

all things indeed, and in crossing the Atlantic he followed Jesus and Him crucified, and for the simple purpose of preaching the Gospel and the saving truths of salvation to you, his beloved flock. And, Oh! who that remembers all the circumstances and painful associations of his departure from Ireland, and is not deeply impressed with the truth of what I say? Who is it that saw him receive so many tokens of the love of a whole people; who is it that assisted at the several reunions where he was met and honoured by the great and influential of the land; who heard the many addresses that were being poured in upon him at every side; but, above all, who heard as he heard the moans and shrieks of bereaved and disconsolate thousands, as they thronged the shores at his last leave-taking, staining their eyes after the parting shadow of the steamship, and pouring out the blessings of their whole being on him who was so long the idol of their affections; who is it that remembers these scenes of sixteen years ago, and does not feel that Dr. Walsh's separation from his native land was a sacrifice pure and unalloyed for religion and for God? Oh, well do I remember his real sentiments on this subject when I had the honour of accompanying him on his first voyage across the Atlantic. Well do I remember his clear insight into the nature of the exchange he was making, and the calm and resigned manner in which he spoke of the trials and difficulties and the bitter chalice yet before him.

For reasons easily understood, it is inexpedient that I should go into a minute detail of his career, his trials, and his success since his advent in this country. His trials I will dismiss by simply remarking what most of you well know, that there is not perhaps another Bishop in the Church at the present day who had to endure so much in a long life as he had to brave during the first years of his administration in Nova Scotia. Had he but to preach the Gospel and govern the Diocese and perform the ordinary duties and functions of a Bishop, his would have been an easy achievement; for he yielded to few men in the thorough knowledge of his duties, and to no one in his unflinching determination to perform them to the last letter. But his, as you well know, was a task very different indeed. He had not only to build up, but what is worse and more painful, he had to pull down, and it is only