drinking it, but requested another glass. David made it, but refused to accept any payment. Next day, they returned, and requested a repetition of the dose. David again complied, and again was for taking no money; but they insisted upon payment, although he would accept no more than the cost of the ingredients. Day after day, however, they returned, and brought others with them. Pattullo, at their suggestion, made a slight addition to the price, sufficient to allow him a small remuneration. When he thus commenced the retail business, he did not provide accommodation for many visitors. In a little room off his front bar, he had two immense barrels which he used as tables. Latterly, tables and chairs took the place of the barrels. The fame and the trade of his establishment daily increased, and David had ultimately a force of half a dozen men, who did nothing but draw and brew whisky punches as fast as if their arms were going by machinery; and the extent of his business was such that he came to be known as 'The Whisky Punch King.'

A most remarkable feature about Mr Pattullo's place was the luxuriant growth of cobwebs. For some reason or other, he would

never permit a cobweb on the ceiling or walls of his store to be removed; and from this circumstance it got the name of 'Cobweb Hall.' Pattullo used to say that 'muck made luck;' and though remarkably clean in almost every other respect, he preserved his cobwebs with almost religious care. His singular love for these extraordinary ornaments was his most striking peculiarity. But he was also noted for his love of the lower animals. Two immense ferocious-looking dogs wandered through his store at all hours of the day, and a notice was posted in a conspicuous place: 'Don't touch or speak to the dog.' His liberality to the poor was unostentatious, large, and constant. In one case, which came quite accidentally to light, he gave 3000 dollars in charity to a poor family. In the management of his business, it was his rule to refuse liquor to every one who appeared to be intoxicated, and no drunk person was permitted to remain on his premises. Pattullo's was one of the best conducted liquor stores in America, and that fact in a great measure explains his success. He kept up some of the good old-fashioned Scottish customs, and those who would not observe them could not be served. A man asking for lemon in hot whisky would be denounced by Mr Pattullo as unfit to live or possess the franchise of a free American. 'What!' he would cry out in his broad Scotch accent, 'd'ye want to spile my guid whisky wi' yer soor lemons? Na, na, sir. Be aff wi' ye!' And the whisky would be poured back into a slop-pail under the counter.

Mr Pattullo died suddenly in Sept. 1868, being upwards of 60 years of age. He left a fortune which was estimated at fully 500,000 dollars.

JOHN STURROCK.

JOHN STURROCK, one of the oldest inhabitants of Dundee, was born at Forfar in 1779. He was the grandson of Mr John Sturrock, of Pitreuchie, whom he succeeded in 1789—his father having died when he was a child. He received his education at Perth Academy, and came to Dundee in 1798, as an apprentice to Mr Peter Stirling, merchant. He married, on April 27, 1803, Miss Christian Ramsay, daughter of Mr David Ramsay, merchant, who pre-deceased him about a year. Mr Sturrock, at a

very early period, joined the Volunteer force. The precise date of his joining is not known ; but on Dec. 31, 1803, he was promoted to a lieutenancy in the 4th Forfarshire Volunteer Rifles, under the command of Lieut.-Colonel Riddoch, although he resigned this appointment on April 6 following. From this period, he confined his attention to watching the course of events, and in an especial manner to the consideration and elucidation of questions closely connected with the prosperity and progress of the town, the reconstruction of the Harbour, the rights of the Guildry, the establishment of an Orphan Institution, and the erection of a Lunatic Asylum—all of which at that early period had begun to agitate the public mind.

Mr Sturrock's name was inscribed on the roll of members of the Guildry so far back as the year 1812 ; and early in 1815, he, along with a number of others, signed a memorial requesting Mr David Brown to call a meeting of the Guildry ; which meeting Mr Brown, because he was called the 'nominal Dean'—that is, the Town Council Dean, in whose election the Guildry had no choice—refused to call. The meeting was held, however, and Mr Sturrock was appointed one of a committee 'to investigate the ancient rights and privileges of the Guildry of Dundee, and to correspond with the Magistrates on the subject.' Thus was inaugurated a movement in which he played a conspicuous part, and which, years afterwards, resulted in the complete restoration of privileges of which the Guildry had long been deprived.

In Oct. 1815, upon the establishment of the Dundee Savings Bank, Mr Sturrock was elected Joint Treasurer ; while in the year following, he was sent by the Guildry to the Harbour Board, and by the subscribers elected a director of the Orphan Institution. In Oct, 1817, he was appointed one of a committee of burgesses to meet with a committee of the Town Council to arrange a 'set' or constitution for the burgh ; and in 1819, he was one of a committee of three from the Guildry, to attend with a like number from the Nine Trades, and watch the proceedings pending in the House of Commons on Burgh Reform. The Guildry, in 1821, recognised his eminent services, by elevating him to the office of Dean of Guild by the almost unanimous voice of the Corporation ; and in July 1822, he appeared at Edinburgh as one of a deputation from the Town Council of Dundee, to present an address to George IV. on the occasion of his visit to Scotland. Mr Sturrock was also one of a committee of the inhabitants, appointed to act with a committee of the Town Council in drawing out and promoting a

Police Bill ; and in 1824, he received a seat in the first Police Commission. In 1825, he was for the second time elected Dean of Guild, by a majority of 137 to 102 ; but a dispute having arisen as to whether he or the Guildry had the power of appointing the Procurator-Fiscal to the Dean of Guild Court, he protested against the action of the dominant party, determined that, so far as he had the power, the office which he held as head of the Corporation should descend with all its privileges intact to his successor.

In Sept. 1827, he was made a Merchant Councillor ; and, by virtue of his position as a member of the Town Council, acted as one of the managers of the town during the time the burgh was disfranchised. In the same year, he was appointed the local agent of the Bank of Scotland—a position which he occupied for a lengthened period. In June 1838, he was made a Justice of the Peace for the Dundee district. In Nov. 1839, he was elected for the first time a member of the reformed Town Council, and was referred to by Mr Alexander Kay as one who had deserved well of the community, and on whom the Provostship might be gracefully and justly conferred. Mr Sturrock, however, declined the honour unless it was the unanimous wish of the Council that it should be so conferred ; but this not being the case, the headship of the burgh fell to Mr Hackney. In consequence of ill health, however, Provost Hackney was unable to discharge the duties of his office ; and upon his resignation, Bailie Johnston was elected to the seat he had vacated. Provost Johnston also resigned the office in Aug. 1841, and Mr Sturrock was again proposed as Chief Magistrate ; but having declined to give a pledge to retire at the ensuing Michaelmas, Mr Kay was proposed in opposition, and was elected by a majority of one. In the following Nov., Mr Sturrock was again proposed for the Provostship ; but Mr Lawson, who was also proposed, carried the election. In Nov. 1844, Mr Sturrock was elected second Bailie ; and this was the highest honour he ever held in the Dundee Town Council. Up to this time, he had been a member of the Harbour Board for twenty-nine successive years, and had at various times been publicly thanked for the great attention he had paid to the affairs of the Harbour. Age was now beginning to tell upon him ; and in 1849, he retired from the Harbour Board. His last appearance in connection with the Harbour was on July 20, 1865, upon the completion of the Camperdown Dock—the Trustees having invited him to be one of the company on board the *George Gilroy*, the first ship which entered the dock.

Mr Sturrock was a zealous member of the Scottish Episcopal Church, and was elected Treasurer of St Paul's in the year 1800, when under Bishop Strachan; and this office he retained for the long period of sixty-eight years. On the consecration of the new church on Castlehill, in Nov. 1865, he was presented with a piece of plate, in acknowledgment of the services he had so long and so faithfully discharged. He died on Monday, Nov. 9, 1868, at his residence in Park Place, at the venerable age of 90.

In June 1869, a handsome mural monument, in the tablet form, was erected in the west transept of St Paul's Church, in memory of Mr Sturrock and his wife, by their family. The monument is of Derbyshire marble, and bears a suitable inscription.

ALEXANDER LAWSON.

ALEXANDER LAWSON was born in 1790, in the parish of Glenisla, and, when a boy, he removed to Auchterhouse, where he received an excellent education at the parish school. At the age of 14, he commenced an apprenticeship in Dundee with Mr Justice, who carried on the trades of an ironmonger and a blacksmith.

Shortly after his apprenticeship was finished, Mr Lawson commenced business in the High Street on his own account. He carried on business for many years; and his urbanity of manners and kindly disposition, together with his punctuality in business matters, not only secured to him a large trade connection, but also led to the formation of many closer and more intimate ties.

Mr Lawson was a Whig in Politics, a Reformer, but a cautious one. In the election of Mr George Duncan, as Member of Parliament for Dundee, when opposed by Mr Smith, of Manchester, he took a great interest; and it was mainly through the exertions of Mr Lawson, and a few more of his ardent supporters, that Mr Duncan's return was secured.

Mr Lawson was a number of years a member of the Town Council, was for some time one of the Magistrates, and in 1841 was elected Provost. During his Provostship, the town witnessed many important changes, and the chair of the Chief Magistrate

was anything but a comfortable seat. Dull trade caused a great many people to be thrown out of employment, and work had to be found for them in forming the Magdalen Green. The Chartists also were a source of much disquietude to the Chief Magistrate; and it was only by the energetic and decided steps taken by the Provost and his brother Magistrates that a rising was prevented, and the peace of the town preserved at this trying crisis.

The most memorable incident, however, in Mr Lawson's term of office was the visit of Queen Victoria to Dundee in 1844. It was by Provost Lawson that her Majesty was received on landing; and everything was done to uphold the dignity of the town by Provost Lawson and the Town Council on that important occasion. No little trouble and expense were entailed upon them by the royal visit, but both were given ungrudgingly. The Chief Magistrate was honoured in a special degree on the occasion, and certainly discharged the duties which devolved upon him with very great propriety.

At the expiry of his period of office, Mr Lawson retired from the Council. He still took an active share of the town's work, however, and was returned by the Guildry as one of their representatives at the Harbour Board, until the pressure of declining years induced him to decline the honour.

Mr Lawson was also a director of the Dundee and Perth Railway, of the London Shipping Company, and of several other public companies. He was essentially a self-made man, and was possessed of many of the qualities which not only raise a man in the world, but also in the esteem of his fellow men at the same time. He died on Friday, Nov. 13, 1868, in the 78th year of his age.

As a connoisseur in the fine arts, Mr Lawson had few equals; and his collection of paintings by ancient and modern masters was one of the best in the possession of any gentleman in this quarter of the country. Mr Lawson was remarkable for his manliness and intrepidity; and even when he had reached his 70th year, he plunged into the river on one occasion and rescued a person from drowning.

JAMES BROWN.

JAMES BROWN, of Lochton, a most successful flax-spinner in Dundee, died very suddenly on Wednesday, Jan. 6, 1869. Between 1805 and 1807, the firm with which he was connected erected the Bell Mill, where their business was for many years carried on. In 1824, he was elected Dean of Guild, and the same year he had the further distinction conferred upon him of first President of the Watt Institution. In 1844, Mr Brown, who had some time previously entered the Council, was unanimously chosen Provost—an honour which he held for the full term of three years. For many years he evinced a warm interest in the Harbour Trust, and other public corporations, while the less prominent institutions also engaged his earnest attention. He had a decidedly literary turn, and contributed a number of articles to different periodicals, among which was an account of a visit he paid to America, which appeared in the *Caledonian*, a local magazine. Mr Brown also published a small volume of poetical effusions for private circulation. Some twelve or thirteen years previous to his death, Mr Brown retired from public life, and purchased the estate of Lochton, on which he built a very elegant mansion. He was in his 82d year when he died. It may be mentioned that his mother died at Monifieth on Nov. 11, 1827, at the advanced age of 103 years.

JOHN CARGILL.

JOHN CARGILL was born at Dundee on May 7, 1802, and served his apprenticeship to the sea to a firm in his native town. About the year 1820, he removed to Aberdeen; and having sailed as mate of different vessels for a few years, he was appointed, in the year 1826, to the command of the schooner *True Blue*, which vessel he commanded till the year 1833, when he got the command of the barque *Singapore*. In the year 1844, the steamer *City of London* was built to ply between Aberdeen and London; and Captain Cargill was appointed commander, which position he kept

for about eleven years. In the year 1847, on the occasion of the Queen's first visit to Aberdeen, Captain Cargill had the honour of piloting her Majesty, Prince Albert, and the Royal Family, from London to Aberdeen, and their yacht back to London. This he did with so much credit that he received a present of £50 from the Admiralty. Previous to piloting Her Majesty from London to Aberdeen, Captain Cargill was specially called to Osborne, and had an interview with the Prince Consort; and he afterwards received a letter from the Admiralty acknowledging the satisfactory nature of his services. Mr Cargill died at Aberdeen on Wednesday, March 3, 1869, from the effects of a fall he had received a few days previously, by which one of his legs was fractured. He was in the 67th year of his age.

WILLIAM KIRKLAND.

WILLIAM KIRKLAND, for a period of nearly forty-five years, carried on business successfully in Dundee as a wood merchant. When a youth, he served his apprenticeship with the Messrs J. and C. Carmichael, engineers and millwrights; and the mechanical skill he then acquired proved of immense advantage to him when, in the year 1829, he joined his father in partnership in the firm of 'William Kirkland & Sons.' He gave special attention to the machinery employed in sawing timber, and no one in Scotland did more to perfect mechanical contrivances for wood-cutting in all its various branches. The improvements he suggested and adapted were innumerable, and did much to secure for Dundee the extensive business now shared by several firms in this department. Possessed both of a fine taste and of great readiness in carrying out his designs, he was particularly successful in cutting a great variety of mouldings by machinery. Mr William Kirkland, the father of the subject of this notice, and the founder of the firm, died on Oct. 1, 1834.

Mr Kirkland excelled as an amateur photographer. He was not only dexterous in manipulation, and had a thorough knowledge of chemical appliances, but had a fine taste in the selection of scenery and objects. Not a few albums and drawing-rooms in Dundee are enriched by specimens of photography from his camera, equalling those of the most distinguished professional photographers.

In his later years, Mr Kirkland gave a portion of his time to the practical management of the charitable institutions in the town. The directors of the Royal Infirmary and of the Industrial Schools usually remitted to him all questions of improvements and repairs in the buildings, satisfied that he would exercise a sound judgment and unquestionable taste. As a director of the Savings Bank, he superintended the erection and fittings of the handsome new offices as carefully and with as much interest as if it had been his own house. As one of the committee of the Dundee Humane Society for rewarding persons who save life, he prepared the design for the society's medal, which has been justly admired by judges in such matters; and, singularly enough, one of his own workmen—Mr Robert Annan—was one of the first persons to whom the medal was awarded. In Nov. 1868, Mr Kirkland was elected a member of the Town Council. He was one of eight candidates brought forward to elevate the Council, the whole of whom, with only one exception, were elected. Mr Kirkland, however, did not long survive to render service in the Town Council, his death taking place on Friday, April 16, 1869.

WILLIAM LEIGHTON.

WILLIAM LEIGHTON, the author of a small volume of posthumous poetry, of considerable merit, was born in Dundee on Feb. 3, 1841, where his father carried on the business of a master baker. In his 7th year, his family removed to Liverpool, where he received his education, and where the remainder of his life was spent. At the age of 13, he was placed in a merchant's office; and upon the completion of his apprenticeship, he entered the service of an eminent Liverpool firm engaged in the Brazil trade. By assiduity and attention to business, he soon gained the confidence of his employers, who ultimately promoted him to the position of managing and confidential clerk. The nature of his business, and his assiduous attention to it, left him but little leisure for the cultivation of his natural taste for literature. Every spare moment, however, was devoted to it; and often, while other men slept, was he to be found perusing his favourite authors, or engaged in study or composition. Poetry was his passion. He had made himself familiar with all our great classic authors; but Shakspeare, Tennyson, and Longfellow were his favourites.

Mr Leighton commenced to write verses at a very early age, and all his productions show him to have been possessed of considerable poetical power. His strain in his early as well as his later productions, is eminently smooth and easy, while his sentiments breathe a devoted and simple piety, the index of an unblemished life. The following is a good specimen of his style of poetry :—

E L L A.

She played, a bright and blue-eyed girl,
 Before her cottage door ;
 Her golden hair in many a curl
 Her shoulders fair hung o'er :
 From childhood's earliest days she loved
 To watch the silvery beam
 Of the sweet moon, as light it moved
 Along her village stream.

She left her home a blushing bride—
 She left her village too ;—
 The stately husband by her side
 Her feelings never knew :
 Nor how a tear stood in her eye
 That dimmed its azure gleam :
 Nor why she breathed a deep-drawn sigh
 At parting with the stream.

She went where form the gay and proud
 A world within their own ;
 The centre of an envying crowd,
 She stood as one alone :
 And when on every tongue her grace
 And beauty were the theme,
 She longed once more the bee to chase
 Beside her native stream.

She sought a land which ever smiles
 Back to the smiling sun ;
 Where odours float from balmy isles,
 And streams of silver run :
 Yet ev'n 'mid these she longed for night,
 For then, in some sweet dream,
 She stood again beside her bright
 And beauteous village stream !

Again she sought her childhood's home,
 But ah ! how changed was she !
 For death had whispered to her, ' Come
 And make thy home with me !'
 She lingered the long winter through,
 And heard the owl's scream

Among the leafless trees that grew
Beside her village stream.

Slow passed the dreary winter hours ;
The soft winds came once more ;
The sun awoke the early flowers
Before her cottage door :—
But ere the trees began to wave
Their green leaves in his beam,
They laid her in the quiet grave
Beside her native stream.

Several of his effusions, published anonymously in the *Liverpool Mercury*, received considerable commendation. After his death, a number of his pieces appeared in different magazines. He was often urged by his friends, who knew his powers, and who had perused many of his productions, to publish a volume of his poems ; but, with that modesty which was characteristic of him, he had always declined. Their urgent solicitations, however, had so far overcome his scruples as to induce him to look over his manuscripts, with a view to publication ; but while engaged in their preparation for the press, he was seized with a severe attack of typhoid fever, and, after an illness which lasted only ten days, he died on April 22, 1869, at the early age of 28.

Mr Leighton was a nephew of Mr Robert Leighton, who died a few days after him, and who forms the subject of our next sketch.

ROBERT LEIGHTON.

ROBERT LEIGHTON, the well known poet, was a native of Dundee, where he was born in 1822. Like his nephew, his father carried on business as a master baker in the town. After completing his education, he entered the office of his brother, who was a shipping agent in Dundee ; and ultimately he commenced business in the same line on his own account. Having a decided literary taste, he was induced to become a member of the 'Dundee Literary Institute,' a society of young men which used to meet in Lamb's Hotel, in the Murraygate. He was of a very retiring disposition, and did not take much part in the various debates in which the society engaged, but he made up for his lack of speech by his contributions to the society's manuscript magazine. He

wrote several essays for it, and a number of his poetical pieces, which have since acquired such a wide popularity for their humour and pathos, first appeared in its pages—‘The Laddie’s Lamentation on the Loss o’ his Whittle,’ ‘Spunk Janet’s Cure for Love,’ ‘Janny Marshall’s Candy,’ ‘Our Ain Auld Toon,’ ‘Auld John Broom,’ &c. These subsequently appeared in a small *brochure* published by Mr James Myles, under the title of *The Poetical, Prosaical, and Quizzical Works of Mr Foo Foozle and his Friends*. His first contribution to literature, so far as can now be ascertained, was his ‘Ye Three Voyces,’ which was sent to *Douglas Jerrold’s Magazine*; and the writer remembers with what an amount of satisfaction the magazine was opened, and the poem read in Mr Myles’s shop, in the presence of Mr Leighton and two or three friends, as it was considered a great honour to have a piece published in such a high-class journal.

Some twenty years ago, the most of Mr Leighton’s friends removed to Liverpool, and thither he also repaired. In Liverpool, he entered into business; but he found time, in the intervals of his business, to write many exquisite pieces, which he ultimately collected into a volume, with the title of *Rhymes and Poems*, and published in 1866, a second edition being published in 1870. His amusing piece, ‘The Bapteesment o’ the Bairn,’ was the last he ever wrote. It is one of the best and raciest things of the kind that have been published for many years. As a piece of pawky Scotch humour, it equalled the best efforts of Alexander Wilson and Hector M’Neill, and frequently reminded one of Burns’s own richest humour. Burns, indeed, was a great favourite with Mr Leighton; and during a residence in Ayr, he never failed to attend the annual celebrations which were held at the bard’s cottage. On these occasions, the recitation of some of his own humorous pieces, especially ‘The Whittle,’ never failed to elicit hearty applause. The last time he attended the gathering was in 1859; and the following extract from a letter by him to a friend expresses his feelings on that occasion:

I had a good deal to do throughout the night, and in everything came off with flying colours. First, by particular request, and by way of interlude, I gave the ‘Whittle,’ amidst laughter and applause. The Chairman pronounced it ‘a genuine thing,’ and there was no end of demands for copies. But what pleased me most, was the announcement by a Sheffield gentleman, that if I lost one whittle, I should find another, for he would send me the best that Sheffield could turn out. My crowning triumph was the poem written for the occasion. I was afraid that, after a grand one by our worthy Croupier, my short production would fall flat; but, to

my delight, almost every verse was cheered, and, at the close of it, the company rose *en masse* and drank my health.

Mr Leighton died at Liverpool on May 10, 1869, at the age of 47, leaving a widow and five children to mourn his loss. He was a true poet, and when his works become better known, they will doubtless take their place among the classics of English poetry. What Burns did for the plough, he has done for the counting-house. In his poems, trade has found a voice, and commerce has become vocal. The *Contemporary Review*, in noticing his published volume, remarked :

As Mr Buchanan is somewhat exuberant in imagery, so is Mr Leighton in thought. His lines are even too crowded with meaning, which thereby becomes not seldom unduly compressed, and passes into the obscure. But there can be no question of his great powers. Like those of most deep thinkers in verse, his poems are almost all egotistical: regarding his own course, his own frames of mind, his own home, and those who dwell in it. Nor can any fault be found with this, as long as the poet can turn his private matters into food for the poetic imagination. There is nothing that wins the reader's heart so much as true poetry which lifts the veil from the personality of the writer. . . . We shall look with great interest for Mr Leighton's next poetical work. It is seldom, indeed, that such wealth of thought and power of numbers combine; and we confidently predict the day when Mr Leighton will stand high among the meditative poets of our country.

The following is one of the earlier pieces of Leighton, which has been very justly admired for its quaint humour :—

THE LADDIE'S LAMENTATION ON THE LOSS O' HIS WHITTLE.

My Whittle's lost! Yet, I diuna ken:
 Lat's ripe—lat's ripe my pouch again.
 Na! I ha'e turn'd ower a' that's in'd,
 But ne'er a Whittle can I find:—
 A bit cauk, and a bit red keel—
 The clamp I twisted aff my heel—
 A bit auld shoe to mak' a sling—
 A peerie, and a peerie-string—
 The big auld button that I faund
 When crossin' through the fallow land—
 A bit lead, and a pickle thrums—
 And, last of a', some ait-cake crumbs.

Yet aye I turn them o'er and o'er,
 Thinkin' I'd been mista'en before;
 And aye my hand, wi' instinctive ettle,
 Gangs to my pouch to seek my Whittle.

I doot it's lost!—how, whaur, and whan,
 Is mair than I can understan':—
 Whether it jump out o' my pouch
 That time I loupit ower the ditch,—
 Or whether I didna tak' it up
 When I cut a handle for my whup,—
 Or put it in at the wrang slit,
 And it fell through, doon at my fit.
 But mony a gate I've been since then,
 Ower hill and hallow, muir and fen,—
 Outside, inside, butt and ben :
 I doot I'll never see'd again!

Made o' the very best o' metal,
 I thoct richt muckle o' my Whittle!
 It aye cam' in to be o' use,
 Whether out-by or in the hoose,—
 For slicin' neeps, or whangs o' cheese,
 Or cuttin' out my name on trees;
 To whyte a stick, or cut a string,
 To mak' windmills or onything.—
 Wi' it, I was richt whare'er I gaed,
 And a' was wrang when I didna hae'd.
 I ken na how I'll do without it;
 And, faith, I'm mighty ill about it!
 I nicht as weel live wantin' vittle
 As try to live without my Whittle.

Yon birkies scamperin' doon the road,—
 I'd like to join the joysome crowd;
 The very air rings wi' their daffin',
 Their rollickin', hallooin', laughin'!
 Flee on, my lads, I'll bide my lane;
 My heart hings heavy as a stane;
 My feet seem tied to ane-anither;
 I'm clean dung doited a' thegither.
 Hear, how they rant, and roar, and rattle!
 Like me, they hinna lost a Whittle.

It was the only thing o' worth
 That I could ca' my ain on earth:
 And aft I wad admeerin' stand,
 Haudin' the Whittle in my hand;
 Breathin' upon its sheenin' blade,
 To see how quick the breath wad fade!
 And weel I kent it wad reveal
 The blade to be o' richt guid steel.

Puir Whittle! whaur will *ye* be now?
 In wood? on lea? on hill? in howe?
 Lyin' a' cover'd ower wi' grass?
 Or sinkin' doon in some morass:
 Or may *ye* be already fund,

And in some ither body's hand?
 Or will ye lie still, ru' steel o'er,
 Ye look like dug up dirks of yore?—
 When we're a' dead, and sound encuch,
 Ye may be turn'd up by the pleuch!
 Or found i' the middle o' a peat,
 And sent to Edinbruch in state!
 There to be shown—a won'drous sicht—
 The Jocteleg o' Wallace Wicht!

Thus, a' the comfort I can bring
 Frae thee, thou lost, lamented thing!
 Is to believe that, on a board,
 Wi' broken spear, and dirk, and sword,
 And shield, and helm, and ancient kettle,
 May some day lie my rusty Whittle!

One who knew and loved him well thus wrote respecting his character and disposition :

A deeply religious spirit, far above the jangle of the creeds ; a faith in God unquenchable by any event ; a perception of Him in all His works and ways, and hence a love of nature amounting to a passion ; a sweet humanity, which found a soul of good in everything ; a child-like delight in all forms of beauty, and an ability to see it where to others it had no existence ; a vivid interest in all the moving questions of the day, with clear views of their relation to the progress of the human race ; and, combined with all, a perennial cheerfulness and even humour, pathetic in its more recent manifestations—these are the features of character which have endeared him to the friends who have, during the latter weary months, hung round him with anxious interest.

DAVID M'KAY.

DAVID M'KAY was born in the neighbourhood of Brechin in 1810. He was the eldest of a family of six, and was left an orphan when only 12 years of age. He was apprenticed by his guardians to a shoemaker in Brechin ; and on the completion of his apprenticeship, he came to Dundee, and subsequently to Lochee, where he settled in 1828. Being of a literary turn of mind, he formed the acquaintance of William Thom, the Inverury Bard, who was then resident in Dundee, and wrote a number of fugitive verses, some of which appeared in *Chambers's Journal* and the local newspapers of the day. He married in 1840, previous to which he

had commenced business on his own account. From the period of his settlement in Lochee, up to the time of his death, he took a lively interest in everything pertaining to the welfare of the district. He took an active part, along with the late Earl of Camperdown (then Viscount Duncan), Mr James Bell, of Dryburgh, and others, to have Lochee constituted a Burgh of Barony. The inhabitants, however, were violently opposed to the scheme, and it had to be abandoned. Subsequently, an attempt was made by him, in conjunction with a few of the principal inhabitants, to have the General Police Act adopted. Many very disorderly public meetings upon the subject were held, and the proposal gave rise to a keen contest. Ultimately, those in favour of the measure were successful. At that time, however, Mr M'Kay received a large amount of abuse for the part he took in the matter; but as the population increased, the necessity of the step became so obvious, that those who once opposed him eventually gave him credit for his exertions. In 1854, he took part in establishing a public Reading Room and Working Men's Coffee House in Lochee. In the following year, he was appointed the local Post-master; and in 1856, a Money Order Office was opened, of which he also had the charge. He exerted himself to obtain a mail-gig to be run between Dundee and Lochee; and through the influence of Viscount Duncan, then a Lord of the Treasury, it was obtained, but was withdrawn after a few years. In 1859, he occupied the chair at the Burns's Centenary festival, held in the village—a fact he used to look back to with great pleasure. About 1860, he began an agitation against the Liff and Benvie Lodging House—a most inadequate one-storey cottage, in the underground part of which the inmates were huddled together, and which was situated in the village, where the Roman Catholic Chapel now stands. The result of the agitation was, that the party with whom he acted were successful, and the new Liff and Benvie Poor House was erected. He also took part in the movement which resulted in the change of the poor's assessment from means and substance to rental, and also in the proposal for the Town Council to purchase ground for a new burying-ground, as opposed to the Parochial Board selecting a site. He did not live, however, to witness the completion of Balgay Hill. In 1864, he became the Lochee correspondent of the *Advertiser*, and discharged his duty in a most assiduous and able manner, until his health began to fail. He stood as a candidate for the Town Council in 1867, but was defeated. With this, his public career may be said to have closed. In 1868, his constitution

began to break up, and he died on Saturday, Dec. 19, 1868, at the age of 58. Some time before his death, a handsome testimonial, subscribed to by a large portion of the community, was presented to him as a mark of respect and appreciation of his past public services, for which, in his declining health, he felt exceedingly grateful.

CHRISTOPHER KERR.

CHRISTOPHER KERR, who for nearly half a century held the important office of Town Clerk of Dundee, was born in Dundee on May 9, 1797, and received his education at the Dundee Academy as a bursar on Webster's Mortification. From the Academy, he passed to the University of Edinburgh, honourably completing his curriculum there. While still a boy, he was entered as an apprentice in the office of Mr William Small, then Town Clerk of Dundee, and father of Mr David Small. In 1818 Mr Kerr commenced business on his own account as a writer, at 111 Murraygate, and for a long time he had very up hill work of it. Gradually, however, he acquired the reputation of being a sound lawyer and a first-rate man of business, and in time he came to enjoy a very extensive law practice.

In Dec. 1822, he was appointed Town Clerk conjointly with Mr Barrie, about which time, also, he carried on his business conjointly with his brother, Mr John Kerr. When the burgh was disfranchised in 1831, and the Town Council elected under the New Municipal Act, Mr Kerr, who had always been a staunch Conservative, even when Conservatism was most unpopular, and was too conscientious to trim his sails with every varying phase of the political barometer, lost his office as Council Clerk, Mr Barrie alone performing that duty. The latter retained office as Council Clerk until his death in 1854, when Mr John Anderson was appointed conjoint Clerk. Mr Anderson died in Oct. 1864, after which Mr Kerr was sole clerk.

The firm of Messrs C. & J. Kerr continued in existence until 1847, after which date Mr Kerr formed the firm of Messrs C. Kerr & Co.; the individual partners being Mr C. Kerr, Mr John Kerr, Mr David Reith, Mr Thomas Neave, and Mr John Morrison. In 1853, Mr John Kerr died, and the partnership was dissolved five

years subsequently. After that period, Mr Kerr had no partner in his business. Besides the transactions more properly appertaining to his calling as a lawyer, Mr Kerr had one of the most extensive factorage businesses in this part of the kingdom. A very large number, indeed, of the estates in Forfarshire were under his management. The first of these to which he was appointed was Craigie, the date of his entering upon the management of which was the year 1830; and it is somewhat remarkable, that his last appearance in public was in connection with the same estate, when he gave evidence against the attempt of the Harbour Trustees to interfere with the property of Mr Guthrie. The last act performed by Mr Kerr in his official capacity as Town Clerk was in connection with the Water Bill, which he successfully carried through the House of Commons.

During the latter three years of his life, Mr Kerr was at great personal trouble, and put himself to considerable expense in order to bring the ancient records of the town into a proper state of arrangement. He had compiled five large manuscript volumes, taken from these records, in illustration of our mediæval municipal customs and laws, and intended to publish them.

Mr Kerr was twice married—first in 1825, to Miss Jane Hackney, sister of Provost William Hackney. Six children—two sons and four daughters—were the fruits of that union. The oldest son—William—died in infancy. The second—Christopher—died in Oct. 1868. The four daughters all survived their parents. Their mother died at Kilcraig on March 3, 1839; and three years afterwards Mr Kerr married a daughter of Mr James Webster, of Meathie and Flemington.

For several months before his death, Mr Kerr suffered acutely from gravel. His family physician, Dr Lyell, advised him to consult Professor Syme, of Edinburgh, with a view to obtaining relief from that malady; and Mr Kerr did so. The Professor spoke hopefully of the case; but in order to give Mr Kerr the benefit of the best skill that could be had, referred him to Sir Henry Thompson, of London, who specially devoted himself to cases of that nature. Accordingly, when Mr Kerr visited London, in May 1869, in connection with the deputation from Dundee on the Water Bill, he took the opportunity to consult the eminent London practitioner. He also gave hopes of a complete cure. Mr Kerr placed himself under his care, and underwent no fewer than six operations. The last was successful in its primary results, but fever supervened, and the patient gradually sunk, and expired on the evening of Tuesday,

June 1, 1869, at the house of his daughter, Mrs Rankine. He had just entered upon the 73d year of his age.

The remains of Mr Kerr were brought from London to Dundee, and honoured with a public funeral in the family burying-ground at Roodyards, on Wednesday, June 9.

In religion, Mr Kerr was a devoted and consistent supporter of the Episcopal Church. In every movement of that body in Dundee, he took a prominent part; and his business talents, legal knowledge, and experience were ever placed at the service of the temporal administration of the church. In his early days, he belonged to the English Episcopal congregation in Dundee, which existed in independence of the Scottish Bishops, and which worshipped in the Union Hall. On that body becoming incorporated with the rest of the Scottish Episcopal Church, in 1829, Mr Kerr came under the jurisdiction of the diocesan Bishop, and after that period was one of the foremost promoters of every good work in connection with the diocese. He was for a lengthened period one of the managers of St. Paul's Church; and at the last meeting of the congregation before his decease, he was unanimously elected to represent them in the Diocesan Synod.

Nothing short of unremitting care, coupled with the most exemplary abstemiousness and temperance of living, would have enabled Mr Kerr to protract his hard working life beyond the allotted space of threescore years and ten. Indeed, his manner of life—though his professional services had placed him in the possession of ample means—was singularly simple and unostentatious. But if he did not care to spend much upon his own pleasure, he had ever a kind heart and a willing and open hand to relieve the distresses of others. His personal manner was somewhat blunt, but kind and honest, and he ever seemed what he really was. There was no need of any artificial veneering in his case, for the whole character of the man was solidly and thoroughly genuine.

His death was another break in the chain which linked the Dundee of the present with the Dundee of forty years previously. Strongly attached to the past, though prevented by natural sagacity from depreciating the improvements and social amelioration incident to the present, Mr Kerr was rich in stories of Old Dundee, and loved well to relate them.

WILLIAM FOGGIE.

WILLIAM FOGGIE, who for many years took an active part in public business in Dundee, was born at Inverkeillor, near Arbroath, in the year 1808. He came to Dundee in 1834, and about the year 1841 he commenced business as a builder. Some few years afterwards, he began his public career as a Commissioner under the local Police Act, in which capacity he served the town for six years. In 1855, he was elected a member of the Town Council; and, with the exception of a few months, he continued to sit at the Council Board up to the period of his death. Mr Foggie filled a variety of public offices, having been for many years a Magistrate, and, under Provost Parker, the senior Bailie. He also held the offices of Town Treasurer, Hospital-master, and Convener of the Three Trades; he was, besides, a member of the Burial Board, a governor of Morgan's Hospital, and at the time of his death he had a seat at the Harbour Board, as representative of the Three Trades. In all those capacities, Mr Foggie acted with praiseworthy honesty and public spirit, and gained the respect of his colleagues and the public. For nearly thirty years he was an elder of the Tay Square United Presbyterian congregation, and took an active part in the management of their affairs. He died on Saturday, July 31, 1869, in the 61st year of his age.

WILLIAM REID.

WILLIAM REID, a solicitor who practised in Dundee for many years, was deservedly esteemed for his attainments as a lawyer, and for his quiet, gentlemanly demeanour. He had made ecclesiastical law his particular study, and was justly deemed an authority in that branch of his profession. He was pre-eminently identified with the famous Stipend Case, in the prosecution of which he displayed much zeal and ability. Mr Reid was long Preses of the Society of Procurators in Dundee, and took a warm interest in its welfare. After being a solicitor in Dundee for half a century, Mr Reid, in 1866, removed to Edinburgh, where he died on Saturday, July 31, 1869.

REV. PETER GRANT.

THE REV. PETER GRANT was born in June 1820, in Kintyre, Argyllshire, being descended from a family long and honourably known as staunch upholders of the Roman Catholic religion. After the usual scholastic training, he was for some years engaged in mercantile pursuits. Feeling, however, a strong vocation for the priesthood, he was admitted into St Mary's College, Blair, in July 1841, where he remained for four years prosecuting his classical studies, after which he was sent to the Holy College at Rome. He remained for three years in the Eternal City, preparing himself for the sacerdotal duties which he was afterwards to discharge.

On his return to Scotland, Leith was the first sphere of labour to which he was appointed; and there he devoted himself to the duties of his sacred office with such assiduity that he fell a victim to fever, which cost him all but his life. He won golden opinions among the Catholics of Leith for his piety, his zeal, and his eloquence; and they presented him with a substantial memorial of their appreciation of his services. Mr Grant was then transferred to Portobello, and took charge of Musselburgh, Tranent, Dalkeith, Haddington, Dunbar, and other portions of East Lothian, where he laboured with great zeal. He was subsequently removed to St Patrick's, Edinburgh, where he laboured very successfully, and where his memory is still held in grateful recollection. He was also for some time at Bathgate, and there his bodily health became shattered, and his mind for a time became fearfully unhinged. He was in consequence relieved from active duty as a priest, and for about two years he went into retirement.

After this cessation of mental and bodily labour, he recovered his native vigour, and was in consequence authorised to resume his missionary labours; and Dundee was this time his field of operations. He cast himself with unbounded earnestness into his work. His discourses were characterised by great fervour and eloquence; and every one who listened to him was struck with the vigorous grasp of his intellect, and the marvellous extent of his erudition. Despite all this, he was singularly modest and unostentatious. He was a man of no ordinary mark, a priest of no ordinary capability and culture, a student ripe in theology as well as asceticism; a scholar of extraordinary sagacity and discrimination, whose mind

was stored with a vast fund of general information, and whose tongue was ready to render it available on every suitable occasion. Latterly Mr Grant suffered from congestion of the brain; and his mind again became unhinged in consequence of over-study. His malady assumed such a serious nature, that arrangements were made to have him detained in an asylum. On Saturday, Aug. 21, 1869, everything had been arranged for his removal on the following Monday; but on Sunday he put an end to his life by his own hand, whilst shaving.

The funeral of Mr Grant took place on Thursday, Aug. 26, in accordance with the imposing rites of the Church of Rome. The funeral oration was delivered by the Rev. Dr M'Corry, of Arbroath, after which the remains of the unfortunate clergyman were interred in the same vault in St Mary's Roman Catholic Church, Maxwelltown, which contained the bodies of Father Keenan and Father O'Reilly.

MRS ALCOCK.

MRS MARY ALCOCK, for a period of upwards of fifty years, was known in Dundee for the number and variety of the lawsuits in which she was almost constantly involved. She was a very strong-minded woman, with a more than ordinary amount of brains; and her love for law was therefore inexplicable. Her father was a Mr Alexander Ritchie, a shoemaker in Dundee, who died worth a considerable amount of property, which she inherited. Miss Ritchie, being of a very active turn of mind, commenced the drapery business on her own account, in partnership with a Miss Easson, and carried on that business for many years. She retired from business about 1827, having amassed, it is stated, a fortune of some £10,000. Her reason for retiring from business—apart altogether from her being able to do so—was whimsical in the extreme; for she stated to a friend who inquired, that 'she made that muckle siller, she was fear'd the Lord would turn against her!' Her love for law became visible for the first time in all its intensity during the arrangements consequent on her retiring from business, for she had a litigation with her partner which ultimately figured in the Court of Session; and which, in some respects, is still cited as a 'ruling case'—an honour of which she was very proud.

Having freed herself from the cares of business, and no doubt being considered a likely partner in another sphere by many, she took the precaution to have a marriage contract drawn up by her lawyer to her own satisfaction, in which the name of the future husband was left blank!—the lucky name to be filled in as she should decide at her leisure. She did not, however, decide in Scotland, and met with her fate at Leamington—whither she had gone to reside—in the person of a Mr Alcock, a wood merchant. But, it is to be supposed, she did not experience that felicity in the matrimonial state which she had apparently expected, for she left her husband and returned to Dundee, where she instituted a Chancery case against Mr Alcock, which dragged its slow length along for many years. Vice-Chancellor Stuart knew her well; for, after nursing her property for a time, she used to go off to London whenever she had two or three hundred pounds to spare, to have another spell of the law, and to urge on her case. Her appetite for litigation grew by what it fed on; and, being in a position which enabled her to enjoy that expensive luxury, she did not stint herself of her peculiar enjoyment. As she invariably followed out her own ideas to the last, and would never compromise nor withdraw a case, even though advised to do so by her agents, it may be imagined that she had often to change her lawyers. When they would not take up a case which they thought hopeless or wrong, she incontinently left them, remarking that if they ‘wouldn’t fight for her, another would.’ As evincing this peculiarity in her character, the following list is given of those who acted for her in succession:—Messrs John Boyd Baxter; Baxter & Malcolm; D. Rollo; J. Pattullo; W. Hay; T. Neave; Paul & Thain; J. D. Grant; and Smith & More.

The first thing each successive agent had to do was to fight the battle which took place with each previous agent as to his account; and many a story is current among the profession as to her sharpness in such matters. Though her fondness for litigation was so great, and though she seemed to take a delight in being involved in law pleas, she was sharp as a needle in regard to her accounts, and by no means squandered a penny more than she could help. She liked to have her luxury cheap, and, as a rule, selected young and rising members of the profession for her commissions. She had, as a legal gentleman remarked, ‘a keen nose for a lawyer,’ and used to boast ‘that all the young men she had employed had succeeded in their profession’—which was quite true.

In her latter years, she took up peculiar religious notions, and

finally gave in her adhesion to the faith of Joe Smith, though she never set out for the Salt Lake. In her moments of depression, however—perhaps when her cases were decided against her—she often vowed that she would be off; and it may be mentioned that she gave her cordial consent to the closing of the Old Howff, although having ground in it, in the belief that she would some day emigrate to Utah, and be buried there! In person, she was latterly much bent, and might have been seen tottering along in the vicinity of the Sheriff Court with her black bag and her invariable bundle of papers, which she could manipulate quite as well as her agent. Her acquaintance with legal terminology and principles was very great, and she used to lay down the law with all the unction and more than the correctness of a feminine Bartoline Saddle-tree. She was, however, with all her legal foibles, a kind-hearted and charitable woman, though not easily imposed upon. She died at her house in Barrack Street on Monday, Sept. 6, 1869, at the ripe age of 80; and, notwithstanding her love for litigation, she left a considerable fortune behind her.

JOHN THOMAS MITCHELL.

JOHN THOMAS MITCHELL, a young man of high literary promise, for five years one of the assistant editors of the *Dundee Advertiser*, whose career was cut short at a comparatively early age, was the son of Mr David Mitchell, accountant, Cupar Fife. He received his education in the Dundee High School; and, from an early period, displayed a preference for literary pursuits amounting almost to a passion. He began life in a mercantile office in Dundee; but in the hours of freedom from the desk, he devoted himself to a course of reading and study of works of the most intellectual character; these being afterwards varied by a study of history, science, and the poets. After a course of reading so steady and continuous, as even then to cause the apprehensions of his friends, he awoke to the consciousness of his literary powers, and wrote fluently and well regarding any subject he selected for treatment. Like most young men of genius, his first attempts at composition were in verse; and during a period of eleven years, selections from his muse appeared from time to time in the columns

of the *Dundee Advertiser* under the signature of 'Penna Dei Gratia,' or initialed 'P. D. G.' These verses, which he at first sent anonymously, attracted the attention of the editor, who in the course of time communicated with him, and opened up employment for him more congenial to his tastes and suited to his powers, by appointing him an assistant editor on the staff of that newspaper. The promise shown in his verse was fulfilled by his efforts in general literature; and for three years his pen contributed to the columns of the *Advertiser* articles, chiefly on subjects of literary and social interest. For two years subsequently, his labours were chiefly in the region of reviews—which, according to the testimony of his superior, 'were always most conscientiously performed.' Having from his boyhood been a member of the Catholic Apostolic Church, he latterly was ordained a Deacon in that communion. He died on Saturday Sept. 11, 1869, in his 31st year.

The following is one of the pieces which Mr Mitchell sent to the *Advertiser* under his assumed signature:—

THE LAST ENEMY.

Destined to be victorious over Death,
 By and through Him who first the vict'ry gained,
 Let not thine eyes be ever wet with tears
 For those who in the mighty conflict fall,
 Lest grief relax the ardour of thy faith,
 And, doubting, quench the vigour of thine arm ;
 They rest in peace—let that thy comfort be.
 Remember, that as is the mortal strife
 Of arms, where many perish ere the end
 Be gained ; so also is the immortal.
 Gaps in the ranks, by stricken comrades left,
 May and *do* wring remaining hearts with pain ;
 But also nerve them with resistless strength.
 So let the warriors in the spirit strife
 Be not discouraged—but take heart, and ply
 The weapons of their warfare manfully.
 Death will not be the conqueror for aye,
 Since it is written that he hath been roiled,
 And will hereafter be securely bound
 For ever. True, he hath seemed conqueror
 O'er all the field ; but yet his end must come,
 Since in your midst, invisible, is He
 Who, fighting with thee, none can overcome.

* * *

Surely the ancient war is nearly o'er.
 All things do speak it, each in its own way ;
 Long hath it lasted, fierce hath been the fight,
 Its victims almost numberless—

And fiercer still must be, ere He shall come—
The brightness of whose coming Death shall blind—
Whose right it is to reign ; whose reign is peace.
Sin, death, and tears, shall then for ever die,
And life, immortal life, for ever live.

THOMAS LAMB.

THOMAS LAMB was one of the many men who, through their own unaided industry, raised themselves from an obscure to a prominent position. His history is one of the most remarkable triumphs on record, not of splendid natural talent, but of perseverance and self-denial in the prosecution of an honest and upright calling. He was born in 1801, at Lamb's Lane, Forebank, Dundee. His father, who was a small manufacturer there, was a man of strict principles, and Mr Lamb enjoyed the benefit of an early religious training. Upon leaving school, he went for some time to the handloom weaving, then a flourishing trade in the town ; but having a strong liking for country life, he relinquished the weaving business, removed to Cupar Fife, and served his apprenticeship as a nurseryman with some relatives there. Afterwards he was employed as a gardener at Castle Huntly, in the Carse of Gowrie. He remained there for several years, until a severe illness overtook him, which induced him to give up his situation.

Returning to Dundee, and having been able to save a small sum of money, he determined to invest it in some undertaking which might prove more remunerative than gardening, and at the same time require less manual labour. He was accordingly induced to commence business as a grocer and spirit dealer in a shop at the east end of the Murraygate ; and although his trade was at no time very extensive, it brought him a fair return, so that he was induced to marry, and appeared to have settled down in a comfortable way of living. Some years after he had opened this shop, an incident occurred which was the means of leading him altogether to abandon this line of business, and to enter upon another, which was attended with a success much beyond his most sanguine expectations. During the first temperance agitation in Dundee in 1828, Mr Lamb, out of mere curiosity to know what could be said upon the subject of temperance—which was then comparatively novel in the

town—attended several lectures delivered by William Cruickshanks, the coal carter. The subject appeared to Mr Lamb to have been so ably treated, the arguments adduced were so reasonable and conclusive, that, in turning the matter over in his own mind, he became convinced that the business in which he was then engaged was not a proper one; and he at once came to the determination to forego the substantial profits which he was then beginning to realise from it, rather than be the means, in however small a measure, of adding to the moral ruin and depravity which already existed from the liquor traffic. This resolution once taken, was immediately acted upon, and in the most decided manner. Instead of disposing of his stock-in-trade to the best advantage, as many would have done, Mr Lamb destroyed the whole of the liquor he had in stock; and he has been repeatedly heard to declare, that he never felt a greater relief than when he quitted the trade to begin life anew in a more humble, but what he considered to be a much more honourable way. In taking this step, he was cordially seconded by his worthy partner in life, who also felt keenly that the liquor traffic, however conventionally respectable it might be thought, was not one which should be engaged in by persons who had the highest welfare of themselves and others at heart.

If this change in Mr Lamb's principles cost him many a hard struggle, it also brought him many friends; and he often referred to the kindly aid he received from Mr James Brown, of Lochton, and other friends of the then Temperance Society. Mr Lamb had the sagacity to see, that if young men were to be lured from the public-house, an effort should be made to supply a comfortable place of resort; and, as a step in this direction, he rented the flat above the shop he then occupied in the Murraygate—subsequently Mather's Hotel—and opened it as a coffee-house. The scheme took, and his business gradually extended, necessitating the renting of the other flats of the house, as well as of portions of a house in the rear. The place soon became a favourite resort of 'the literary young men of the day,' as Mr Lamb took a pride in making his rooms as attractive as possible for them; and for many a year 'The Halls of Lamb' re-echoed the eloquence of aspirant orators. A correspondent of the *Dundee Advertiser*, who took an active part in several literary societies that used to meet in Lamb's Coffee House, after Mr Lamb's death furnished the following interesting particulars respecting them:—

Previous to 1840, the literary societies and clubs of Dundee generally held their meetings in bare and cheerless hired rooms, church vestries,

schools, and ante-rooms of halls; but, finding that Mr. Lamb was desirous of encouraging the meetings of young men for literary purposes, one of these societies—the most notable of them—established their regular and extra meetings in the Dundee Coffee House. The greater number of the other societies in town, in the course of a year or two after, betook themselves to ‘The Hall’s of Lamb.’ Here they enjoyed the advantage of a blazing fire, sofas and stuff-bottomed chairs, carpeted floors, mahogany table, ‘papered walls’ hung with paintings and engravings, and last, not least, they could drink ‘the cup which cheers but not inebriates.’ The society referred to as the first which held their meetings in Lamb’s, was originally, but not officially, called ‘The Literary Coterie,’ or, more familiarly, ‘The Coterie;’ afterwards, on the motion of Mr Isaac Peterkin, now of Alyth, formally named ‘The Dundee Literary Institute.’ Three only of the members are now resident in Dundee; some—such as Robert Leighton, the poet—are dead; the rest are all scattered over the world. All of them have, more or less, distinguished themselves in various fields. Their stated weekly meetings were held on Saturday evenings; besides which, they had extra meetings for intellectual gladiatorship, and crowds often gathered under the windows listening to the speeches of the loudest of the orators. The chair was taken by rotation. Mr Lamb frequently came to listen to the essays, sketches, or debates. On being invited to take a part in the proceedings, Mr Lamb delivered his opinions with great earnestness, clenching every argument with Scriptural quotation. He always took occasion to deal out friendly counsels with words of warning and appeal. The Literary Institute, in 1841—some twenty-eight years ago—held quarterly festivals, when every member was bound to introduce a lady to the meeting. These festivals were the first of the kind in Dundee, and pleasant reunions they were. Mr Lamb’s favour towards this particular society was remarkable to weakness. He bore with their stormy meetings, and their late and early hours, with great patience. The shutters of No. 3 (the room where the meetings were held) were not unfrequently opened to admit the morning light before the proceedings terminated. The Dundee Naturalists’ Association, led by the enthusiastic Mr George Lawson (now professor Lawson), also held their ordinary and festive meetings in Mr Lamb’s. The Literary and Scientific Institute, with Mr James Adie, the geologist—familiarly called ‘Kilmany’ (whose melancholy death among the snow at Niagara was chronicled in our columns some ten years ago)—also left their attic and scientific apparatus at the top of the Murraygate for the more congenial quarters in the locally famous Coffee House. The ‘Literary Emporium’ brought with it the now well known and successful labourer among the poor in London—Rev. James I. Hillocks. ‘The Magnum Bonum’ and ‘Dialectic’ Societies followed. ‘The Literary Societies’ Union’ also met in Lamb’s. Sometimes the literary young men presumed to trespass on Mr Lamb’s good nature. On one occasion, ‘The Dundee Temperance Mutual Improvement Society,’ which had a predilection for holding their meetings in ‘Paris’—a room so called from the fact of the paperhangings containing scenes in Paris, each view being large enough to occupy the walls from floor to ceiling—went on discussing ‘the yellow wall lichen,’ and similar entertaining topics, until Mr Lamb’s patience became exhausted, and he, *sans ceremonie*, put out the gas, leaving the members to grope their way out with the aid of such light as they had received from their intellectual mentors of the evening. To go over all the

many escapades of the literary societies in the Dundee Coffee House would be an endless task. But these societies, like other things human, had their day. It was in reference to the decay of the Literary and Scientific Institute that Mr John Syme, now of Londonderry, a member of the Naturalists' Association, wrote his celebrated poem, 'The Halls of Lamb'—an excellent parody on Byron's 'Isles of Greece.'

The parody here referred to was as follows :—

THE HALLS OF LAMB.

The halls of Lamb! the halls of Lamb!
 Where Scrymgeour fought and Henry sung,
 Where, on the lips of Tawze and Cramb,
 'The Union' once enchanted hung,—
 The Old Gas Company lights them yet,
 But all their ancient glory's set.

Lowe, Livingstone, the 'Mountain Muse,'
 'The Union' and the 'Institute,'
 Have found a fame these walls refuse—
 Their meeting-place alone is mute
 To sounds which echoed farther west
 Than Millar's shop, in days more blest.

'Tis something now that we ne'er meet,
 Though linked amongst a grovelling race,
 To feel my heart begin to beat,
 While sitting in their meeting-place.
 Yet what is left the mourner here
 For days gone by?—a blush, a tear.

In vain! I'll cease these watchings, for
 The hope is vain, however dear;
 Fill high the cup with coffee, or
 Bring in a bottle of ginger beer.
 Hark! rising to the ignoble call,
 How answers Scrymgeour, Begg, and all.

Fill high the cup with 'Bohea Fine'—
 We will not think of themes like these—
 It made Cramb's speeches half divine,
 And even gave Tawze much power to please—
 An orator he was, but then
 He stammered more than other ten.

Not only did the young men find ample accommodation for their society meetings in Lamb's Coffee House, but also a large and comfortable reading-room, well supplied with newspapers and magazines; and as an adjunct to his confectionery business, Mr Lamb commenced to act as purveyor for soirees and festive meetings. He speedily established for himself a name in this line,

and for many years he enjoyed all but a monopoly of the business. He invariably gave the utmost satisfaction, although on some occasions, and particularly about New Year time, the amount of labour thus thrown upon him was almost incredible.

The success of the Dundee Coffee House led Mr Lamb to think how he could still further provide for the wants of those who wished to enjoy themselves in a social manner, and yet avoid the temptations of the public-house. With this object in view, on June 28, 1838—being the day of her Majesty's coronation—Mr Lamb opened a small wooden erection on the west side of Reform Street—on the site on which his magnificent hotel was subsequently erected—as a place for the sale of coffee and temperance refreshments; and in honour of the day of opening, he named the place 'Coronation Saloon.' This also proved a success; so that various additions were from time to time made to it; and though the erections were only of a temporary nature, they were exceedingly comfortable. Besides a reading-room, he here erected a hall, capable of accommodating about 200 people, which was found a great convenience. A few years subsequent to the opening of the Coronation Saloon, Mr Lamb enclosed a piece of ground to the south, which he tastefully laid out with flower beds and gravel walks. In the centre was a rockery, fish-pond, and water fountain on a small scale, while round the sides were neat little summer bowers, with tables and seats for parties in quest of refreshments. These gardens were opened on Wednesday, June 28, 1843; and in course of time, 'Lamb's Tea Gardens' became as attractive to lads and lasses as 'The Halls of Lamb' were to the young men who essayed to shine in the paths of literature. In Dec. 1844, also, he fitted up, in a handsome and comfortable manner, commodious premises at the West Port, as a reading-room and coffee-house.

In the meantime, the Dundee Coffee House continued to increase in public favour, and was largely patronised by strangers, so much so that difficulty was frequently experienced in finding accommodation for them. Convinced that there was an opening for a first-class temperance hotel, Mr Lamb, with a boldness which many of his friends considered rash, resolved on supplying the want. He accordingly feued one of the stances occupied by the Tea Gardens, and built a handsome and commodious edifice upon it. People laughed at the idea of commercial travellers putting up at a temperance hotel; but the 'gentlemen of the road,' as well as their neighbours, can appreciate the comforts of a home while travelling; and the result has proved that Mr Lamb was wiser in

his generation than those who would have persuaded him from embarking in the enterprise. The new hotel was formally opened on Friday, July 30, 1852, when about 100 of the leading town's-people dined together in it, under the presidency of Lord Kinnaird. From the day of its opening, Lamb's Temperance Hotel grew in favour. The arrangements of the establishment were excellent, the bedroom accommodation all that could be wished, while no pains were spared to make those frequenting the house as comfortable as possible. The natural consequence was, that travellers soon began to crowd the place; its fame got noised abroad, and it was generally allowed to be 'one of the best places on the road.' So highly satisfied were the commercial gentlemen frequenting the hotel, that on the evening of Wednesday, Sept. 27, 1854—little more than two years after the opening of the establishment—they presented Miss Lamb with a handsome gold watch as a mark of esteem and gratitude for the kind and courteous manner in which she had attended to their comfort.

From the 'temperance' character of the hotel, amusing mistakes were at first occasionally made by gentlemen who had been accustomed to have wine to dinner, and who could not comprehend how a hotel could be kept up without its frequenters drinking 'for the good of the house.' A story is told of one old gentleman, new to the house, who was rather put out on finding that he would have to go elsewhere to enjoy his glass. It occurred to him, that he might be able to supply his wants in a comfortable-looking shop he had observed next door to the hotel. He accordingly turned into this shop, and asked for a glass of sherry; but he was rather taken aback at seeing the landlord of the hotel behind the counter, and on hearing him explain, with inimitable drollery, that 'the hotel and shop are one concern, you know.'

The spacious and elegant saloon of the new hotel speedily became a favourite place for holding festive reunions; and in May 1856 its attractions were enhanced by the introduction of a fine organ. Numerous happy gatherings of workpeople and others, along with their wives and families, have been held there—Mr Lamb having a special knack in providing an excellent repast at a very reasonable rate. As the fame of the hotel spread, he found he would have to enlarge it materially in order to accommodate the many friends who paid regular visits to the town in the course of their journeys. Accordingly, in March 1866, he acquired the vacant stances at the north-west corner of Reform Street, and, with characteristic energy, commenced the erection of the large and

handsome block of buildings completing the street at the north-west corner. In the planning and fitting up of the new building, Mr Lamb took particular pains. Desirous of having all modern improvements introduced, he paid repeated visits to the principal hotels in London, as well as those in Paris and other cities on the Continent. The result of all his labours in this direction is a building of which Dundee may well be proud, and a hotel which is one of the finest of its kind to be found in the kingdom. It was opened shortly before the meeting of the British Association in the autumn of 1867; and many high encomiums were passed upon it by not a few of the strangers who visited Dundee on that occasion.

Having got the hotel completed, Mr Lamb's active spirit could not rest; and, by way of experiment, he took Brewhead Cottage and ground as a dairy farm—the intention being to supply the hotel with fresh country produce, and at the same time have a place for utilising the refuse of his establishment. At his little farm, he erected various kinds of labour-saving apparatus, after the model of Tiptree Hall; and nothing pleased him more than the success which attended his efforts in this direction.

During his long and useful career, Mr Lamb always took a keen and active interest in everything that concerned the interests of the town. Owing to an unfortunate hesitancy in his speech, he was unable to express his thoughts with rapidity, but never failed to make his remarks particularly pointed, and hence he always commanded a very attentive hearing. As an illustration of his public spirit, the interest he took in the Albert Institute may be mentioned. When the Albert Institute was first proposed, Mr Lamb—to the astonishment of not a few local magnates, who could boast of far larger incomes—put down his name for £50; and on afterwards finding that the subscriptions were not coming up to the mark, he advanced an additional £50.

In his religious views, Mr Lamb was originally a Congregationalist, and for many years he was a member of Ward Chapel congregation, while the Rev. Dr Russell was pastor. A difference which arose as to the Calvinistic creed resulted in his leaving, in 1835, along with a number of the more active members of the church, who published a pamphlet in defence of the step they had taken, and formed another church. Latterly this church adopted Baptist principles, and required new members to be immersed previous to their reception—the rite being not unfrequently administered in Dighty Water. Mr Lamb was connected with the Baptists until

his death, and was ever a most faithful and consistent member of that body.

In the year 1867, Mr Lamb suffered severely for a considerable time from the breaking of a blood-vessel in his stomach, and he was reduced to such a state of weakness, that his recovery was despaired of. To the great delight of his friends, however, he was restored to health and vigour; and after a short stay in the country, he returned to Dundee, apparently in the enjoyment of greater strength than he had possessed for years previously. From that period, he actively attended to the management of his business until the beginning of Oct. 1869, when he was seized with congestion of the lungs, from which he never recovered, and expired on Sunday, Oct. 31, aged 68 years.

JOHN OGILVIE.

JOHN OGILVIE, a gentleman whose name was for about forty years associated with the oldest legal firm in Dundee, died on the evening of Tuesday, Nov. 9, 1869. The firm with which he was connected had been established for upwards of a century; and it is curious to remark the changes in name which it had undergone during that period. The firm originally was John Ogilvie & Son; subsequently it was changed, and the title became James & John Ogilvie. Afterwards, another change took place—the firm being then James, John, & James Ogilvie. On the death of Mr James Ogilvie—the father of the subject of the present notice—at the advanced age of 85, the firm again became John and James Ogilvie—the partners being the subject of this notice and his son. Mr Ogilvie took no active part in public affairs, but confined his attention to his business, which was extensive and highly respectable. In any difficult question which might arise between agents, a reference to Mr Ogilvie was always made with great confidence, as it was known that not only would great ability be brought to the consideration of the issue, but all the honesty of purpose which ever characterised his actions. In everything in which he engaged, he manifested unbounded zeal. His genial disposition and manly character gained for him many friends,

while his earnestness and devotion in every good work will long perpetuate his memory. Mr Ogilvie was in the 59th year of his age, and left a widow and four sons and four daughters.

DAVID HUME.

DAVID HUME was born in Errol, in the year 1813; and when a young man, he was apprenticed by his father to Mr M'Ewen, baker, in Perth. After completing his apprenticeship there, he went to London, where he remained for several years. Having there gained considerable experience in the occupation which he followed, he came to Dundee, and commenced business as a baker in the Joint Stock Buildings in the Wellgate, and for a time he met with considerable success. He next occupied a shop in Morgan's Buildings, in the Nethergate, and latterly opened premises in Castle Street, where his business was subsequently carried on. When he removed his business to Castle Street, he devoted himself entirely to the making of ship biscuits, which were always famed for their excellence, and to providing ships' stores. Possessing great tact, shrewdness, and energy, he applied these with great success in the management of his trade, which soon proved to be very prosperous. During the Crimean War, he fulfilled some contracts with both the British and French Governments, to supply biscuits for the respective navies; and to be able to do so efficiently, he erected a building in Exchange Street, which he fitted up with the most approved machinery. At this time, his manufacture of biscuits averaged about thirty or forty tons weekly. As a business man, Mr Hume was very punctual and attentive, and earned the respect and esteem of all those who favoured him with their patronage.

Mr Hume was best known as a public man from being a member of the Nine Trades, in the concerns of which he took a lively interest. Probably his memory will be most respected in consequence of the part he took for the purpose of securing the erection of the Morgan Hospital in Dundee. One of the prime movers to have it settled by law that it was the intention of the late Mr Morgan to set aside such part of his fortune as would be sufficient to endow an institution for the benefit of poor boys in Dundee, he spared himself neither trouble nor responsibility to secure his

object. Mr P. H. Thoms and he steadfastly maintained the justice of their contention when few people were disposed to think with them ; and the great success of the issue is so well known, that it need not be recapitulated. Indeed, but for the guarantee given by Mr Hume and Mr P. H. Thoms, the action would, in all likelihood, have fallen through, as no one would have cared to undertake the expense of an unsuccessful appeal to the House of Lords. This act alone should be sufficient to preserve Mr Hume's memory in the breasts of a grateful community. As a Harbour Trustee and Gas Commissioner, Mr Hume was ever at his post, and paid great attention to his duties. He also worthily occupied the office of Deacon of the Baker trade.

Mr Hume died on Thursday, Nov. 11, 1869, after several weeks' illness, and having reached his 56th year. He left a widow and large family.

REV. JOHN ROBERTSON.

THE REV. JOHN ROBERTSON was a clergyman long known in professional circles in Dundee. In his youth, he attended St Andrews University, and passed through the usual course with great credit. After being licensed to preach, he frequently officiated in the pulpits of the various Established Churches in Dundee and the neighbourhood with much acceptance. He was at that period looked upon as a most promising young clergyman, and his friends predicted for him a career of usefulness as a parish minister. He received a unanimous call, at one time, to a parish near the Border ; but the patron passed over the choice of the people, and presented one of his own friends to the vacancy. Had it been Mr Robertson's good fortune to have obtained the incumbency of a quiet country parish while a young man, he would have made an admirable pastor, as his hand was ever open to supply the wants of the necessitous—sometimes, indeed, beyond what his means warranted.

While waiting an opening in his own profession, Mr Robertson accepted engagements as private tutor in several families belonging to the upper ranks of society—among others, those of Lord Strathallan and Admiral Drummond, of Megginch ; and he succeeded in gaining the love of his pupils and the respect and esteem

of their parents. Having settled in Dundee, he busied himself very much in looking after local charities and charitable institutions, and in the course of time was appointed Treasurer and Secretary to several of them. At the meeting of the Dundee Presbytery on Wednesday, Aug. 29, 1849, he was appointed Factor of the several mortifications under the patronage of the Kirk Session, as successor to Mr John Bell. He was also at one time Treasurer of the Dundee Royal Infirmary, and was for many years Secretary to the Dundee Lunatic Asylum. Mr Robertson lived a very quiet and unobtrusive life; but in private, his conversation was of a very racy description. Although a little eccentric in his habits, and at times rather absent-minded, he was a gentleman of very kindly manners, and performed many benevolent actions in a quiet way which never came under public notice. Writing on the death of Mr Robertson, Mr Robert Hutchison, of Edinburgh, said :

Allow me, in justice to the memory of the dead, to say that, in quiet and unobtrusive acts of charity to the poor; in genuine and manly sympathy with suffering and sorrow, in whatever form; in the interest, deep and tender, he took in the case of all who needed his help, he was surpassed by few. But, besides all that, it is, perhaps, not generally known how exceedingly kind he was to young students, especially to those pursuing learning under difficulties; how, in several cases, he taught them whole sessions an hour a day previous to their going to a University; and thus, by his self-sacrificing labours, largely aided them in their laudable desire for self-improvement. Often as I, for one, think on the past—often as I think on the aspirations, toils, and struggles of earlier days—I shall never fail gratefully to remember my many, many obligations to my dear old teacher, kind-hearted friend, and wise counsellor—Mr Robertson.

Mr Robertson also took a warm and fatherly interest in all the children placed on the mortifications of which he had the charge—by whom he was greatly beloved. He died on Sunday, Dec. 12, 1869. He was unmarried, and upwards of 70 years of age.

WILLIAM PATERSON.

WILLIAM PATERSON, well known for his successful efforts in raising and cultivating new varieties of the potato, was born in Shepherd's Loan, Dundee, where his father carried on a very extensive trade as a market gardener. In early life, Mr

Paterson assisted his father in his business, and thus acquired his agricultural, horticultural, and floricultural knowledge by practical experience. Besides the cultivation of fruits and vegetables in his gardens, his father had generally a large breadth of potatoes planted in the open field, which it was his pride to have introduced into the market at the earliest possible period of the season. This led the son to take an interest in them, and he very soon began to perceive that the best varieties were beginning to degenerate both in yield and quality, while several of the garden sorts were being attacked by disease. This ultimately led him to experiments in raising new varieties from seed. It was not, however, till 1853 that he commenced his experiments on an extensive scale. The result of these experiments was the production of all those new varieties of what are known as 'Paterson's Seedlings,' and which, since 1860, have been so extensively cultivated, not only in the United Kingdom, but also on the Continent, America, Australia, and New Zealand. In appreciation of his services, Mr Paterson was invited to a complimentary dinner, held on Nov. 10, 1865, and presented with a valuable epergne and claret jug, subscribed for by the landed proprietors, farmers, potato merchants, and other friends in the district, as a mark of their esteem, and also of their admiration of his successful exertions, during a period of forty years, to improve and renew the potato plant. His exertions were also acknowledged by various societies. The Manchester and Liverpool Agricultural Society awarded him their silver medal. He also received the medal of the Erfurt Society, along with their diploma of honour; while the Highland and Agricultural Society of Scotland awarded him their gold medal, as the highest honour they could confer. He died on Monday, Jan. 3, 1870.

THOMAS ERSKINE.

THOMAS ERSKINE, LL.D., of Linlathen, who, from his connection with Dundee in various ways, merits a notice in these pages, was a son of Mr David Erskine, W.S., who was descended from the Cardross family. He was born in Edinburgh in 1788, and received his early education at the Edinburgh High School. He was trained for the legal profession, and, after going through

the usual classes, passed as an advocate in 1810, and practised for some years in Edinburgh. On the death of his brother James, in 1816, Mr Erskine came into possession of the estate of Linlathen, where, along with his mother and sisters, he shortly afterwards took up his residence, relinquishing, at the same time, his labours at the Scottish bar. Some time afterwards, he gave his attention to religious subjects, and these studies gave a peculiar bent and tone to his mind through all his after life. As a first-fruits of his religious musings, he published a small work entitled *The Internal Evidences of Revealed Religion*, which attracted much attention, and was very favourably received.

From the proximity of Linlathen House to Broughty Ferry, Mr Erskine had frequent opportunities of visiting that now populous and fashionable watering-place. He took a deep interest in the first Sunday School formed in the village, and occasionally visited it; and it was on one of these visits that he first spoke in public on religious topics. Subsequently, and for many years, he continued at intervals to address religious meetings in the chapel built by Mr Haldane; and he also took up a similar position in a school-room in Broughty Ferry, which he himself erected and endowed, chiefly for the carrying on of the Sunday School begun by Mr John Methven. Mr Erskine's liberality in the cause of education was further seen in the erection of a school on the Linlathen estate, mainly for the children of his dependents, and also by the erection of one at Monifieth, both of which he handsomely endowed.

Mr Erskine, along with his mother and sister, became members of Ward Chapel congregation, then under the ministry of Dr Russell. An important change taking place in Mr Erskine's mind regarding the meaning and scope of the gospel, he embodied these views in a publication entitled *Unconditional Freeness of the Gospel*. The divergence of religious belief the book displayed from that held by Dr Russell, however, was such that the latter, fearing that other members of his flock would be contaminated by these views, felt it his duty to warn Mr Erskine that it would be better for him to withdraw from the communion at Ward Chapel. Mr Erskine, accordingly, along with several other members of the congregation, either left of their own accord, or were forced to do so for reasons similar to those that constrained Mr Erskine to leave. He was, and continued to be, on the most intimate terms with a wide circle of the foremost theologians and literary men of all parties in this country, and with not a few in Switzerland and elsewhere on the Continent. Among these may be mentioned Mr Thomas Carlyle,

who now and then spent some time with Mr Erskine at Linlathen ; his brother, Dr Carlyle ; D'Aubigné, Professor Jowett, Adolphus Monod, Dean Stanley, Principal Tulloch, together with many others.

Mr Erskine did not take a prominent part in public affairs, although he took considerable interest in the Dundee Infirmary, was at one time a Trustee of the Harbour, and was a Justice of the Peace for the County. He contributed liberally to the local charities, and in 1857 he subscribed £150 to the funds for providing additional accommodation at the High School for the School of Arts and the department of Modern Languages. Mr Erskine, who was never married, died in the end of March 1870, at the age of 82.

REV. W. B. BORWICK.

THE REV. W. B. BORWICK, for many years a highly esteemed minister in Dundee, was a native of Orkney. When a boy, he had the great misfortune to lose his father and some other members of the family, who were accidentally drowned while crossing a firth on their return home from a religious solemnity. The subject of this sketch was one of the ill-fated party, and narrowly escaped sharing the same melancholy end. He actually wished, after he found his relatives were dead, that he had perished along with them ; and it is even said, that he had to be restrained by force from joining them beneath the wave—such was his affection for his friends, and his overpowering grief for their loss. When he grew up, Mr Borwick decided to enter the ministry ; and with this view, he studied at the University of Edinburgh, where he greatly distinguished himself, particularly in mathematics, natural history, and natural philosophy. Whilst thus preparing himself for the church, he taught for some years in the family of Lord Ivory. He was licensed to preach in 1834 ; and in the end of the same year he received a call to be the colleague of the Rev. Matthew Frazer, the pastor of a congregation in connection what was then known as the United Secession Church, and which met in the Overgate. Mr Borwick accepted the call, and he was ordained in May 1835.

Mr Borwick entered upon his labours in Dundee with great energy and with very remarkable success. In 1850, the Overgate Chapel becoming too small for the congregation, they built the large and handsome edifice in Bell Street. Here Mr Borwick's evening lectures were highly appreciated, and attended by large crowds. He was an eminently plain, practical, yet dramatic and picturesque preacher, and was listened to with equal interest by young and old, ignorant and intelligent. His great art lay in getting people to realise the events and characters of the past by showing them in the light and describing them in the language of the present day. Mr Borwick also possessed the gift of prayer in a very remarkable degree, and his public utterances of this nature were characterised by great fervour and a profoundly reverential spirit.

In 1845, Mr Fraser retired from the ministry, and Mr Borwick—who had refused a call to Blairgowrie—was left sole pastor. Subsequent to that period, his career was that of a laborious and devoted minister, who 'dwelt among his own people,' as he used to say, and was seldom heard of in public or platform exhibitions. When the Revival movement, however, took place, in 1859-60-61, Mr Borwick threw himself into it, and extended his labours to different parts of the country.

Mr Borwick was also a great lover of natural science, and had an especial pleasure in the study of botany. The onerous nature of the duties of his sacred calling, however, left him but little time for indulgence in such pursuits. Still, in his occasional intervals of leisure, he found an agreeable relaxation in the study of plants and flowers, and he succeeded in picking up a goodly collection of curious and rare specimens.

On the first night of the year 1865, the sad death of about twenty persons, chiefly young girls, in the entrance to Bell Street Hall, gave him a dreadful shock, from which he never thoroughly recovered. In Jan. 1866, in consequence of failing health, he intimated to the Presbytery his intended retirement from the ministry; and on the evening of Wednesday, May 9, he was presented with the sum of £720 from the congregation, and £100 by other friends. After his retirement, Mr Borwick moved about from place to place, endeavouring to recruit his health. He stayed some time at one of the English watering-places, and from that removed to the Highlands. Ultimately, he removed to Newport, where he died on Wednesday, June 15, 1870, aged 62 years. Mr Borwick married, on July 18, 1837, Janet, eldest daughter of Mr George

Omond, merchant, Leith; and she was left to mourn his loss. In Jan. 1871, a handsome monument to Mr Borwick was erected in the Western Cemetery, bearing the following inscription:—

ERECTED,
By Friends,
In Affectionate Remembrance
of their Pastor,
THE REV. WILLIAM B. BORWICK,
For upwards of 30 years Minister of
Bell Street United Presbyterian Church.
Died 15th June 1870,
Aged 62 years.

We shall go to him, but he shall not return to us.

REV. ROBERT SPENCE.

THE REV. ROBERT SPENCE was born at Huntly in 1822, his father being a manufacturer there. After receiving his rudimentary education, he attended the University of Aberdeen, and gained one of the first bursaries on entering it. At the close of his course at the University, he gained the Huttonian and Simpson prizes of £60, which placed him in a position somewhat resembling that of a senior wrangler in an English University. From the Aberdeen University, he went to the Highbury College, London. His success as a preacher corresponded with the success he had before achieved as a student, for call after call was made to him until he settled in Liverpool; and the impression produced by his short ministry there was very considerable.

In 1853, he came to Dundee, and assumed the pastorate of Ward Chapel, where his ministry was also very successful. Previous to his coming, the church suffered by a large secession from its body, but it was not long before its ranks were again filled up. The secession of a body of members from a church on account of a difference of judgment on any point cannot take place without some irritating feeling being left behind. Something of this kind existed between Ward Chapel and the church which had seceded from it. It might have been easily increased; but Mr Spence took

special means to restore friendly feeling, and succeeded greatly in his object, much to the gratification of both churches.

A considerable share of the money raised by the Congregational body for aiding weak churches and home missions was drawn from Dundee. The minister of Ward Chapel, as a matter of course, became a member of the general committee of the Union in Edinburgh; and he attended the meetings most regularly, and took the deepest interest in whatever affected the interests of the body generally. Mr Spence was, for a number of years, sometimes jointly with others, but principally alone, editor of the *Congregational Magazine*, the duties of which involved an amount of labour and anxiety greater than can be understood by those who have not an intimate knowledge of the work. In April 1867, he was first laid aside from active labour. For a time, it was hoped that a brief period of rest might restore him to such a measure of strength as would enable him, with an assistant, to continue his work as pastor of Ward Chapel. Instead of improving, however, the disease increased upon him; and in March 1870, he resigned his pastorate, with the intention of retiring altogether from labour for a time. In recognition of the estimation in which he was held, a testimonial in money, amounting to £2226 10s., was presented to him by the congregation. On Sunday, May 22, his farewell services were held. Mr Spence was too unwell to preach himself on the occasion, and it had been arranged that his brother—the Rev. Dr Spence, of London—should officiate; but when the day arrived, he also was unable to officiate, in consequence of illness. Mr Spence had but a short time retired, when he was suddenly taken away. He died at London on June 24, 1870, aged 48.

FRANCIS WILLOUGHBY BAXTER.

FRANCIS WILLOUGHBY BAXTER was a younger son of Mr William William Baxter, merchant, Dundee. Early in life, it was his intention to follow the legal profession; and he accordingly spent some time in Dundee, and in Edinburgh, as a student of law. Soon after returning to his native town from the Scottish capital, he entered into business as a merchant, becoming a partner in the firm of 'Guthrie & Baxter.' Upon the dissolution of that co-part-

nery, he devoted himself to literary pursuits, and contributed to *Tait's Magazine* and other periodicals. On the decease of Mr James Saunders, he succeeded to the editorship of the *Dundee Advertiser*, which he conducted for several years in a very able, independent, and gentlemanly manner. A change in the proprietorship of the newspaper having taken place, Mr Baxter's connection with it was dissolved. He then went to London, where he remained for some time. Several years before his death, he returned to Scotland, and entered upon the possession of a neat and romantic-looking cottage at Broughty Ferry, which had been bequeathed to him by Collector Corbet, of the Excise, with whom he had long been on very friendly terms. Mr Baxter died at his residence at Broughty Ferry, in June 1870, at the age of 64.

In 1872, a posthumous work of Mr Baxter's was published. It was entitled *Percy Lockhart, or the Hidden Will*, in two volumes. In the *Advertiser's* notice of this work, it is described as an interesting, and, in fact, a powerful story, creating regret that the author could not pursue further the vein which it so happily opens. It is thought that, had Mr Baxter begun in early life to write novels, he would have been a most successful contributor to the circulating library. His vivid natural description, his eye for character, and his power for inventing striking situations, would, by practice, and that command which practice alone gives, have led him to eminence and popularity. The following is a quotation from the work, descriptive of a thunderstorm :—

The silence is broken by a low, cold moaning wind, which seems to chill everything it touches. The very rustling of the grass and leaves has changed character : they are shivering now. The trees make a feeble wave with their tiny branches, as if to feel for the coming storm *like the fingers of a blind man groping in danger*. The glen is lighted up with a blaze of fire, and for a moment tree and shrub, and rock and stream, flash out in dazzling brightness, and as suddenly fall back into their grey and sombre tints. Then comes the crash overhead. The hills are smitten and rent asunder? Not they; they have witnessed ten thousand such storms, and they bear no mark of the thunderbolt. They will witness ten thousand more while you and I, and all our petty anxieties, are at rest for ever. Again the messenger of fire, and again the deafening crash taken up by valley after valley, fondled by the mad old hills, as if unwilling to part with the only voice which is mighty enough to shake them into life. There is another sound increasing with the increasing darkness—a dull, solemn pattering above and around, like the movements of a muffled troop, until at last the almost solid rain breaks over you. . . . The rain and fire are making brave work now. It requires a *man* to enjoy this gear. The rain lashes the hillside, and passes in angry torrents from its naked ribs. How the thirsty fire licks the wet ground, and darts up the dark ravines till each appears in

a jagged blaze, quivering like a capital in the hour of doom, robed in the burning livery of hell !

The work should be especially interesting to the community of Dundee, not only because it was written by a native of the town—which figures under the name of ‘Thriveport’—but because some of the characters may be recognised as individuals who have been reckoned among our townsmen. The scenery described is evidently that lying along the banks of the Tay between Broughty Ferry and the sea, with the sands and barren solitudes. The *critique* above referred to thus concludes :—

It is with feelings of sadness that we close this notice. Mr Baxter was unquestionably a man whose talents and culture—we may say whose genius—fitted him for doing far more than he was ever permitted to accomplish. Still, the two volumes before us, as a specimen of the tendencies and possibilities of his mind, and as containing, too, much that is admirable in composition and entertaining in incident, should, and will, we doubt not, be prized by all who were acquainted with his gentlemanly and genial character, and who respected his eminent abilities.

WILLIAM SMALL.

WILLIAM SMALL, flax merchant, was the son of Mr William Small, Town Clerk, the immediate predecessor of Mr Christopher Kerr. He was brought up to the Cowgate business, and was for some time in partnership with Mr Thomas Neish. During the time that Mr Cobden was negotiating the commercial treaty with France, Mr Small went to Paris, on behalf of the Dundee Chamber of Commerce, as a representative of the flax and jute trade ; and he received a valuable testimonial on his return, in recognition of his services. He was subsequently elected Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce, and distinguished his term of office by giving a brilliant *conversazione* in the Kinnaird Hall. He took a very active part in all the arrangements for the opening of the Baxter Park, having personally communicated with Earl Russell, then Premier, and secured his attendance, along with that of the other distinguished noblemen and gentlemen who were present. He interested himself greatly in the carrying out of the Baxter testimonial ; and as a memento of the friendship that then arose between him and Mr Steell, the eminent sculptor, the latter pre-

sented him with a very fine marble bust. More recently, Mr Small exerted himself as a member of the building committee of the Albert Institute, towards the completion of which he obtained donations from influential friends amounting to several thousand pounds. During the visit of the British Association to Dundee, as Chairman of the Horticultural Society, he did much to secure the success of the magnificent flower show that was held in the Baxter Park; and he was equally in his element in superintending the details of the arrangements for the conversazione in the Drill Hall. He died of disease of the heart on Wednesday, July 27, 1870.

D A V I D D U F F .

DAVID DUFF, at the time of his decease, which took place on Aug. 21, 1870, was one of the oldest master mariners belonging to Dundee. He went to sea as early as the year 1806; and although engaged both in the coasting and foreign trades for a period approaching to half a century, he never suffered shipwreck, and never had occasion to make a claim of any extent upon the underwriters on behalf of himself and the other owners of the vessels of which he had the charge. In such a prolonged course of maritime life, he of course experienced many perils and hardships; but he had the good fortune never to sustain any serious personal injury. On one occasion, while acting as mate of the brig *Ceres*, the vessel cast anchor off the coast of Sicily, and the captain and the men went on shore in the boat on business, Mr Duff and a boy only being left on board. A violent storm arose; and, night having come on, all access to the vessel was prevented. In the morning, the captain and those who were along with him returned to the beach, expecting to find the vessel a complete wreck, and lying in fragments along the shore; but they found her safely riding out the gale, the judicious measures adopted by Mr Duff having prevented her from dragging her anchors or sustaining any damage whatever. The storm soon after subsided, and those who had landed got again on board, after which the vessel again proceeded on her voyage. Though Captain Duff retired from the sea a number of years prior to his death, to enjoy the fruits of his industry, he continued to be strongly attached to the profession he

had for so many years followed, and frequently said that if he had a line of life again to choose, he would select the one he had adopted in early life. Captain Duff was a fine specimen of the old sailor, and was widely known and esteemed for his sterling uprightness and kindness of heart.

CAPTAIN FYFFE
AND
SERGEANT WATSON.

JAMES FYFFE, for many years Superintendent of the Dundee Fire Brigade, and Sergeant JAMES WATSON, of the Dundee Police Force, along with two other persons, met with their death at a disastrous fire which took place in Trades Lane on Sunday, Sept. 18, 1870. Fire was discovered in the flax warehouse of Messrs Gordon & Co., about midnight. The flames spread with great rapidity, owing to the large stock of inflammable material contained within the building. Foremost among those who hastened to the burning premises were Captain Fyffe and Sergeant Watson; and they were nobly exerting themselves to prevent the spread of the fire to an adjoining warehouse, when the side wall fell, and crushed them, along with several other willing but unfortunate workers, beneath its ruins. The tragic occurrence caused a painful sensation in the town—both Captain Fyffe and Sergeant Watson being well known and highly respected. In recognition of the service in which they perished, they were both honoured with a public funeral, and handsome monuments to their memory were erected in the Western Cemetery. The monument to Captain Fyffe is a massive but ornate Gothic obelisk, about 15 feet high by 4 feet square at base. The first base is 18 inches high, in two stones, splayed and polished. The second base is also in two stones, moulded and polished; while the upper or third base is richly moulded and carved on four sides with diaper work—the effect being very fine. The next stone is the inscription block—a massive piece, but lightened and relieved by the rich mouldings of panels and spandrels on the four sides, and bearing on the front the following inscription:—

ERECTED

BY

THE COMMISSIONERS OF POLICE OF THE BURGH OF DUNDEE,

TO THE MEMORY OF

JAMES FYFFE,

Superintendent of the Dundee Fire Brigade, who discharged the responsible duties of that office during 25 years with energy, discretion, and judgment; and who died in the zealous performance of his public duty while endeavouring to extinguish a fire at a flax warehouse in Trades Lane, Dundee, on 18th September 1870.

Surmounting this is a richly-moulded and carved cornice, with peditments on the four sides, each having small shields in panels. This stone forms the seat of the shaft—a richly-carved stone 8 feet high; having appropriate mottoes and carvings entwined with foliage on all the four sides. On the front, on a scroll, in raised letters, is 'Honour to whom honour is due.' A carving, in bas-relief, of fireman's gearing, is surmounted with a scroll, bearing the word 'Brave.' The opposite side has the word 'Honest' over a similar carving of slaters' tools. The like treatment has been carried out on the back, and above Masonic emblems is the word 'Worthy'—reading as a whole: 'Honour to whom honour is due' as an 'Honest' tradesman, as a 'Brave' fireman, and as a 'Worthy' Mason.

The stone to the memory of Sergeant Watson is of a less pretentious character, although as original in conception of design. There are two plain polished bases, with a large slab $7\frac{1}{2}$ feet by $3\frac{1}{2}$, forming the background of a richly-moulded pedestal bearing the inscription, and surmounted by a carved and draped sarcophagus. On the polished face of the large slab, above the sarcophagus, is a cross in relief, the base hid in cloud, and the top surrounded with a halo. The inscription is as follows:—

ERECTED

BY

THE COMMISSIONERS OF POLICE OF THE BURGH OF DUNDEE,

TO THE MEMORY OF

SERGEANT JAMES WATSON,

OF THE DUNDEE POLICE FORCE,

Who for upwards of twenty years discharged his public duty with zeal and judiciousness, and whose life was sacrificed to the call of duty while assisting at a fire at a flax warehouse in Trades Lane, Dundee, on 18th September 1870.

JAMES CAIRNS.

JAMES CAIRNS, who was for many years a resident in Dundee, was in early life a soldier; and in the course of his military career, he experienced a full share of the vicissitudes which usually fall to the soldier's lot. Enlisting in the Enniskillen Dragoons in March 1807, when 26 years of age, his regiment was soon afterwards ordered to Spain, and he went through the whole of the Peninsular War. Altogether, he was in twelve regular engagements, including the battles of Corunna, Salamanca, Toulouse, and Vittoria; and he also took part in the memorable siege of Badajos. After quitting the army, Cairns came to reside in Dundee, and here he died on Feb. 7, 1871, at the advanced age of 90.

REV. JOHN GILLON.

THE REV. JOHN GILLON was ordained a priest of the Roman Catholic Church by the Rev. Dr Carruthers, in Dundee, on Sunday, March 13, 1842. About 1867, he was appointed parish priest of St Andrew's, Dundee, where he officiated for three years, removing to Falkirk in Feb. 1870. Whilst labouring there, he was seized with typhus fever, caught whilst attending one of the members of his congregation, and survived the attack only two days. He died on Wednesday, March 22, 1871, aged about 50.

JAMES STEWART.

JAMES STEWART, a well known and highly respected townsman, was born in Dundee, and lived all his days in the town. For a considerable period of his life, he carried on the trade of a glover—a business at one time of considerable importance in the town, Dundee kid gloves being famous over the whole country. Mr

Stewart succeeded his father in the shop which formed the north-west corner of the Trades' Hall, or present Clydesdale Bank, on the east side of the High Street. He was early enrolled as a member of the Glover Trade, and was Deacon of that Incorporation for many years. Having retired from that business, he devoted much of his time to the management of property; and from the knowledge he thus acquired, his opinion as a valuator was very highly esteemed.

In 1866, Mr Stewart was returned by the then Third Ward as one of their representatives at the Town Council; and in 1868, he was elected a Bailie, to which honour he was re-elected in 1870, after being a second time returned to the Council by his constituents. His views on the various public questions that came before him were characterised by shrewdness, common sense, and manly independence.

As regards his religious profession, Mr Stewart was originally an adherent of the Establishment, and a member of St Andrew's Church. He afterwards was induced to adopt Congregationalist principles, and for a number of years was a member in Ward Chapel, when under the pastoral care of the Rev. Dr Russell. About the year 1833, he, along with a number of others, left that church, in consequence of a difference of opinion respecting the Calvinistic creed. The seceders published a very able pamphlet in defence of the step they had taken, to which Dr Russell never made any reply. They formed themselves into a church, of which Mr Stewart was chosen to be one of the pastors. He held this office in the church honourably for many years, until doctrinal differences arose, which caused the body to be broken up. Latterly, Mr Stewart was a member of the Catholic Apostolic Church, of which he was a deacon for thirty years. He died on April 19, 1871, in the 63d year of his age.

REV. DR SMITH.

THE REV. DR SMITH, who for nearly ten years discharged the duties of United States Consul in Dundee, died on Monday, July 3, 1871, in the 74th year of his age. He was born in Glasgow, but went out to America when only 17 years of age, and

became a naturalised American citizen. He adopted the clerical profession, and was for years pastor of a church in Illinois, the late President Lincoln being one of his adherents. From this connection, a friendship sprung up between the two men, which lasted until the ball of the assassin struck down one whose honesty of purpose did so much to free his country from the curse of slavery. After Lincoln was installed in the White House, he appointed his old minister to the consulate at Dundee; and in 1861 Dr Smith came back once more to his native land. That Dr Smith had more than a mere local reputation in the United States, is evident from the fact that he was continued in office by Presidents Johnson and Grant. After he came to Dundee, Dr Smith led a quiet and unostentatious life, attending diligently to the duties of his office, and respected by those brought into contact with him by business or other relations. When Mrs Lincoln was in this country, a year or two after her husband's death, she paid a visit to the old family friend.

REV. DR M'PHERSON.

THE REV. JOHN M'PHERSON, D.D., was born at Blairnarrow, Strathavon, on Aug. 29, 1801, and entered college in 1814. He went to Paris in 1818, where he was ordained priest on June 9, 1827, by the Archbishop of Paris. He returned to Scotland in 1827, and was appointed Professor at the College of Aquhorties in the same year. He first came to Dundee in the year 1832, at the period when cholera was raging in the town. At that time, the Roman Catholics in Dundee only numbered some 400 persons, and worshipped in a small church at the back of the Meadows. A number of them fell victims to the fatal disease which was then prevalent in the town; and Mr M'Pherson greatly distinguished himself by his zealous exertions, day and night, on their behalf. The Catholics being much scattered over the town, his labours were very arduous; yet, although he saw many struck down before his eyes, he himself escaped from the terrible epidemic. The number of Catholics in the town increasing, he originated a movement for providing a more commodious place of worship, and the erection of St Andrew's Church, in the Nethergate, was the result. Mr M'Pherson took a particular interest in the building of

this church, and went to France specially to solicit subscriptions to aid in its erection.

Being an excellent scholar, and having, while located in Dundee, demonstrated his ability for management, he was, in 1847, appointed President of Blair College, where about fifty students are trained for the Roman Catholic priesthood. He was succeeded in Dundee by Dr Keenan, who had been his colleague for some time, and who continued at St Andrew's Church until his death. In 1857, Mr M'Pherson visited Rome, where, upon the recommendation of the Bishops of Scotland, he received the degree of Doctor of Divinity. Dr M'Pherson remained at the head of Blair College till 1858, and only quitted this post to assume the higher duties of Vicar-General of the whole district. In 1861, owing to failing health, he retired to less arduous duties at New Abbey, which place he left in 1864 for Perth, where he carried out an object he had long cherished—the foundation of a convent, the ladies of which teach the schools and visit the General Prison.

Dr M'Pherson continued in Perth until the removal, in 1869, of Mr M'Donald from St Mary's, Dundee, when he was directed by the Bishop to assume the charge of that church; and he accordingly returned to Dundee. Here he died on Sunday, July 16, 1871, in the 70th year of his age. Besides being a scholar and a man of great administrative ability, he was much respected in all the private relations of life; and on his resigning the office of Vicar-General, a number of the older Catholics in Dundee, who especially remembered the important service he had formerly rendered to them, subscribed to obtain a portrait of him, which, along with that of Dr Keenan, is placed in St Andrew's Church.

REV. RICHARD LOGAN.

THE REV. RICHARD LOGAN, for upwards of twenty years pastor of St Andrew's Church, was ordained to the ministry in 1834; and for several years afterwards he occupied the pulpit of Roxburgh Terrace Relief Church, Edinburgh. In 1842, along with a considerable portion of the body to which he belonged, he went over to the Established Church. In the end of 1845, upon the translation of Mr Rankine to Kinnaird, Mr Logan received the

appointment to St Andrew's Church, Dundee, and was introduced to the congregation on Sunday, Jan. 11, 1846. Mr Logan, besides being a faithful preacher, was most regular in his visitation of his parishioners. For some years before his death, he was in a very poor state of health; and from this cause he, in Sept. 1869, sent a farewell letter to the congregation. He died at Culross on Monday, July 17, 1871.

EDWARD BAXTER.

EDWARD BAXTER, one of the merchant princes of Dundee, was born on April 3, 1791. He was the eldest son of Mr William Baxter, of Balgavies, one of the largest and most successful export merchants during the first half of the century. About the year 1813, while still a very young man, Mr Edward Baxter commenced his business career as an export merchant in partnership with his father. From the first, he gave evidence of business talents of a very high order, while he devoted himself with extraordinary energy to his commercial pursuits. His enterprising disposition and remarkable foresight and ability are clearly indicated by a rather important event in the commercial history of the town. When Mr Baxter joined his father's firm, the export trade was conducted through factors in London or Liverpool, and the local merchant merely collected the goods from the manufacturers to make them over to the factor, who reaped the profits of their export. Mr Baxter inaugurated an entirely new system. He opened direct communication with foreign houses, thus securing the large profits which the factors had previously gained. The firm of William Baxter & Son also established a flax-spinning mill at Glamis, which has now a sort of historical interest in the trade, as it proved to be the foundation of the great house of Messrs Baxter Brothers & Co. The younger brothers of Mr Edward—David (afterwards Sir David), John, and William—were the leading partners in that firm. In 1822, the firm of which Mr Edward Baxter and his father were the partners erected a spinning mill of fifteen horse power in the Lower Dens, which was one of the earliest enterprises of the kind in Dundee. They erected a second mill in Lower Dens in 1826, in which they proposed to establish ninety power looms, as well as spinning machinery; but this inten-

tion was not carried into effect until ten years afterwards. Mr Baxter left his father's firm about the year 1826, to carry on alone the business of exporter, in which his courage, perseverance, and admirable sagacity earned for him signal success. Upwards of twenty years before his death, he assumed his son—Mr W. E. Baxter—as a partner; but, notwithstanding his advanced years, he continued almost to the very close of his life to take an active part in the management of his extensive business.

Upwards of fifty years prior to his decease, Mr Baxter began to take a prominent part in public affairs in Dundee; and for thirty years afterwards, he figured in every leading event in our local history. So long ago as Oct 9, 1818, he was appointed Vice-Consul for the United States in Dundee—an office which he retained until the American Government began the practice of sending American citizens to represent it in the commercial centres of the United Kingdom.

One of the first public matters in which Mr Baxter took an active part, was the repeal of the Linen Stamping Act. This Act required that manufacturers should have their goods stamped by a Government officer appointed by the Trustees of the Board of Linen Manufactures. The ostensible object of this was to guarantee that the goods were what they professed to be, in regard both to quality and quantity; but the conditions imposed by the Act operated in restraint of trade, and, as further improvements came to be introduced in the processes of manufacture, came to be a very serious grievance. At a very early period, the lapping of linen was a separate occupation, and quite distinct from the office of inspector or measurer. By an Act of the 13th Geo. I., the three offices were consolidated, and persons holding the united offices under the Act were styled Lappers and Stamp-masters, and their official marks were held to guarantee not only the length of the web, but also its quality. In course of time, the manufacturers found it more convenient to lap and measure their own cloth; and as this practice became common, the duties of the Stamp-master gradually diminished, until the appointment became almost a sinecure. At the time referred to, the large manufacturers, without exception, lapped and measured their own cloth, the Stamp-masters taking their word both for its quality and quantity. In consequence, the Government stamp was often found upon webs which neither contained the warranted number of yards, nor were of the quality the purchaser was led to expect from the presence of the *imprimatur* of the Crown. Mr Blair was at that time Stamp-master in Dundee,

and Surveyor-General for Stamp-masters in Scotland. The agitation first directed itself against his fees for stamping; and a Committee of the Linen trade met on June 20, in the Town Hall, to hear a deputation which had been appointed to wait on Mr Blair to urge a reduction of his fees. They reported that the Stamp-master, while refusing to accede to a reduction, expressed his willingness to discharge all his duties under the statute. The result was, that several of the large manufacturers declined to have their goods stamped; and as the Stamp-masters became alarmed at the prospective loss of their sinecures, they procured the issue of a notice by the Board of Trustees, threatening all who should sell or ship unstamped linens with the penalties of the law. Nor was this a mere threat; for, in pursuance of the notice, 100 pieces of cotton bagging in course of shipment for America were seized by the Stamp-masters, with the concurrence of the Custom House officers, who suspected that, as the goods were unstamped, they would be short in measurement; but this suspicion proving unfounded, the goods were released. Instead of the manufacturers being terrified into submission, they resolved to take a course which would practically bring the stamping to an end. Accordingly, on Saturday, Oct. 5, 1822, Mr Baxter and his friends, accompanied by a notary public, presented themselves before Stamp-master Blair, the law-agent of the Board of Trustees, and other officials, taking with them a large quantity of linen, to be lapped and stamped precisely in the condition in which it was taken from the loom. Mr Baxter presented his first, when Mr Blair refused to inspect and stamp it, because it was not lapped and folded in the usual manner; but as the Act of Parliament directed the 'Stamp-master to inspect every piece himself, measure it by the standard yardwand with his own hand, mark the length and breadth upon it, and afterwards to fold and lap it up,' he proceeded to inspect it, but would not impress the stamp except by an assistant, and absolutely refused to lap and fold it up except in the manner in which it was presented to him. Mr Baxter at once lodged a protest against the Stamp-master for refusing to discharge his statutory duties, and holding him responsible for the expenses thereby incurred. On Tuesday, Oct. 22, a meeting of the trade was held to consider what further steps should be taken. The agitation against the obnoxious Act was continued, Mr Baxter taking an active part in the various measures that were adopted with a view to its abolition; and ultimately, in June 1823, it was deleted from the statute book.

While the Act for the compulsory stamping of linen was in

operation, the Government granted a bounty on the export of linens; but having abandoned the control of the manufacture, and goods being now no longer stamped, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, in 1824, proposed the immediate withdrawal of the bounties which were paid upon all linens at and below 7d. per yard which were manufactured for exportation, and also the reduction of the bounties upon the higher priced linens at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum, until they should entirely cease. This proposal caused great consternation in Dundee; for out of £100,000 paid in bounties upon exported linens, it, and the district of which it is the centre, received £75,000. Mr Baxter recognised the soundness of the theory, that the trade should be left to its own resources, without any interference either in the way of encouragement or hindrance on the part of the Government; but he contended that, as this branch had been so long fostered by the bounty system, that it had come to depend upon it, the immediate abolition of the grant would be very injurious and highly unjust. The representations of the trade, in which Mr Baxter had a prominent voice, were so strong, that Government conceded gradual abolition. In accordance with this arrangement, the fabric known as No. 10 canvas was the first to lose the Government bounty; and on July 5, 1826—the day on which the bounty terminated—no fewer than 1,300,000 yards of these coarse goods were shipped for exportation at Dundee, upon which bounties to the extent of £11,000 were paid.

Like a good citizen, Mr Baxter undertook his share of parochial and municipal work. In the early days of the reformed Town Council, he occupied a seat at that Board, and for some time held the office of Bailie. In 1831, he was elected Dean of Guild; and at various times he was a member of the Harbour, Parochial, and Infirmary Boards. He interested himself very much in getting a separate Act for the Harbour. At the period when the Harbour was under the management of the Town Council, that body had the levying of certain dues, which had always been applied to Harbour purposes; but at length a party arose in the Council who sought to maintain these dues at the rate at which they then stood, with the view of ultimately applying the surplus funds to the improvement of the town. Mr Baxter and other commercial men were stoutly opposed to this project, and steps were taken—ultimately with success—to get a separate Act of Parliament for regulating the administration of Harbour affairs. In the days of the Anti-Corn-Law League, Mr Baxter was a leading and energetic member of

that organisation, and one of the staunchest advocates of an enlightened policy of Free Trade.

Mr Baxter always took great interest in educational matters, and was one of the most earnest promoters of the building of the Public Seminaries. Prior to that time, the old Grammar School and the Academy were under the control of the town authorities, but the buildings were very insufficient and antiquated. A movement was accordingly originated to have more suitable buildings erected, and at the same time it was thought desirable that the constitution of the schools should be popularised—that is, that they should be managed by directors chosen by the subscribers. Mr Baxter rendered important aid in giving effect to these ideas; and, when fully carried out, the present High School was the result. The Industrial Schools were also greatly indebted to him for the unremitting zeal with which he laboured in their behalf.

In his religious views, Mr Baxter was a Congregationalist, being for many years a member of Ward Chapel congregation. He took an active part in the support of various religious and philanthropic movements, and contributed liberally to the funds of numerous institutions and charities. In Oct. 1857, he subscribed £200 for the Public Seminaries; and in Aug. 1865, he offered to build the staircase of the Albert Institute—an offer which he implemented to the letter, at a cost of over £1200. In Nov. 1866, he intimated his desire to augment the small pensions which were then paid to decayed Guild Brethren, or their relatives, out of the funds of the Incorporation; and for this purpose he handed over two coupons of £1000 each, of preferable stock of the North-Eastern Railway Company, bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum. He was also careful in stipulating that his gift should be devoted to this charitable purpose in perpetuity, and that it should not have the effect of superseding the payment of pensions to those who had previously received such pensions. In the winter of 1869, when there was great depression in trade, and large numbers of workmen in Dundee were unemployed, and in great distress, it was proposed that the Town Council should purchase the proprietors' right in the Magdalen Green, and give employment to these workmen in filling up the pools and laying out the Green as a West End Park. Mr Baxter offered, if this purchase were made, and these men were so employed, to contribute £500 towards the price; but the negotiations then entered into for the purchase of the Green did not prove successful.

Although far advanced in years, Mr Baxter pursued an active

career almost to the close of his life. A few weeks before his death, he had a paralytic stroke, which finally broke down a constitution naturally robust beyond the average. He died on Wednesday, July 26, 1870, at his residence at Kincaldrum, in the 81st year of his age.

The *Dundee Advertiser* concluded an elaborate enumeration of the leading events in Mr Baxter's career with the following summary:—

Such was Edward Baxter. If we have devoted more space to his memory than is our practice on such occasions, it is because that, within the compass of his eventful public career of more than half a century, is comprised so much of the history of our own locality. To none of his contemporaries was given the stern resolution, the independence of factions, and the capacity for work which he possessed. Some were too complaisant and too easily drawn into the net which the self-elected spread for them. Others—such as Jobson of Haughhead, Morton, the two Lindsays, and C. W. Boase—were readier and more eloquent speakers; but none possessed the power of application which the exigencies of the times demanded. To Edward Baxter alone was given the strength of nerve which was necessary to him who would probe to the bottom the ulcers which disfigured the body municipal; and he applied the scalpel so unshrinkingly, that every vein through which corruption flowed to contaminate and destroy the heart of the community was laid open, so that none could plead ignorance of the cause, whatever may have been their divergence as to the operations necessary to effect a cure. In the prosecution of his designs, he had many opponents, and some bitter and relentless foes; and sometimes, after he had ploughed, had sown his seed, and tended the plants in their progress towards fructification, jealous friends took possession of the ripened field, and gathered in the grain. Avoiding general politics, and intensely bent upon the social elevation of the people, he gave largely of his means to our local literary, scientific, and charitable institutions. He was an office-bearer in the Dundee Temperance Society at a time when few in his position gave it their countenance. We have heard him preaching in the open air with the present Secretary of the Treasury standing by his side. He was one of the founders and a constant friend to the late Watt Institution. He assisted in the establishment of our Public Baths, our Model Lodging-Houses, and our Industrial Schools; and probably his last public act was the subscription of £50 annually to the Mars Training Ship Institution. To him the merchants were indebted for the abolition of the Stamp Laws, the community for the preservation of its largest educational endowment, and the freedom of the High School from exclusive Town Council control; and it was under his energetic and able leadership that Dundee presented so bold a front in the final struggle against, and the crowning victory over, monopoly. Yet with all these, and many more liberal actions in his favour, he neither sought nor attained personal popularity. From the constitution of his mind, he saw mankind only in the mass, and forgot that it was the power of the individual by which it was moved. Nevertheless, this constitutional insensibility to the presence of others, this want of sympathy with the humble annals of the poor, if it kept him from a place in their affections, was the source of that power

which he wielded like a Hercules against the old Provosts and old Bailies of our old rotten burgh; and when—after a struggle of sixteen years' duration—1831 saw them for ever swept away, and Dundee enjoying the proud pre-eminence of being the only Royal Burgh in Scotland in possession of a municipal constitution confirmed by Act of Parliament he alone of all his contemporaries could most emphatically have said—'The victory is mine.'

Mr Baxter was three times married. His first wife was the youngest daughter of Mr William Wilson, merchant, Whitfield; her successor was Miss Jobson, a lady connected with Dundee; the third Mrs Baxter, who still survives, is the daughter of the Rev. Dr Paterson, who for many years laboured as a missionary on the Continent. By the first of these marriages, he had three children—one son, the Right Hon. William Edward Baxter, M.P. for the Montrose district of burghs, and Financial Secretary to the Treasury in the present Administration; and two daughters—the one being now married to Mr George Armitstead, M.P. for Dundee, and the other to Mr James Ramsay, jun., merchant, Dundee. By the second marriage, he had two daughters, one of whom is married to Mr Thomas Bett, a partner in the firm of George Armitstead & Co.; and the other to Sheriff Robertson, Forfar. Two sons and three daughters, by the third marriage, are still comparatively young in years.

Mr Baxter was possessed of considerable landed property. A good many years before his death, he purchased in Forfarshire the estates of Kincaldrum and Craignathro; and more recently, in Fifeshire, that of Gilston; and at one period he was also an owner of considerable landed property in the North of Ireland.

THE HON. MRS OGILVY.

OLIVIA BARBARA KINNAIRD, only daughter of Sir George William Fox Kinnaird, K.T., ninth Lord Kinnaird, and of Frances Anna Georgina, daughter of the Hon. William Francis Spencer Ponsonby, first Baron de Mauley, and granddaughter of the Earl of Bessborough, was born at Nottingham in 1839, and was married in London, on July 27, 1859, to Reginald Howard Alexander Ogilvy, eldest son of Sir John Ogilvy, Bart., of Inverquharity, senior M.P. for Dundee. After her marriage, she resided

for some time at Baldovan, the seat of Sir John Ogilvy; and while there, she soon became distinguished for the great attention she devoted to the young, as well as for other works of benevolence. For some time, she taught with success a numerously attended Sunday class at the Church of Mains. She also took a great interest in the school of Craigmill, and the educational work of the district generally. She subsequently resided at Auchterhouse for three years, during which she continued with hearty devotion the good works she had previously begun. In the summer of 1870, she left Rossie Priory for London, to make a short stay with her aunt, the Hon. Miss Kinnaird, and was there seized with dysentery. Other and complicated disorders supervened, and ultimately she died at Lewisham on Sunday, Aug. 8, 1871. She had for several years been the sole surviving child of Lord and Lady Kinnaird, her two brothers having predeceased her.

A correspondent of the *Advertiser*, who was intimately acquainted with the Hon. Mrs Ogilvy, writing under the assumed name of 'Nora Drummond,' gave an interesting notice of the deceased lady, from which the following is extracted:—

Familiar as we have been with her winsome face, bright smile, fairy form, and agile step from her earlier days, and knowing well the warm and kindly feelings with which she was regarded and cherished in 'cottage and ha,' and though our hand may well tremble in the task imposed on us, we feel free in heart, and clear in mind, while we inscribe our humble but indisputable testimony to the high and Christian character borne from first to last by the truly Honourable Mrs Ogilvy. She was so very open and transparent, her manner so gentle and retiring, and withal so generous and loving, her inner and outer life seemed one. She was naturally devout and devotional, and was never known as aught else than religious. Her rapt and earnest piety in the sanctuary was very marked; no casual incident, not even the movements of her children, though she was most motherly sensitive, could call off that attention. Her Christian education and upbringing developed that naturally devotional nature. Though presented at Court, she was never in fact 'brought out,' or cared for shining in what are called brilliant assemblies, though her fine taste, varied accomplishments, graceful demeanour, pleasant features, and winning manners eminently qualified her for taking a not inconspicuous part in them. In her home-loving disposition, she preferred the higher and calmer majesty, the deeper and more abiding happiness of domestic life, which her demonstrative, loving, and affectionate nature so well became. That peculiar and attractive smile, which broke so frequently and freely over her sweet countenance, was not obscured through her long illness. Her chief end under the higher duties appeared to be, to love and honour those nearest and dearest, and to scatter flowers on everybody's path, and especially for those trudging the rugged road of life—the sick and the needy. Often has she been discovered by friends, in the streets of Dundee, faint and weary, utterly neglectful of

herself, earnestly bent on errands of love and mercy to the sick and destitute poor. In the country, where her name was cherished as a household word, she would often be seen, summer and winter, and under all sorts of weather, tripping along through woodland paths, and field paths, or miry roads, carrying a basket of dainties for some sufferer. Any one that observed her could easily conceive that she was eagerly looking forward into the cottage for which she was bound, long before it was visible to her eye. She carried grapes, wine, and finest breads, hot soups, and smoking dainties, specially prepared under her orders; and while she ministered to the physical need, she did not forget the spiritual requirements of the sufferers. She had always some precious and suitable books placed near the bed of the sick, and she would often read some pages of one of them, or a chapter in the Bible. While quite a girl, she took a delight in presenting books to the old and the young, inscribed with the pretty—and, on the Rossie estates, familiar—autograph of 'Olivia Barbara Kinnaird.' Her presence was welcome as sunlight in every home. We have often heard 'Old Robb,' a pious cottager, who died in Glasgow but a few weeks ago, declare after her marriage how much he missed her, and that 'there wisna a couthier, godly lassie on the face o' the earth than Miss Kinnaird;' and we heard the Bishop of Brechin in February last, while preaching in the private chapel of Rossie Priory, speak of her as the gentlest of her race. The Bishop, who had confirmed her, and in London had specially administered the Holy Communion to her, on his return spoke of her spiritual condition, and experience, as refreshingly beautiful. A strong and ever active desire to please and gratify all she could reach was a vividly decided feature in her character. We remember well of a sunny day, some two years ago, while on a passing visit to Auchterhouse, where she was staying, though having to leave for Newtyle by an early forenoon train, she insisted on us staying somewhat longer; and while walking with the Major in the shrubberies, we observed her gliding among the flowerbeds and hastily collecting a basket of favourites. We divined her purpose. She would minister to our passion for Nature's gems. On entering the dining room, we found the table set out in a full and most tasteful manner, with an effective display of beautiful blooms. When she saw how much her complimentary attention had moved us, the tear and the smile came together into her eye, and she bounded out of the room for composure. It is hearts like hers the world needs. 'Sympathy!' said Talford, when he died. A great mind may be esteemed as a nation's pride, but a loving heart is more precious still. Mere thoughts are arid things, but warm feelings are as flowers, fountains, and pastures green. We revere the talented in death, but we weep over the grave of the loving. Deep in 'the bosom's core' of humanity are restless yearnings which never get at their affinities of the true, beautiful, holy, and lasting, but by the channels which the loving open as by angel spells. Kind hearts are the world's best blessings.

Another pleasing incident will further serve to illustrate Mrs Ogilvy's character. On the last week she spent at the Priory, before leaving for London, where she was to die, a humble but ailing matron, in whom Lord and Lady Kinnaird had taken an interest, was at the Priory, to which she had been kindly driven from one of the villages. She was set down in 'The China Room' by Lady Kinnaird, who had made arrangements for her being served with tea there. Mrs Ogilvy, observing her mother's intention,

instantly resolved to amuse the visitor and her mother at the same time. She conducted the villager through the picture gallery, and ushered her into a corner of the Floral Saloon, as if to hide her. She placed a little table before her, and set it out with a pretty china and silver equipage. She poured out the tea and served the bread. Lady Kinnaird, who had been searching for her missing visitor, entered the saloon, and on seeing the pair at tea, embowered among the flowers, was joyously surprised. The scene at the moment when mother and daughter looked at each other was touching as it was happy. We met the visitor immediately afterwards in an adjoining apartment, and found her bathed in tears. She narrated what we have now told, and said, that she was fairly overcome to find two ladies of their high rank so emulously and anxiously interested in the happiness of one in her humble station.

While but a girl, she built a school at her own expense to the north-west of the policies, and called it Rock Cottage. She took an active and practical interest in the management of the school, and often assisted the teacher in instructing the children in sewing, knitting, and reading. Though very retiring, her interest in the scholars made her bold enough to take a leading part in conducting the public examinations. She took an interest in many of the schemes in which her father was engaged for the amelioration and elevation of the lower classes. Through Lord Kinnaird's connection with Ragged Schools, many of the waifs of that institution were thrown upon his own hands. Mrs Ogilvy watched over their progress; and when fitted for situations, and removed to distant parts of the country, she kept up her inquiries concerning their welfare. When her father was absent attending the House of Lords, she asked Dr Honey, the worthy parish minister of Inchtute, to keep up these inquiries, and, when needful, substantial aid was sent. As an amusing evidence of the regard with which she was cherished among the rustics of the Carse of Gowrie, it may be mentioned, that at the annual entertainment at Errol, given by Lord Kinnaird to the ploughmen attending his well-known classes, her name was always received with marked enthusiasm. The cheers voted to Lord and Lady Kinnaird were lusty and hearty enough—sufficient, we should think, to alarm a city neighbourhood; the cheers of the sturdy ploughmen for Mrs Ogilvy were tremendous—indeed, so much so, that we have seen ministers rise on the platform, while the ploughmen's feet were going like a thousand forehammers, afraid that the floor would be smashed through. These brave, horny-handed fellows will mourn her now with genuine sorrow.

Mrs Ogilvie left four children behind her—four sons and a daughter. She was buried at the old Churchyard of Rossie.

JOHN BAIRD.

JOHN BAIRD, whose name was long associated with the litigation that arose out of the Stipend Case in connection with Johnston's Bequest, was born in a small hamlet near Hamilton, in

Lanarkshire, in 1782. His father was a weaver, to which trade John was also brought up. In 1804, he enlisted as a soldier, and was in active service for ten years, obtaining his discharge during the temporary peace arising from Napoleon being confined to Elba. On leaving the army, Mr Baird again betook himself to the loom; but, becoming the subject of strong religious convictions, he was asked to become a town's missionary in Dundee, which invitation he accepted, and he held the office for a considerable number of years. On taking part in the litigation to which reference has been made, Mr Baird took some time to make up his mind as to the course he would pursue; but when he entered on the action, he never once faltered, save on one occasion, when another party in the action thought it should be dropped. His hesitation, however, was but for a moment, his own words being: 'I will not live to see any benefit from these proceedings, but others will be benefited by them.' As is now well known, the object of the action raised by Mr Baird and others was fully realised in his lifetime. For some time before his death, he was confined to bed, in consequence of a severe accident, by which he sustained a compound fracture of the thigh bone. To the last, however, he manifested considerable cheerfulness, and he died, full of days and full of hope, in the beginning of Aug. 1871.

PETER WHYTOCK.

PETER WHYTOCK, the senior partner of the firm of Messrs Whytock & Sons, goldsmiths and watchmakers, was a native of Auchtermuchty, and came to Dundee about 1835, as an assistant in a watch and clock warehouse in Reform Street. After he had been some time in this situation, the shop was damaged by fire, and his master left for Edinburgh. Mr Whytock then commenced business on his own account as a goldsmith and watchmaker, and was singularly prosperous, his trade soon becoming one of the most respectable in the town. Mr Whytock took an interest in public affairs, though not to a very great extent. However, he filled all the public offices to which he was appointed with ability, and to the satisfaction of his constituents. He was at one time Deacon of the Hammerman Trade, was a member of the Gas Commission, a

Governor of the Morgan Hospital, a member of the Lunatic Asylum Board, and of the Dundee Parochial Board Committee. He died on Sept. 13, 1871, aged 70.

JOHN DAVIDSON.

JOHN DAVIDSON, whose name attracted attention from his frequent communications to the local newspapers, was born at Old Meldrum, Aberdeenshire, on March 29, 1804. Soon after his birth, his parents removed to Aberdeen, where they continued to reside. He was educated at Marischal College; and, on the completion of his studies, was apprenticed to an advocate. During his apprenticeship, he manifested a constant inclination to write poetic effusions on public events. He used to say he was aware that the cultivation of poetry meant poverty; but he was willing to accept that for the sake of the Muses. During the agitation which preceded the passing of the Reform Bill of 1832, he became a noted public speaker, and he ever afterwards continued a firm supporter of the Whigs. He wrote a number of pamphlets on various political subjects, and dedicated them to prominent statesmen of the time. He was the author of the now frequently quoted phrase, 'The Northern City cold,' as applied to Aberdeen. Mr Davidson was employed in several of the leading lawyers' offices in Aberdeen, and for twenty years he acted as transcriber for the 'Spalding Club.'

About the year 1865, Mr Christopher Kerr, the then Town Clerk, brought him to Dundee to arrange the Burgh Records, he having had great experience in that kind of work. After Mr Kerr's death, he was continued by the Town Council in the same duty. Latterly, however, his health had given way, and he was not able to execute it to any great extent. He had a singular *penchant* for entering into correspondence with distinguished statesmen—such as Earl Derby, Earl Russell, and Mr Gladstone; and although he seldom received anything but mere acknowledgments from their secretaries, he continued the practice almost as long as he was able to write. He was also very much addicted to writing to the newspapers on the current topics of the day. He died on Thursday, Sept. 28, 1871. In 1872, a small volume, containing a number of poems and miscellaneous prose pieces by him, was published in Aberdeen.

JOHN HOOD.

JOHN HOOD, who was a native of Tealing, followed a sea-faring life for upwards of forty-three years; and during the greater part of that time, he sailed in vessels belonging to the port of Dundee. In all his long sea-faring career, Mr Hood was only once shipwrecked—when on board the *Helena*. He retired from the sea about 1860, and some six years afterwards commenced business as a ship chandler in Dock Street. He was quite an authority on shipping matters, and his shop was the place of call of many old salts, some of whom had been his mess-mates in days long past. He died at his residence in Newport on Dec. 6, 1871. Up to the time of his death, he was a member of the Guildry Incorporation.

ROBERT MANN.

ROBERT MANN, when quite a youth, was imbued with a passionate love for the sea; and having been apprenticed to the Dundee and London Shipping Company, he steadily worked his way through all the grades of seamanship until he received the command of one of their vessels. That was at a time when their trade was conducted by paddle steamers and smacks; and shortly after the company placed a line of clippers on the passage, Mr Mann was appointed captain of the *Cleopatra*. It was in this vessel he won his spurs; for it was owing in a great measure to his tact, skill, and enterprise that she gained her fame as being one of the fastest, if not the fastest, vessel on the East coast. As a coaster, Captain Mann was acknowledged to be unsurpassed. He knew every inch of 'the road,' and many are the stories told of the 'heats' he sometimes gave rival paddle-boats, which, with a fair wind, he generally out-distanced. When the clippers were superseded by the screw-steamers, he retired into private life; but he still continued to interest himself in everything that tended to promote the comfort and well-being of the sailor. He died on Tuesday, Dec. 11, 1871, at the age of 64.

ALEXANDER KINMOND.

ALEXANDER KINMOND was one of our long known and highly respected flax-spinners and merchants. He was a native of Tealing, and about 1825 he commenced business in Dundee as a Cowgate merchant, at a time when the flax-spinning and linen trade occupied a comparatively narrow compass. For many years, he was senior partner of the firm of Kinmond & Hill, and latterly of Kinmond, Luke, & Co. In common with many others, Mr Kinmond, in the early part of his life, sustained heavy reverses during the commercial depressions which from time to time passed over the trade of the town, especially in the particular branch of business in which he was engaged. His acute sense of honour rendered these vicissitudes particularly distressing; but at the same time his sterling, upright character was the means of retaining the confidence and attachment of his numerous friends. Mr Kinmond, however, was privileged to outlive these—to see a more stable state of things, and also to give a practical proof of the fact above stated. Although he was legally discharged of every obligation, a few years before his death he discharged all his obligations at a cost of many thousands of pounds. This honourable transaction was accomplished in a single day; and he has been heard to say, with emotion, that it was one of the happiest days of his life.

Outside commercial circles, Mr Kinmond took little part in public affairs. He was one of the first Board of Directors of the Dundee and Arbroath Railway Company; he occupied for some time a seat in the Town Council; and for a number of years he was an active member of the Harbour Commission. Whatever he engaged in, he carried out with energy; but his quiet and unostentatious disposition naturally led him to avoid mingling in matters of a public kind. His hand was ever open in cases of need, and his systematic course in acts of private benevolence rendered him well known in many a humble home.

The settlement of Mr Kinmond's affairs contained provision for the following legacies to charitable institutions:—

To the Dundee Royal Infirmary,	.	.	.	£1000
„ „ Industrial Schools,	.	.	.	1000
„ „ Female Society,	.	.	.	500
„ Beach Mission, Broughty Ferry,	.	.	.	500

To the Schemes of the Church of Scotland, . . .	500
„ College of the Daughters of Ministers of the Church of Scotland, Edinburgh, . . .	500
„ Indigent Gentlewomen's Society, Edinburgh, . . .	500

Mr Kinmond died at Broughty Ferry on Jan. 5, 1872.

JAMES GOW.

JAMES GOW, the weaver poet, was born in Soutar's Close, West Port, Dundee, on March 16, 1814. In an interesting sketch of him, contributed to the *People's Journal* by Norval, from which we quote, we are told that his father—William Gow—was a native of the city of Perth, and had served as a soldier throughout the great Indian War, under Sir David Baird and Lord Wellesley. He had been in the very thick of several sanguinary engagements. Being a brave and tried man, he was selected for the forlorn hope in the storming of Seringapatam. Few of that heroic band survived that daring exploit. To say that Sergeant Gow was wounded, would convey a very inadequate idea of the condition in which he was found among the bloody heaps of slain, which lay in the inner side of 'the imminent deadly breach.' He was literally riddled with bullets; his arms, legs, and various parts of his body were pierced through. Besides sustaining several sword slashes, a fierce and powerful Indian, with fiery eyes, made a dash at him with his scimitar, which cut through his cap, and nearly cleft his head in two. His preservation was accounted one of the most marvellous in that war. The skull was rivetted and kept together by a plate of silver to the last hour of his life, and may some day be found clinging to his skull in his grave in the ancient Howff of Dundee. Though fond of going through his campaigns, and fighting all his battles o'er again, he hesitated, and related with solemn awe, the marvellous escape he had made at the storming of Seringapatam. He was a man of strong religious principles. On his recovery and discharge, he came to Dundee, and married Agnes Spankie, who was lame from childhood, and who in walking was obliged to make use of an 'oxter-staff' or crutch. He appears to have been attached to her on account of her exemplary Christian character. They had a daughter and two sons, of whom James, the subject of this sketch, was the eldest.

It appears to rule under modern manners, or, at least, to be in accordance with decency and decorum, for the bride, on entering the married state, to leave the minister, the church, and, if need be, the very denomination in which she was brought up, and follow her husband; but fifty, sixty, or seventy years ago, married couples were less pliable, and more rigid anent 'persuasions.' Many households were in consequence divided during canonical hours. The Gow family broke up into two divisions on the Sabbath. When the bells were ringing in the old tower, the aged pensioner and his two sons took their way east the Overgate, turned into the Burial Wynd (now Barrack Street), and entered the 'Seceder Kirk' (Willison's Church), and there worshipped under the Rev. R. Aitken. At the same time, and as regularly, Mrs Gow hirpled into Tay Street, and, accompanied by her daughter, entered St David's Established Church, and there worshipped under the Rev. George Tod. Though differing thus widely and decidedly, they united twice a day with unvarying regularity at the family altar for 'the reading,' *alias* worship. This service was conducted in the old-fashioned way—first a portion of a psalm was sung, then the reading of the chapter in order, verse about all round, then all knelt down, the father engaging in prayer. The service was kept up till April 1841, when the old pensioner died, in the 81st year of his age, and the family was then broken up. One of the sons and the daughter got married, while James and his old mother continued to reside together. The worship was then shorn of one of its grand features—the singing being omitted, as neither of the two was able to lead or 'precent.' James read the chapter; and on both getting to their knees, the mother engaged in prayer. James for some time went alone to the church of his father. His mother, notwithstanding the great 'trachel' involved in her walking, and age, was not only a regular attender at St David's, but attended all the prayer meetings in the neighbourhood, and never appeared happier than when at a prayer meeting. She was very fond of religious poetry, 'screeds' of which she would repeat to James. To this circumstance he attributed his 'turn' for poetry; but not till he became acquainted with the poetry of Robert Burns did his 'turn' become a passion.

His purchase of a copy of Burns was quite an event in his life. One day, in a shop in Castle Street, while looking over a collection of books that was to be hammered down by auction in the evening, observing a copy of Currie's *Life and Poems of Robert Burns*, he was fired with the determination of becoming its possessor. He

returned in the evening with some shillings of savings in his pocket, and waited impatiently for the people gathering. At length the auctioneer mounted his rostrum, and the touter outside shouting 'Sale going on!' the poor weaver laddie in the front rank wearied for the putting up of Burns. At last the coveted book was exposed to competition, and then his courage failed him; through his natural timidity, and the 'duntin' of his heart, he could not open his mouth to bid a single 'bode.' In this dilemma, he asked a stranger in the crowd to bid for him. The people bade, and bade penny after penny—the price mounting up till James began to feel the bidding as so many cruel thrusts at himself. 'Man,' he has since been known to say, 'I thocht it was real ill-dune o' them to bid against me, though I felt as if I could a drappit ami' their feet, I was sae keen to get "Burns." I nudged the man, wi' the tither "bid aye," and "bid aye," till the book was nocked doon to me at three shillings and saxpence, and then I cut oot and hame. I ran as fast as I could leg. I thocht the Uvergate was a great sicht langer than usual; and, man, didna I hae a nicht o't, a' the oors wi' the cruzie licht, reading *The Twa Dogs*, *The Mousie*, *The Daisy*, *Tam o' Shanter*, *Highland Mary*, *The Cottar's Saturday Night*, and sang after sang! and I dinna think I have ever had a nicht sic like sin syne!' He wrought hard, saved, and read; and within a year of his first purchase, he owned other five books—Allan Ramsay, Robert Ferguson, Henry Kirk White, Thomson's *Seasons*, and Young's *Night Thoughts*. He continued to add to this store, until he acquired a pretty good collection, and generously lent his books to poor men; many of the borrowers he found—as others in higher positions have realised—were literary Philistines *alias* book-keepers; and thus, to his sorrow, many of his highly-prized volumes were lost.

James had attended a school in Session Street, off the Scouring-burn, taught by Mr Jack. As he was very timid, bashful, and backward, he lived apart from his schoolfellows. He shrank from company as irksome, and thus he formed no companionships. He had learned to read the Bible, and had got by heart the Assembly's Shorter Catechism—*alias* the 'Single Caritches'—acquired a fair round hand, and was just getting initiated into the art of compound division, when he was removed from school, and apprenticed to William Kidd, a decent man at the Port, who taught him the art of weaving. He got a loom—familiarly called 'the four posts of misery'—set up in a corner of his mother's house, where he plied the shuttle for a time; but he afterwards occupied a loom in a shop in

the Long Wynd, opposite the old Gaelic Church. That shop, of four looms, was one of the darkest, dirtiest, and most dismal of its kind in Dundee. Yet there, on the same loom, in the north-east corner of that black and wretched place, he toiled for more than a quarter of a century. Here, too, while tramping his traddles, he composed all those poems which excited so much attention. No wonder they were of a melancholy and desponding cast. How could bright and cheerful verses emanate from such a damp and gloomy place? Yet, strange to say, he was more at home in that haggart hole than anywhere else—he loved it, he clung to it, he desired no change. He set himself on that loom, resolved ‘to work in’ the ‘thrumb keel’ of his life upon it. His ‘Lay of the Weaver,’ which went the round of all the newspapers, was in reality the hard and gloomy experience of the man. He might have died on that loom, had he not been summoned out for some new proprietor. When he left, the traddles he had tramped so long were nearly worn through. The wall at the back of his loom, the two front posts, and the swords of his lay, were covered with poems cut from *The Chartist Circular*, *The True Scotsman*, *The Northern Star*, the local and other newspapers. His favourite pieces—and of them he was most notably and excessively fond—were pasted, as gems above all others, the one on his lay, and the other on the wall behind him. These were, ‘The Herd Lassie’ and ‘The Wee Spunk Laddie’—both by Jessie Morton. His reading of ‘The Herd Lassie’ on one occasion, with the tears in his eyes, so unmanned the ‘Gentle Kilmeny’ that he left the loom-shop to weep outside. Ben the house—that is the corresponding room on the right hand on entering the door—was ‘The Beggars’ Gellie’—a low lodging-house, where sometimes a score of people would sleep on ‘shake-doons’ on the floor, at twopence a piece a night. These wretched wanderers often stepped into the loom-shop, and appeared to pity the four weavers tramping in the four corners, where they neither had sunlight nor air; and, by way of benefit, would sing them ballads, play tunes on the flute, violin, bagpipes, organ, or hurdy-gurdy. Sometimes a party of them would have got up a popular concert—a *bona fide* beggars’ opera—in the loom-shop for the gratification of the four weavers, who, to these vagrants, looked as so many prisoners in a condemned cell. James has often hung over his lay to listen to the pitiful tales of these waifs of the beggars’ gellie, for whom—that is the whole class—he ever cherished a deep and affectionate interest. After the abolition of the beggars’ gellie, that noted benhouse was occupied by James

Low—a very clever and notable political character, who in his latter years became a useful temperance reformer.

Gow became a good deal inflamed by the fiery politics of his neighbour, and was carried away by the fierce doctrines of the Chartists. These tenets impregnated the muse of the poet. Every weaver requires a person to wind the weft for his web upon bobbins or pirns. The poet's pirn-wife was old Janet Sydie, a poor widow who lived in Temple Lane. Having an ailing daughter, who lingered many years, Janet's pastor—the Rev. George Gilfillan—came very frequently to minister to the spiritual and temporal wants of the daughter. The poet was present on many of these occasions, and was highly refreshed in his intellectual and spiritual nature. These conversations had the effect of drawing James frequently to George's Church, especially at the monthly evening lectures. James, however, never had introduced or obtruded himself to Mr Gilfillan; but in after years, when the poet received a long and most encouraging letter from that gentleman, he was, to use his own words, 'quite lifted up.' That letter was worn to rags among Gow's associates, who were all very thankful that Gow received such a letter.

Though the poet has been described as gloomy, he was far from being morose or splenetic; and though he courted no one himself, yet there was that about him which won him many friends and visitors. All the humble sons of the muses in Dundee would be found at the back of the beam of the poet's loom. Among these were William Gardiner, the poet and botanist, who was born in the same close where James first saw the light of day; William Thom, the Bard of Inverury, who for a time exercised a baneful influence over Gow. There were also Tough, Colville, Wilson, and Mitchell—and latterly Professor Lawson; James Myles, the author of the *Rambles in Forfarshire* and the *Factory Boy*; John Sime, author of 'The Halls of Lamb;' James Adie, the geologist—the 'gentle Kilmeny' of his many friends; and others. John Mitchell, one of the best hearted of men, with a poetical temperament, was open as day; but his political anxiety and fierce oratory led him to very extreme positions. He it was who led the Chartist march to Forfar, for which he fled to America. Thom, Mitchell, Wilson, Colville, and Tough used to strive with each other who would compose the best poems. They would 'forgather' of a Saturday night, and decide on their comparative merits. There were no prizes awarded in the circle—the approbation of the circle was laurels sufficient for them.

One of the pieces composed by James, on receiving the plaudits of the coterie as the successful piece, was sent to Mr George Milne, the editor of the *Dundee Chronicle*. James waited for publication day with great eagerness, and during the intervening day or two he began to dream great dreams of fame, honour, and immortality as a poet of the people. After a sleepless night, he went to the office of the paper, bought a copy, and hurriedly opened the wet sheet for a gust of fame. He scanned the columns in vain: his piece was not there. He consoled himself with the belief that it would appear the following week. But his hopes were dashed to the ground in New Inn Entry, when he found in the notices to correspondents that his piece was 'not suited for our columns.' 'This rebuff,' he said, 'floored me for two years.' During that time, he brooded a good deal over the injustice of the sentence. The circle sincerely sympathised, as their taste was struck at by the editorial sentence. At the end of the two years, they sent off another copy of the same poem to the same paper; and a grand day it was for Gow and his friends when the 'Poet's Corner' of the *Dundee Chronicle* contained the once rejected poem in full—

Tell me no more my country's free.

This event very greatly excited Gow; and in the fever of that excitement, he was led by William Thom to his favourite hauff—'The Wheat Sheaf Tavern'—in Shepherd's Close. Here Thom ruled as the chairman of a free-and-easy, where many clever but dissolute men met for song, and story, and drink. Thom was, as the phrase of loose company goes, 'a right good fellow.' His songs and conversation, varied with the melting music of his flute, conspired to make him a great favourite. His playing of the tune, 'The Flowers of the Forest' was masterly, and most impressively touching. Here it was that, through the delusive influence of drink, James overcame his natural timidity, and would have given them a song. The applause which followed, carried James to the verge of the gulf where, alas! too many poets have sunk; and for some years James spent his hard-won earnings at the public-house. Brooding over his conduct, he began to reform, and at one time took the pledge at a temperance meeting in Taylor's Lane. He took an interest in attending that and similar meetings. After his first appearance in the press, he continued to write numerous pieces. His 'Dying Address of Willie Harrow's Horse' and 'Water Johnnie' popularised him at once. Professor Lawson introduced his poetry to *Tait's Magazine*, *Chambers's Journal*, and *Hogg's*

Instructor. For each of his pieces in these magazines he received his guinea or half-guinea, of which payments he was vastly proud. A cheap collection of a number of his pieces, entitled *The Lays of the Loom*, was published, and ran through several editions.

After the lapse of some time, however, a very remarkable and sudden change came over his life; his mother died, and he was seized with typhus fever. He was taken to the Royal Infirmary, King's Road. On his recovery, he was very weak, and the doctor said he would require six weeks' recruiting in the country. James, on leaving, received a staff to support him, from the doctor. When the iron gate closed, a sense of bitter desolation, and wretchedness, and homelessness, came over him. He stood weeping by the gate for a little, then flung his staff over the wall, and went to Mr James Scrymgeour for advice. Mr Scrymgeour wrote to Lord Kinnaird, asking for 30s. for the purpose of defraying a six weeks' retreat in the country. Lord Kinnaird sent the sum asked, with a kindly invitation for him to come to Inchtute, where his Lordship had lodgings sought out for him, and, further, that his Lordship would defray all the cost of his living there until he was recovered. One singular result of Gow's illness was, that it had taken away the power or faculty of writing poetry; and he never regained the power. He made several ineffectual attempts to convey his thanks to Lord Kinnaird in poetry; and his inability to do so was a source of much regret to him. Several of his unfinished pieces were completed, but no new poem was written; so that his muse remained mute for twenty-five years. When James Gow, the political agitator, died in the Infirmary, on Thursday, Oct. 4, 1849, a placard was issued inviting the inhabitants generally to attend his funeral; and the immense concourse of people in mourning who turned out on that occasion was something surprising. It afterwards appeared, however, that a large proportion of those who followed the hearse were under the impression that they were paying their last respects to the poet of that name; and as the poet was ever afterwards silent, these had their impressions confirmed, so that, while he was still alive, he was frequently spoken of and written about as 'the late' James Gow.

For many years after this calamity, he dragged out a miserable existence. He was sober and steady enough, but his seemed a withered life. He worked when he could on a loom in a cheerful factory belonging to Mr Andrew Storrier; but his health often gave way, and he pined in sadness and sorrow, and often in great want. Still, there were many kind friends who rendered him help

in his distress. Through the liberality of Lord Kinnaird, Mr Richard Gardner, of Dudhope, Colonel Anderson, and Mr Storrier, Mr Scrymgeour—who all along took a kindly interest in the unfortunate man—was enabled to supply him with necessary food and clothing. Other benevolent persons also contributed assistance readily, though in a lesser degree; and the Police Box, in the hands of Superintendent Mackay, was always a ready resource in a serious emergency. About three weeks before his death, on finding that he was fast failing, and needing medical assistance, application on his behalf was made to the Parochial Board, who, however, refused to send a doctor, or to grant out-door relief, as he declined to enter the Poorhouse. This refusal preyed very strongly upon his sensitive nature. Mr Neil Steel, who had shown him no small kindness, urged him to enter the Poorhouse, as he required attendance; but the repugnance of the poet to enter the Poorhouse was strong to morbidness; and as a niece of his—a kindly factory girl—came every week with a supply of food for her uncle, and as his other relatives assisted him a little, he resolved not to enter the Poorhouse, be the consequences what they might. He died on Monday, Jan. 29, 1872, having nearly completed his 58th year. He was buried in the Eastern Necropolis, close to the Annan monument, in a piece of ground belonging to the Rev. John M'Pherson; and a miniature head-stone now marks the spot where he is laid.

The following is one of the pieces by which Gow is best known as a poet:—

DYING ADDRESS OF WILL HARA'S HORSE.

O Will, O Will, I greatly fear,
 For thee or thine I'll toil nae mair;
 My bleeding back forbids to bear
 Your ne'er-greased cart:
 Ilk joint o' me is e'en richt sair;
 And sick 's my heart.

Just as the clock struck twal yestreen,
 I swarfed outright, through fever keen.
 Which made my twa time-blinded een
 Stan' in my head;
 And think ere now I wad hae been
 Baith stiff and dead.

Ye needna stan', and fidge, and claw,
 And crack your whip, and me misca';
 'Tis just as true 's ye gie me straw,
 Instead o' bran,

That my auld stumps forboid to chaw,—
I'll die ere lang.

Or, whan I couldna eat the trash
Ye coft, whan ye were scarce o' cash,
Wi' hazel rung ye did me thrash,
On head and hip;
But sune I 'll save ye a' that fash,—
Lay up your whip!

Gae, tell gleyed Pate, your wisest brither,
That Death on me has tied his tether;
And syne come quickly, baith thegither,
My corpse to manage,
And tak' me whare they took my mither,—
Straucht to the tannage.

But guidsake! tell na brither 'Tam,
That shapeless semblance o' a man—
Wha's liker some ourang-outang
Than human bein':
Nor ane o' your horse-murdering gang,—
Your auld mare's deein'.

Mak' haste now, Will, and gang awa',
For Pate and his auld naig, to draw
My pithless banes to Death's chill ha'—
A dreary scene!
For ere you 're back I 'll lifeless fa'—
Amen, Amen!

REV. THOMAS ALEXANDER.

THE REV. THOMAS ALEXANDER was born at Fowlis, where his father was parish schoolmaster; and in his youth he was apprenticed to an ironmonger in Dundee. Having taken a fancy for the life of a sailor, he went to sea, and made several voyages to foreign lands. Becoming dissatisfied with the hardships of a sea-faring life, however, he quitted it, and commenced to teach a school at Invergowrie. Whilst thus engaged, he attended the ministry of the Rev. R. M. M'Cheyne, in St Peter's Church, Dundee, and imbibed largely of that devoted man's spirit. Having now resolved to devote himself to the ministry, he entered St Andrews University, and passed through the Arts curriculum with great distinction.

He studied theology at the Free Church College in Edinburgh; and having been duly licensed, he was for some time assistant to the Rev. Dr Candlish. Subsequently he was appointed minister of the Presbyterian Church in Chelsea, and, along with the Rev. Dr Hamilton and others, helped much to elevate Presbyterianism in London. The Earl of Dalhousie, several of the Scotch members of Parliament, and other eminent persons, attended his church; and he had the honour of being elected Moderator of the English Presbyterian Synod some years before his death. Mr Alexander was an intimate friend of the celebrated Thomas Carlyle. The two lived within a few doors of each other, and often walked together. Mr Alexander was the author of several popular theological works; among others, *A Commentary on the 51st Psalm*, and *Discourses upon Christ's Intercessory Prayer*. An excellent biographic sketch of the Rev. W. C. Burns, the eminent Chinese missionary, was also written by him. He died on Tuesday, Feb. 6, 1872, in the 55th year of his age.

JAMES BROWN.

JAMES BROWN, the eminent engineer, was born in Dundee on Aug. 25, 1790, and began life at the same desk as Mr George Duncan, at one time Parliamentary representative of the burgh. At a comparatively early period of his career, he had the good fortune to meet the celebrated James Watt, who at once formed his opinion of him, and told him an opening at any time existed for him in his employ at Soho; and once there, no proffered advantage would induce him to leave. For more than fifty years, Mr Brown was intimately associated with the famous Soho engineering establishment, and enjoyed the personal esteem of James Watt, Matthew Boulton, the late Mr James Watt, of Aston Hall, Messrs Southern, Creighton, Murdock (the inventor of gas-light), and many other eminent contemporaries. With these, he was associated in all the principal undertakings of the period entered into at Soho during the many years of his connection with the far-famed establishment. In 1817, he accompanied James Watt in the *Caledonian* steamer, which had been purchased and fitted for the occasion—this being the first steamer that ascended the Rhine as far as Coblenz. In the year 1821, he acted as chief engineer in

the *James Watt*, which towed the *Royal Sovereign*, having his Majesty George IV. on board, into Leith Harbour. He also took a prominent part, in connection with Watt and Boulton, in the establishment of the various steam packet companies, and in the introduction of steam vessels by the Government for carrying the mails. He schemed the lines and arrangements of the first fleet of steamers between Edinburgh and London, the Margate and Ramsgate, the Gravesend and Herne Bay Lines, and he also assisted in the arrangements for the early navigation of the Danube. The drawings and designs of many of the vessels put upon these lines were furnished by him. In 1830, upon the introduction of steamers, instead of sailing smacks, in the trade between Dundee and London, he gave Mr Duncan, and other directors of the Dundee, Perth, and London Shipping Company the benefit of his valuable advice and aid. After being for many years at the head of the drawing office and London department, he became a partner in the firm of Boulton, Watt, & Co., in 1840; and he continued in this firm until the death of his friend, Mr James Watt, in 1848; and he remained a partner in the same firm, under the name of James Watt & Co., until he left the firm in 1861. From that period, he lived in comparative retirement—admired, venerated, and beloved by all who enjoyed the pleasure of his friendship and counsels. He had many intimate and long-cherished friendships; but, owing to his ripe and honourable age, he survived all his contemporaries. He died on March 13, 1872, in his 82d year.

DEAN HOOD.

SAMUEL HOOD, D.D., Dean of Argyle and the Isles, was a native of Wiltshire, and was born at Devizes on Dec. 27, 1782. In 1817, he was recommended by Sir Christopher Cole, of Glamorganshire, to the Bishop of St David's for Episcopal ordination. Through the influence of Mr Williams, Archdeacon of Cardigan, and of Dr Gleig, Bishop of Brechin, Mr Hood received deacon's orders at Stirling in May 1826, and priest's orders in Oct. following. He was subsequently appointed to the charge of a church in Dundee, which assembled in the hall of the Trinity

House, Yeaman Shore. The ministrations of Mr Hood met with much acceptance, and for many years were looked back to with pleasant remembrances by many of the older members of the Episcopal communion. Among the members of the congregation at that period was the late Sir David Baxter. Mr Hood laboured in Dundee for eleven years, after which he left for a charge at Kirkcaldy, where, however, his stay was of short duration. In Sept. 1838, he took up his residence at Rothesay, where he restored Episcopacy after an interregnum of more than a hundred years. As indicating the feeling which prevailed on the island at the time when Mr Hood commenced his mission, it is related that a pious lady in Rothesay was heard to exclaim to a friend: 'O, only think—the wild boar of Episcopacy has broken into our vineyard at last!' At that time, Dr Low was Bishop of Moray and Ross, and of Argyll and the Isles; but there was no Episcopal Church at Dunoon, Rothesay, the Isle of Cumbrae, Campbeltown, Lochgilphead, Kilmartin, or Oban; but at all these seven places Mr Hood exerted himself more or less to establish Episcopal churches. The dioceses were afterwards separated, and Bishop Low endowed the diocese of Argyll and the Isles with £8000 in perpetuity; and soon afterwards Mr Hood was appointed Dean of the diocese by Dr Ewing, the new Bishop. In 1870, the Archbishop of Canterbury, at the suggestion of the Bishop of Argyll, conferred upon the Dean the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity. He did not long survive the honour, however, his death taking place on Saturday, March 30, 1872, in the 90th year of his age.

PROFESSOR ISLAY BURNS.

THE REV. ISLAY BURNS, D.D., who, at the time of his death, was Professor of Apologetical Theology in the Free Church College, Glasgow, was born in the year 1817. The family from which he descended can boast of several honoured names in the church. His father—the Rev. Dr W. H. Burns—was for many years minister at Dun, in Forfarshire, and afterwards at Kilsyth, near Glasgow, and was one of the 474 ministers who came out of the Established Church at the time of the Disruption, in 1843; and during the long period of his ministry, he was greatly hon-

oured and esteemed, both by his congregation and by the church at large. He had three brothers who were not less prominent than himself in the church. One of them—whose daughter was married to the late Rev. Dr Guthrie, of Edinburgh—was minister of Brechin for many years. Another brother, who was long connected with the church in Paisley, went out to Canada, and became one of the brightest and most influential ornaments of the church in that dominion; while the third brother was minister of Corstorphine. Thus, Dr Islay Burns could boast of three uncles, as well as his father, who were ministers of the church to which he belonged. His father died at Kilsyth on May 8, 1859, aged 81, and being at the time the father of the Free Church.

Having many ties connecting him with Aberdeen, Mr Burns, while yet a lad, was sent, like his elder brothers, to the Grammar School there, then under the charge of Dr James Melvin—a man well known in his own day and sphere as a distinguished scholar, and since, far more widely and justly, as one to whom pre-eminently there must be attributed a revival of exact learning in Scotland. The young student from Kilsyth became a favourite and distinguished pupil; and the rich promise given at the Grammar School was amply sustained at the University, where he took first honours alike in classics and in mathematics. Having completed his arts course at Aberdeen, he afterwards attended for a session the Greek Glass in Glasgow, in order to profit by the tuition of Sir Daniel K. Sandford, then at the full height of his great reputation. His divinity course was likewise taken at Glasgow; and in 1840—at the early age of 23—he was licensed to preach. His experience as a probationer was varied. For a while, he laboured in a parish in Strathbogie, the minister of which was one of the famous seven who, during the Non-intrusion controversy, were suspended by the Church Courts. For a while, he served as assistant to the Rev. Dr Candlish, in St George's, Edinburgh. On Wednesday, June 7, 1843, he was inducted to the pastorate of St Peter's, Dundee—the church over which the Rev. R. M. M'Cheyne had presided for several years. He was called to that post, which circumstances rendered one of peculiar difficulty, before the Disruption; and the first task of the Dundee Free Presbytery, after its formal constitution, was his ordination. Coming after a pastor so self-devoted as Mr M'Cheyne—a man whose memoirs are to be found in thousands of Christian households throughout the world—Islay Burns took upon his shoulders a burden of no ordinary magnitude. If, however, he had not the winning manner of

M'Cheyne, he was no less zealous in the discharge of his duty. He was more of the Christian Teacher than his predecessor; and during the twenty-one years he laboured in St Peter's, he continued to attract and maintain a large and influential congregation—his ministry throughout being signally appreciated. But whilst devoted to his duties as a minister, he was not unmindful of those of the citizen, winning in that capacity an influential place in public estimation. In the public business of the church, too, he took an appropriate share. With him, however, the interests of his congregation were paramount. Alike as pastor and as preacher, he showed remarkable fidelity. All the families of his flock were regularly visited, and, in cases of sickness or other special requirements, his attentions were untiring. During the period of his ministry in St Peter's, he found time to contribute a good many papers to the *British and Foreign Evangelical* and to the *North British Reviews*. His contributions to the former dealt mainly with the aspects and tendencies of opinion in the Church of England, and were marked alike by intellectual vigour, comprehensive thought, and literary skill. Archdeacon Hare is said to have remarked, that his articles gave a clearer exposition of his own views than any who had attempted to review his writings. Mr Burns also published little tractates for the children attending the Sabbath school, many of which—such as 'A Walk with the Physician of Souls'—had a very large circulation.

In 1864, when the failing health of Dr Hetherington necessitated the appointment of a colleague to aid him in the work of the Theological Chair, of the Free Church College, Glasgow, Dr Burns was one of two candidates who were proposed for the appointment—the other being Dr Forbes. His nomination, however, gave rise to a keen controversy, which agitated every Presbytery throughout the Free Church. Fault was found, in particular, with a very notable essay, entitled 'Catholicism and Sectarianism,' which appeared in *Essays and Reviews by Free Church Ministers*. He was branded as a man of dangerously latitudinarian views, against whom war must be declared, and whom it would be improper to entrust with the training of the future ministers of the church. The opposition, however, was unsuccessful. At the meeting of the Assembly on Wednesday, May 25, Dr Burns received the appointment, he having obtained 292 votes, and Dr Forbes 215. Mr Burns was largely indebted for his success to the lay element in the Assembly, the clerical members being in a considerable majority against him. A few weeks before obtaining this appointment,

the Senatus of Aberdeen University conferred the degree of D.D. upon Mr Burns. He preached his farewell sermon in St Peter's Church, to a crowded congregation, on Sunday, June 12, 1864; and on Tuesday, July 5, the members of St Peter's congregation, and his numerous friends in Dundee, presented him with a valuable time-piece and £800, as a mark of their appreciation of his services and the esteem in which they held him. On the Monday previous, Dr Burns was presented with a gold watch and chain, by the ladies of the congregation.

About two years after he left Dundee, Dr Burns was, on the death of Dr Hetherington, fully installed as Professor of Theology—which position he held until the period of his death, which took place on Monday, May 20, 1872.

Dr Burns was a most painstaking and conscientious teacher, and his forbearance to and patience with his students made him a great favourite. His knowledge of Biblical exegeses was thorough and sound, and he possessed lingual powers of a high order.

Although he had not taken a prominent position as an author, Dr Burns, besides his contributions already mentioned, contributed occasionally to *Good Words* and the *Evangelical Magazine*. One of his latest and most interesting articles in *Good Words* dealt with the history and operations of the Foundry Boys' Society in Glasgow. Besides his magazine literature, Dr Burns was the author of *The Pastor of Kilsyth*—an interesting memoir of his father's life, as also of a *Memoir of the Rev. W. C. Burns*, his brother, the distinguished Chinese missionary. This work had a very extensive sale, having, at the time of the author's death, reached its seventh edition. The only other work of any consequence written by Dr Burns was a *History of the Church of Christ during the First Three Centuries*. This was designed as one of a school series, and has been adopted as a text-book by some of the public schools of England.

Two years before his death, Dr Burns was greatly saddened by the death of his eldest son, William—a young man whose splendid academical career, first at St Andrews and then at Oxford, gave unquestionable proof of high talent, but whose health broke down as he was about to take his degree, and who died at Madeira.

Dr Burns left a widow and six of a family to mourn his loss.

CHARLES WILLIAM BOASE.

CHARLES WILLIAM BOASE, banker, for many years one of the best known men in Dundee, was born in Chelsea in 1804. In the year 1810, his father, Mr Henry Boase, removed with his family to Penzance, his native town, where Mr C. W. Boase received his early education. It is stated that, in choosing a profession, his first inclination was towards civil engineering, and for this he studied; but after a time, the idea was abandoned in favour of the business of banking. His father had been a partner in the well known house of Ransom, Morland, & Co., Pall Mall, East; and in 1806, he joined two of his co-partners—the late Charles Lord Kinnaird and Mr Morland—in a banking partnership with the late Mr John Baxter, of Idvies, in Forfarshire, and Mr William Roberts, reconstituting the ‘New Bank’ in Dundee—Mr Roberts being manager.

In 1821, Mr C. W. Boase assumed his father’s place in the partnership, and came to Dundee; and on the removal of Mr Roberts to Glasgow, in 1828, he was appointed manager in his stead. Shortly after taking up his residence in the town, the bent of his character was developed in the interest he took in the formation of the Watt Institution. In 1824—the year it was called into existence—he was elected Secretary and Treasurer; and this appointment he held until 1836. For many years after its establishment, he exerted himself to promote its interests, expending both his time and means for that object. On several occasions, he delivered lectures on scientific subjects to the members; and these lectures were always characterised by elegant and pointed diction, and did much to popularise science in the district. His own love of science was ardent, and he succeeded in stimulating several young men who were then struggling to obtain knowledge. Amongst these were William Jackson, William Gardiner, and others, whom he encouraged and assisted in various ways. The library of the Institution, which he mainly assisted in forming, became one of the most complete scientific libraries in Scotland. He was also the founder of the Museum, to which he largely contributed. Mr Boase also became a member, and took a considerable interest in the political association which was called into existence by the first Reform agitation, which resulted in the passing of the Reform Bill

of 1832. The members of the association comprised many of the leading men of note in this town at the time. He supported Sir Henry Parnell's candidature for the representation of Dundee, and was his proposer on the hustings. He did not long, however, take a part in politics; and with the election of Sir Henry Parnell, his political career may be said to have closed. On Sept. 1, 1831, he received the freedom of the burgh, in recognition of 'his zealous exertions in aiding to procure a liberal constitution for the burgh of Dundee.'

In 1835, perhaps the most remarkable circumstance in Mr Boase's life took place. At this time, the rumour of the revival of the gifts of the Spirit in the church, and of the restoration of the apostolic ministry, reached his ears, and he immediately gave himself to a careful examination of the matter. The result was a firm conviction that the work was of God; and from that time, he devoted himself to it with all his soul, seeking to bear witness for what he believed to be the truth, with that zeal and energy which characterised him in all he undertook. A temporary place of worship was secured in Whitehall Close, and for a time worship was conducted there; but ultimately, and, to a great extent, at his own cost, an elegant little chapel was erected in Bell Street, to which the congregation removed, and there they continued to worship until the erection of the present handsome building in Constitution Road, in which they now assemble. Mr Boase served in the ministry of the church through the deaconship, priesthood, and episcopate; and for two or three years previous to his death he had charge, under the apostles, of the evangelist work in Scotland. As a preacher, he had a very popular style; and on occasions when it was announced that he was to lecture, the church was generally crowded.

On Jan. 31, 1838, the New Bank was amalgamated with the Dundee Banking Company, and Mr Boase was requested to become the manager, which he agreed to be. When he assumed the management, the actual position of the Bank was, that its assets were deficient by more than the amount of its capital, whereas, when the business was wound up on Feb. 20, 1864, it had a real capital of £100,000; undivided profits, £15,000; and no bad debts to be provided for. As a banker, Mr Boase was distinguished for caution and prudence; ever ready to assist those who were steady and industrious, and who confided their affairs to him; but stern and uncompromising to any who attempted to deceive him. He studied minutely the money market, as well as the different

phases of trade, and was always prepared for any emergency. The Dundee Bank was amalgamated with the Royal Bank of Scotland in 1864, and Mr Boase continued in the management for some years afterwards. He retired from business in 1868, and in Nov. 1870 removed his residence to Edinburgh. There he devoted his time, as before, to his ministerial duties as evangelist, and taking part in the services of the church in that city. It was while in the discharge of his official work that his death occurred. He had gone to Albury, in Surrey, for the purpose of attending a council of ministers; and after the business had terminated, he was seized with a sudden fit of apoplexy, on returning from the council-room, from which he never rallied, expiring the same evening—June 7, 1872—in the 68th year of his age.

Mr Boase was married to a daughter of the late Provost Lindsay, of Dundee, and had a family of two sons and two daughters, who survive him.

Mr Boase was the author of several works, amongst which the best known are *A Century of Banking in Dundee*, *Tithes and Offerings*, and *The Elijah Ministry*. At one period, he contemplated writing a History of Dundee, and had collected considerable materials for that purpose; but the idea had been abandoned. At the time of his death, he was engaged on a treatise on the work of the six days of creation, but had only got as far as the beginning of the fifth day. This portion of the work being in type, has been printed as a fragment, with the title, *Physical a part of Theological Science*.

G E O R G E O W E R.

GEORGE OWER, who for many years was well known to the public of Dundee, was a native of the city of Perth, which he left when about 23 years of age, and came to this town, where he commenced business with his father-in-law, Mr Reid, as a glazier. Their first shop was in Reform Street; but after the death of Mr Reid, Mr Ower removed to Barrack Street, and then to a shop in the Overgate, which he continued to occupy until he retired from business a few months before his death. Mr Ower was elected Deacon of the Wright Trade in Sept. 1845, and in the same year the ratepayers sent him to represent them at the Police Commission.

In Nov. 1848, he was returned to the Town Council as representative of the First Ward, and in 1850 he was appointed Hospital Master. In 1853, he was admitted to the Magistracy as Third Bailie—an office which he held until the election of 1859, when, on the completion of the Council, he was promoted to be First Bailie, and continued to enjoy this distinction until his retirement in 1865. In the year 1867, Mr Ower purchased the estate of Greymount, in Perthshire, and was nominated a Justice of the Peace for that county. He was a zealous member of the Established Church, and was a supporter of the Church party in the Town Council during the litigation about the Stipend Case. At his own cost, he erected a stained glass window in the East Church, and in many ways he materially assisted to promote the interests of the church of which he was a member. Mr Ower died at his estate of Greymount on Tuesday, June 25, 1872.

SIR DAVID BAXTER.

SIR DAVID BAXTER, the second son of Mr William Baxter, **S** of Balgavies, was born in Dundee on Feb. 13, 1793. After receiving his education at one of the local schools, he began his business career as manager of the Dundee Sugar Refining Company, whose premises were then situated on the site in the Seagate now occupied by the works of Messrs Jaffé Brothers. The concern was not at any time very prosperous, and, notwithstanding the energy which Mr Baxter threw into the business, it never succeeded, and ultimately collapsed. Some good stories are told of the manager's actuteness and knowledge of character, which at this time of his life he had an opportunity of displaying when travelling through this and the adjoining counties for orders for the company. Mr Baxter's father was, in the beginning of the present century, engaged in the linen trade, having, about the year 1806, erected a flax and tow yarn spinning mill on the Glamis Burn; and from this small country mill, the great works of Baxter Brothers took their rise. In the mill, which was driven by a water wheel of sixteen horse power, was spun the yarn from which about 4000 pieces of Osnaburgs and sheetings were manufactured yearly. In 1820, a

ten horse power steam-engine was added to drive the mill, when there was a scarcity of water power ; and in 1822, William Baxter, along with his eldest son, Edward, as William Baxter & Son, erected a spinning mill in the Lower Dens, Dundee—which was taken down some time ago to make room for the large mill now standing on the south side of King Street. The firm of Baxter Brothers was founded in 1825, two younger brothers—John and William—having being taken in as partners. In that year, there was added to the original work, another engine of thirty horse power. About that time, also, Edward retired from the firm, and started business on his own account, as an export merchant. On the decease of the Sugar Refining Company, David was also taken into his father's firm. For many years after entering the firm of Baxter Brothers, David took little share in public matters. He did, indeed, hold office as a Harbour Trustee on behalf of the Guildry for a considerable period, and was for a time Convener of Finance ; but for upwards of a quarter of a century, he devoted himself almost exclusively to the welfare of the firm, which, in the course of a few years, obtained a reputation which has since become world wide.

About 1825, the application of the power-loom to the process of weaving was beginning to attract attention, a large power-loom factory being in course of erection in Aberdeen ; and at that time, the Messrs Baxter had under consideration the advisability of trying the power-loom, and actually proposed to erect ninety by way of trial ; but the idea was abandoned—only to be tried again, however, two years after. In 1828, power-loom weaving was actually begun ; but not proving a success, the looms and other machinery connected with them were for a time laid aside. In 1833, the Upper Dens Works were erected ; and three years afterwards, the firm again resolved to try power-loom weaving. The looms had been successful in Aberdeen and Kirkcaldy, as well as in various parts of England, although as yet they had not been tried in Dundee. Accordingly, Baxter Brothers, in 1836, erected a power-loom factory to contain 216 looms. The undertaking succeeded, and was one of the first things that conduced to the extraordinary prosperity that afterwards attended the firm. Mr Peter Carmichael, who had been manager of the works—and who, on the suggestion of Mr David Baxter, was taken into the firm—devoted much of his time to maturing and perfecting the looms and preparing machinery, as well as hackling machines, spinning and weft winding machines. This, and the business tact and capacity of

David Baxter—who was for a long period the head of the firm—soon began to tell; and in course of time the firm came to be one of the largest manufacturing houses in the world.

Besides the period during which Mr Baxter served the public as a Harbour Trustee, he was more than once Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce, and also took part in special public matters affecting his native town. In 1841, when Mr George Duncan first stood for the representation of Dundee in Parliament, Mr Baxter, along with the other members of his family, took an active part in promoting the election of Mr J. B. Smith, of Manchester, President of the Anti-Corn Law League, who was the opposing candidate. Mr Duncan was, however, returned; and Mr Baxter was one of the first to acknowledge the good service he had rendered to the town of Dundee, and actively assisted in the getting up of the banquet which was given in the Thistle Hall on Jan. 5, 1847, in honour of Mr Duncan; and in 1852, he seconded his re-election as the Parliamentary representative of the burgh. On the dissolution of Parliament by Lord Palmerston in 1857, Mr Duncan, in consequence of advancing age, retired from the representation of the town; and Sir John Ogilvy and Mr P. H. Thoms entered the field as candidates for Parliamentary honours. Mr Thoms ultimately withdrew from the contest, and Mr G. Armitstead then came forward as the rival candidate. Mr Baxter supported the candidature of Sir John with all his energy. He was chairman of his committee, proposed Sir John at the nomination, and had the satisfaction of seeing him returned at the head of the poll on the following day.

In 1852, a movement was set on foot to increase the salaries of the teachers of the classical and mathematical departments in the Public Seminaries, and this received the hearty support of Mr Baxter; and when, five years afterwards, steps were taken for the accomplishment of the same object, Mr Baxter headed the subscription list with the handsome donation of £500.

When the Lindsay Police Act was adopted by the Dundee Police Commission, in 1852, Mr Baxter came prominently before the public as an opponent of that step. While admitting that the Lindsay Act was a very good measure, and well adapted to the requirements of the smaller towns in the country, he thought it was not suited for a town of the size and importance of Dundee, where many provisions were necessary which were excluded from that Act. The soundness of his opinion was shown not long after, when a rider had to be obtained to the Act; and these were

repeated several times, until, latterly, the Police Commissioners were compelled to secure a special Act for themselves.

In all movements for the amelioration of distress and suffering—whether of a local, national, or foreign nature—the name of David Baxter was to be found in a prominent place. Whether it was the Indian Famine Relief Fund, the Crimean Fund, the Cotton Famine Relief Fund, or movements of a more local nature, the open hand and well-filled purse of Mr Baxter were always ready to come to the rescue, and set the example to his wealthy fellow citizens.

What may be called the great event of his life, however—that which the unrivalled prosperity of the firm of Baxter Brothers had made it capable for him to perform—was the presentation of the Baxter Park by Sir David and Misses Eleanor and Mary Ann Baxter, the formal announcement of which was made in May 1861. Sir David himself gave as the reason why he proposed that his gift should take this substantial form, that the growth of Dundee was rapidly encroaching on the pleasure grounds on which the townspeople had been accustomed to recreate themselves; and he and his sisters desired to give to the town a pleasure ground of which it could not be deprived, and where the labouring population of Dundee might be permitted to breathe freely. Thirty-five acres of ground on the lands of Craigie passed into Sir David's interim possession, and he at once entered into arrangements for having the ground suitably laid out. Previous to fixing on the plan upon which the grounds should be beautified, he visited the principal public parks in England, and afterwards invited the co-operation of Sir Joseph Paxton, which was very freely and kindly given; and the result was the plan according to which the park is laid out. Work was begun in June 1861, and, with a slight hitch at the commencement, went on steadily until its completion in Sept. 1863, on the 9th of which month the Baxter Park was opened with great *éclat*, Earl Russell taking part in the ceremony. The day was one long to be remembered in Dundee.

The inhabitants, who were thus to be benefited by so princely a gift, made a good endeavour to give adequate expression to their sense of the munificent gift of Sir David and the Misses Baxter. Not long after the announcement was made that a Park was to be presented to the people, the inhabitants met, and expressed their desire that there should be an enduring testimonial to the donors of such a princely gift. Accordingly, a subscription list was opened, for the purpose of erecting a marble statue of Sir David. This was executed by Mr Steel, R.S.A., Edinburgh, at a cost of

£1000. It was placed within the Pavilion, and inaugurated on the day of the opening of the park. The statue bears the following inscription :—

This statue of Sir DAVID BAXTER, of Kilmaron, was erected by 16,731 subscribers, in grateful acknowledgment of the gift of this Park to the people of Dundee, by him and his sisters, Miss ELEANOR and Miss MARY ANN BAXTER; and in affectionate remembrance of their late father, William Baxter, Esq., of Balgavies, they desire that his name be associated with the gift. A. D. 1863.

The recognition of the great boon Mr Baxter had conferred upon the people of Dundee was not confined to them alone, but was duly acknowledged in higher quarters. On Jan. 1, 1863, while the laying out of the Park was being proceeded with, it was intimated that her Majesty the Queen, on the recommendation of Lord Palmerston, had conferred upon Mr Baxter the honour of a baronetcy, and that he should afterwards be known as 'Sir David Baxter, of Kilmaron.' The grounds upon which this honour was conferred were—the commercial eminence, the princely generosity, and the private worth of the gentleman upon whom it was bestowed; and it was felt and acknowledged by all, that the honour had seldom been conferred upon one who had more worthily earned it. He received his title in honourable company, also, as similar distinctions were at the same time conferred upon Francis Crossley, of Halifax, and William Brown, of Liverpool—both commercial men of great eminence, and men who, like Sir David Baxter, had devoted a large share of their fortune to the benefit of their fellow countrymen.

The Baxter Park was scarcely opened, when Sir David was again bestirring himself in another way for the good of the town. In the end of 1863, he took a leading part in promoting the erection of the Albert Institute buildings, and in securing the large open space that surrounds the buildings, and makes the Albert Square one of the very rare spots of beauty in the crowded town. Towards the erection of the Albert Institute buildings, he subscribed £4000; and from the Baxter family alone at least £10,000 was given for this object. The completion of the buildings according to the original design, and the establishment of a Philosophical and Scientific Institution there, had all along been a darling scheme of Sir David's; and about the beginning of 1871, he was the means of setting on foot a movement to get the building completed, by offering a subscription of £1000 towards this object. The result was, that in the course of a short time, the necessary money was

raised. The building was accordingly proceeded with, and is now rapidly approaching completion.

Shortly after this scheme had given fair promise of being crowned with success, Sir David proceeded to exercise his generosity in another manner—calculated this time to alleviate the sufferings of the poorer portion of the community. Recognising the great necessity there was for a Convalescent Hospital in the midst of a large manufacturing population like that of Dundee, he intimated his intention to subscribe £10,000 towards the erection of such an Hospital; and he further undertook to raise other £10,000 subscriptions—which he accomplished in a comparatively short period; and it is only due to narrow and mistaken notions of sanitary science that his benevolent purpose was not accomplished while he lived. The time cannot be far distant, however, when the doors of this most benignant institution shall be thrown open to all who seek a sanctuary within its walls.

Nor were Sir David's benefactions confined to his native town. While living at Kilmaron, in Fifeshire, he attended the Free Church, in Cupar, of which Mr Laird is pastor, and contributed largely to the funds of that church. He also gave £3000 towards the erection and endowment of the Institution at Cupar for the education of young ladies, which bears his name. The Institute is erected on a site adjoining St Michael's Church, and occupies three and a half acres of ground. Sir David also showed the greatest interest in the higher educational institutions of the country, and he assisted very much to make them more generally useful, and more in accordance with the spirit of the time than they might otherwise have been, had it not been for his liberality. The following is a list of his endowments in connection with the University of Edinburgh:—

The Chair of Engineering in the University of Edinburgh was founded in 1868 by Sir David Baxter, and is endowed partly by a sum mortified by him, and by an annual vote by Parliament of £200.

The Baxter Mathematical Scholarship in the University of Edinburgh was founded by Sir David Baxter in 1863. It is of the annual value of £60, and is tenable for not more than four years. By the terms of the deed of foundation, it is to be awarded for proficiency in the department of mathematics, particularly in that branch of it which includes mechanical and physical science.

The Baxter Philosophical Scholarship in the University of Edinburgh was founded in 1863. It is of the annual value of £60, and is tenable for not more than four years. It is awarded for proficiency in the department of mental philosophy.

The Baxter Physical Science Scholarship in the University of Edinburgh

was founded by Sir David in 1865. Its annual value is about £60, and it is tenable for two years. By the deed of foundation, it is awarded to the most eminent of the Bachelors in Science who have passed their examination in the physical sciences, including experimental philosophy and chemistry, either in the year preceding a vacancy, or in the year in which a vacancy occurs.

The Baxter Natural Science Scholarship in the University of Edinburgh was founded by Sir David in 1865. It is of the annual value of about £60, and is tenable for two years. By the deed of foundation, it is to be awarded to the most eminent of the Bachelors in Science, who have passed their examination in the department of natural science, including botany, zoology, physiology, and geology, either in the year preceding a vacancy, or in the year in which a vacancy occurs.

Just before his last illness, Sir David had under his consideration a proposal for linking Dundee with the neighbouring University of St Andrews; but he did not survive to render aid to the project.

In 1856, Sir David Baxter purchased the estate of Kilmaron, in the neighbourhood of Cupar-Fife; and in 1863, he acquired the adjoining property of Balgarvie. He devoted much expense to the enlargement and improvement of Kilmaron Castle. He took an active interest in the Fife county business, and much respect was paid to his judgment when any important matter was brought under consideration.

In the beginning of the year 1872, Sir David suffered from a paralytic shock in Edinburgh. He had been out walking on Thursday, March 23, and after his return to his residence in Moray Place, he was prostrated by paralysis. He remained unconscious for some time, but gradually recovered; and after the lapse of some weeks, he was removed to Kilmaron Castle, and afterwards so far improved as to be able to take frequent drives in his carriage. In the beginning of Oct., however, he suffered a relapse, and expired on Sunday, Oct. 13, at the age of 79.

Sir David Baxter was married in 1833 to Elizabeth, daughter of Mr Robert Montgomery, of Barrahill, Ayrshire—now Lady Baxter, who survives him. By his will, handsome portions were assigned to his relatives, and large sums to public and benevolent institutions. The heritable and personal property left by the deceased baronet amounted to £1,200,000. The half of this was disposed of in his will, while the other half fell to be divided in equal portions to his sisters—Mrs Molison and Miss Baxter—and to the sons and daughters of his brother, the late Mr Edward Baxter, who were ten in number. The life-rent of the estates of Kilmaron and Balgarvie, and other properties in Fife, fell to Lady Baxter; and to

these, Mr W. E. Baxter, M.P., and his family, will eventually succeed. Mr W. E. Baxter, and the older members of the family of Mr Edward Baxter, received portions varying from £50,000 to £20,000. To various objects connected with the Free Church of Scotland, about £50,000 in all was given, and about £40,000 to the University of Edinburgh.

ROBERT GILROY.

ROBERT GILROY, the senior partner of the well-known firm of Messrs Gilroy Brothers, entered business very early in life, and was remarkably successful during his extended commercial career. When only about 22 years of age, he embarked in business as a merchant and manufacturer, in the premises in Rosebank Street which are now occupied by the firm as a handloom factory. The goods manufactured consisted chiefly of coarse sacking, in the production of which a large trade was done. While in business in Rosebank, Mr Gilroy assumed his brother Alexander as a partner, and afterwards his other brother, George; and upon this, the name of the firm was altered to Gilroy Brothers. About the year 1847, the firm entered into possession of what are now known as the Tay Works, which at that time, however, were very much less in extent than they are now. It is stated that the largest and most imposing building in Dundee set apart for spinning and weaving is that recently erected by the Messrs Gilroy in Lochee Road, and forming part of Tay Works. The building is 392 feet in length, the wings are four storeys in height, besides attics, and the centre is five storeys. This stately pile only forms a portion of the Tay Works, which extend altogether nearly 1000 feet along the Lochee Road, with mills, power-loom weaving factory, and other erections necessary for the subsidiary branches of the establishment behind. In this extensive factory, employment is afforded to between 2000 and 3000 hands. The Messrs Gilroy have also latterly been considerable shipowners—the largest vessels they own being the *George Gilroy* and the *Dundee*, both of which are employed in the direct jute trade with Calcutta.

Mr Gilroy was a member of the Guildry Incorporation and of the Nine-Trades, but he did not take any active part in public

affairs. He was, however, frequently offered various honourable offices; and though he highly respected the spirit of those who sought to confer such honours upon him, he did not consider that, in the important business position he occupied, he could give the service which would be expected of him. At the general election in 1868, he took a very active interest in the contest on behalf of Mr Guthrie of Craigie, and acted as chairman of that gentleman's committee. Although his business career did not bring him much before the public, he enjoyed a popularity which some men in public life never attain. After the death of his wife, in March 1872, Mr Gilroy's health materially suffered, and he died from congestion of the lungs at his residence, Craigie House, on Sunday, Oct. 20, 1872, having reached his 62d year.

DAVID STIVEN ROBERTSON.

DAVID STIVEN ROBERTSON, a young townsman of more than ordinary promise, and who was cut down at a comparatively early age, was a member of the firm of Robertson & Dryden, manufacturers and merchants. Possessed of more than usual ability, he very early distinguished himself in the youthful literary societies of the town. He read much, was particularly well acquainted with modern poetry, was a pleasant versifier, and could imitate the styles of the different poets. He was also gifted with a singular faculty of reproducing not only the manner, but the idiosyncracies of diction of public men; and his representations added greatly to the amusement of many social meetings. On the occasion of the opening of the Baxter Park, he attracted the notice of Sir David Baxter, who, appreciating his vigorous and honourable character, proved a valuable friend. Mr Robertson had been in comparatively delicate health for some time previous to his death, which took place at Newport on Friday, Feb. 14, 1873.





