

other sports in the not overcrowded streets of the town of their youthful days. And as they grew to manhood, and on Doyle's return from school abroad, the old intimacy was renewed, and, together, the two ambitious young men prepared to equip themselves for the strenuous battle which they were destined to wage in the cause of the people.

Howe, speaking at a banquet at the Four mile House on the completion of the first section Nova Scotia Railway, said: "Mr. Doyle and I commenced life together, and have a thousand personal social ties, which neither can readily forget. Many of the gayest and instructive of our days and nights were spent together. We spent them not in sport or wine, but in search of deep philosophy, wit, eloquence and poesy, arts which I loved, for they, my friend, were thine."

"I might say," continued Mr. Howe, "that Mr. Doyle is the only man I ever knew who had not an enemy; whose humor never flagged; whose wit never wounded; who, by common consent was everywhere welcome, and who, if immortality could be conferred by universal suffrage, everybody would vote that he would enliven every scene of festivity down to the end of time. I am quite sure if he lived so long the last trump would drown the ring of merry voices over his last jest."

No doubt the nights alluded to in the poetical quotation refer to the time when several young men of ability gathered in Howe's parlor, Doyle among the rest, to consider and write the series of clever papers, for the *Nova Scotian* entitled "The Club." They were the joint production of Howe, Haliburton (Sam Slick,) Dr. Gregor and Captain Kincaid, an officer of the Rifle Brigade then stationed at Halifax.

When Doyle first came into the House of Assembly, the vigorous attacks on the old Council (after the brandy dispute) had ceased, and a period of reaction had set in. Doyle did not fail to notice this, and in his own witty way, said of the opposition "that after six years of sin, they had entered on a year of repentance."