

tied to the stake, and burnt up by the fiery indignation of the Liberals. "Oh! humbug! how you deceive the victims you delude!"

*Mr. C.*—What the Government may do, also *remains unknown*.

*H.*—That is true. When a *boy* steals a Jack-knife, you may expect, at a future day, to see a *man* dangling from the gallows.

*Mr. C.*—But if they say to Mr. Hyde as Othello said to Cassio, "Never more officer of mine," he will have but himself to blame.

*H.*—Really one would suppose there was a theatre in Halifax, and the Hon. gentleman had been taking lessons. "Never more officer of mine," no doubt would please the *social four*; but perhaps they will find the "stage driver" too old an "officer" to be out generated by such a sapling corps.

*Mr. C.*—Mr. Hyde, like many of his friends, professes great admiration and regard for Mr. Howe; but where was Mr. Hyde in all the more trying and doubtful periods of Mr. Howe's public life? When the men of Stewiacke and Shubenacadie gathered time and again to cheer and to sustain Howe in the dark days of political persecution and unbelief, when was Hiram Hyde seen in the midst of them? when did his voice mingle in those days with those who shouted success to Howe and Responsible Government? Never. He was riding up and down the Truro road with his £1900 a year in his pocket. When Mr. Howe is entrusted with a mission to England, Mr. Hyde is seen lobbying about the Committee Rooms, tampering with the officers he had left in charge of the Telegraph, or abusing and pouring out his malignity against his colleagues in the Government; and when absent in Canada the same game is played over in the various settlements of the Southern District of Colchester.

*H.*—When Mr. Hyde came to this country first, a stranger, that did not own a house, barn, or single inch of land in it, and had no vote, he could not, of course, be conspicuous as a political or party man, but in 1847, when Mr. Hyde had a vote, and some property, he did not "shout success to Howe and Responsible Government," in the crowd, but worked for the principles at stake, like a slave; and gave the friends of Respon-