

they who ever experienced the difficulties of an administration that can feel the full import and meaning of what I say. Hills were to be levelled, and vallies were to be filled; and crooked ways were to be made straight, and rough was plain. A people full of faith and of Irish enthusiasm had many wants to be provided for in their new home. Their wants were to be enlarged, their sympathies expanded and controlled, a holy and honourable ambition was either to be created within them or quickened into action. A whole body of priests was to be raised up to meet the crying wants of a long derelict people. Churches were to be built in every part of the country; schools and religious establishments were to be introduced, and Catholic worship carried out in all the splendour of the older countries in Europe. In a word, a people yet unformed, a heterogenous mass of different races, having no sympathy in common but that of the one faith, were to be brought together, and organised and made conscious of their new position in the country, of their inalienable rights on the one side, and the means of attaining them on the other; and need I tell you that it was Dr. Walsh alone who, by his life-inspiring genius, and a zeal and energy which had no limits, succeeded in accomplishing all this within a single lifetime, nay within a few years, and before the eyes of those who now hear me. It was he who raised up Halifax to the successive dignities of a Bishopric and an Archbishopric; it was through him, and his great influence at Rome, that Halifax became first known to the Catholic world on both sides of the Atlantic; it was during his administration that it became as if the heart of the surrounding provinces, and that the life pulse which beat so warmly and vigorously here, sent a corresponding throb to the remotest ends of Cape Breton, Prince Edward's Island and New Brunswick. The prestige of his great name became a tower of strength for us throughout the lower British Provinces; for where is the Protestant, friend or foe, who did not do homage to his character? where is the Bishop or Priest or Catholic Layman, who did not feel a secret pride in having such a man as the representative and champion of our creed? where is the man among thousands, upon whom the mantle of his genius and his many virtues can fall, and who will be in every way worthy the lofty position of which he was the shining