

THE WASHINGTON HERALD

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SUNDAY, MAY 12, 1907.

Another "New Theology."

Among many symptoms of the theological restlessness of the time, none has attracted more attention or aroused such active discussion as the attempt of Rev. R. J. Campbell, the ardent and aggressive pastor of Temple, to state Christian doctrine in terms of modern scientific thought.

The Campbellian theology is founded on the old doctrine of the immanence of God in man and nature. "There is no real distinction between humanity and deity," says Mr. Campbell. The divine is within us, and in the process of moral and spiritual evolution tends to displace the evil inheritance of our lowly origin.

What remains, as several commentators have remarked, is more nearly akin to the teachings of the ancient Stoics than to the doctrines of Christianity. Prof. Sonnenschein, tracing in the Hibbert Journal the analogy between the Campbellian theology and Stoicism, says that the principal note of Stoicism is its modernity.

After all, it seems that it is only nature they are to have in Ohio. The New York Journal of Commerce notes a change of opinion among government officials engaged in studying the railroad question as to the matter of capitalization.

It was assumed that there was a tremendous degree of overcapitalization in practically all our roads. Further study of the subject has convinced some of the most intelligent Federal officials that there is less than has been supposed in such claims, and that the best roads are not largely overcapitalized.

According to the latest report of the Interstate Commerce Commission, the par value of railway capital outstanding is \$13,865,253,121, which includes stock, bonds, and other obligations.

ment due to increased population, to growing traffic and earning capacity, and like factors, may be found to justify the claims of railroad officials that their properties are not overcapitalized, according to the standards of value of to-day.

There is one thing about the blocking of Gov. Hughes' reform measures by those insurgent New York legislators; it hastens the finish of those politicians.

Boss Cox and Ohio.

It will be a source of regret to those who hope for the substitution of the direct vote of the people for the rule of the boss in politics that the Ohio issue as between Foraker and Taft, or at least the popular prerogative of the people in the selection of a Presidential candidate, should not have been determined, as was at first proposed, by a primary election.

The Washington Herald is not engaged in a dispute with the Bentztown Bard of the Baltimore Sun as to whether a whip-poor-will sings. The Bard and The Herald are in perfect accord. A whip-poor-will does sing—beautifully. But it is only music to those whose souls are attuned to high and uplifting things, and whose minds are filled with the sweetness of poetry.

The Washington Herald merely mentioned the fact to the Bard that Senator "Rob" Taylor would not admit that a whip-poor-will is given to singing at all. We grieved to note this treachery upon the part of fellow-poet Taylor, hence we called fellow-poet Bard's attention to it.

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It is going to be hard for future historians to untangle the true from the false concerning "Fete," the White House canine. He has been having a before the eyes as every kind of a dog from fierce fighter to harmless mollycoddle.

Perhaps it would help matters if Mexico should write in and ask a few of those fuzzy little Central American republics. A Connecticut fisherman declares that he recently saw a red-headed devil fish that stood on its tail and hissed at him.

Now that the United States government is carrying an ad in the Commonweal, some of the bouquets Mr. Bryan has been handing the President may be accounted for. In Florida prisoners are carried to jail in automobiles. That State's courts are right along with new ideas these days.

The Atlanta Constitution is responsible for the statement that two Georgia mules were recently killed by lightning. Even the lightning was having these days is of an extra-strenuous kind. A New Jersey weather prophet says we are destined to have the coldest June on record this year, and that the coldest winter will be needed in July.

A LAY SERMON.

By A LAYMAN. How weary, stale, flat, and unprofitable seems to me all the uses of this world.—Shakespeare ("Hamlet").

This is the language of a moody man—a misanthrope. When the grave digger was preparing for Ophelia's burial Hamlet and his friend entered the churchyard. There they found two grave diggers, one of them singing this song while he dug.

Does a Whip-poor-will Sing? "No sinner does the Washington Herald let down on its Potomac shad. Yes, Texas strategy controversy with the Houston Post, that starts a dispute with the Baltimore Sun over the musical utility of the whip-poor-will.

It is not better so? How could that grave-digger endure life if he had to share the grief of all the mourners who come to the churchyard? Hamlet was not then aware of this event, he remembered, "Has this fellow no feeling of his business—'that he sings at grave-making'?"

I did not intend in this sermon a criticism of the play of "Hamlet, but I think profitable lessons can be drawn from it. Death spares neither genius, courage, nor physical strength.

Quietly and Steadily Congress is Adding Its Strength. From the New York Evening Post. We have frequently pointed out how quietly and steadily the army is being increased year by year.

The anti-rebate law, which is now being rigidly enforced by the Interstate Commerce Commission to the satisfaction alike of the public and the railroads, was introduced by Senator E. A. Tabor.

The widow of Colorado's spectacular millionaire Senator, the late H. A. W. Tabor, is reported to be in a fair way to retrieve the wrecked fortune of her unfortunate husband.

It is most shameful that the press of the Eastern States finds it interesting to "knock" the Jamestown Exposition. There is no question but that the exposition made a great mistake in attempting to open its gates before it was prepared.

It is reported that gold brick artists are reaping a rich harvest in Japan. This strengthens the belief that Japan covers the Philippines.

MEN AND THINGS.

The President's First Speech. President Roosevelt made his first set speech when he was ten years old. At that time he would a bold sailor be. He had read all the marvelous tales of the sea, and his ambition was to sail the ocean blue in command of a stanch craft that would carry him to the uttermost parts of the earth.

Old Hickory's Desk. To Judge Lewis Jordan, an Indiana man, and chief of the miscellaneous division of the Treasury Department, has fallen the honor of owning a desk at which the mighty Andrew Jackson used to work when President. Not long ago Judge Jordan was poking around in an antique furniture store in historic Georgetown.

Succeeds William Alden Smith. Michiganians are expecting great things from the Hon. Gerritt J. Diekmann, whom they have elected to the House to succeed the Hon. William Alden Smith, promoted to the Senate.

Foraker the Author. The anti-rebate law, which is now being rigidly enforced by the Interstate Commerce Commission to the satisfaction alike of the public and the railroads, was introduced by Senator E. A. Tabor.

The Woman Tabor Abused. The widow of Colorado's spectacular millionaire Senator, the late H. A. W. Tabor, is reported to be in a fair way to retrieve the wrecked fortune of her unfortunate husband.

The Jamestown Exposition. It is most shameful that the press of the Eastern States finds it interesting to "knock" the Jamestown Exposition. There is no question but that the exposition made a great mistake in attempting to open its gates before it was prepared.

A Spartan Paraphraser. Boston is to have an "old home" week, and for the occasion an official seal has been devised bearing a bean-pot as the city's emblem.

Had It Swallowed a Rabbit? From the Indianapolis department is materially aided by a Connecticut fisherman who saw and fled from a red-headed devil fish that stood on its tail and hissed at him.

Gold Bricks. It is reported that gold brick artists are reaping a rich harvest in Japan. This strengthens the belief that Japan covers the Philippines.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

To the Young Reporter. A word with you, my beamish boy, pray just one word with you. The old stock terms you should employ, whatever else you do.

Horror! "Everything's imitation these days." "Yes; and I expect little from the near future." "The near future! Is that imitation, too?"

Absolutely. "Sun for an hour, then the rain! Downpour and drizzle!" "I've said, and I say it again. Spring is a fizzle."

Dreaming. "Pa!" "Well?" "What is a pipe line?" "The kind of road your Uncle Bill is always building."

Sarcasm. "I've got me good points," declared Tired Tibbs. "I'm de kind of a man dat children likes to foller about." "An' chunk rocks at," commented Sad Sniggins.

The Brighter Side. If then at work and had been with screws that the woods forgot. If then would read a lesson that will keep the heart from fainting, and the soul from sleep.

These some of us do not do. It is to these I would speak. It is to these who are missing the best that is in life—yes, the best—I would bear a message.

It is to these I would speak, if I could, the best beauties of the blooming world in spring and the fruitful world in summer and the sleepy world in autumn.

Life is a task for the best equipped among us. For those who have not made use of such weapons and tools as were given them in the beginning, it is a hard task, productive of much sorrow and small satisfaction.

AT THE HOTELS.

With her pleasant face, the manner, and high-bred look, Mrs. Charles E. Flandrau, of Minnesota, who is a guest of the Shoreham, bears the indelible stamp of the gentlemanly of that old and yet beautiful type that should never go out of fashion.

As a youth Flandrau was a great rover, but finally settled in St. Paul. He rose to eminence at the bar and became a member of the Supreme Court of his adopted State. He was a Democrat of adopted Jeffersonian type.

He died four years ago, aged seventy-five, respected and loved by thousands. Besides his wife, Judge Flandrau left two sons, one of whom, his namesake, is a well-known literary man residing in St. Paul.

While it now looks as though Col. Bryan would certainly receive the nomination for President once more, that does not argue the poverty of the Democratic party as regards available and worthy men who are of Presidential timber.

There is no use going into details, but the upshot of the matter was that Judge J. H. Hill, who conducted his defense with a skill that caused us to wonder, and when his client was acquitted, his neighbors praised him in a way that would have turned many a partisan for the other side.

While it now looks as though Col. Bryan would certainly receive the nomination for President once more, that does not argue the poverty of the Democratic party as regards available and worthy men who are of Presidential timber.

There is no doubt of the fact that certain New York Democrats are trying to engineer a Presidential boom for Jesse Grant, son of Gen. U. S. Grant.

It is so easy, so free, that no person who can move or be moved need lack it. And it is medicine in daily doses of the fruit which has powers beyond that of any other.

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