nothing else! There is a good deal of arrant nonsense about this Rible in State School business. His Lordship soncluded his sermon by a feeling reference to the sarly missionaries and Church of England pioneers of New Zealand, some of whom (for instance, Bishop Selwyn) have attained a wide world celebrity. To bave taken in hand, he said, 'one after another of the self controlled Christian leads of the Melanesian mission, and to have trodden the decks and entered the cabins of the mission vessel, Southern

Very good. But although New Zealand is a land flowing with milk and honey, I am afraid even a bishop will find is rather impossible to do a great deal for the poor, and for those strangers and desolate people 'requiring help.' They are innumerable—and this, I always say, should not be so, in such bountiful listands as ours are, and with so few people in them. I did not wait for the communion service. I am not at all good enough for that holy sacrament. I wish I was—I can say no more. At close on one o'clonk everybody

style and manner of the man:—'Dare we gird our loins to scal this awful height! Nay, have we a desire to make the secent? Earth is very dear to an; we cling tightly to old friendships, old interests, old occupations; they do not, we know they cannot, satisfy our needs, but they have become ortic of ourselves, we may not part with them. For we are but men, not angels; we earthboomd sinners are not strong enough to climb so high, to spend all our days in the snow-white purity of our Maker's holiness. So men have



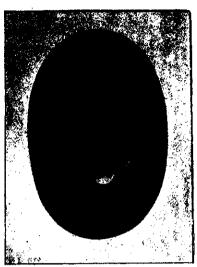
nain, photo . Wallington ARCHDEACON FANCOURT, WELLINGTON (Bishop Commissary and Administrator of the Diocese during the vacancy in the Secl.

Cross, as he had done yesterday, would alone have been worth the journey to this land. Whatever might be the tate of the Maori and Island races, whether they were to die out or to survive, at least they would have the edification of the example of individuals of the race, and of what the early missionsries had accomplished for them.' In an admirable peroration, his Lordship commended to the people the new Bishop, who was about to take up his charge among them.



REV. T. H. SPROTT. M.A. (Incumbent of St. Paul's, Wellington, and Acting Chaplain for the Consecration).

After the sermon there was still a long ceremony to get through. The anthem 'How Lovely are the Messengers,' was splendidly, ung, and then the new bishop was presented to the Primate, the authority for the consecration being read by Dr. Quick, the Chancellor, and then the Bishop made she declaration of obedience, after which followed the Litany and some hums, with the anthem 'The Lord be a Lamp unto 'Thy Feet' and 'Veni Crestor,' when 'the laying on of hands' was duly performed. The 'questioning' of the new bishop had taken place some time before—it was a quite astisfactory examination. He said he was eady to atrive and drive away all erroneous and strange doctrine—a big undertaking in these times! And when saked if he would show himself gentle and charitable and merotiul to poor and needy people, and to all strangers destitute of belp, he said he would do so by God's help.



BISHOP MULES, OF NELSON.

went home and had a lunch, not unmingled with thoughts on theology. And I dare say, on the whole, the ceremon / had done them good, and softened their hearts and judgments to some extent.

There was quite as great a crowd at St. Paul's at 8 p.m. the same evening, when Bishop Wallis was installed. At the hour named, the choir entered the church and took their seats, followed shortly after, during the singing of hymn 395. 'Rejoice ye pure of heart, by the clergy and bishops. The Chancellor (Mr. H. Quick) read the deed of consecration, after which the newly-consecrated Bishop made the declaration, in which he promised 'to respect, maintain and defend, as far as in me lies, the rights, privileges and liberties of this church and diocese,' and to 'rule over the diocese with justness and charity, showing myself in all things an example to the flock committed to my charge.'

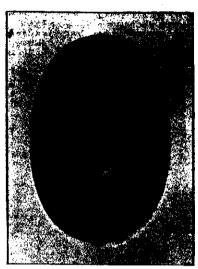
The incumbent of St. Paul's the (Rev. Mr. Sprott) afterwards intoned the evening service. The Ven. Archdeacon Fancourt read the first lesson, and Mr Coffey, of St. Mark's,



BISHOP NEVILLE, OF DUNEDIN

the second. The Psalms were the 84th, 123rd, and 150th, the praises and responses were by Tallis, the canticles by Trimnell in F, and the anthem, 'The Earth is the Lord's,' was also by Trimnell. The soloists were Messra W. Warren and J. Prouse. The musical portion of the service was nuder the direction of Mr R. Parker, and Mr T. Tallis Trimnell presided at the organ. For an offertory he played an andante by Henry Smart.

Everybody was anxious to hear the new Bishop's discourse, which followed. It was delivered in a clear and distinct voice, which, I understand, was heard perfectly well in the most remote parts of the building. There was no quaintness, no originality about the address of the Bishop of Salisbury, neither was there either about the Interances of Bishop Wallis. I have an idea that Bishop Julius is the only bishop at present in Oceans who occasionally says things that startle one, or provoke a smile. But Bishop Wallis' address was very argumentative and learned. It was the sermon of a thinking man. You would not care, I suppose, to publish even a bishop's whole sermon in the GRAPHIC, but here is an extract which will convey very well an idea of the



BISHOP WILSON, OF MELANESIA.

cried, so men must always cry, until they have learned the blessed lesson that before earth is bidden to rice to heaven, heaven has come down to earth. Jesus Christ has translated the nature of God into a language which men could understand, and understanding it, have longed to hear again. The glory of God has been seen in the face of Jesus Christ, and we have loved the vision. He has lived a man amongst men, entering fully into human life, and exalting, not destroying it. With human hands he has wrought smong us "in loveliness of perfect deeds," and every deed has manifested the Father. A life perfectly divine, yen perfectly human; a life which men and women can love, and long to copy. "He be made man," it was written centuries ago, "that we might become God," that we might become, as St. Peter has said, "partakers of the Divine Nature," transfigured, yet not losing our old selves; not unclothed, but clothed upon; human beings still, each with his personality unaltered, yet one with God, because one with Christ."



BISHOP JULIUS, OF CHRISTCHURCH,

After this sermon—which occupied an hour in delivery—the benediction was pronounced, and the immense assemblage dispersed.

The writer of these lines is perhaps too much of a Britisher. The writer of these lines is perhaps too much of a Britisher. Role Britannia' stirs emotions within him. When 'God Save the Queen' is played he rises quite proudly, and thinks of that wonderfully clever and good Royal lady, whose real merit will only be fully known after she is gone from amongst us. As for the Church of England service—he knows every line of it off by heart. But for years he has been driven by want of faith out of all Christian latitude and longitude, and at this moment is in the strange country of Erewhon. Yet, when his time comes to go benes—as come it must—he would be glad that some Church of England minister was by, when the horrid thud of earth fell on the coffin, and would repeat the words of Job.' Man that is born of woman hath but a short time to live, and is fall of misery. He cometh up, and is end down like a flower; he fleeth as it were a shadow, and never continueth in one stay.' Evens bishop can tell us no more than this—or can give us any more consolation than we can get from those terribly true words!