

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

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This world is a world of men and these men are our brothers. We must not banish from us the divine breath; we must love. Evil must be conquered by good; and before all things one must keep a pure conscience.—Henri Frederic Amiel.

COLLAPSED

SILENT, OR emitting but occasional and scarcely audible gasps, are the voices that but recently were with rancorous audacity demanding that members of the legislature pledged to a certain action, which was the sole issue of the campaign and election, as to them, should do the opposite thing. Invisible, save for a few fitting, haggard, ghostlike, diminished figures are the insurrectionary leaders, the push, the would-be reconstructors of a smashed machine, the special pleaders for party-at-any-price. Like the noxious vapors of morning, they rose from various low and noisome places—with their sophistries, legal and moral, their setting-up of partyism as a god to worship in defiance of vox populi, vox dei—but they have been dispelled by the rising sun of civic righteousness and political honor. The efforts to induce men to violate their sacred pledges have everywhere met with coolness if not contempt with mingled sorrow and scorn.

To this result the voice of two men, one uttered publicly, the other effectively if not so openly, mightily contributed. Of tremendous effect, on occasions, is a sentence, a word, spoken by a great personage, one in a position of much power and influence. When Taft declined to aid the cause of the reactionaries he gave them a staggering blow; when Roosevelt openly and with purposeful publicity sided distinctly and decisively against them, he knocked them out. There was no more fight left in them.

Incidentally, but importantly, the position taken by Roosevelt and Taft disproves the claims made by the advocates of dishonor in politics that Chamberlain would have no standing or influence with the incoming administration, because he may differ at some points from the president. Mr. Taft is bound, as any other president would be, to respect the will of the people and to do full justice and give due consideration to a senator chosen by the people.

ECCE HOMO

ACROSS THE expanse of over 1900 years—a long space to us, but as a moment in the creator's comorana—come, constantly, but peculiarly at this season, the echoes of a voice, the recital of wonderful deeds, the mighty, mysterious influence over mankind of what is devoutly regarded as a perfect life, a God-life in a human being. Across heights and depths, continents and seas, fertile lands and deserts—mental and moral as well as physical—moves irresistibly onward, ever expanding, that pervasive, compelling influence, answering somewhat, somehow, the eternal question, in some degree resolving the eternal mystery, measurably satisfying to many minds the hunger and thirst of human souls for a happy immortality, their never-ending quest for an acquaintance with God.

Sometimes with fire and sword, fire fed with hatred and sword wielded with intolerant rage, ignorant and passionate men have been impelled by this influence to go forth to torture, burn and slay their fellowmen. But in modern times, in a broader, clearer light, manifested in the trinity of graces, Faith, Hope and Charity, it has operated peacefully to cheer, to help, to purify, to bless mankind.

The influence of the Christian religion upon a large portion of humanity, what we call the Christian

nations, has been beyond all description, estimation or conception. Sometimes, acting on intolerant and vindictive people, that influence apparently was fearfully, terribly evil, vicious, destructive, demonic, but our vision is short and dim; we cannot judge eternal things by momentary incidents. But as we look abroad over the world today we see the millions of believers in and followers of the Christ seeking in many practical ways not only to live clean, upright lives themselves, but to influence mankind to live better, and to benefit and uplift the race. No more do armies go forth with the cross in one hand and the sword in the other to compel belief or kill; not at this Christmas shall we hear yells of impassioned triumph and shrieks of agony in his name; but all the Christmas bells will ring out with mild melody to hundreds of millions of quiet, temperate minded, appreciative and responsive people the sweet message of the heavenly choir heard on the Judean plains: "Peace on earth; good will to men."

What a marvelous tremendous power lies in an occasional, rare life; in the uttered thoughts and actions of a being in human form, but as we may well believe in close touch with God. Buddha and Mahomet were the apparent origins of similar movements, and their followers are even more numerous today than those of Jesus, the Christ. But they, we say, are heathen. Besides, only Christian peoples are civilized. So be it; to civilized and Christianized peoples this is the especial period of the year when they contemplate this transcendent mystery of the world-moving, humanity-controlling influence springing from a single short and humble life. It is a subject worth study surely; a life like that of which mankind has not seen, nor shall see.

Across the expanse of over 1900 years, with all its noises and wars and myriad-formed expressions of development, of evolution, is still heard on the annual Christmas day that infantile wail in the stable of Bethlehem, and the humanly-depairing cry on the cross in the garden of Gethsemane. These were the initial and final expressions of mortality. But he lived to bring immortality to light.

THE ENGLISH PRESS AND ROOSEVELT

THE ENGLISH press has found President Roosevelt guilty of violent speech. It condemns him for the use of unparaphrased invective and intemperate epithets in his discussion of the so-called Panama canal scandal and the attitude of certain newspapers thereon. They say the adulation he has received during his seven years as president has made him mad. Much the same position is taken by many American newspapers of the president's own political faith, many of them warm supporters of Mr. Roosevelt and his administration.

Men are only mortal. There is no perfect man. President Roosevelt is not perfect. Like other men, he has faults, and one of these faults is over use of violent language. It is an easy fault to enter into the life habit. It is difficult to measure the true weight of an expression. It is especially difficult with men of the Roosevelt type. He is impulsive. His thoughts are a torrent. His feelings are a cataract. His energies are the sweep of the surf. His ideas are the dash of the whirlwind. With him there is no calm. If there were he would not be Roosevelt. There would be no man in the White House with boldness enough to defy "malefactors of wealth." There would have been no man in the White House brave enough to take up and push as his own, policies his party had denounced because they were policies of another and opposing party. It was thus the vigor and impulse of the man that has been one of the great virtues of his administration. But it is the same vigor and the same impulse that has made his speech intemperate.

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ATHLETICS IN SCHOOLS.

THE superintendent of schools in Chehalis county, Washington, suggests less athletics in schools. He favors the introduction of manual training, domestic science and agriculture into the courses. Conceding that athletic sports are beneficial to those who engage in them, he insists that the benefit does not reach those who need it most. He says that those already superior physically are always selected to play the games, while the weaklings are neglected.

are too heavy, and that the tasks set before little ones are too hard. In fact this contention has many adherents and is often advanced. It is urged in Germany where the suicide of a number of pupils has been traced to discouragement with their school tasks. The same conditions are reported from New York, where there is a movement for a less strenuous school life for the children. In Chicago there is a vigorous agitation against the school system on various counts, a prominent objection being that the work is not fitted to the after life of the pupils. It is scarcely a year since the suicide of a pupil occurred in Portland and was by many attributed to overweighty tasks in school.

There is doubtless a measure of force in nearly all criticisms, the athletics with the rest. The sports should at least be incidental rather than paramount. Yet the strong physically should not be denied ample participation in sports because there are weaklings. There are sports suited to the weaklings, and if the latter do not participate it is not the fault of athletics, but of the weaklings.

Youth needs a healthful diversion. It has forces that must expend themselves and that if not expended in athletics may burst on something more mischievous. The few hours of fresh air and vigorous enthusiasm of athletics are infinitely better for pupil, the race and the world than the bent form, the pale face and the long-houred tasks of the book worm. Men were not made for the inside tasks alone, or in the divine plan the face of nature would have been enclosed hives and dingy offices with no arched vault of blue, no sweeping sunlight, no fresh, open air, no breath of flowers and stretching landscapes. Every school and every college should have its modicum of outdoor sports and if the weakling does not participate from choice he should be required to play his part in a healthful game. The race needs to bring its weaklings out of their weakness.

TAXPAYERS' SCHOOL MEETING

THE TAXPAYERS' meeting of the Portland school district will be held on December 23rd and should be well attended. It will be one of especial interest and importance because it will decide upon the question of increased pay for the public school teachers of this city. This is a matter that interests the teachers greatly, of course, but it should also be of sufficient interest to taxpayers generally to cause them to attend.

The Journal has already expressed itself in favor of increased salaries for the teachers and given reasons which seem to us sufficient therefor. Briefly summarized: The teachers' work is peculiarly important and responsible. They train and to a great extent form the minds of the young, those soon to be the men and women of this city. They should be very capable, conscientious people, especially adapted to their work. Such teachers deserve good living salaries, so that they can devote their whole attention to their exacting duties. It is very poor economy to employ incompetent or dissatisfied teachers. We need the best obtainable, and cannot afford to be parsimonious with them. A proper education for the oncoming generation is not to be weighed against a few thousand dollars a year.

But let the taxpayers go out to this meeting and decide for themselves, for the district. The proposed increase amounts to about 15 per cent of the present salaries. If it is a good and deserved proposition, all taxpayers who favor it ought to turn out and vote for it. This meeting will decide the matter.

WHERE PEOPLE DO NOT RULE

TWO CONVENTIONS were held recently in Pennsylvania. One of them was a political convention, one of Republican politicians; of the leaders, bosses, officeholders and their followers; of the men who get the loaves and fishes, big and little, the hordes hungry even for the crumbs. This convention endorsed Senator Penrose, falsely lauded him, and declared in favor of his reelection.

About the same time the state range of that great state met at Altoona. It is fair to presume that in that state, with its always overwhelming Republican majorities, a large majority of these thousands of farmers are also of that faith, on general national lines. But that large gathering of the most numerous class of men, as to occupation, in that state, men entitled to as much respect and attention when they speak as any, unanimously protested, in effect, against the reelection of Penrose. They did this in a strong, well expressed resolution defining what a United States senator should and should not be, and urging the legislature to reject the wrong and elect the right sort of man. Every voter in that state able to read knew that the resolution meant that the legislature should turn Penrose out, and put an entirely different kind of man in his place.

the interest not only of them but of nine tenths of all other classes of people.

Back in the days immediately succeeding the war Simon Cameron built up a political machine in Pennsylvania and when he died Matthew Quay bettered his instruction and made it stronger—and worse. Penrose, though a man of far less ability than either Cameron or Quay, succeeded the latter, at his ante-mortem dictation, to the senatorship and the boss-ship; hence whatever he and those interests that he serves dictate must be done, and most of the 7,000,000 people of that state have no voice in the matter. But this is their own fault; they could smash the machine and control their own affairs if they would follow Oregon's example.

So Penrose will go back to the senate. He represents the railroads, some other great corporations, the interests generally; the masses of the people not at all, or at best but secondarily and feebly. These hundreds of thousands of farmers, represented by the granges, are not heard or noticed. Which would the people of Oregon rather have—or those of any state, when they think about it—a "Penrose" elected in obedience to party bosses running a party machine in their own and other special interests, or a senator chosen at a popular election participated in by all the voters? Which is better for the state and for the country? Which better conforms to a truly republican form of government?

RABBITS AND HATTERS

OUT HERE in Oregon sheep raisers are demanding a bounty on coyotes, but the owners of young orchards, gardens and alfalfa fields desire the coyote let alone, or that equally vigorous war be made upon the jackrabbit, which is food for the coyote but which destroys trees, grass and vegetables. But it is not alone on the prairies and in the mountains of eastern Oregon that the rabbit is a subject of interest. Among the many people who have appeared before the ways and means committee of congress asking for protection are hatters who want a tariff on imported rabbit skins, so that the domestic rabbit will not be crowded out of the market. They insist on protection for the infant rabbit industry. This will please the coyotes, who like rabbits all but as well as mutton, but "wouldn't it jar" the farmers to whom the rabbits are pests? The farmers should have learned long ere this, however, that they have no rights or interests that the beneficiaries of protection are bound to respect. The hatters may indeed convince them that their interests are identical, for don't the hatters want the rabbits' skins? And a skinned rabbit would be no menace to a young orchard. But will the hatters, if protected against the pauper rabbits of foreign countries, agree to come out to Oregon and catch and skin the protected rabbits? There's the rub.

VALUE OF SOBRIETY

A CASE in New York is of rather more than ordinary "human interest." A man named West agreed to pay a man named Clark \$2 a page for writing a series of law books, and if Clark during said work abstained from the use of intoxicating liquor West was to pay him \$4 a page more, and Clark agreed "to totally abstain" during the life of the contract. West paid the \$2 a page, amounting to \$6,938, but refused to pay the additional \$4 a page, because Clark did not "totally abstain." Clark admitted that he took a drink occasionally, but claimed that he never took enough to interfere with his work, and sued. West demurred, and the court overruled the demurrer. The appellate division reversed this decision, and the court of appeals has now reversed the appellate division court and sustained the original decision by the trial court. That is, Clark is entitled to his extra \$4 a page, and may get it after some years, the contract having been made in 1909.

A layman would think that under a contract to "totally abstain," an occasional drink would have prevented Clark from recovering, but the opinion says: "It is not a contract to write books in order that the plaintiff shall keep sober, but a contract containing a stipulation that he shall keep sober so that he may write satisfactory books." So if he did his work well enough to earn the \$6 a page, he is entitled to it. The same court in another case decided that where a man agreed to give his nephew \$5000 if until he was 21 he would not do certain things, this was an enforceable contract. Other cases also, involving similar points, that have appeared recently in the courts are of especial interest as showing, from a purely legal point of view, the commercial value of sobriety.

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

"The Pledge of a Senator"—By Charles Sumner

(From his letter following the example of John Quincy Adams in 1805, accepting his first election to the United States senate, May 14, 1851.)
The trust conferred on me is one of the most weighty which a citizen can receive. It concerns the grandest interests of our own commonwealth, and also of the union in which we are an indissoluble link. Like every post of eminent duty, it is a post of eminent honor. A personal ambition, such as I cannot confess, might be satisfied to possess it; but when I think what it requires, I am obliged to say that its honors are all eclipsed by its duties.
Your appointment finds me in a private station, with which I am entirely content. For the first time in my life I am called to political office. With none of the experience possessed by others, to smooth the way of labor, I might well hesitate. But I am cheered by the generous confidence which throughout a lengthened contest persevered in sustaining me, and by the conviction, that amidst all seeming differences of party, the sentiments of which I am the known advocate, and which led to my original selection as a candidate, are dear to the hearts of the people throughout this commonwealth. I derive also a most grateful consciousness of personal independence from the circumstance, which I deem it frank and proper thus publicly to declare and place on record, that this office comes to me unsought and undesired.
Acknowledging the right of my country to the service of her sons, wherever she chooses to place them, and with a heart full of gratitude that a sacred cause is permitted to triumph through me, I now accept the post of senator.
I accept it as the servant of Massachusetts, mindful of the sentiments solemnly uttered by her successive legislatures, of the genius which inspires her history, and of the men, her perpetual pride and ornament, who breathed into her that breath of liberty which early made her an example to her sister states. In such a service, the way, though new to my footsteps, is illumined by lights which cannot be missed.
I accept it as the servant of the union, bound to study and maintain the interests of all parts of our country with equal patriotic care, to discountenance every effort to loosen any of those ties which our fellowship of stamped upon the national coin, to carry out and to oppose all sectionalism, in whatever form—whether in unconstitutional efforts by the north to carry so great a boon as freedom into the slave states; or in unconstitutional efforts by the south, aided by northern allies, to carry the sectional evil of slavery into the free states; or in any efforts whatsoever to extend the sectional domination of slavery over the national government.
With me the union is twice blessed—first, as a powerful guardian of the repose and happiness of 31 states clasped by the endearing name of country; and next, as a model and beginning of that all-embracing federation of states, by which unity, peace and concord will finally be created among the nations. Nor do I believe it possible, whatever the delusion of the hour, that any part can be permanently lost from its well compacted bulk. "E Pluribus Unum" is stamped upon the national coin, the national territory, and the national heart. Though composed of many parts united into one, the union is separable only by a crash which shall destroy the whole.
Entering now upon the public service, I venture to bespeak, for what I do or say, that candid judgment which I trust always to have for others, but which I am well aware the prejudices of party to rarely concede. I may fall in ability, but not in sincere effort to promote the general weal. In the conflict of opinion, natural to the atmosphere of liberal institutions, I may err; but I trust never to forget the prudence which becomes the consciousness of right. If I decline to recognize as my guides the leading men of today, I shall feel safe while I follow the master principles which the union was established to secure, leaning for support on the great trinitarian of American freedom—Washington, Franklin and Jefferson. And, since true politics are simply morals applied to public affairs, I shall find constant assistance from those everlasting rules of right and wrong, which are a law alike to individuals and communities.

be made of record in the county in which the bride-elect resides. It is expected that as a matter of news the newspapers will publish the facts when notices of application are filed. The measure is so full of promise that the wonder is that it was not long ago made effective in every state. Every additional safeguard thrown around youthful marriages contributes to the aggregate of happiness.

The judicial machine that works on criminal cases has been much and deservedly criticized for the dilatoriness with which it has been operated, and "the law's delays" has been the subject of many a condemnatory editorial, but when the machine moves promptly and energetically those who have criticized should be quick to appreciate and commend, as The Journal is pleased to do in the Finch case, so far. When persons accused of crime are promptly tried, and if convicted, promptly punished, and not allowed to delay justice by motions and appeals that are manifestly unmeritorious, we shall see considerable decrease of crime, and a great deal more respect for the laws.

Pat McCarren says the Democratic party has always been on the wrong side of everything and can only win by going over to the right side, that is, the winning side, in other words, the Republican side. Then there would be but one party, aside from the small side parties. So what is the use then of any Democratic party? From his view there is none. But what Pat McCarren says is not of much importance. He is a Democrat for revenue only, or only for revenue.

The sultan of Turkey in his address to the new parliament said that he proclaimed a constitution 32 years ago, but was advised to suspend it "momentarily." He perhaps got into the notion of considering 32 years or more as a moment, through his method of paying debts. And the young Turks are well aware that this moment of suspension would have lasted a good while longer if they had not forced the sultan into action.

Senator Knox, who is Mr. Taft's announced choice for secretary of state, is a man exceptionally well qualified for this position. He is undoubtedly a first class lawyer, and as attorney general and senator he has been in public life long enough to be in close touch with public affairs. That he was formerly a corporation lawyer need not necessarily be an objection to him as to this office.

When a spell of frosty weather like this comes without the strong east wind, it is really enjoyable to most persons, as it furnishes an agreeable change from ordinary winter weather in western Oregon. To people who came from the east only a few years ago it comes as a sharp but pleasant reminder of home. But the soft, moist winter weather for the most part suits Oregonians best.

A Sermon for Today

Christmas and Hope.
By Henry F. Cope.
"And they came with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger."—Luke II:18.

A NEW day dawned for our world when the center of religion passed from a temple to a home, from the awesome priest, as a leader, to the little child. Then religion came nearer to us, became of our hearts and our own bosoms, a real part of our daily lives, bound with our present pleasures, as common as household thoughts, and as sweet.

Since the birth of a child in the new era in the spiritual history of the race, every birth has had a new significance. We have come to realize that each child is born not so much into a world of sin and sorrow as into the right to love and peace and joy, into a world of growing good will.

Christmas, then, reminds us how the best in all the religious aspirations of men everywhere cluster about the things most simple. The angels who retell at this season are not "wise men and kings," not of magnificent and precious gifts in vast temples; they are of a simple mother's home, a new born babe, of a lowly dwelling and of humble shepherds.

The heart of Christmas lies there in the founding of a home. An obscure cattle shed, a father whose heart is torn with pride and anguish and grief, and a mother suffused with joy that a man is born into the world, while her face is filled with pride and grief, and a child, a heavenly radiance to a strange scene. How happens it that the eyes of faith have been centered here for centuries, that so commonplace an incident is of so great significance?

Pain and love, sacrifice, service, and joy—these make the home and these make religion. Never is faith so simple, so apprehensible to us all as when it gives us a picture of a home, and then to loving to our own, to plan and sacrifice for them, to share our joys and to gather closer in the home circle becomes an act of religion.

These simple common elements make Christmas so nearly a universal religious festival. It is the teaching of Christianity, but we all stand together beneath such a picture of a home, and it belongs to us all. We worship the miracle of love, the same through which we have our being, and about which all our homes are so happily gathered.

The sense of this home significance brings us hurrying from afar to spend this day in our own homes, and it moves us to pity for the homeless and desolate on this day and gives the deeper to our thoughts of vast places about the table and by the fireside. This is the festival of the home; here stands our altar and here glow our sacrificial flames.

The thought of the family group and the interpretations of faith in terms of human affection lead us to the child and sets a little one in the midst. This is the children's festival, and vain is the thought of any child without growing reverence for its childhood through all time.

Faith finds expression through the home. The children are drawn to their own; we who have been so engrossed with our daily cares once more smile with the children or take our places again as children in the old home, and so fill the parent's cup of happiness to overflowing. A broad feeling of good will for the whole world is not worth much just here if it is leaving some heart at home aching and desolate.

And then in the home our faith and joy express themselves to all mankind. We hear no angels singing, but the angels of our hearts are beating the promise of the day of peace, and all about us are signs of its coming if we will but make the most of our affection until the Bethlehem scene shall be the picture of a united humanity.

The love and pain, the service and joy, the sacrifice and affection that make religion and the home are also the forces that make and bind our civilization. The altar of the home, by the heart must burn everywhere, and the spirit that makes the home sacred makes sacred all our days and all our ways, and so shall come the promised peace and good will to all on earth.

Sentence Sermons

- By Henry F. Cope.
Loving is simply life giving.
- The helpful hand is never empty.
- No grace is fairer than gratitude.
- What you give is measured by why you give.
- To get love is much, but to give it is more.
- Giving is always a fine form of thanksgiving.
- The grouchy gospel soon brings its preacher to grief.
- He who gives for gain always gains disappointment.
- Happiness never comes to any who can enjoy it alone.
- The lofty soul is often best manifested in the lowly service.
- Reviewing old troubles is a sure way of recruiting new ones.
- It is easy to affect to despise the things we cannot understand.
- The grace of forgiveness is not acquired by practicing it on yourself.
- The best way to make sure of being happy is to make some one else glad.
- The best way to worship the heavenly child is to give every child some heaven.
- He who waits to do good in some notable way will never have any good to note.
- The most eloquent prayers for the needy are the ones we carry to them in baskets.
- The warm hearted are never content so long as any hearts are left out in the cold.
- There's music that angels bend to hear when a man's walk is in harmony with his talk.
- To follow only the light of your own desires is to find yourself in the darkness of self-disgust.
- You may have a right to nurse sorrow for yourself, but you have no right to let its shadow fall on others.
- Cyrus Townsend Brady's Birthday.
The Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady, the eminent author and clergyman, was resigned recently from the rectory of Trinity church in Toledo, Ohio, to become pastor of St. George's Episcopal church in Kansas City, Mo., was born in Albany, Pa., December 28, 1861. He entered the United States Naval Academy from Pennsylvania and graduated in 1882. He did not continue his career in the navy, however, but studied for the ministry and was ordained in Nebraska in 1890. Since his ordination he has held important pastorships with churches in Missouri, Colorado, Kansas and Pennsylvania. Better even than as a minister he is known to the world as the author of nearly 30 novels and other books and as a frequent contributor to current magazines. Among his most recent books are: "The Two Captains," published in 1905; "The Captains of the South," published in the same year; "Indian Fights and Fighters," published in 1904, and "A Little Traitor to the South," published in the same year.

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- He who gives for gain always gains disappointment.
- Happiness never comes to any who can enjoy it alone.
- The lofty soul is often best manifested in the lowly service.
- Reviewing old troubles is a sure way of recruiting new ones.
- It is easy to affect to despise the things we cannot understand.
- The grace of forgiveness is not acquired by practicing it on yourself.
- The best way to make sure of being happy is to make some one else glad.
- The best way to worship the heavenly child is to give every child some heaven.
- He who waits to do good in some notable way will never have any good to note.
- The most eloquent prayers for the needy are the ones we carry to them in baskets.
- The warm hearted are never content so long as any hearts are left out in the cold.
- There's music that angels bend to hear when a man's walk is in harmony with his talk.
- To follow only the light of your own desires is to find yourself in the darkness of self-disgust.
- You may have a right to nurse sorrow for yourself, but you have no right to let its shadow fall on others.
- Cyrus Townsend Brady's Birthday.
The Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady, the eminent author and clergyman, was resigned recently from the rectory of Trinity church in Toledo, Ohio, to become pastor of St. George's Episcopal church in Kansas City, Mo., was born in Albany, Pa., December 28, 1861. He entered the United States Naval Academy from Pennsylvania and graduated in 1882. He did not continue his career in the navy, however, but studied for the ministry and was ordained in Nebraska in 1890. Since his ordination he has held important pastorships with churches in Missouri, Colorado, Kansas and Pennsylvania. Better even than as a minister he is known to the world as the author of nearly 30 novels and other books and as a frequent contributor to current magazines. Among his most recent books are: "The Two Captains," published in 1905; "The Captains of the South," published in the same year; "Indian Fights and Fighters," published in 1904, and "A Little Traitor to the South," published in the same year.