

On his landing in beautiful Digby, he confessed that his lines had fallen in pleasant places, but with all its delights it was to prove no Capua to one who from the day of his ordination had realized that he had entered on a profession which offered no rest during service, a service from which discharge came only with the warrant of death.

It was in compliance with the urging of Bishop Inglis (who said he wished he had a whole herd of this breed in his Diocese), that Mr. Bullock came to Digby, and the Bishop's wisdom was at once justified in the great and rapid improvement that under his rule passed over the parish. Having set in order the work he found ready-made to his hand, he soon made more, and never content with working only in old grooves he immediately put into action his favourite idea of expansion.

Not long after his arrival he had laid the foundations of four new churches, and established more than one preaching station in the outlying districts. To serve these it was necessary, in spite of his narrow means, to keep a second horse, and although fond of animals, and "merciful to his beast," both horses showed by a premature breakdown, the stress of work demanded by their energetic master.

The force of his character, the thoroughness of his work, and his readiness in speech, soon attracted the notice of the neighbouring clergy, and to secure him for deputation work or as a special preacher was to score a success.

At first his aggressive churchmanship caused many who were not of his communion to look upon him with