

and labours are still extant. They are still a great palpable and living reality in your midst, and will live on as long as a remnant of Catholicity will be left on the land. What the people of Corinth were to St. Paul, you are to Dr. Walsh, that is his living Epistle, his certificate of character, and his best letter of recommendation to God and to men.

Treasure up, therefore, his sainted memory; often bring to mind the sacred maxims and the glorious Gospel truths which he so forcibly inculcated. Meditate on his life; imitate his virtues; tell all the grand points of his character to your children and to the little ones who are to succeed you. Pray that his successor may be worthy his genius, his many virtues, and his unbounded zeal in your regard. Lest perchance his poor soul may be yet before the justice bar of that God at whose dread presence the mountains themselves melt away and the just can scarcely feel secure, pray for him, because if he want your assistance it is a debt you owe; if not, your prayers will be always a grateful tribute to his memory, and he will pray for you and bless you in turn, and he will join Jesus and the Holy Spirit and the myriad army of God's saints in "ineffable groanings" for your welfare. Like the seven first Bishops of Asia Minor, whom St. John in the Apocalypse calls the "Angels" of their respective Diocesses, so Dr. Walsh, as the first Archbishop of Halifax, will be for ever more the tutelary Angel of this Diocess and people; he will be ever standing at the golden altar which is before the throne of God, offering up your prayers and his own that he may not lose one of those entrusted to his care, but that you and I and all of us may be gathered up and be united with him in that heavenly fold where Jesus is the everlasting Shepherd, and where in his own words, "we are never again to be separated." Amen.