

never could have made him. Position was but a necessary outlet for that hidden and golden mine within. Position was but the stage on which he played a distinguished and successful part, among thousands who made their first appearance, with more advantages, but yet who lived and died there in obscurity. It was not without reason, therefore, that Father Walsh, while yet an humble Irish Curate, occupied so large a space in public esteem. It was not without reason he so attracted the notice and won the admiration of his Ecclesiastical Superiors, as to be selected among the Priests of Ireland, at the age of thirty-four, as most competent and worthy for the honourable and important position of Bishop of Calcutta. It was not without reason that he was always on terms of confidential intercourse with Doctor Murray, the holiest and most venerable of Ireland's Bishops, and that amid so large a body of clergymen he received so many marks of his preferential esteem. I have seen myself his letter announcing Dr. Walsh's appointment to Nova Scotia, in which he regrets the loss the Archdiocese would sustain by his departure, and states at the same time that his name was for several years on the honorary rolls of Propaganda, to fill the first vacancy that might occur.

After having refused the Bishopric of Calcutta, and a parish in the Archdiocese of Dublin, he acted consistently to the last, and refused also his nomination to Nova Scotia, in which he would have persisted, if the painful conviction were not at length forced on him that God had spoken, and for him that was all sufficient. Like another Peter, no sooner did God say "Come after me," than he followed forthwith. Country, family, friends, social endearments such as few ever left behind them, national sympathies, old faces, long cherished associations, and kindred ties of every description, were given up at the first command of duty. God spoke, and his servant heard and obeyed. At the mature age of thirty-eight, with habits and sympathies already formed in a manner never to be given up; with the deep conviction in his mind that the climate of Nova Scotia would be fatal to his already overworked and enfeebled constitution; ^{was} Peter, at the voice of his Divine Master, he hesitated ^{who} ^{at} ^{the} ^{moment} but left "all things;" for in leaving Ireland, before a Protestant left