

# Women May Gain Voice in Councils of Episcopal Church

## Problem of Their Status Is Expected to Produce Most Stirring Debate in the Coming Lambeth Conference

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Special Correspondence to THE SUN AND NEW YORK HERALD.  
LONDON, June 17.

THE streets of Central London are already beginning to display a number of figures that might be termed "consequential about the legs." They are the first bishops arriving in London for the Lambeth Conference of 1920, and representing the hierarchy of the Anglican Church throughout the world. Although the gaiters and apron are very largely discarded outside the British Isles many bishops are in the habit of donning them as soon as they find themselves in the historic atmosphere of London town.

It is expected that the great importance of the questions to be discussed at the Lambeth Conference this year will bring

nearly 300 bishops, many of them with their wives and families, to gather about the chair of St. Augustine at Canterbury. This is the jubilee session of the conference which was first called in 1858.

### Controversy Marked First Session.

The first conference numbered but a few score bishops. While the number of sees has grown tremendously, since that date, the small attendance at the first conference was largely due to the misgivings entertained both within and without England. The ritualistic controversy was raging bitterly at that time and despite the assurance of the late Archbishop Longley of Canterbury that no declaration of faith would be required and that the conference would be merely for brotherly counsel many distinguished church men, including the late Archbishop Thompson of York, abstained from attendance.

The attendance of bishops from the United States at the first conference was nineteen out of the total of seventy-six, and America has played a large part in the subsequent conferences of 1878, 1888, 1897 and 1908. The present conference is the session due in 1918 but postponed on account of the war.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, Archbishop Davidson, who will preside over the conference as Primate of all England, has enjoyed a long and distinguished career in the church throughout which he has held to a remarkable degree the close confidence of the Crown, the Prime Minister and his brother bishops. Associated with him in the control of the conference will be the Right Rev. Theodore Woods, Bishop of Peterborough, and Bishop Montgomery, who has recently completed a tremendous task as secretary and moving spirit of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel.

### The Conference Programme.

The proceedings of the Lambeth Conference will commence on Friday, July 2, with a day of quiet spiritual preparation at Fulham Palace under the guidance of Bishop Gore. On Saturday all will go down to Canterbury, where they will be solemnly received by the Archbishop, sitting in the his-



The ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY (The Most Rev. RANDALL THOMAS DAVIDSON)

## Unity of Protestant Denominations and the League of Nations to Be Discussed by Three Hundred Bishops

torio marble seat which bears the name of St. Augustine's chair.

The first Sunday of the conference will be marked by a great service in Westminster Abbey, at which the Dean of the Abbey will preach. Monday, July 5, the conference will formally assemble at Lambeth Palace in the library, built in the seventeenth century by Archbishop Juxon. They will deliberate in full session until July 19, when they will split up into committees for the private consideration of subjects allotted to each. The full conference will meet once more on Monday, July 20, and continue in session until the first week of August, at the conclusion of which an encyclical letter will be published.

### Hope for Unity.

The place of honor upon the agenda is given to "Relation To and Reunion With Other Churches." It is hoped in many quarters that a decisive step forward will be formulated and carried out toward a definite scheme for unity. It must be remembered that not only are tentative efforts being made between the members of the great Protestant denominations but that there is good hope of closer relations becoming established before long between the Anglican communion and the great churches of Eastern Christendom.

"The Christian Faith in Its Relation to Spiritualism, to Christian Science and to Theosophy" is a subject calculated to provoke thought and produce words with a resonance. It will be difficult to find a more burning topic than this and one in which the mind of the average man and woman stands in greater need of guidance.

The problem likely to produce the sharpest controversy is the position of women in the councils and deliberations of the church. Though the promoters of the conference foresee that this question may bring out some extreme utterances they recognize that modern conditions, particularly the political enfranchisement of women and the extensive sphere they have occupied industrially and commercially during the war, all necessitate definite action by the church.

### To Discuss League of Nations.

Another topic pregnant with controversy is the discussion of Christianity in its relation to international politics, more especially to the League of Nations. Many important dignitaries of the Church of England have lent their names and their voices to the League of Nations Union, the organization through which Sir Robert Cecil and his colleagues are endeavoring to popularize in England President Wilson's conception of the new international organization. On the other hand, important personages in the church, both lay and clerical, have resented

any effort to commit the church as a whole to a political policy, whatever may be its claims, to rest upon a basis of Christianity. It is likewise recognized that some of the most important elements of the Episcopal Church in the United States are divided over the question of the League of Nations. In fact the conference has seldom had put before it a topic of such wide and vital political interest.

The subjects mentioned by no means exhaust the list which is to be considered. All of them are urgent and vital not only to the well being of the church but to the progress of civilization and the uplift of mankind throughout the world. The sixth Lambeth Conference, apart from its ecclesiastical aspect, will bring to bear upon these problems the most distinguished gathering of cosmopolitan intellectuality.

The conference will close with a solemn service of thanksgiving in St. Paul's Cathedral, at which it is expected that a distinguished member of the American Episcopate will occupy the pulpit.



BISHOP J. R. LUCAS OF MACKENZIE RIVER, CANADA WHO WILL ATTEND THE BISHOPS' CONFERENCE



THE RIGHT REV. P. M. RHINELANDER, BISHOP OF PENNSYLVANIA WHO WILL ATTEND THE BISHOPS' CONFERENCE

# Glynn Depicts Democracy's Epochs Under Latter Day Leaders

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acterized him. He had determined to make his fight against free silver. It was then that a malignant growth was discovered in President Cleveland's mouth. The situation was serious. His affliction was menacing. An operation was dangerous. Stevenson, the Vice-President, was a silver man. It was do or die with Cleveland, and he determined to do. He called a special session of Congress, then he quietly left Washington, went to New York, furtively boarded a yacht and had the surgeons remove half of his upper jaw. This was done so secretly that the country never knew anything about it until some months ago.

### Bryan Comes to the Front.

A few days after the operation Cleveland was back at his desk in Washington, prepared to fight. He sent to Congress his famous message against silver and William Jennings Bryan made his notable three hour speech in reply. Then began the fierce fight between Bryan and Cleveland, which never ended until Cleveland had passed away. This contest lost Cleveland's friends the control of the Democratic party and led to Bryan's nomination in 1896.

And before I leave Cleveland, let me say he was a good President. William Howard Taft said so. Theodore Roosevelt said so and Woodrow Wilson said so, and there can be no dispute over a political matter on which these three men agree.

The Democratic Convention of '96 seems like an adjourned meeting of the silver forces in Congress. Bland, the father of the famous silver bill, seemed the natural candidate. He was most talked of. But Bryan told his friends he would be nominated, and nominated he was. The Eastern men, led by David B. Hill, were determined to prevent the adoption of a free silver declaration and if they could not nominate Gov. Russell of Massachusetts for President.

The national committee suggested David B. Hill for temporary chairman. This selection was challenged from the floor. The silver men named Senator Daniels of Virginia in opposition and Daniels was elected. Then it became certain that the forces that dominated the Democratic party under Cleveland had passed on and a new set of men were in command.

To make this assurance doubly sure the forces that controlled the convention increased the representation from the Territories from two to six, the gold delegation from Nebraska was unseated, the silver delegation headed by Bryan seated and four gold delegates from Michigan were dropped in favor of the silver contestants.

The convention dined along until Bryan electrified it with his "Crown of Thorns and Cross of Gold" speech and won the nomination. This speech was the most illustrious example of the power of eloquence that this country has seen in many a year. I doubt if any speech in our history ever had more immediate telling effect, with the possible exception of Patrick Henry's speech in favor of the Revolutionary War.

No man was ever greeted with such crowds in any campaign as Bryan was greeted in this. But his issues were ahead of his time and the money was against him. The enthusiasm which Bryan created scared the Republicans. Mark Hanna came to New York, and as he walked down Wall street bundles of money were metaphorically thrown at him to help elect McKinley.

In 1900 Bryan was again the unanimous nominee of his party, McKinley of the Re-

publicans. It was a tame campaign compared with '96. Roosevelt made 672 speeches in twenty-four days, and just how many Bryan made only Bryan knows. McKinley won.

In 1904 Roosevelt was named by the Republicans. He was the first Vice-President who had succeeded to the Presidency by death of his chief to be nominated for the first office in the land. Tyler, Fillmore, Johnson and Arthur had tried and failed, but then Roosevelt could succeed in many things where everybody else would fail.

Bryan was not a candidate for the Democratic nomination, but he insisted upon a nominee who had supported him and who could stand upon a radical platform. New York was needed to insure Democratic victory, and the conservatives, headed by Hill, put forth the name of Judge Alton B. Parker. He had a fine reputation as a lawyer, he had been Chief Justice of the Court of Appeals in New York, and he had supported Bryan in all his campaigns. His personal record was good, his professional record excellent, and, though a conservative, he had displayed strong liberal tendencies in his decisions from the bench. But he was not satisfactory to Bryan. Bryan attacked Parker, said he was colorless, and demanded to know where he stood on silver, trusts and tariff. Parker did not satisfy Bryan's demands and the man from Nebraska determined to force through a platform upon which Parker could not stand.

To test his strength in the convention Bryan forced a vote on contested seats and lost by over a two-thirds vote. Then he realized he could not name the candidate, and he determined to force a platform upon which Parker could not stand.

### Sixteen Hour Fight.

For sixteen continuous hours Bryan fought like a lion in that committee on resolutions. Hill led the men against him. It was a battle of giants. Hill wanted a gold plank, Bryan wanted a silver plank; Bryan wanted an income tax plank, Hill would have none of it. They exhausted the committee, they exhausted themselves. Then the committee in desperation determined to throw both the income tax and the gold and silver question out of the platform, and the convention supported them in their determination. Parker was nominated and the convention adjourned until morning.

When the convention met next day the first order of business was the nomination of Vice-President. Then Culberson of Texas started the convention by the declaration: "We ought not to nominate a candidate for Vice-President at this time. Before a candidate for Vice-President is named we want to know who will be the candidate for President."

Everybody wondered what he was driving at. They soon knew.

During the night Parker had sent a telegram refusing to run on the platform. He was a gold man and resented the omission of a plank for gold. Consternation ruled, chaos threatened. Some wanted to put Parker off the ticket, others wanted to give him a vote of confidence; some abused him as a trickster, others praised him as a man of courage and of honor. Debate was fierce and bitter, but the convention decided to send Parker a telegram stating that the financial question was not an issue in the campaign—and Parker remained a candidate. Conditions and circumstances, however, were against him; Roosevelt's popularity was invincible and Parker went down to defeat.

In 1908 Taft was named by the Republican convention and Bryan was named by the Democrats. He had no competitors. The convention narrowed down to a fight over contested seats and a battle for Vice-President. Twelve men wanted to be nominated for Vice-President; Kern got it. Montana, New York, Illinois and Pennsylvania contributed sayets to the convention by rows over contested seats. When Gore inadvertently mentioned Bryan's name the convention cheered for eighty-seven minutes, and when Dunn nominated Bryan the delegates yelled for an hour. Up to this time this was the record for convention cheering. In this campaign Bryan first decided to stay at home and make speeches from his porch. So did Taft. Neither did it. Both went on the stump. Bryan talked Taft to a frazzle, but Taft got the votes.

### Bryan From the Personal Side.

And now let me say a personal word about Bryan. I don't believe a greater orator ever lived than Bryan in the days of '96, even I first met him. In all the intervening years differences of opinion have never clouded our friendship. His mental qualities are wonderful; his physical stamina marvellous. He has been through enough to kill ten men. He may be a generalissimo abroad, but at home with Mrs. Bryan he is a private. I've never known a more ideal couple, and I've never known a man to defer to his wife's political judgment more than Bryan. I believe this has largely influenced his stand on moral issues and put him in the van in the fight for woman's rights.

Once Bryan has made up his mind no man in the world can change it, but one woman may, and that woman is Mrs. Bryan. He says that when he first accumulated money enough to buy his farm out near Lincoln he wanted Jersey cows, Mrs. Bryan wanted Guernseys, and he compromised on Guernseys. She has been the constant critic of his speeches and her criticisms have helped to mould him into the wonderful orator that he is.

Bryan knows the Bible better than any other man I ever have been acquainted with in public life and applies it more effectively. Some old rhetorician once said, "Do you want to be an orator? If so, master the Bible." Bryan is proof of the truth of this assertion. He has a fine sense of humor. A few years ago he said to a member of the New York Legislature: "I see one of the members of your Legislature puts his occupation down in your official Red Book as that of 'Gentleman.'" "Why, yes," said the legislator, "and the funny part of it is that he is a Democrat." With a flash in his eye Mr. Bryan replied, "And might not the terms be synonymous, sir?"

Bryan is a crusader, a pathfinder, a voice in the wilderness—and he has suffered the usual fate of the political pioneer. He has cut down the trees of the forest, pulled up the stumps, ploughed the soil, planted the seed and "some other fellow" has reaped the harvest. But as the years have rolled away Bryan has seen the issues for which he fought and for which he went down to defeat adopted by the nation one after another and written into the laws of the land. What they are are written in history. It would take too long to enumerate them all. The Income Tax, Popular Election of United States Senators, Woman's Suffrage and Prohibition are a few of them. Gen. Greene never won a victory in the Revolutionary war, yet every defeat turned out to be a triumph, and that is the way with Bryan.

He has lost for himself; he has triumphed for his cause.

The campaign of 1912 is too recent to need elaboration. That convention in Baltimore was a memorable one. It seemed it never would end and as the delegates fought and sizzled Mr. Bryan played it as a master plays his pawns at chess. I can't remember how many speeches he made in that convention—but they were all good ones. He was master of the occasion. Whether or not it eventuated just as he wished I have never been sure, but intentionally or accidentally Bryan was responsible for its issue.

Ballot after ballot, with a majority of votes, but just a little shy of two-thirds for Champ Clark, kept everybody throbbing with excitement and panting with anticipation. But it was no use—Clark could not jump that two-thirds barrier. Finally nerves snapped, reason had its way, and Woodrow Wilson became the nominee. He made one of the most scholarly, most argumentative and most gentlemanly campaigns ever waged for the Presidency by any man.

I first heard Woodrow Wilson speak at the famous Manhattan Club banquet in 1912, and a little later at the noted banquet of the Democratic National Committee at Washington. He swept all off their feet. The connotating sentences, the picturesque phrases, seemed to leap out of the pages of the classics. There was Grecian simplicity and Roman rotundity and French sprightliness in those sentences, delivered with the personification of urbanity and a mastery of art that concealed art.

I thought I could close my eyes and hear an echo from the wonderful pages of Walter Besant—an echo of the literary art that clothes dull economics with a living grace and vivifies trite political themes with an alluring charm. I never heard such a combination of scholarship and oratory, and no one else has in our day. Those two speeches were the high water mark of their kind in our time. In 1912 I spoke with Wilson at Carnegie Hall, at the Brooklyn Academy of Music and at Madison Square Garden and the more I heard him the more the marvelous resources of the man impressed me.

### Impressions of Wilson.

In 1916 I was the temporary chairman of the National Convention at St. Louis and I made the keynote—"He Kept Us Out of War"—speech, which played such a conspicuous part in the campaign. President Wilson is thought to be cold and distant, but this is not so when you get to know him, and when he is in the mood he can hold his own as a story teller with the best of them. I suppose a lot of people will not agree with me, but I believe that Woodrow Wilson is the greatest scholar, the greatest master of books that has ever sat in the Presidential chair.

Whether or not he has rubbed elbows enough out in the grime and dust, the strife and the strain of the workaday world to know men as well as some of his predecessors is a mooted point; but, in my opinion, there can be no question but that Woodrow Wilson went into the White House knowing more about the political history of the world; more about what tragedies and triumphs; more about what had been tried in governmental experiments, what had failed, what had succeeded, and where and how and why, than any other man who ever was President. And why should he not? While others were lawyers and generals, business men and politicians, Woodrow Wilson was a teacher of

history, a writer of politics. It was his business to know the political movements of mankind—and know them he certainly did.

In his mental eye he carried a panorama of the political history of the world, and while his compeers searched musty tomes for facts and figures Woodrow Wilson plucked them from the recesses of memory and the vaults of knowledge. Therein had he a great advantage over supporters and antagonists alike. He was educated in academies and books—and so was Bryan, though in a lesser degree. Cleveland and Hill were educated in the practicalities of life. They are two different schools.

The school of practicalities usually wins the salvos of the present; the school of academies and books generally wins the crowns in the pages of the future. And on the pages of the future, I believe that high on the list of America's Political Philosophers will be found the name of Woodrow Wilson.

### In Fairness to Hill.

And now, though this article has already spun out too long, let me, for the sake of truth and justice say a few words in behalf of the most abused and most misunderstood Democrat of recent years. I mean David B. Hill. I know it is fashionable to damn him, but I also know that much of the censure is unjust and unfair.

I first met Hill in the campaign of 1894, when a boy just out of college, and I knew him well until the day of his death. He was a great lawyer, even his enemies must admit this. He was supposed to be a frigid man, and he was until you got to know him. Once you were in Hill's confidence, though, he talked very freely and was one of the most delightful companions a man ever had. When among congenial people he was as entertaining a man as could be found in many a journey. He was supposed to be a woman hater, but he was not.

One day coming up from New York with him in the summer time, when all the women in the train were dressed in light clothes, as we drew near Poughkeepsie Hill looked around and said: "Don't the ladies look nice in their bright dresses and ribbons? I suppose my mother would like to have had these things, but she never did, and the regret of my life is that she never had the nice dresses and bright ribbons that women enjoy."

The Labor Day before he died Hill spent with me on my farm in Albany county. All afternoon long he sat on the porch overlooking the Hudson River, and among other things he talked about his mother. I think Cowper's poem on "My Mother's Picture" is one of the finest things in the English language, and so I've always regretted that a stenographer was not present to take down Hill's talk on his mother that afternoon, because his tribute to her was a grander tribute to motherhood than even Cowper's meretricious masterpiece.

In one of his campaigns a man came to Hill when he was Governor and said: "Have you a cedar box under your bed that you are all the while telling the servants not to touch nor meddle with?" Hill replied: "Yes." This man answered: "I advise you then to get it out of the way because your opponents are trying to get possession of that box as they believe that in it is the basis of a scandal that will annoy you and injure your chances of election."

Hill went home that night and after all the servants were in bed he opened that cedar box and out of it he took his only inheritance from his mother—the little cotton dress in

which she had been married, the ribbons that decked her hair, and the white stockings and slippers that she wore. They were the only things she had to leave Hill when she died.

In the stillness of the night he bundled up these treasures, carried them down the back stairs of the Executive Mansion, sanctified this sacred inheritance from his mother with his tears and burned it up to prevent his enemies from getting them and trying to create a sensational scandal.

Such was the kindly side of Hill. But he had a comical side, too. He was fussy, nervous, abrupt and something of a cynic. He it was who said: "Presidents are very much like sausages. You like them better when you don't see them made." At another time we had a man running for office in New York State whom Hill did not like. One day a friend of this candidate said to Hill: "I tell you, Senator, Jack is a great man. He made thirty speeches yesterday and no two of them alike." "What," said Hill, "thirty speeches in a day and no two alike? When does he think, sir, when does he think?"

Hill was very bald, and yet for years he carried a comb in his vest pocket. People often wondered what for. Well, out at Wolfert's Roost he lived almost alone. His constant companion was a cat, blacker than charcoal on a moonless night. The cat would climb upon Hill's shoulder, as Hill sat before the fireside. Then Hill would pull out the little comb and with it stroke the fur of the cat. Then, as Hill dreamt of his early days of poverty and of fierce political struggles that lifted him to fame and power, the only sounds in the room would be the ticking of his grandfather's clock and the purring of the cat. Hill called this cat "Dick Croker." When asked why, he would say: "The cat looks like the devil, acts like the devil, and so does Dick."

Hill was a brilliant intellect, and he did brilliant things. Despite his abilities, his honesty and his manliness, the "manufactured" opinion of him as a cheap politician was a barrier in his career.

Grover Cleveland, however, did not share this manufactured opinion of David B. Hill. In his autobiography Cleveland says that he always admired Mr. Hill. Hill was accused of being disloyal to Cleveland in 1888. In his autobiography Grover Cleveland says he never believed this, and Grover Cleveland was right. Hill was accused of trying to thwart Cleveland's civil service reform programme, but one of Cleveland's own biographers has proved this to be untrue. Twenty-five years after Cleveland went out of office there were found among his papers letters from Hill which showed that he helped and backed up Grover Cleveland in his fight for civil service reform.

Hill was one of the master minds of American politics whose ambition sought and whose qualifications merited the highest office in the land, but whose careers were overshadowed by some overtowering contemporary, spoiled by uncontrollable adversities and marked by the hand of disappointment as a plaything of her own.

Hill was a good example of the axiom: "The evil that men do lives after them; the good is oft interred with their bones." But whatever men may say of Hill, whether they praise him or they blame him, no man with honesty on his lips can deny that David Bennett Hill was the father of the modern humanitarian legislation that has done so much to glorify the statutes of New York, and that as Governor he signed every bill that came to him which would help the men and the women who earn their daily bread by the sweat of their brows.