

one hour before the time set for the beginning of the order of consecration. The services were under the direction of Rev. Paul F. Swett. The committee of bishops appointed to consecrate were Right Rev. Thomas F. Davies, Bishop of Michigan; Right Rev. George Worthington, Bishop of Nebraska; Right Rev. William A. Leonard, Bishop of Ohio. The preacher was Right Rev. Thomas F. Gailor, Bishop Coadjutor of Tennessee. The presenters were Right Rev. Abiel Leonard, Missionary Bishop of Nevada, Utah and Western Colorado; Right Rev. Ethelbert Talbot, Missionary Bishop of Wyoming and Idaho; Bishop Nicholson, of Milwaukee, all three of whom were members of the same class at Dartmouth College. The attending presbyters were Rev. Joseph N. Blanchard, of Philadelphia, and Rev. Henry B. Restarick, of San Diego, Cal. The deputy registrar was Rev. Louis A. Arthur. The chancel was elaborately decorated with flowers appropriate for the occasion, and was exceedingly attractive. At 11 o'clock the processional entered, the voices of the well-trained choir arising sweet and clear. Passing down the side aisle and up the centre aisle the clergy, about seventy in number, took the seats assigned them, the choir boys moved on to their places and the bishops entered the chapel. The hymn, "O God of God! O Light of Light," was sung, and the vested choir of forty chanted "Gloria Tibi" and the Nicene Creed, with Director Felix Lamond at the organ. The hymn, "Jesus Shall Reign," was then given. The preacher, Right Rev. Thomas F. Gailor, Bishop Coadjutor of Tennessee, delivered a scholarly and eloquent discourse on "The Necessity and Character of the Office of a Bishop," showing how the truth of the Bible was entrusted to the Church as an organization, and not left to be followed merely as a sort of vague Christian consciousness. In the course of his sermon, Bishop Gailor said: "In a famous passage Lord Macaulay has referred with fervid rhetoric to the antiquity of the Roman papacy. But the episcopate antedates by at least five centuries the conditions and circumstances that created the dominion of the pontiffs. Of the episcopate alone it may be said with Dr. Liddon that it is the most venerable of modern institutions and is 'older than any secular throne.' The official succession of Ignatius, and Irenæus and Cyprian, was a reality ages before existing civil or ecclesiastical governments of men were known. It furnished martyrs and created the language of Christian charity and defied the persecution of heathen emperors long before the books of the New Testament were gathered into a single volume. The Apostolic succession of the bishops was a commonplace in Christian thought and argument during the centuries when the theological controversies and sectarian jealousies that divide modern Christians were unknown and unimagined. Great saints, great scholars, great preachers, great theologians, great statesmen and men of affairs have been numbered in that succession, and have shed the glory of countless sacrifices upon the office which they filled. Its learning has not declined, its corporate loyalty to its trust has not been reserved, its character of spiritual fatherhood and leadership has been maintained. The Episcopate appears indeed to-day as an ancient tower upon which the winds and storms of many centuries have beaten with doubtless many lines of imperfect masonry and not a few unworthy stones bearing the record of varied influences and carrying marks and memories that tell of feudal battles and mediæval pomp and the cold indifference of the eighteenth century,

as well as of exalted heroism and lofty piety and splendid victories of faith; holding to us across the ages of conflict and change the warning and charge of the great Apostle: 'O, Timothy, keep that which is committed to thy trust, that when thou hast heard of me among many witnesses, commit thine to faithful men who shall be able to teach others also.' To this high office, to this responsibility, to this duty in the Catholic Church of God, we are come together to admit this, our brother, who has been tried, and chosen, and approved. Let us yield ourselves, my brethren, to the spell of sacred memories and associations, and in reverence for the great past, and hope for the greater future, let us give him our love and sympathy, let us offer for him our prayer, that he may keep his trust; that he may study to show himself approved unto God; a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth so that he may finish his course with joy." Then turning solemnly to the bishop elect, the speaker continued: "And to you, my brother, there are no words of mine that can add to the solemnity and joy of this occasion. As of old, the Apostle went bound in the spirit unto Jerusalem, not knowing what should befall him there, saying farewell to the elders at Miletia; so have you been called to a burden of exceptional responsibility, of exceptional privilege, and it is yours to say good-bye to those whose hearts are kind to you by the mutual service of many years. Doubtless the future is full of problems to be solved, of plans to be made and executed, of dangers to be encountered, of new trials to be endured. Yet as the same Apostle said once to the sailors in the midst of a roaring storm, so I say to you: 'Let us be of good cheer, for I believe that it shall be even as it was told me.' There is no severity of duty, no bondage of service, no experience of loneliness, and all these are involved in the very nature of the Episcopal office—there is no criticism, no weariness, no disappointment for which the consciousness of His presence and approval does not adequately and fully compensate. You have a trust to keep. You are a guard. You have the peril and the pain of the night watches. Your shield is faith. Your sword is the Word of God. Your wakefulness is prayer. Without these your life shall be heavier, your work shall come to naught. For after all you watch not for yourself, but for Him. You are a steward, a servant, and it is required of stewards that a man be found—not original, nor remarkable, nor venturesome, nor liberal, nor popular—but faithful to his trust. If you meet with disappointment, therefore; if some of your cherished plans should fail; if much that you feel ought to be done is not done; if men prove stubborn and undutiful sometimes, and results of earnest effort seem far off, then remember the antithesis given in this same epistle to the words of my text: 'I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day.' My brother, the foundation standeth sure and we may leave the event to God. May His grace and His blessing be with you evermore. May His loving kindness be your unfailing joy and His consolations your abiding strength. May He support you all the day long, until the shadows lengthen, the evening comes and the busy world is hushed and your work is done, and then in His mercy may He grant you a safe lodging and a holy rest forever." The sermon being ended, the elected bishop with his rochet was presented by two of the bishops to Bishop Davies, who, having caused the certificate of election and other cus-

tomary testimonials to be read, proceeded to administer the oath to the bishop elect. The hymn, *Veni Creator*, was then sung, after which the presiding bishop and the other six bishops laid their hands upon the head of the elected bishop, repeating together the words of consecration. At the conclusion of the consecration the offertory was taken, and the amount collected will be devoted to missionary work in the new Diocese of Los Angeles. After the offertorium Bishop Davies proceeded to administer Holy Communion to the new bishop and to all those within the sanctuary. The clergy having retired during the recessional hymn, the large congregation, which had been deeply moved by the inspiring ceremony, left the church, the exercises having lasted more than three hours. In the evening a reception was tendered to the new bishop by the warden and members of the church which Bishop Johnson had served so faithfully as rector.

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##### REVIEWS.

*Scribner's Magazine*, March.—This number opens with a continuation of "The History of the Last Quarter Century in the United States." And one cannot help thinking that some events brought again to the surface had better be drowned in Lethe, fathoms deep. "The Reminiscences of the World's Fair," however, are pleasant enough, especially to those who trod the ways of that enchanted city. "Florentine Villas," being a description accompanied by some exquisite etchings of various buildings in and around the classic city of Florence, which make one sigh for an actual acquaintance. "Sentimental Tommy" grows in interest, and the quaint side of the Thrums' folk, so ingeniously narrated by the author, keeps the reader wakeful. Mr. Barrie, in his character sketching, is unique, and we believe unsurpassed. "French Binders of To-Day"—thoughts and facts on the development of the book-binding art, with some marvellous specimens of decorative work in that line. One by Marius Michel for "Sylvie," No. 10, is a masterpiece. "The Lost Child" is a creditable piece of realism. The subject is rare now-a-days, but capable of strong situations. Fifty years ago the plot was common, and some capital stories were written based on such misadventures. There is a good deal more which deserves favourable notice, but space—"Steady, Walter! of a want of space," as Cap'n Cuttle would say—forbids.

*Harper's New Monthly Magazine*, for March, is an interesting one. "On Snow-Shoes and the Barren Grounds," with illustrations and photographs of that most inhospitable region, where the rigour of an arctic climate must be endured, and where death from hunger is imminent. The courageous explorer's account of his journey, as far as he has gone, is written in an attractive style, and one longs to hear more of his hazardous adventures. "Arcadian Bee Ranching"—It is but the turning of a page, and here we are in the "Eden" of the world, among Californian fruits and flowers. What a relief from the desolation of snow-clad plains and frozen lakes! Description and views of the apiaries in this favoured land will gladden the bee master's heart, and the growth and magnitude of the industry reads like a romance. "The Washington Family"—A few more chapters on that portion of the family who became famous about 1760, with some account of Braddock's exploits and lamentable death. There