

Vancouver is 109 miles nearer to New York, and 275 miles to Boston, than San Francisco is. It matters still more that Vancouver is by over a thousand miles the shortest and swiftest route from the tea-producing regions of the Far East to New York, Boston, and Liverpool. Balzac—a coffee drinker, by the way—described tea as an insipid and dismal beverage ('boisson fade et mélancolique'). De Quincey, with a better experience of it, declared that it 'will always be the favorite beverage of the intellectual.' We intellectuals like our tea, and we like it early in the season, when the young rolled leaf is fresh from the sorting-machine. Hence the annual competitive rush of steamers over the seas with China's

'New Season's Teas.'

And hence the value of the Vancouver route to enterprising tea-merchants in America and Great Britain. Dubliners used to be considered not alone the 'car-drivingest,' but also the 'tay-drinkingest,' people on the face of the earth. The last-mentioned pre-eminence belongs to them no more, if it ever did. For quantity consumed per head of population Australasia takes a long and easy lead—from New Zealand, with its seven pounds per inhabitant in 1901 to Western Australia, which tops the world's record with 10 pounds per head. In total imports Australasia, despite its meagre population of little over four and a half millions, takes third place. Great Britain heads the list. Russia is a good second. The United States and Canada follow next in order after Australasia. Other countries are simply nowhere by comparison. The United States and Canada have a preference for Japanese tea, and they absorb almost all of it that is exported from the land of the Mikado.

Vancouver is also the nearest port and the great outfitting centre for the rich goldfields that 'broke out' some years ago away in the frozen north near the

Rim of the Arctic Circle.

At one of the long wharves a steamer was loading with miscellaneous stores for Skagway (in Alaska)—the doorway to Klondyke, and for St. Michael's, in the Behring Sea. A little way out in the deep waters of the Inlet, a passenger steamer was churning a wake of tossing foam on one of its regular trips across the Strait to Nanaimo. Others were going to and coming from Victoria and the bustling and fast-rising American cities of Seattle, Tacoma, etc., in the 'Western Mediterranean' of Puget Sound. Here and there around Burrard Inlet you see against the dark-green background of straight-stemmed pines fluffy patches of steam and hear the musical hum that indicates a saw-mill. And tied up to rambling wharves beside them are cargo steamers and tall-masted sailing vessels (irreverently termed 'tramps' and 'wind-jammers') loading Western Canada's soft woods for South America, China, Japan, Australia, and the British Isles. On the waters of the Inlet lay great rafts and

Parks of Logs:

some of them huge monsters 100 to 150 feet long and up to four feet in diameter. As we passed a big saw-mill one of those fallen forest giants—a Douglas fir—was being dissected by the flying teeth of two immense circular saws. These were placed vertically—one above and somewhat in advance of the other, and as they hummed their noisy tune—like a pair of tigers purring over their prey—the odorous planks that fell from their jaws were almost as straight in the grain and flawless as the cedar stem of your lead pencil. The engines of those sawmills go slogging away, clinkety-clank, at a great rate. Their boiler-furnaces need no stokers. They devour the saw dust, and this is fed automatically to them by machinery which is a great advance on that used in New South Wales and Queensland to carry the fibrous refuse of the cane to the furnaces in the sugar-mills. A sugar refinery, iron, cement, paint, and steel-pipe works, cigar factory, and sundry canneries are also among the industries of Canada's pushful western port.

Vancouver stretches out to east and west. Its harbor is one of the finest in the world, is four or five miles wide, and of enormous depth. Young as it is, the city is the great emporium of Western Canada; the natural outlet of the varied wealth of its fields, gardens, fisheries, forests, factories, and mines. The focus of the converging traffic of all the rising cities in the Puget Sound, the inlet of the wealth of the Alaskan goldfields and of a great and growing portion of the commerce of north-western America with the countries of the Far East. They are all feeders to its ever expanding commerce. Vancouver must grow; and in time she will fully justify her prophetic title, 'the Glasgow of the West.'

(To be continued.)

The Coadjutor-Bishop of Armidale

The Right Rev. Mgr. O'Connor was consecrated Coadjutor-Bishop of Armidale on Sunday, May 3, the ceremony being performed by his Eminence Cardinal Moran. It is needless to say that an immense congregation was present to witness the imposing ceremony, the first of its kind witnessed in Armidale, and numbers had to be refused admittance. In addition to the consecrating prelate there were also present the Right Rev. Dr. Torreggiani, Bishop of Armidale; the Right Rev. Dr. Doyle, Bishop of Lismore; the Right Rev. Dr. Dwyer, Coadjutor-Bishop of Maitland, the Right Rev. Dr. Dunne, Bishop of Bathurst, and a large number of priests, some of whom had come from long distances. The Very Rev. M. Slattery, V.G., gave testimony of his esteem for Monsignor O'Connor by travelling 700 miles to represent Goulburn on the auspicious occasion. His Eminence the Cardinal was the celebrant of the Mass, and the occasional sermon was preached by the Right Rev. Mgr. O'Donovan, V.F., Mudgee.

After the Mass Bishop O'Connor was presented with an address, episcopal vestments, and a crozier from the priests of the diocese. The laity also presented an address, which was accompanied by a purse of 400 guineas. Among the other gifts received by the newly-consecrated prelate were a mitre from Bishop Doyle; episcopal ring and pectoral cross—beautiful specimens of the goldsmith's art—from Bishop Torreggiani; Ursuline Convent, Tamworth, a massive episcopal chain; Dominican Convent, Tamworth, gold pectoral cross; Convent of Mercy, Gunnedah, gold mitre; Sisters of St. Joseph, complete set of episcopal vestments; past and present pupils of the Ursuline Convent, Armidale, a magnificent episcopal ring. Dean O'Haran marked the occasion by the presentation of a magnificent throne and faldstool (the first to occupy both, by the way, being Cardinal Moran on Sunday). They are beautiful examples of the wood-carver's handicraft; and the throne, for which a magnificent carved canopy had been locally made from a design by the Ursuline Sisters, was an object of much admiration (says the 'Freeman's Journal').

Later on a banquet, provided by the Catholic ladies of Armidale, was held in the Town Hall. Bishop O'Connor, who presided, had on his right his Eminence Cardinal Moran and on his left Bishop Torreggiani.

The Right Rev. Dr. O'Connor was born in Clonea, County Waterford, Ireland, in 1848, and received his preparatory education from the Christian Brothers. Having shown signs of a religious vocation, although a commercial life had been proposed for him, he next entered the collegiate seminary, Dungarvan, where he studied the classics; and later on completed his ecclesiastical course at All Hallows' College, Dublin. He was ordained priest on September 19, 1875, by the Right Rev. Dr. McLevitt, Bishop of Raphoe, for the diocese of Armidale. It is a remarkable coincidence that the first two priests ordained for the diocese—Dr. Doyle, Bishop of Lismore, and Dr. O'Connor, Coadjutor-Bishop of Armidale—were class companions in college, labored together in the parish of Armidale for upwards of three years; and are now Bishops of the area which then comprised the diocese of Armidale, and which was later on divided into the two sees of Armidale and Lismore.

Dr. O'Connor arrived in the city of Armidale in July, 1876, and there he has labored unremittingly and successfully ever since. As a reward for his and Father Doyle's fruitful labors, their good Bishop (Dr. Torreggiani) appointed them Rectors of Armidale and Lismore respectively in 1880. Two years later Dr. O'Connor was appointed Vicar-General of the diocese of Armidale. In 1888 a well-merited holiday was granted him, when he visited the old land which he has always loved so well. On that occasion the good people of Armidale showed their appreciation of his services by presenting him with a purse containing £350. He returned to the scene of his labors in 1899; and in September, 1900, when he celebrated his sacerdotal silver jubilee, he received another well-aimed purse of sovereigns with the congratulations of his people, and his Holiness the Pope, on the recommendation of his saintly and revered Bishop, conferred on him the dignity of Domestic Prelate. In the following year Dr. O'Connor had the distinguished honor of being the first priest in Australasia to receive from the Sovereign Pontiff the gold cross of the first-class 'Pro Ecclesia et Pontifice', and now all these honors have culminated in his appointment as Coadjutor-Bishop to the venerable Dr. Torreggiani, to whom for so many years he has been an able lieutenant.

The newly-consecrated Bishop comes of a lexical family. Three maternal and two paternal grand-uncles, three uncles, and his only brother were raised to the priesthood. His aunt (Mother Francis Meany), to whom he is particularly devoted, is a member of the Presentation Convent, Lismore, Ireland. The same characteristic of the family still continues, a nephew and a niece having already consecrated themselves to the service of God, the former as a priest in his native diocese (Waterford), and the latter as a Sister of the Ursuline community, Armidale; while three young nephews are at present preparing for the priesthood in Waterford.

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