Editorial Page of The Journal

THE OREGON SUNDAY JOURNAL a veritable Pan-god. If by some mischance you miss, has constantly increased and the obligations otherwise one opportunity today, you can scare one up that will laid upon the teachers have grown heavier as the city serve as well, or tolerably well, tomorrow.

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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VOICES OF THE CHRISTMAS.

TOICES OF PRAYER-Ere the daylight fully comes the cathedral bells in all lands call the people to worship and to pray. Bowing, kneeling, they are vocally or in spirit thankful for all that is good. and sorrowful on account of evil. They petition for absolution and forgiveness for sins and faults and follies, and for light and strength to walk more uprightly in straight, clean paths. The religious mother's first waking thought is a prayer, winged with hope and love. The little children, ere they become fully absorbed in the generous gifts of Santa Claus, prattle a prayer. The winter birds' earliest twitterings may be construed as orisons. The earth is hushed in prayer to her god, the sun, who never fails to answer her plea. Later, multitudes of mortals who have read and heard the story of the God-man meet for prayer and other religious cere-monies. The thoughts of the God-seeking world turn toward Judea, Bethlehem, Calvary, in prayer today.

VOICES OF PRAISE-Mingled with the prayers are ongs, with the chants are carols. The world's beauty bounties and blessings cause the children of men to break forth in joyful sounds of praise. Worship calls music to become its Christmas handmaiden. cathedral organ gives forth deep and resounding tones of melodious praise, of which the burden is: "Glory to od in the highest; on earth peace; good will to men The parents' smiles are praise; the childrens' joy and laughter are praise; the Christmas giving and receiving are praise; the quick response of the earth and of all al and vegetable life to the light and warmth of the day is praise; the thrilling muscles and springing steps and roseate cheeks and hope and faith and fearlessness of youth are praise. Christendom shows forth volubly actively its joy in life and its thankfulness that life can be so much enjoyed. The world not only prays but

VOICES OF AMUSEMENT—It is "merry" Christ-mas. It is a holiday, the merriest of the year. Only those who must, work, and these no more than is necessary. The year's toil is practically over. The crops are all garnered, the year's profits realized. Nature in this latitude rests or takes it easy, inviting mankind to recreation. The evenings, the chief amusement time, are long. Neither young people, nor all older ones can be alto-gether solemn. What is a holiday good for without fun? Today being Sunday will make a difference, but the Christmas voices of amusement, of pleasure, will not be restrained; they broke out yesterday, and will be re-sumed tomorrow. Children must romp and youth must dance, and the Christmas air is resonant with the voices of gladness and gayety.

VOICES OF MEMORY-Still, small voices these whispering mostly to those on the downhill slope of life, of other Christmas days, of budding hopes that omed into fruition or were frost-killed or crushed, of joys and sorrows, pains and pleasures of the fleeting ears agone, of other Christmas days when joy bounded at a beckon to the side of youth and merriment was the heart's natural Christmas-tide speech, when snow was as beautiful as flowers and an encounter with Jack Frost s welcome as one with Maiden May. Of how many places, how many scenes, how many people, how many projects, plans and purposes, desires and intentions, ac-complishments and failures, enjoyments and disappointments these voices of memory speak. They take us to what now seem Eden's gardens; anon they carry us to newmade graves. If we muse an hour alone they rent to us the scenes and incidents of life thus far spent, then whispering a final word to conscience, cease.

VOICES OF CHEER-It is a day for giving gifts, for charity, for fraternalism, friendliness and kindliness, for ell-disposed heart and a cheerful countenance, for aid to the poor and needy, the distressed and sorrowing, for doing good and being pleasant to others, for peace between enemies, love among friends, and good will toward guished, but each generation can win some little section all mankind. These voices do not all speak audibly, but or segment of the disputed field from the devil's legions, greeting, in the cheerful countenance, in the hearty handclasp, in the word or deed of help or appreciation, in the needed or welcomed gift, in saying and thinking as much of good and as little of evil of others as is possible. Today let us be of good cheer and help others to be so too, putting out of sight and mind as much as may be the things that are evil, and brightening our own and others' lives by thoughts and speech of those things that are true and clean and lovely and of good report. The world would be none the wickeder if it were more cheerful, would be none the worse if it were e'en merrier, none the poorer if it gave away more. So welcome, and join in with the Christmas voices of good cheer.

VOICES OF PAIN-Yes, you must hear them too They tell of sickbeds, of newly-made graves, of misery and suffering, of want and woe, of casualties and crimes, of pesthouses and prisons, of privation and poverty, of faces that do not smile, of heavy hearts, of burdened souls. Toward them duty calls, if Christ be remembered today, if the teaching of Him and His followers be heeded. Not that we need be gloomy or remain sad on that account; that would do no good; but their voices must not be drowned out by carols of joy and shouts of merriment and the clattering of feasts. To ease pain, to change tears to smiles, to confer comfort, strength and courage, is a blessed thing to do for all concerned.

VOICES OF HOPE-The voice of hope is the last one to become silent. It becomes dumb only with the breaking of the fountain at the cistern. Hope is a promotor, an optimist, a mind healer, a necromancer. He confides to youth that youth is best, to age that age is better; he promises wealth to the poor, health to the sick, wisdom to the ignorant, happiness to the sorrowing, long life and prosperity here and eternal bliss hereafter. And we never blame him or complain if his promises fail. He helps us to the attainment of all we wish in anticipation if not in realization. Merry, strong and clear rings out the voice of hope, the eternal youth, today.

VOICES OF LOVE-Bubbling, cooing, crooning, chanting, caroling voices, tender, earnest, thrilling voices of mother, wife, child, sweetheart, sister; voices, too, to ears delicately attuned, from the spheres, from the eternities, from the source and sum of human life.

CHRISTMAS VOICES-We cannot name or count or distinguish them all. Most of them are audible only to the mental ear, but these are none the less real, imperative, potential, decisive of destiny.

Let this Sunday Christmas be a modestly merry one, sincerely thankful one, in part a thoughtful one, a day when we shall give ear to many tongues, and from their language learn the higher law of life.

A VERY VALUABLE INVENTION.

A PROFESSOR in the University of California claims to have perfected a machine that will solve all problems in logic. This is certainly a very valuable invention and should find a ready and extensive sale, though it is to be feared that those most in need of it will be the last to perceive or acknowledge their need, owing to the common inability of an individual to see his own faults and recognize his own errors.

But much may be hoped from this machine if, as ascerted, it will automatically answer all syllogistic propositions as fast as they age presented to it, and as easily and correctly as a voting machine counts votes.

Perhaps its services will be required of should he desaired by none more than by the professors of logic them.

A VERY VALUABLE INVENTION.

Of men which taken at the flood leads on to fortune," but he did not say there was only one such tide in a man's lifetime.

The same opportunity may not, probably will not return the second time to any man. Conditions are never list the same twice. But an equally good or a better opportunity may return to one who both waits and works while he watches for it. Or if not lesser opportunity takes many forms, wears many garbs. If one refuses or neglects to embrace or improve one opportunity, he would be a sorry weakling to sit down and say that no other opportunity embroidery of vine leaves and strapes. Well worth grasping would ever pass his way, or that he could be searching never find one.

These are mischievous doctrines, if people take them lifetime.

They have to be sent for, or better, gone after portunity is lifetime.

They have to be sent for, or better, gone after portunity is high and wide over a kind of paper-cut-indicating and we have a pape and a man's lifetime.

They have to be sent for, or better, gone after portunity is high and wide over a kind of paper-cut-indicating and the professors of logic them.

selves, and psychological philosophers, and learned resoners, searching for logical support for preconceived theories. What a reform could be brought about if all the lawyers who seek to make black white or to over balance the better reasons by the worse were obliged to

The California professor's invention would also place in rather a ridiculous light most of our oratorical politicians and statesmen, as when, for instance, they sub mitted to this impartial arbiter the conclusion that high taxes make prosperity, or that the Philippines are and are not at the same time a portion of the United States.

live era now beginning, of which it was and is in fact the loudest and clearest herald, and in the bringing on of which it claims some share. This state, this city, are going to grow more rapidly, and in many ways more satisfactorily and gratifyingly, in the future than in the past, and The Journal will keep in the very forefront of hat grand forward and upward march. Its call will not

Many things are to be accomplished, many things overcome. If there were no struggle, no strife, no battle, no efforts necessary to overcome difficulties, to subdue evils, to improve and climb, what we now count good and valuable results thereof would be worthless, or unappre-

Nature is kind and generous, but she opposes obstacles to the attainment of our desires, because mankind needs the battle cultus. This is why the poor farm boy usually far outruns and outclasses the one who inherits a fortune and is not taught the value, the necessity, of hard

Evil and ignorant people oppose obstacles to social and moral advancement. On this field the war is as old as human existence, and will last till the race is extinnd so will not have lived in vain.

There never was a better vantage ground for good. steady, earnest warfare, for the accomplishment of all kinds of good results, than Oregon, than Portland. There never was a better day, while resting from our ordinary labors and enjoying the bounties and blessings of this holiday, to think on these things, to rejoice as a young man in his strength, and while happy and thank ful that things are so well with us, to regard it as a mat ter of course that they must be made better still by the next Christmas day.

To this end The Journal will work. Its face will al ways be toward the light. Its voice will always be for the right, according to its best understanding. It hopes all its many thousands of readers will have fully as happy a holiday time as they deserve, and that they and all others will better deserve an even happier Christmas in the greater Oregon and Portland next year, and year

COMMONLY ACCEPTED UNTRUTHS.

OST of the familiar adages frequently quoted and often thoughtlessly taken at their face value as truths, are at best but half truths, which Tennyson said were "ever the blackest of lies," and many of them contain but a slight grain of truth.

opinion now gives orders to the politicians. They were already on the run and Deneen's election has much accelerated their pace. If the nominations were made today John Hariand would probably be the candidate of the Republicans, and he would have more than an even chance of victory. This progress in political standards is not won with Take two of opposite import for illustration. Many people are fond of quoting: "All things come to him who waits." This is one of the kind that contains so little truth that one needs a mental microscope to discern it. As a rule nothing worth anything comes to the man who waits. An inheritance may come to some who wait; some freak of fickle fortune may bestow some favor on the waiting man; but ordinarily he gets nothing out of line worth the living of it. If it be meant that the best things come to him who along with steady, intelligent persistent, confident, purposeful effort exercises serene patience in waiting for the due and full reward, then we can quite agree with the proposition, but an adage that needs this much of an explanation is better left to rust

than worn with use. The other proverbial proposition in mind is that in which, in various forms, it is represented that opportunity comes to a man but once; that if he misses one opportunity he might as well go away back and sit down. Some very fine lines embodying this idea appeared a few years ago, credited to the late John J. Ingalls. They made a beautiful sonnet, from a literary point of view, but were essentially false nevertheless. True, Shakespeare wrote: "There is a tide in the affairs of men which taken at the flood leads on to fortune," but

TEACHERS' SALARIES SHOULD BE INCREASED.

N THIS Christmas morning we wish to emphasize what we have frequently said during the course of the year that there should be some recognition of the teachers of the public schools in the way of an increase in their salaries. The Portland teachers are paid less than the teachers in cities of the same class throughout the country. Three times their wages have been reduced and only once raised. The figures are still below what they were in 1893. The cost of living

has grown in population and importance.

It is only just and reasonable that the teachers should It is only just and reasonable that the teachers should receive proper recognition. Next to the parents themselves, and sometimes not secondary even to them, they fill a place in the community which no other class of citizens can supply. It is only just and proper that they should be decently compensated for the work which they do. It is a duty which the people ove to the teachers and to the children, but no more than they owe it to themselves. It is to be hoped that at the taxpayers' meeting to be held next Tuesday some provision will be made for a reasonable increase in the salaries now paid the teachers.

The Old and the New Year

are not at the same time a portion of the United States.

It would be a joke to let one-of these machines grind out copy for a editor-who denomences the high tariff and extravagant expenditures three years out of four, when no change can be effected, and approves and applausing the production of the

Playing to Royalty

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean. ondon.—One of the actors in Tree's

"The stage at His Majesty's theatre is "The stage at His Majesty's theatre is one of the largest in London. The stage in the Waterioo chamber in Windsor castle is exceedingly small. The rehearsals for 'A Man's Shadow were held therefore at His Majesty's, on a part of the stage chalked out to the size of that at Windsor. As usual, we went down to the castle early enough in the day to give time for a 'run through' there before the performance.

fore the performance.

"Perhaps the most striking thing inside Windsor castle is the immense number of servants and officials. During the afternoon carpenters and electricians were busy arranging dressing rooms and helping Mr. Tree's staff. In the evening legions of red coated and black coated servants were to be seen everywhere. Most of them were a little collection of

has made some of the most excellent speeches of recent years. He under-stands what the new issues are in poli-tics and he speaks well upon them. But he has been doing certain things in Chi-cago which he ought not to do, and he is in all probability "down and out" as far as any political hopes that he may have are concerned. Chicago still falls politically at times. It failed to

may have are concerned. Chicago still falls politically at times. It failed to defeat Madden at the last election. But it has more recent victories to its credit than any other American city. Public opinion now gives orders to the poli-

THE CHIMESE EMPRESS.

Most of them were a little collection of a few moments.

"The beginning of the evening's performance was annoying. At five minutes formance was annoying. At five minutes to 16 the orchestra began the Portugies and the Duke of Connaught. To the guess national hymn, and we knew that the procession of royal persons was entering the theatre. A few yards in front the left the suite of rooms, including the

famous Charles II dining room, occu- rarely come our way. We were only pled by the king and queen of Portugal. separated from it by a red curtain, and

pied by the king and queen of Portugal.

"As arranged for the performance of
"A Man's Shadow," it seated about 150
people. The floor is filled with gilt chairs upholstered in crimson, and there is a small gallery with a single row of seats at the back. There is a commodious at the back. There is a commodious sunken orchestra, separated from the auditorium by a charming bank of pink flowers, and the proscenium curtains are of crimson cloth. The little theatre is, both in arrangement and color, an ideal background for spiendid uniforms and jewels.

"Our afternoon rehearsal caused great in the castle. Several of the interest in the castle. Several of the castle is very regal figure in some sort of yel-

CHICAGO AND A JUDGE.

the head. The ends of this paper-cutter Collier's for December 17 scores Judge were decorated with great bun Grosscup by saying: Chicago keeps track of its public mer Chicago keepb track of its public men with a precision remarkable in an American city of its size. A few years ago Judge Peter S. Grosscup of the United States circuit court of appeals was a man highly honored in Chicago, and, as far as he was known, elsewhere. He has made some of the most excellent the state of the state of the most excellent but her hair being dyed jet black and

among her suroundings. Her age is 68, but her hair being dyed jet black and most of it artificial, her appearance is that of a such younger woman. very prettily shaped, but they are disfigured by the curious national custom of letting the nails grow inordinately long. The nails of the two smaller fingers of the right hand were protected

ME LOVED THEM ALL.

From the Milwaukee Sentinel. A gay and handsome traveling man Lay on a bed of pain; All hope was past, his life ebbed fast, He ne'er would rise again. "Have you no sweetheart, fair and

They whispered o'er his bed.
Whom you would tell a last farewell?
The young man softly said: "There's Dalsy back in Burlington,

in political standards is not won without vigilance. Judge Grosscup's rapidly
failing reputation is the result of the
close attention which Chicago gives to
its own affairs. We have in the past
praised him highly. We believe today
that his character has been debauched
by political ambition. Of the injunction
in favor of the street railways, which
is being so bitterly resented, we say
nothing, it being a legal matter. Of the
appointment of a notoriously unfit can-And Millie up at Blair;
There's Katle down in Watertown,
And Mary at Eau Claire;
And at Green Bay there's Eather, de nothing, it being a legal matter. Of the appointment of a notoriously unfit candidate to the position of master-in-chancery, because he was the son of Senator Hopkins, no such reserve in opinion is necessary. About his indorsement of "Doc" Jamieson, when Mr. Roosevelt, for reasons of his own, chose to give that statesman an office, it would not be easy to speak too sharply. Judge Grosscup has seen his best days in American public life. Whom I must surely see, and Annie, too, at Waterlos; Please bring them all to me.

And then they said once more—
"And tell us pray, without delay,
The girl whom you adore,
The girl whom you have sworn to love
And bring both wealth and fame!
Your promised wife, and hope and life,
Quick, let us know her name."

There's Susie at Berlin," he said, "And Mayme at Antigo;
There's Violet at Martinette,
And May at old St. Joe:
There's Hattie, too, in Baraboo,
And Mabel at Whitehall."
The young man sighed: "It's time
died, I've sworn to love them all."

The campaign of 1840 had a dramatic and unexpected sequel. Thurbow Weed, before the meeting of the Whig convention, sought out Webster and urged him to take second place on the ticket with Harrison, but the suggestion was rejected with scorn. An acceptance of Weed's advice would have made Webster president in little more than a year,

(John Burroughs in December Outing.) When a bird selects a site for its nest, it seems, on first view, as if it must actually think, reflect, compare, as you and I do when we decide where to place our house. I saw a little chipping sparrow trying to decide between two raspitations of the other, peering, inspecting, and apparently weighing the advantages of each. I saw a robin in the woodbine on the side of the house trying to decide which particular place was the best alite for her nest. She hopped to this tangle of shoots and sat down, then to that, she turned around, she readjusted herself, she looked about, she worked herself, she looked about, she worked herself, she looked about, she worked herself, and not believe it. When she found the right conditions, she no doubt feit a pleasure and satisfaction, and that settled the question. An inward, instinctive want was met and satisfied by an outward material condition. In the same way the hermit crab goes from shell to shell upon the beach, seeking one to its liking. Sometimes two crabs fall to fighting over a shell that each wanta. Can we believe that the hermit crab thinks and reasons? It selects the suitable shell instinctively, and not by an individual act of judgment. Instinct is not always inerrant, though it makes fewer mistakes than reason does. The suitable shell instinctively, and not by an individual act of judgment. Instinct is not always inerrant, though it makes fewer mistakes than reason does. The suitable shell instinctively and not by an individual act of judgment. Instinct is not always inerrant, though it makes fewer mistakes than reason does. The suitable shell instinctively and not by an individual act of judgment. Instinct is not always inerrant, though it makes fewer mistakes than reason does. The suitable shell instinctively and not by an individual act of judgment instinctive want was met and satisfeed by an outward material condition. The same way the hermit crab thinks and reasons? It selects the suitable shell instinctively, and not by an individual act of judgment. Instinct is not always inerrant, though it makes fewer mistakes than reason does. T The cliff swallow will stick its mud under the caves of a barn where boards are planed so smooth that the nest sooner or later is bound to fall. It seems to have no judgment in the matter. Its ancestors built upon the face of high cliffs, where the mud ad-

ADMIRAL DEWET'S OWN STORY.

From the National Magazine.
As early as 9 o'clock Admiral Dewey,
walks into his office in the Mills building, diagonally across from the navy
department, sits down at his desk and department, sits down at his age of the gets to work with the same precision that he might use if still aboard the Olympia. In the corner opposite his desk is a cedar chest which was made for the admiral in Manila. He pointed and said: for the admiral in Manua. The points to it and said:

"In that chest will be found the real records of the battle of Manua, never yet published. I hope to prepare them for publication and that they will be made public after my death."

The Hypocrisy of Peace

when writing that article about the dreams of the younger generation in Russia I thought especially of the young men who had grown up under the influence of the czar, the young aristocrats of Russia, as I knew that these men were dangerously ambitious. A moment came when I began to doubt the truth of my fears, but it was only a moment. It was when Czar Nicholas put himself on record as in favor of universal peace and called the conference at The Hague.

But when I saw how he at the same time continued to trample upon the con-

But when I saw how he at the same time continued to trample upon the constitutional rights of Finland and how he got hold of Manchuris by a ruse and by violating his promise it became clear to me that Car Nicholas himself was imbued with these dreams of grandeur, and that he considered that he had been given a great mission by God.

The first disclosure of this mission was fade by young Count Tolstol, an intimate friend of Car Nicholas, who wrote, very much against the will of his father, in the Novoe Vremys an article on the present war:

"Since the time of Peter the Great Russia has never fought a war as important as the present. As Peter fought to gain possession of Russia's western coast line in Europe we are now fighting to acquire an extensive coast and territory on our eastern frontier. As we had to suffer a defeat at Narva by the hands of the Swedes to win the victory of Politava so we are now suffering defents by the hands of the Swedes of Asia. There is no doubt as to the final outcome of this war. One has only to throw a glance at the map to see that Russia is a power the equal of which throw a glance at the map to see that Russia is a power the equal of which does not exist, that Russia is invincible,

Russia is a power the equal of which does not exist, that Russia is invincible, and that in spite of our temporary defeats, we must and shall become the masters of the world.

"The shadow of Russia covers all her neighbors, and she will bring them all under her rule. The day will surely come, and in a not very distaut future, when he shall drive the English out of India. Russia is invincible."

Here is the real peril which threatens us all—the Russian peril. One may doubt Russia's power, one may doubt that she will succeed, but it is a fact that, from the usar down to the youngest officer, every Russian hopes to realize the prophecy of young Count Tolstol.

We have seen the effect of the masterly diplomacy of Russia. We have seen great numbers of German steamers sold to Russia to be transformed into cruisers or to act as colliers to the Baltic squadron. We suspect the existence of a secret understanding which has enabled Russia to withdraw nearly all her troops from the frontier of Germany to send them against the Japanese in Manchuria. them against the Japanese in Manchuris. But we are told that all this is done in the sacred interest of peace, that Russia is fighting for us all against the dreaded yellow peril; that she must crush Japan, that we may all enjoy the blessings of

Could the billions of money saved by the working people of France by her fruit and vineyards be used in a nobler

tion of Alsace-Loraine exists, they make no efforts to solve it.

The friends of peace in Hungary are ready to jump at the threat of Austria any day, and there is no American who would hesitate to rush into war in defense of the Monroe doctrine.

As long as this hypocrisy exists, as long as we preach peace only when our interests are not threatened, there is no hope of universal peace.

Randed It Bight Back.

From the Washington Post.

"This winter weather reminds me of a story about Mayor McClelland." said Representative Spaulding of North Dakota yesterday. "It was delightfully pleasant out in my state when that young blizzard struck New York early in November. Eastern people are always sympathizing with the northwest on account of its Dakota blizzards, so the mayor of Bismarck telegraphed Mayor McClelland, offering his sympathy and asking if he could do anything to help New York.

"Yes," wired back Mayor McClellan, Come here and take your — blizzard away."

Devotees of the Opium Pipe.

From the Medical Record.

Opium smoking Js not so purely oriental a vice as is usually supposed, for it is estimated that there are 1,000,000 devotees of the pipe in the United