

# BISHOP SCADDING ON THE PAN-ANGLICAN CONGRESS

## Episcopal Bishop of Oregon Describes Remarkable Scene in St. Paul's, London.

BY RT. REV. CHARLES SCADDING, BISHOP OF OREGON.

The Pan-Anglican Congress of 1908, one of the most remarkable and inspiring religious gatherings of the age, has just concluded its sessions in London. The opening service was held in Westminster Abbey and the closing service of Thanksgiving in St. Paul's Cathedral.

The Cathedral was filled in every part within a few minutes of the doors being thrown open. With that careful forethought and regard for reverence which have become so characteristic of St. Paul's, every detail had been so well arranged that the most perfect order prevailed throughout the whole service. Punctually at 12 o'clock the opening words of the special litany rose from the west end of the cathedral, whither the choir and cathedral clergy, preceded by the crossbearer, had proceeded to meet the great array of bishops, who, robing in the crypt, had passed out by one of the garden doors and round the outside of the cathedral to the great west doors.

The effect of this long procession of bishops passing through the streets in the heart of the city at the busiest hour of the day made a great impression on the large crowds who witnessed it. The litany, which was sung alternately by four minor canons and the choir and congregation, contained petitions for the casting out from the church of all error and worldliness and for the granting to it of peace and unity; also for the pardon of the sins of Christians in heathen lands and for the strengthening of all converts to the faith, that they might be given "perseverance to the end."

**Procession of Bishops.**

The bishops were grouped according to their provinces or according to the regions from whence they came, a separate group being formed for those dioceses which are under the direct jurisdiction of the Archbishop of Canterbury. Each group was preceded by a mace-bearer, the maces being lent for the occasion by some of the ancient London churches.

The Archbishop of Canterbury gave a brief address.

After the recitation of special prayers and the joining in the creed by the whole congregation, the archbishop led an ascription of praise and, this ended, first the archbishop himself and then the other bishops in the order of their provinces, laid their thank offerings of their respective dioceses upon the altar, a selection from Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise" being sung by the choir, with orchestral accompaniment, during this offering. When the offerings had all been made, the splendid hymn, "Now Thank We All Our God," was sung with a thrilling effect by the congregation, and after this the Te Deum was sung to Sir George Martin's Diamond Jubilee setting, "as a solemn act of thanksgiving



HIS GRACE, THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY



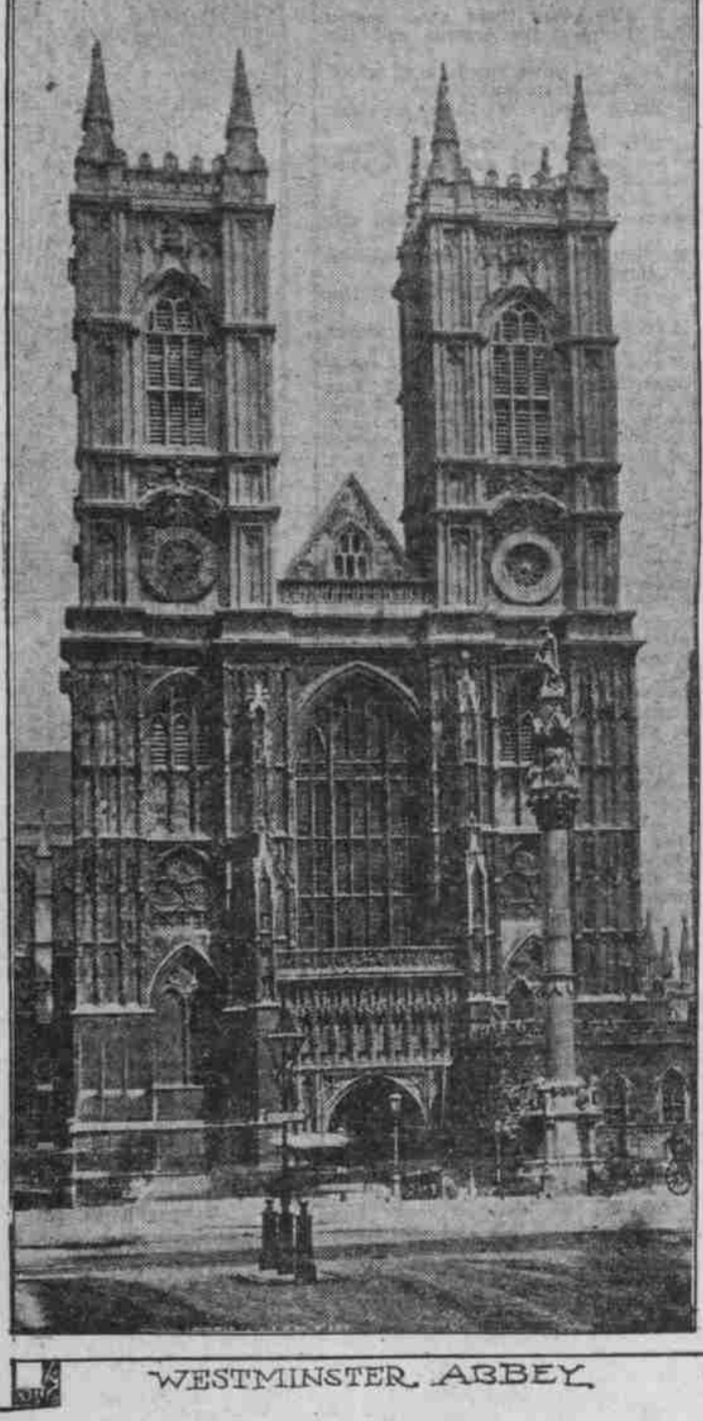
ALBERT HALL, SEATING 1900, WHERE THE 60 MASS MEETINGS WERE HELD

to Almighty God." During the Te Deum the Archbishop of Canterbury stood on the topmost step, before the altar; on the second step were the Archbishops of York and Dublin and the Primate of Scotland, and on the third and fourth steps were the other archbishops and metropolitans, together with the presiding bishop of the American church. It was a memorable scene and just at this time the sun shone full upon the beautiful reredos of the cathedral, completing the solemnity of the effect. Then came the final blessing, and so the great congress ended.

The total amount of the thank offering was 332,206 pounds, 2 shillings and 11 pence, of which amount the bishops from the Episcopal Church in the United States gave 14,065 pounds, 8 shillings, 2 pence, of which 1900 pounds came from



CHOIR, WESTMINSTER ABBEY



WESTMINSTER ABBEY

the diocese of Minnesota. There were 60 American bishops present.

**Results of the Congress.**

It may be well to sum up, so far as is at present possible, the results of this gathering. Judged by those standards which are accepted in affairs of public concern, the congress has been a conspicuous and an amazing success. So far as numbers are a sign of interest, those in positions of central responsibility never anticipated so vast an assemblage. The most capacious halls in London have again and again proved insufficient to accommodate those who desired to attend. The Albert Hall, the great hall of the Church House, and St. Paul's Cathedral have been crowded night after night by representatives of all classes of the community. With noteworthy courage on the part of the executive committee, the range of subjects has included almost every topic of vital importance and economic interest in church and state. Problems which lie at the very foundation of religion and of society have been faced; they have been considered with a due sense of reverence and responsibility, but with boldness; and the tone of the discussions has almost invariably been kept on a high level.

**Church and Press.**

A whole morning was spent in discussing the relations between the church and the press, and the educational value of the latter was acknowledged by every speaker, it being the general opinion that anonymity lends to a higher standard of journalism than is reached under the system of signed articles, and it can hardly be contended that the British press, of which anonymity used to be the most striking characteristic, has gained in healthy influence or become more responsible, refined and brilliant, since it began to encourage every Tom, Dick and Harry who could thrust himself into a transient popularity, by the publication of literary extravaganzas over or below his name. The congress, however, was more in its proper element when discussing what Canon Rawnsley called the "railway novel nuisance." That there is a great deal of fiction issued nowadays which outrages every canon of good taste, and even of common decency, is no one's fault; it is to scan the platitudes of the pulpit as of the press to check the evil, and there is some truth in the stern comment that if the churches did their work more thoroughly there would be less appetite for debasing literature.

**Corporate Responsibilities.**

With some confidence it may be stated that the Anglican communion has realized herself as she has never done before. She has attempted to measure the responsibilities and opportunities which have been vouchsafed to her in her corporate capacity. More than once the congress was exhorted to remember that the Anglican communion contains within itself rapidly growing churches in the United States of America, in China, in Japan, as well as in the King's dominions over sea. But in no quarter is there any desire to reproduce the "Ecclesiastical Caesars" of the Middle Ages. In so far as opinion has crystallized the principle of nationalism has been accepted within certain limits, and it is held by many to be fundamental for the English-speaking churches which have broken with the Papacy. Diversity in national temperament (and this requirement has been emphasized in various quarters) demands diversity in the externals of worship.

The Anglican communion has emphasized and affirmed in this congress its resolve to be not a mere aggregate of friendly provinces but one body. This end will be attained not by setting up a Papacy, but by a clear realization throughout the whole range of her membership, American and English, that for the due discharge of her worldwide responsibilities her strength lies in union developed by intercommunication and the exchange of varied experience.

The delegates from Oregon were Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Burns, Mr. and Mrs. Good, Miss Frances Lewis, of Portland; Miss Sperry, of Coquille; Mr. Swanson, of Marshfield, and the Bishop and Mrs. Scadding.

## The Care of Hanging Baskets

Many people get great pleasure out of hanging baskets. If filled with care, plants will flourish indoors in winter just as well as they do on our porches at this season. It is our object here to enumerate a class of plants that we know to be suitable for this purpose the entire year.

Plants for hanging baskets must necessarily be such as will withstand a very dry atmosphere and also be little injured by being thoroughly dried out occasionally. We know that baskets hanging suspended in the warm windows and in sunny porches dry out very fast and are apt in most cases to need more water than they receive. We cannot be successful with our hanging baskets when they are filled with tender, soft, summer-flowering climbers and trailers. These will not stand the hot dry air of the house and even if they should they would be very apt to the stunted with insects.

Plants in hanging baskets should have a soil composed of good loam, manure and sand, say half soil and the balance well rotted manure and sand in about equal proportions. The whole should be thoroughly pulverized and mixed together before using.

The basket should be started in early August, so that the plants will be thoroughly established before being brought indoors. In this way they are pretty at the start and if proper plants are used and they receive ordinary care and attention the basket will be an important feature of your window garden.

Many hanging baskets have a variety of plants, but we think that the basket filled with one sort. Unless the basket is very large there is not room enough to sustain in full vigor a variety of strong-growing vines.

Tradescantia will grow very prettily in jars of water, but the water must be renewed occasionally.

Lysimachia Mummularia, or money wart, or perhaps better known as Wandering Jew, the weed that spreads so quickly and is so much to be dreaded and feared in the lawn, is one of the prettiest plants for the hanging basket. It will droop for several feet and will not be troubled with insects. You can grow it from now until next Spring, but then you must destroy it to keep it from getting a foothold about your premises. To have a basket of money wart just plant a bunch of tops in the center of the basket, keep them wet and they will at once start to grow.

Vinca Minor, or the common evergreen periwinkle, after it has made a good start, makes an excellent basket plant. It being very dark green and most effective. It will thrive in a cool place and in the house in winter the plant will even stand freezing. All of the above described plants will grow without direct sunlight.

Lanaria Cymbalaria or Keilworth ivy is a very neat little trailing vine that grows quite readily from seed. It has a small pink flower in form resembling a miniature snap-dragon, and is a very free bloomer. It will do best where not too warm and should be kept fairly wet. It is pretty in quite small baskets or terra cotta logs.

Ivy geraniums are very desirable when grown in basket plants. The foliage is thick and heavy in some forms resembling green ivy. They require to be grown in the sun and when healthy, flower beautifully. There are many varieties of ivy in general cultivation, both single and double flowering. They are comparatively slow growers and to be successful as basket plants should be planted in July. Then they will be root-bound by Fall and will, in this condition, flower well all winter.

The parlor ivy, common to every collection of plants, will grow finely in a hanging basket, but in very warm places is apt to become infested with aphid or green fly. To prevent this give frequent sprinkling with water over the foliage and follow with tobacco dust, shaken over the dampened leaves. The parlor ivy is not apt to be attacked with other insects except it is kept too warm and dry.

In the above collection we have a collection of what may be termed very common plants; but what we want in our hanging baskets is something more unusual. We feel sure will grow and flourish. Neglect of plants is not necessarily carelessness, but plants in hanging baskets in the house especially are apt to suffer from lack of water and proper care than other plants.

If we wish to succeed with hanging baskets we must be careful and select plants that are as near as possible suitable to the conditions in which we expect them to grow.

**Suitable Plants.**

Othonna Crassifolia, commonly called the pickle plant, is a very rapid grower, trailing vine that grows in a bushy habit, one of the most satisfactory plants that can be used. They are especially desirable from the fact that they flourish with little moisture and are seldom attacked by insect pests of any kind. The othonna requires little care beyond watching after it is well started.

A well-grown specimen will droop down from a basket several feet and is really a very effective decoration. The Othonna is as easily propagated as it is grown. Simply cut a cutting like a carnation, then in a pot and keep them shaded for a few days and they will start at once to grow. The individual flower of the othonna is not very striking, very much resembling a small yellow daisy, but when borne in large quantities, as they flower on well-established plants in contrast with the peculiar foliage, are very effective.

Cedums in variety are easily grown and make very effective basket plants. C. Carna has very small foliage and in habit very much resembling the othonna. C. Liebholdii has thick, fleshy, glaucous foliage. It grows upright and fills a basket prettily, but it is especially adapted as a centerpiece. The cedums like the othonna, will not be injured by protracted droughts and lack of attention.

Tradescantias are plants that grow easily and are very hardy. The cedums like the othonna, will not be injured by protracted droughts and lack of attention.

When the leaves speak beneath the tree, The keener stings with shoulish glee! Then bites the man upon the nose, Within her peck-a-boo he crawls— Now pipe the bold marauder, See!— Oh, swell a burning, itching bump! Quick like a camel's shaggy hump!

When lovers speak beneath the tree, The keener stings with shoulish glee! Then bites the man upon the nose, Within her peck-a-boo he crawls— Now pipe the bold marauder, See!— Oh, swell a burning, itching bump! Quick like a camel's shaggy hump!

Confound the sneaker, anyhow. To spoil a trusting love like this! To poke his nasty little bill Between two hearts attuned to bliss! What's that? Ah, they are climbing back And he is leaning for a kiss!

You cannot spoil a love like this! Go back into the woods! Oh, shoe! These two will appear in spite of you!

Sign in Stone street, New York: "Panama Hats, Bay Rum and Shave."

**The Baffled Mosquito.**

Chicago Journal.

When all the world is calm and sweet And sunset sends her rosy gleam, To wander madly to and fro, He sees you as you sit at ease, Behind the screen of any chair, And buzzing softly, settles down To sting you where your shoes are low! Then swells a burning, itching bump! Quick like a camel's shaggy hump!

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## THE INTELLIGENT SPEECH OF DOGS

Sarah Francis, Winslow in New York Mail.

Did you ever hear a dog talk? Of course you and I have had dogs that almost talked, which made their wants known as readily and with a certainty which two-legged animals might envy—dogs that seemed to understand perfectly what was said to them.

Then we know about the watchdog's honest bark baying deep-mouthed welcome as we draw near home. The well-known always sounded very much like how-wow to me, but then my hearing may be defective, for I remember when my infantile nephew said with perfect distinctness, "I have his mother's word for it," "Go away, had boy," I thought he had only said: "Goo-hoo-hoo," which is quite different, you know.

When I tell you that dogs talk, please don't doubt my veracity, for as a poor hard-working journalist, it is one of my most valuable assets. Just credit the statement where it belongs, to the Herr Prof. Dr. Leibnitz, of Saxony, who told a congress of savants in the year 1829 that he "knew a hound which spoke 30 words distinctly."

The statement has not been contradicted in all these years, and I do not hesitate to revive it, believing that even if the illustrious scientist were nature-taking his memory would be safe from attack until after the next election.

At the same time and place it was announced that "the dog is the only animal that dreams, he and the elephant are the only four-footed animals that understand looks and expressions; the elephant the only animal that feels ennuh, the dog the only quadruped which has been brought to speak."

So there now. If you don't believe what a koenigsliche professor, with all sorts of alphabetical arrangements behind his name, has to say, I am sure you wouldn't believe me, anyway.

This anecdote was related during the

week of the kennel show down on Long Island, and by a very successful exhibitor, but I wouldn't believe it myself until she showed me the whole story in the "Arcana of Science."

Then, during a rainy afternoon, dog books were searched and all sorts of queer and improbable things were brought to light about dogs. If you don't mind, I'll tell you about some of them.

Dogs can hear and understand, even if they cannot always articulate, or Mr. St. John, author of "Highland Sports," deserves membership in the club with those to whom a shorter and uglier name has been applied.

"A shepherd, a neighbor of mine," said Mr. St. John, "to prove the quickness of his dog, who was lying before the fire in the farmhouse kitchen where we were talking, said to me in the middle of a conversation about quite a different matter, 'I'm thinking, sir, the dog's got into the potatoes.'"

"Not seeing the cow, he ran back into the barnyard, and finding her there, came back into the house."

"After a time, the shepherd said the same words again, and the dog repeated his look-out, but on the false alarm being given the third time, the dog got up, and wagging his tail, looked his master full in the face with such a comical expression of inquiry that we could not refrain from laughing heartily, on which he laid himself down again to sleep in his accustomed place on the hearth rug, as if determined not to be made a fool of again."

Then a scrap book was produced, and we read in turn of the heroism of dogs as portrayed in the daily press; an account of how a dog had rescued the entire crew of a ship wrecked off the coast

of California by swimming out where no man would venture and no boat could float and bringing back a line which the sailors had been frantically trying to throw ashore; tales of homes and lives saved from destruction by fire, thanks to the timely warning of the watchdog; of children found and restored to their parents by dogs; of treasures defended and of travelers rescued from Alpine snow drifts by dogs, until I had almost begun to think Mr. Carnegie ought to provide a special medal for dog heroes.

"It is a strange thing," said a veteran expert, "how little the average person knows about dogs, and how by ill-feeling and mistaken kindness they make the poor beasts suffer with collywobles. When a little judgment would keep them in the best of condition. I know a woman who insists on it that her dog must have a bath every day, followed by a combing and brushing process, to which he submits gracefully, having been taught to expect a piece of candy by way of reward."

"It is all very well to take your own tub daily, but would any sane person think of a daily shampoo? Too much washing takes all the oil out of a dog's coat, renders his skin dry and uncomfortable and necessarily ends in the destruction of his good looks, if not of his health."

"Once a week in the city or twice a month in the country is quite often enough for the dog to have his bath, and if he be combed and brushed but twice a week he will be all the better for it. And candy is the worst thing you can give him."

"Good sound fresh milk, with bread, the best diet to wean puppies, is likewise the best diet for an old dog, and a better relish at all times than sweets, which are an acquired taste. To the dog's misfortune he will eat—and drink—whatever a man will; so he often gets things that aren't good for him."

That provoked the liveliest sort of a discussion. It was "Lane says this," and "Ashmore says that," and "I don't care

what anybody says, for I have consulted my own veterinarian."

Not being familiar with the authorities quoted, I hold my peace, and only repeat some of the talk for the benefit of those of you who keep dogs.

"Feed little and feed often," said a successful breeder, "until the puppies have attained their growth. There's nothing so good for them as bread and milk, but teach them to drink water as early as possible, for then they won't eat so much, and all puppies are glutted."

"One-fifth is the proper proportion of meat for a house dog," chimed an another man; "and it need have no more unless it is much more frequently exercised than the average house dog."

"From one-fifth to one-third," said the master seats, there will be no occasion to worry as to the cooking, unless sauces are used; for what is good enough for man in this line does very well for a dog."

"Well," said I, unable to remain silent any longer, "when I got a toy dog the first thing I did was to write the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals asking what to feed it and how to keep it in health. They wrote me a nice long letter, inclosing some leaflets, and told me one thing that hadn't occurred to me at all: 'There is as much individuality about dogs as there is about men, and we should advise a study of your pet's peculiar needs.'"

"But there are some general principles which may be applied to all," the writer continued. "The average house dog is fed too much and exercised too little. In the country dogs can be depended on to run about as much as they ought, and to regulate their diet to some extent. In town, the other should see that the dog has a good run in the back yard."

"A dog in leash does not enjoy itself, nor does it add to the enjoyment of pedestrians in general. Every animal should have an abundant supply of pure water for drinking, and the vessels for this purpose, preferably of enamel ware, should be cleaned daily."

"Two feeds daily will suffice for grown dogs. Stale food is unwholesome. Give as much as the dog will eat, then throw away the fragments. A dog that is off

its feed" will soon be restored to condition if given an occasional raw egg and plenty of milk. No one has a right to keep animals unless able and willing to provide whatever is necessary for their health and happiness. That means it must be kindly treated, comfortably lodged, regularly fed, supplied with water and afforded opportunities for recreation. Gentle treatment is due all animals, and need not interfere with firmness in governing them."

Sounds preachy, doesn't it? Never mind. It's good advice, all the same, and here is my favorite dog story to make up for the sermon—wonder how often you have laughed over it yourselves:

"Ah, you should keep dogs—fine animals—bagacious creatures. Dog of my own I—a pointer, surprising intellect—out shooting one day—entering inclosure—whistled—dog stopped; included again—Ponto—no go—stock still, called him—Ponto, Ponto—no go—wouldn't move—dog transfixed—starting at board—looked up, saw an inscription—'Gamekeeper has orders to shoot all dogs found in this inclosure'—wouldn't pass it—wonderful dog—singular circumstance that," said Mr. Pickwick, "will you allow me to make a note of it?"

A Literary Tragedy.

BY A JOANMAN.

A maid sent a pome to the editors, And he sat down and he reditors.

Then he got up on his easy chair, And fared—and swore—and tore his hair.

He flung it into the waste baskets Without any regard for etiquette.

There were no stamps to return the thing, So he fled it in with a furious fling.

But the maid shed many a bitter tear, Because her pome did not appear.

Then she made up her mind to send no more.

Of her sweet pomes to that editor.

But her disposition became suddenly sour, And she remains a maid to this very hour.

The genial current in her soul was frozen, And will never thaw out till she turns up her toes.