

In Digby, Mr. Bullock discontinued as a matter of course the practice of medicine, except in rendering "first aid to the injured," but he still continued to compound in large quantities a famous carminative of his own invention, and a "Golden Ointment" for the eyes, on which the inhabitants of Clare set great store.

Once only did he play the role of doctor, when it came to his knowledge that a Roman Catholic Priest was lying dangerously ill in the parish, and no practitioner was available. He found the priest in a critical condition, requiring active treatment, and applying the proper remedies he did not leave the patient until all danger was past.

It was probably due in part to this act of Good Samaritanism that the Rector of Digby, when he came to Halifax as Curate of St. Paul's, received a very hearty welcome from the Archbishop,—a welcome which ripened into friendship; and in a dangerous illness of the Dean, the constant enquiries and material comforts that came from the Palace manifested how deep an interest the Roman Prelate took in the welfare of the Anglican Priest, then in peril.

After some happy, busy years in Digby, its Rector felt it a duty once more to weigh anchor, leave that peaceful haven, and under greatly changed conditions to embark on another voyage of ministerial life. In that parish his many good works "keep his memory green," and the Font in the new church inscribed with the line from the Hymn of his own composing, "We love the sacred Font," will serve for many a year to keep the worshippers in remembrance of one who for