

us in Halifax, as they do upon the good folks of Cumberland, yet I do believe that I can view things in general as coolly as any inhabitant of that old county.

But when I began to feel the prickling of Mr. Huntington's bayonets—when I heard our town Bell (a flippant allusion to the Hon. Hugh Bell) sound the alarm that the people of Nova Scotia were to be treated as step-children; when I heard Mr. Morton, who yields to none for loyalty, declare that our hopes were wholly annihilated, and that the loyalty of the people would be endangered by printing such despatches; when I saw even that moderate Mr. Lewis become 'somewhat indignant,' and that Mr. Goudge could listen to such documents without grating the nap off the seat of his pantaloons upon the red benches, that even the *temperance of Mr. Doyle was so much overcome that it was with difficulty he could keep his seat.*"—then of course "Plain Dealer's" blood began to boil.

And then again the carping writer in the course of the criticism of the debates wrote, "*let temperate Mr. Doyle totter in his seat.*" In the issue of the Times following the publication of "Plain Dealer's letter, the editor himself was heard from. He said: "the messenger of the assembly brought a message from the house that Mr. Doyle was waiting. We therefore stepped over and were ushered into the Speaker's room. To our surprise there were present Huntington, Goudge, Doyle and Twining. Our first impression was that the house had appointed a committee to enquire into matters connected with printing, or that they had sent us a vote of thanks by the hon. members present for the able manner in which the *Times* was conducted."

After recounting the incident of the dog whip in substantially the same terms as those made public by Doyle, the editor grew bold. He was now in the secure precincts of the sanctum and took high ground. In the concluding paragraph of his statement he went on to say: "conduct like this