

Unhonour'd, though persevering L. —, S—,
 Thy cash has produc'd all the marrow and pith,
 To sustain to the present thy mean Magazine,
 Which without such assistance it never had seen.

Hard labour and dullness pervade every article,
 Of judgment and wit it has not one particle :
 Its tales are most labour'd, most clumsy, and jointless,
 Like its wit, the shafts of its satire are pointless.

But why should I waste all my strength and my power,
 On a thing now so low that it scarce can fall lower ;
 Already I see it descending the gloom,
 And those are the seeds which will hasten its doom.

CHOICE SPIRITS OF ABERDEEN.

NO. I.—JOSEPH ROBERTSON.

WE have put this individual at the top of our list of "Choice Spirits" for obvious reasons. He is the Provost's Prime Minister; and in point of notoriety, scarcely second even to him. He is the *alpha* and the *omega*, the first and the last, for good or for evil, in every one's mouth; the bane and the antidote; the most persevering assistant, or the greatest annoyance. His private character as a man is foreign from this subject; his politics are not of the most popular kind. He is from habit a rank Tory, for his zeal in which cause he has been advanced to the laborious office of Joint Secretary to Provost Hadden's Committee. In this situation he has employed himself with zeal and activity; ever bustling, and ever at his post, he leaves no art untried to effect his purposes. Added to a great "gift of the gab," he has a mechanical facility in stringing sentences together, with "little or no meaning."—The public have assigned him the critical articles now and then inserted in that talented paper, *The Aberdeen Observer*, under the signature of BEPPO; and in point of *quantity*, we understand, he is principal contributor to that enlightened periodical, *The Aberdeen Magazine*. He is allowed by all to be the author of the political letters lately published under the signature of "A LOVER OF FACTS," in which, notwithstanding the art he displays in making his assertions appear feasible, he manifestly betrays that he has the false side of the question. In these letters he has told truth, but not the whole truth. In point of style, his composition is turgid, declamatory, and any thing but elegantly put together.

Joseph is diminutive in stature, but stout and well-built, (good mettle enough) and is frequently to be seen, with a white hat, walking with some friend of the Provost's. A smile of good humour ever plays upon his lips; he seems particularly well pleased with all, and with no one more than with himself.

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

SIR,—The Commissioners of Police have appointed a Sub-Committee to treat with the Gas Company for a supply of Gas. The Report does not furnish the names of the persons so appointed, which prevents a knowledge whether they are or are not partners of the Gas Company.

By comparing the lists of the Gas Company and the Board of Police, it would re-