

He was sure that both their morals and their manners would be very much improved by being under the care of the estimable ladies whose duty it was to teach them—(applause)—and the scholars could not too highly appreciate their efforts. He asked them to be diligent in their studies and obedient to their teachers, and concluded by calling upon them to give three cheers for Father Garin and the other teachers.

The cheers were given heartily. A similar compliment was also paid to his Lordship.

Mr. Richards, the Master of the boys' school, thanked all the visitors who, by their attendance, gave *eclat* to the distribution of the prizes. The prizes had all been fairly and honestly won by those whose names were attached to them, and he was sure the winners would appreciate the prizes all the more because they had been presented by his Lordship. The boys had conducted themselves well, and had shown their affection for Father Garin and himself by presenting them with little tokens of their esteem. He mentioned this to show that the position between teacher and pupils was properly adjusted, and that they were not likely to have any mishaps in consequence of that want of harmony of feeling which exists in some schools. The boys' progress had answered his expectations, and average talent had done its work through the years.

Mr. F. C. Simmons said that Father Garin had done him the honor of asking him to say a few words, although he hardly knew what remained to be said. He, however, would do so as his reverend and esteemed friend had requested him, because Father Garin was a man who must be obeyed. Everybody in Nelson must be thoroughly aware how much they owed to Father Garin. As far as he (Mr. Simmons) had seen, Father Garin was a model Christian man. He himself had had the honor of acting at a public board with the reverend gentleman, and he never heard him say anything that was not kind and charitable to all men. His Lordship had been kind enough to speak in flattering terms of the Nelson College. He (Mr. Simmons) was a little proud of the College, and could assure them that as long as he had anything to do with that institution there would be thorough fair play shown to everybody, whoever they might be. They would never hear the slightest vestige of a word of disrespect to their creed. (Applause). One of his best and ablest pupils had been a Roman Catholic named Daniel O'Connor, and he was happy to say that that young man had passed creditably a most stringent Civil Service examination. He hoped his Lordship would continue to have confidence in the Nelson College. He had given a prize to the best English lady scholar, and, with the Sisters' kind permission, he would do the same next year. (Applause). He had had long experience as a teacher, and would say that he had never seen such good discipline in any school as in St. Mary's Girls' School. (Applause).

This terminated the proceedings.

THE PIC-NIC.

Yesterday about 100 children and a number of friends went to the picnic which was held at Stafford place, Waimea West. The long line of traps presented a very gay appearance, and attracted much attention in the suburbs. Races, &c., were got up, and the children enjoyed themselves thoroughly. Amongst the visitors were Bishop Redwood, Mr. Thomas Redwood, Mr. L. Broad, Mr. Joseph Ward, and Fathers Garin and Binsfeld. The affair was excellently managed, and reflected great credit on those who got it up. The party returned to town in the evening.—'Colonist.'

RECEPTION OF BISHOP REDWOOD AT NELSON.

The Right Rev. Francis Redwood, D.D., Roman Catholic Bishop of Wellington, arrived by the *Phœbe* yesterday morning, which, by a strange coincidence, was the 21st anniversary of his departure from Nelson. The ships were gay with bunting on the occasion, as was the signal staff and several flagstuffs in town. His arrival was announced by the firing of a gun from Britannia Heights. At 2 p.m. his Lordship, accompanied by the Church Committee, drove up to the junction of Nile and Collingwood streets, where a procession had been formed of the members of the congregation, and the children attending St. Mary's schools, with gay flags and banners of every description. On his arrival, the Artillery Band, engaged for the occasion, struck up the *Gloria* from Mozart's Twelfth Mass, at the conclusion of which the Bishop descended from his carriage and the following address from the laity was read to him by L. Broad, Esq., R.M.:

To the Right Rev. Francis Redwood, D.D., Bishop of Wellington.

The Laity of Nelson desire to offer you a most cordial welcome on your return to the scenes of your youth. The son of a much respected pioneer of this province, and educated during boyhood at St. Mary's Station, you come back to us, after some years absence, a Bishop of the Church, with peculiar claims upon our affection.

We take this opportunity of acknowledging how much we owe to our dear friend and priest Father Garin, whose simple goodness and piety will be held in tender remembrance by our children's children; to whose zeal we are indebted for many good works, including the presence of the Sisters of the Convent, whose untiring usefulness in the cause of education we most gratefully recognise.

But while we specially name Father Garin, we wish to mention also those other pious men who have acted from time to time as curates of this parish, whose self-denying lives have ever been to us as bright examples.

We assure your Lordship of our unflinching devotion to the Sovereign Pontiff, of our deep sympathy with him in his trials and persecutions, and our admiration of his patient endurance.

It will be a pleasure to us to aid in all good works which you may be pleased to continue or initiate in this part of the Diocese, and among them we hope it may be possible to make arrangements

for the higher education of Catholic youth, either by founding a College affiliated to the New Zealand University (which includes a Catholic Bishop and two laymen in its Council), or by the erection of a boarding house under the immediate supervision of the clergy, enable our youths to take advantage of an existing institution, or in any other way that may be most desirable.

We believe that with God's blessing your Lordship's labors here will prove of great benefit to the cause of religion, and we, your faithful children, will constantly pray the Almighty to strengthen and support you, that you may be spared for many years to God's service, and may grow daily in His grace, as you surely will in the affections of your people.

Mr. Ferris then read the following address from the working classes:—

May it please your Lordship—We, the undersigned members of the Nelson congregation, for, and on behalf of, the working classes, beg to congratulate your Lordship upon your visit to this portion of our large diocese, and to thank you for the honor you have done this parish in giving us so early an opportunity of expressing our attachment and devotion to your Lordship and our Holy Father the Pope.

There are some of us who remember you as a boy, and all of us are acquainted with your good family, and what they have done towards fostering our holy religion, and it is a great pleasure to us to see one taken from those we know to occupy so elevated a position. We are not expected, nor have we the means, to give you an elaborate or costly address, but in all sincerity we can say we welcome you, we rejoice at your being appointed over us, and we will endeavor to obey and please you.

In conclusion, we humbly invite your Lordship to bestow on us your episcopal blessing. (Here follow the signatures.)

The procession then started for the church, the Band playing one of the Oratory Hymns, which was changed to "None of all the noblest cities" on arrival at the building where the Rev. A. M. Garin, who was much affected on the occasion of welcoming back to Nelson, in so elevated a position, his former pupil, read the following address:—

To the Right Rev. Dr. Redwood, Bishop of Wellington.

May it please your Lordship—

Our hopes at last are realised, our wishes accomplished. We had been left in a long bereavement by the unexpected death of our venerated and Holy Pastor, Bishop Viard. That lamented prelate, after having administered this Diocese during the long period of eighteen years, has gone to receive the reward of his labors; and we, his flock, remained orphans.

It was natural for us to form hopes and to express wishes. It is not necessary to say with what gladness the happy tidings of your Lordship's nomination to the See of Wellington were received here both by clergy and laity. But if such was the universal joy, what will your Lordship think of the feelings of one who, several years ago, used to call you My Son, and who, by a providential inversion, rejoices now to call you Lordship My Father, My Lord!

Already we had heard of your consecration by the eminent Archbishop Manning, and anticipated soon to enjoy your presence. But your Lordship could not leave Europe without paying a visit to our glorious and most afflicted Sovereign Pontiff. From him you had received a spiritual mission. He was in sorrow, he was a captive; yet he had in his hand the power which rules the world; he had in his mouth the words of wisdom—words which impart life, words which striking the ear penetrate the heart, and are never forgotten; he had special blessings for those who approach him. This was your Lordship's object, to obtain from him a blessing for yourself, and one for your newly adopted flock; and it is that precious blessing which we hope to receive to-day from you.

Now, my Lord, allow us, clergy of Nelson, to express our jubilation at the remembrance of the days of your youth. It was here, on this very spot, in this school, in our little Church, that we mingled with your boyhood's diversions, your studies, and your promising virtues. This we consider most auspicious, and our endeavors under your solicitous influence will receive a new impulse to make his work to develop and improve this establishment, which your Lordship has seen in its infancy.

England, as you have alluded to in your first circular, gave you birth; New Zealand nursed your childhood; France educated your youth; Ireland won your affections by your teaching her sons there; Italy entertained you as her guest. These facts alone, besides that Catholic spirit of faith which characterises our Holy Church and unites the members of different nations in one, will also be as a natural and powerful tie which will cement a mutual affection between the Pastor and his flock.

But what endears your person to us in a special manner, is the fact of the selection the Sovereign Pontiff made of your Lordship to the sublime dignity of the Episcopate; yes, if his Holiness laid this heavy responsibility on your young shoulders, it was because it was supported by tried virtues and acquired merits, for "venerable old age is not that of long time, nor counted by the number of years, but the understanding of a man is gray hairs, and a spotless life is old age."—(Wisd. iv., 8, 9.)

In conclusion, my Lord, allow me personally to entreat your Lordship that, as in your boyhood I often gave you my blessing, you will, in return, now impart to me yours; mine was only a sacerdotal one, and yet it may be its effect which has worked in your young heart the grace of God; yours is an Episcopal, and therefore a more efficacious one; what have I not to expect from such a blessing, particularly when it is enriched with that of the Sovereign Pontiff.

The procession then entered the church, which was crowded to overflowing, and the choir having sung a *Te Deum*, the Bishop replied to the addresses as follows:—

Dear Brethren and Friends—I desire to thank you most sincerely for your kind addresses, and for your very cordial welcome, and the town of Nelson for all its display in honor of the