

The "SLUM BISHOP" of London

A REMARKABLE PRELATE NOW ON A VISIT TO AMERICA - HE IS ON TERMS EQUALLY FAMILIAR WITH POVERTY AND RICHES

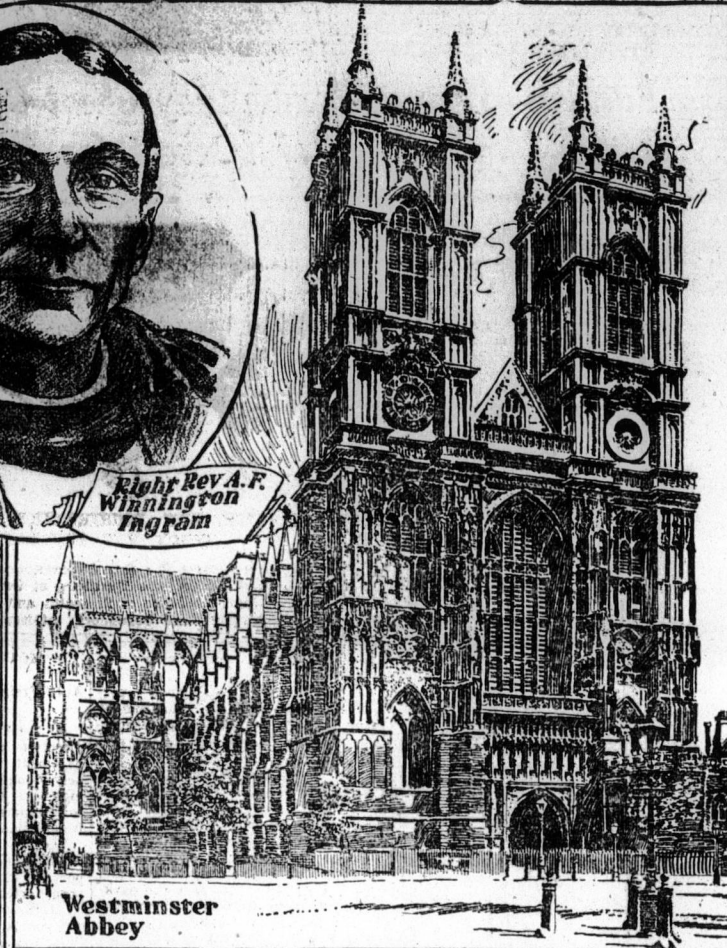
St. Paul's Cathedral
London



Right Rev. A. F.
Winnington
Ingram



In the Slums



Westminster
Abbey



world. When he goes to a parish he chats with the vicar and his family, meets the parish workers and preaches informally. Many of these visits are made at night, and on his way he lights a little electric lamp in his carriage, sets it on his knee and proceeds to write his sermon. Not infrequently he is absent from home twelve hours on a stretch on this apparently congenial business.

"How do you manage to get through at all?" the bishop was asked recently. "By taking each little duty—trivial enough in itself perhaps—as the great and insistent concern of the day," he replied. "If I go to a workhouse service and the dear old inmates honor me with a sevenfold Amen! I am content to regard that service as one of the central duties of the day."

Therein, his friends say, lies another element of his power. He not only works in the thick of the conflict and delights in it, but believes that everything is "worth while"—whether he marries a duke, chats with a dowager over her charities or distributes blanket funds or the fuel of a coal club. Back of this, his friends say, is the simple but absolute faith that is the mainspring of it all. His religion strikes home because it is real to him, and his conviction makes his hearers appreciate its reality.

Dr. Ingram still manifests an abundance of the spirit of democracy that made him such a power in the slums. One day he went to the east end to preach to some of his old friends who had written to him that he must not forget them now that he had risen to such a grand position. Before he entered upon his sermon proper he explained to his appreciative listeners how it was that he had come to them in a motor car instead of by omnibus. He told his old friends that he found it necessary in order to save time, and then he charged them that if ever they should happen to see him driving in lonely state to call out to him and he would give them a lift, if they were going his way. Some time afterward the bishop was hailed by a workman in overalls just as his car was leaving Fulham palace.

"Which way?" called the bishop, slowing up.

"To Poplar, where I live," replied the man.

"Then jump right in. I'm going that way myself," said the "slum bishop."

"Here! Give me your basket and mind the step."

CORNELIUS E. VOORHIS.

THERE is now in America one of the most remarkable Englishmen of the present generation. Although he is one of the most popular men of the day in his own country, the Right Rev. Arthur F. Winnington Ingram, bishop of London, is a comparative stranger on this side of the Atlantic. His chief object in coming at this time is to be present at the celebration of the tercentenary of the Protestant Episcopal church in America. At the solemn memorial services in old Bruton church at Williamsburg, Va., to be held in October, Dr. Ingram will present the Bible which King Edward had sent to this historic parish. On Sept. 29 the bishop expects to be present at the laying of the cornerstone of the new Washington cathedral.

He is a remarkable man, this bishop of London, and his career reads like a romance. He is who was transferred at the stroke of a pen in the hand of the royal head of the English church from a modest apartment in an unfashionable quarter of London to the palace of a prince, with an income of \$50,000 a year to run it. He was not

pleased at the transfer. Incredible as it may appear, this man who had labored for years in the Whitechapel district would have preferred to remain there.

But the call was imperative, and he had to yield. The man who had made himself a power in the slums of London had thereby made himself worthy of the favor of princes, and with bitter regret that he was not suffered to complete his mission to those whom he had found homeless and in whom he had inspired a longing for self betterment he exchanged Whitechapel for Westminster.

From Bethnal Green to Belgrave.

When the first cable between Europe and America was opened John Bright, himself the most eminent social reformer of the age, was led to exclaim: "Is there no social wizard who will construct a cable to unite Bethnal Green with Belgrave?" The sturdy champion of the rights of the masses did not live to know that such a man already existed; that his name was Ingram, and that in time he would be able to show fashionable London how "the other half" lives.

After eight years of unceasing labor in the slums Dr. Ingram received the summons to "come up higher." In September, 1897, he was appointed by Lord Salisbury, then prime minister, canon residentiary of St. Paul's cathedral. Soon afterward he was consecrated bishop of Stepney, which gave him the episcopal oversight of the thickly populated and impoverished population of the east end. Thus was the cable laid between Bethnal Green and exclusive Belgrave. The new "bishop of the slums," still in his thirties, became a lion in fashionable society. The most notable men in the country made haste to know him, and every pulpit in the city was open to him.

Speedily he became known as "the working bishop." He seemed to redouble his toll among the great army of the "submerged" in his jurisdiction. He worked night and day among the poor, the unbelieving and the sinful, with an energy that had no recognition of fatigue. Everywhere he kept on preaching and teaching, at all hours and on all occasions.

The mere suggestion of his fitness for the see of London brought to light his wonderful strength. Bishop Creighton died a week before Queen Victoria, and it so happened that the vacancy in the see of London was the first the new king was called upon to fill. There are many reasons why his choice might not have fallen on the "bishop of the slums." Dr. Ingram was only forty-three years of age—there was many another prelate in the establishment who seemed to be more eligible to preferment. It was markedly contrary to tradition, that potent force in the English ecclesiastical economy. Besides being younger than any man who had ever been called to the dignity, he was not known as a scholar and author, and the English had from time immemorial demanded that their chief prelates possess those accomplishments. It was also pointed out to the new sovereign by one of his most trusted advisers that no bachelor bishop had been the tenant of Fulham palace for many generations, Everybody's Choice.

But it was so ordained and nothing was to prevent it. The bishop of Winchester, who was the logical candidate, was too ill to accept the position. Although Dr. Ingram was an avowed high church man, practically all of the low church clergy in his district were his enthusiastic supporters. Dissenting ministers of every shade of religious opinion were also clamorous for his elevation. Even the veteran General Booth of the Salvation Army joined in the great chorus of petitioners. After the appointment was announced he wrote on behalf of the Army: "We cannot but regard it as a blessed promise for the reign of His majesty the king and for the country that so young and yet so experienced a servant of the poorest should be chosen for this appointment." So in the end the man who by the right of succession had just become the temporal head of his nation's established church made the slum missionary bishop of London, with the use of a spacious mansion, London House, in St. James' square, and Fulham palace, a stately residence with exquisite grounds and an entertaining capacity that includes forty-four bedrooms—quite enough for a bachelor, even though he be the bishop of London. True to his nature, the new ecclesiastical head of the London diocese protested against the grandeur of the palace. He declared that he could be vastly more comfortable in his homey apartment in Amen court and that he had no time to devote to such magnificence. He suggested that the surplus representing the difference between his actual needs and the \$50,000 salary be divided among the poorer clergy of his diocese.

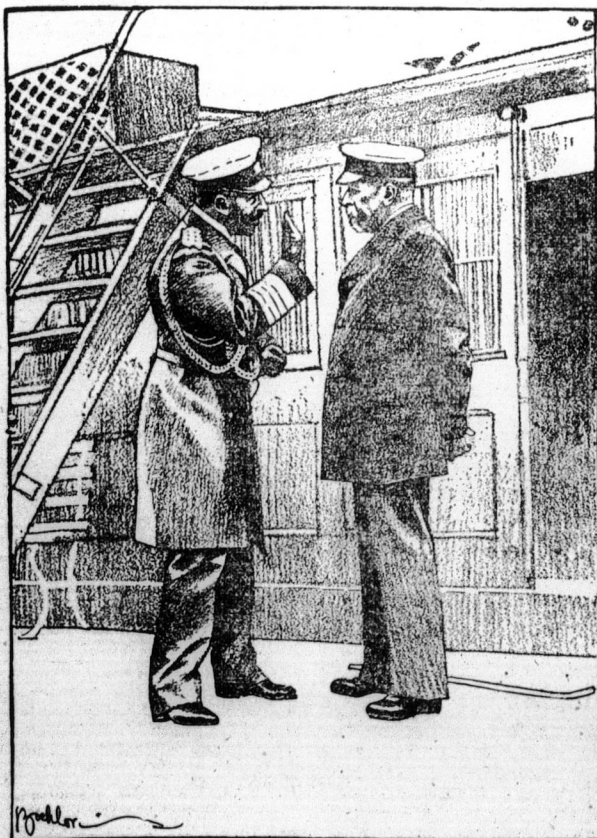
The "Working Bishop."

Of course this could not be. Divested of its state, the bishopric of London would be something quite different from what it was intended to be. Dr. Ingram was obliged to live in the palace, and he has found to his amazement that \$50,000 is not too large a sum to maintain it as its tenant is expected to do. He is still "the working bishop," however, and he has never forsaken his friends in the slums. His motor car is a familiar sight in the congested districts of the east end, and he still preaches in all sorts of out of the way places. Ever since his elevation he has been engaged in making a round of his diocese, the most populous diocese in the



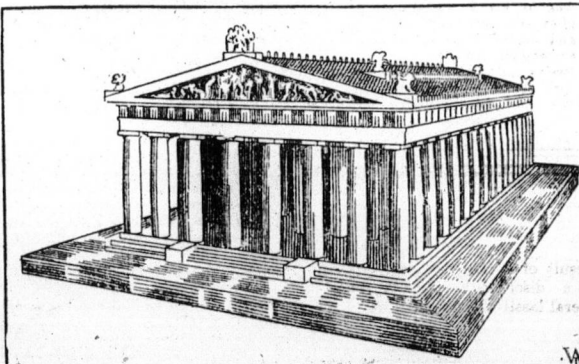
UP TO DATE RECORD OF THE ROUND WORLD'S HAPPENINGS

TWO ENTHUSIASTIC ROYAL YACHTSMEN.



The Prince of Monaco, besides being ruler of one of the smallest independent states in the world, is a man of science and an authority on deep sea phenomena. The prince is also a notable yachtsman, and in the cut he is shown in company with the German kaiser, who makes a point of being equally wise on all subjects.

INDEPENDENCE MEMORIAL AT WASHINGTON.



The noble building pictured herewith is from a model of the proposed structure to be erected by the Jefferson Memorial association, a nonpartisan body, at the national capital. It is a copy of the Parthenon at Athens and will be erected in honor of the authors and signers of the Declaration of Independence. The memorial will cost at least \$500,000.

A HUMAN BAROMETER.

Marie Valentin, a Swedish young woman, has the gift of foretelling wet



weather in a unique way. Under normal conditions her hair is auburn, but on the approach of rain it becomes almost jet black.

THE QUAINTEST RAILROAD OFFICE IN THE WORLD.



The structure shown in the cut is a railroad station on the first road ever built in the British protectorate in Central Africa. It is at Port Herald, the head of navigation on Shire river, a tributary of the Zambesi.

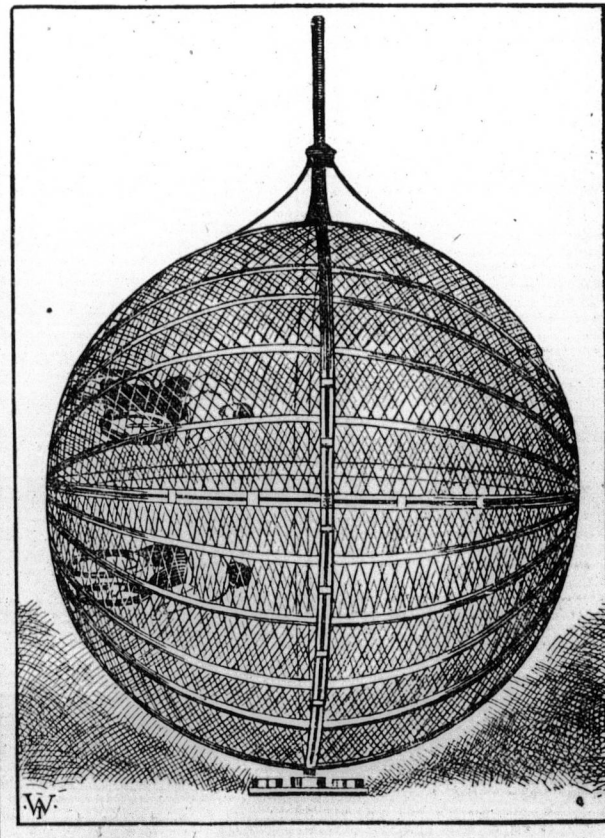
BIGGEST THEATRICAL CONTRACT.

Miss Alice Lloyd, an English vaudeville artist, has recently signed the big-



gest contract ever entered into for an American engagement. She is to receive \$125,000 per annum for three years. Miss Lloyd is a great favorite.

MOST RECENT CYCLING SENSATION.



A cycling feat performed with an apparatus similar to that in the cut is now being exploited by three brothers named Rohr. Inside a revolving globe of steel the three cyclists undertake the most daring evolutions on their wheels. As a finale they descend a vertical plane at tremendous speed, head downward.