

ders them sensible only to the honest sincerity with which he discharges the duties of his office.

Your allusion to a period preceding that of my arrival in Nova Scotia, calls back to my remembrance the mingled feelings of painful regret and holy anticipation, with which I first determined upon abandoning my native country. The proverbial attachment of Irishmen for the "land of their fathers" might be some extenuation, if I then was the subject of a pang, which Irishmen will always feel; but I must say that the sundering those ties, natural and domestic, which resulted from my determination, was rendered much less painful, by the wants which I was called on to remedy, and the hopes which I dared to indulge. When, at the request of the Rev. Mr. O'Brien, and under the auspices of the sainted Prelate of Ireland, I resolved upon going "forth out of my country and kindred to come to the land which the Lord had shewn me" I felt, that, however strange the land—strangers its people could not be. The letter of your Bishop, to whose prayer my coming was a response, said that I came to "correspond with the desires and advance the interests of my countrymen here," and while I do confess that I felt pride in being associated with those holy men, who in times ancient and modern went forth with all the energies of grace and all the light of learning, from the "Island of Saints," to do the work of the ministry, I felt a mingled happiness, that this labour was to be for the benefit of my brethren and their descendants. I came, Gentlemen, and I found an Ireland—still the same devoted attachment to your faith—the same energetic firmness in carrying out the ameliorations which its ministers suggested—the same fervid correspondence with the grace of Heaven, which have ever characterised your country, have been prominently exhibited by you.