

ings to *Celt the Editor*, for insertion in the 'Review.' So the whole of the sheep, after devoutly thanking Providence for his care of them, set out on their way rejoicing; and all of them—the lambs as well as the sheep—the weak as well as the strong, arrived safely and happily at the end of their journey.

Least any one should have to travel the same road as the sheep, and should be desirous of benefiting by their experience, it may be as well to make it known, that the direction-post on the left-hand road has printed on it these words: 'The road of moderation—leading to dishonour, crime, disease, misery, and premature death; and that the sign-post on the right-hand road has printed upon it, in letters of gold, these cheering words: The road of abstinence—leading to virtue, knowledge, happiness, and long life.—*Scottish Temperance Review*.

AN ELECTION SCENE.

The following evidence has been given before the Select Committee appointed to try the allegations contained in the petition presented against the return of Mr. Guinness, the sitting member for the borough of Kinsale. Ann Ryan, a timid, good-looking Irish girl, about twenty-three years of age, was next called by Mr. Sergeant Wrangham. She said:—I am the daughter of Patrick Ryan, who keeps a barber's shop at Kinsale. I am in the habit of shaving people. (Laughter.) I went to Sisk's house on the morning of the election to shave "some members." (Laughter.) Davie Ring came for me about five o'clock on that morning to go to Sisk's. I got up, when Ring knocked, and opened the door, and he came in and I shaved him in our own house. I then went with him to Sisk's. On going into Sisk's yard, behind the house, I saw a number of men lying about upon straw, very tipsy. I shaved thirty-five men at Sisk's, but I can't remember their names. Decanters, "rummers," and tumblers, were lying about in all directions where the men lay. When I went into the house, I saw Dr. Jago and Mr. Guinness, the Member, and several others there, and among them was Parson Ryder and Mr. Bird. Dr. Jago said to Mr. Guinness, as I entered, "This is the girl that I have sent for to shave the 'gentlemen' upstairs." (Laughter.) When I went up stairs, I saw a "gentleman" in the room named Cadogan, and he was so intoxicated that he was "discharging his stomach" over a bucket. (Renewed laughter.) I shaved Cadogan. He was unable to walk, and was brought by Dr. Jago and Mike Bateman and laid on a chair while I shaved him. Cadogan is a sort of fish-dealer. When I was done shaving him, he said he would not vote for either party, for putting "such a set" into the room where he was. Mr. Guinness was then in the room. James Black sent Mike Bateman for a car, and Cadogan and Mr. Guinness went away in it together. About twenty other men were brought into the room to me to be shaved. They were all drunk, so much so that they were led up to the chair by Dr. Jago, Mr. Bird, and others. I shaved Dr. McClelland among them, and he was so drunk that I cut him in the throat and my own finger too. (Laughter.) Somebody brought water and threw it on the heads of the men whom I shaved. McClelland had to be held to keep him upon the chair while I shaved him. The two Cartwrights, father and son, were among the men that were shaved. I was then brought down into a back kitchen, and Mike Murphy, John Healey, Jim Mahony, a man named Penny, and several others were brought to me. I shaved thirty-five altogether, and charged twopence a-head. I shaved a man named McCarthy, nicknamed "Cheatrig," in a bed; he was too drunk to get up, and I kneeled down to

shave him. He was lying in a room where several others were getting their breakfast. I shaved a man called O'Hearn in the drawing-room. Dr. Jago said to him, "Here's Ann Ryan come to shave you." O'Hearn replied, "I don't care if the devil be coming; I won't go till I get a 'dandy' of punch." He consented to be shaved on Dr. Jago's assuring him that he should have a dandy of punch after he had been to the Court-house. [The polling took place at the Court-house.] Their breakfast was made up of beefsteaks, mutton, coffee, and tea; and there were spirits on the table. Mr. Guinness came in while breakfast was going on. He said, "Eat up boys, and make yourselves strong." I had shaved all that were at breakfast. The men in the yard were larking and "firing" the broken decanters at one another. I spoke about payment for my bill for the shaving, when Dr. Jago, Mr. Guinness, Mr. Bird, and others were present. "Gentlemen," said I, "which of you are to pay me?" Dr. Jago said he would pay me, but not having enough money, he turned to Mr. Guinness, and asked him for it, but he had no smaller change than sovereigns. My brother made out my bill, which came to 5s. 10d., and 3s. 8d. of it was afterwards paid to my father.—*London Patriot*.

NEW LAW AGAINST ALCOHOL.

Numerous petitions have been presented to our Legislature for more effective legislation against the sale of alcohol—the unprincipled vendors having so far almost defeated the will of the people, and laughing at the impotent attempts to enforce the license law by penalties which are like straws in comparison with the enormous profits of the trade of death. The subject was referred to an able select committee, who have taken the advice of several distinguished temperance men, and also of two of our most experienced lawyers, Messrs. Parker, of Boston, and Huntingdon, of Salem, and have presented a stringent bill, prohibiting all sale of alcohol, or of alcoholic mixtures, except for medicinal purposes, and for use in the arts, and for sacramental purposes. What a pity it seems that this last exception is still necessary, because good men who make no scruple of using fermented bread where our Saviour used the unleavened, make it a matter of conscience to use alcoholic drink where it is clear that he only used the beverage that happened to be before him. That such a law is in accordance with the will of the people of the Commonwealth, is conclusively shown by the fact, that of the fourteen counties in the Commonwealth, thirteen have refused to grant any licenses. The bill further provides, that the towns shall designate those persons who may sell alcoholic liquors, for the purposes allowed, and besides giving bonds to comply with the law, they shall keep an exact account of all sales, to whom and for what purposes sold, &c., and this account shall be at all times subject to the inspection of the selectmen, &c. I think it might be rendered still more influential, by engrafting Dr. Hewitt's plan upon it, so as to make the vendors responsible in damages to the parents, husbands, wives or children who may be injured by the sale of liquor to a relative. But perhaps it is not best to press too much at a time—this can be added hereafter if necessary. There is great fear that the bill reported will fail of passing into a law through political considerations. Rumsellers and rumdrinkers have votes, a presidential election is pending, and in many towns the three parties are so divided that certain individuals cannot be elected to office without such votes—hence the difficulty of legislating in accordance with the moral sense of the people. It has been found that one party is always ready to make capital of such legislation, by espousing the side of rum, as if restriction for the good of society were a violation of mutual right and freedom, while another party is anxious to preserve such capital by not standing up to their professed principles in regard to temperance. Still I hope some good may grow out of it, for the