

Conscience of Public Men.

When two good men see the same thing in such lights as to take precisely opposite views of its moral character, who are looking on, ought to be charitable in our judgment.

This is seen in politics daily. It never was more clearly illustrated than in the present Presidential campaign. The visiting parties who went to Louisiana, furnish an example in point. On both sides were men of the highest character, whose integrity no sane man would call in question, if he knew the gentlemen; they go to examine into a state of facts and make a report. The same facts are laid before them all; the evidence is presented for their judgment; and they are required to give their opinions upon it as men of principle, under the control of reason and conscience. And what is the result? These wise and good men, without one solitary exception, decide according to the supposed interests of the political party to which they respectively belong! They are all wise, rational and conscientious men; not one of them would cheat his neighbor out of a cent for the sake of a fortune; not one of them would misrepresent in the smallest or greatest matter; and any one of them might be trusted as executor, agent or referee, with the interests of orphans and widows, and with uncounted gold.

It is not to be wondered at, that men come to opposite conclusions in the examination of evidence. Juries disagree. Doctors differ. Judges reverse each others' decisions. This is not remarkable for human judgment is fallible; "to err is human." But the wonder is that the division of these men is exactly and squarely, and without the least variation, made on the line of party politics! All the men on one side see the case in one aspect; all the men on the other side see it in another. All the Republicans see that all the wrong done was done by the Democrats; all the Democrats see and say that the wrong was all done by the Republicans. Probably, if it were possible to send an impartial investigating officer into the State, and the evidence were laid before him, he would decide that some wrong had been done on both sides; it would be very strange if it were not so. But the committees of political party men, to whom the duty was assigned of looking into the matter, and especially the gentlemen who went to Louisiana to see that the matter was done fairly, have reported invariably on the side of the party which they represent. Yet they are all men who keep a conscience. And the question comes back upon us with force and some degree of solemnity, "Is conscience so imperfect as to guide men, with the same light to precisely opposite conclusions?"

It is just so imperfect and so weak in all countries and all times. Not a question, it is said, has been decided in the British Parliament for a hundred years, in which men followed conscience and went out of the party to which they belonged. In our country, now and then, a man, as in England, surrenders the line of party and becomes an outlier, or a traitor, so-called, because he prefers to do what he thinks his duty to his country, rather than to keep his place in his party. But he never commands respect for his conscience. It is taken for granted that some selfish, personal consideration governed him, and conscience had nothing to do with it. He gets no credit for his motive, even the party to which he deserts, fails to honor his conscience while it accepts his service. This is what we mean by the assertion that conscience in politics has a very imperfect and uncertain place. Men manage and weigh evidence, and decide, under the influence of partisanship, and their conscience approves the conclusions to which they come; as Saul's did when he was very wicked, but verily thought he was doing God's work. This is the fact with good men now, and it always was so. Politics, in such a government as ours, becomes so absorbing and the issues of party are so momentous, that the interests at stake bear down everything else, and it is not hard for any mere man to say the country requires our services, and all honest means must be employed to secure it. Then the honesty of the means is examined in the light of probable expediency, and alas! how often do good men fall into the power of that Jesuitical and infernal maxim, "the end justifies the means." The devil taught it in Eden, and it has been the favorite excuse for ill doing since.

Suppose all the facts, with the Constitution and the laws to regulate elections for President, were submitted to an impartial tribunal composed of five wise and good men; it is not probable that at least a majority of the five would decide in favor of one or the other side now competing for the victory? But if the same facts were submitted to a commission of ten men equally divided by party associations, all good and wise men, the strong probability is that they would be equally divided at the close of the inquiry and could not agree upon a verdict.

This is a very serious matter for the thought of Christian citizens. Does the idea of personal advantage govern the conscience, so that it approves of whatever the man thinks will put money into his pocket? It does not with intelligent, good men. Right and wrong are clearly defined, and the man who loves the right flies the wrong as he would the plague. But in politics the same man is often blind on one side. He does not see that to be wrong which appears so to his neighbor over the way. Partisanship is the curse of free governments. We pay dearly for liberty. Let us make the best of it. But it is fearful to see that in great questions involving the peace, and perhaps the existence of the government, in such bodies as the Senate and the House of Representatives, there are no men on either side in politics who see things in any other than a party

aspect; not one man who can rise above the ranks of the party to which he belongs, and view the questions at issue, in the light of that eternal principle of right and wrong which ought to govern the conduct of men. One such statesman might do no good, but if all good men in both Houses of Congress would rise to the height of this occasion, the problem would soon be solved in a result that would stand, commanding the approbation of God and the people.—N. Y. Observer.

Antiquity of Man.

A correspondent writes to the London Times: 'Mr. Sydney B. T. Skerchley, of Her Majesty's Geological Survey, who is stationed at Brandon, Suffolk, has recently discovered some flint implements in that neighborhood, in beds formed before the close of the glacial period. One was picked out of the beds in a pit at Culford, Suffolk, and two others were dug out of like beds in a pit at Botany Bay, on the Norfolk side of Brandon. It was not till Mr. Skerchley himself found another implement at Culford, and saw the boulder-clay above the bed from which he extracted it, that the importance of the discovery dawned upon him; Alongside the Culford implement he found a deposit of broken and scaped mammalian bones and some fresh-water shells. These bones were all in a circumscribed area. A jawbone containing teeth had been forwarded to London to be examined. Underneath the bones the clay was found to be burned. Mr. Skerchley's explanation is that we have here preserved the one solitary instance in the whole world of a camping-ground of paleolithic men, and this camping-ground occurred below the earliest part of the glacial period. These remains were thus far older than anything previously discovered. Tracing the boulder-clay and the beds beneath across the country, he saw that the implements found at Botany Bay were of the same age. The men who lived before the boulder-clay appeared to him to be more intimately connected in time with the men of the paleolithic age, who scaped out those ancient flint mines near Brandon called "Grimes Graves."

NO ORGAN FOR OLD SI.—Some of the members were discussing the question of getting an organ for the church, Old Si remarked:

"When yer passes 'round de hat fer dat musement, jes skip me!"

"Whaffer we do dat?" "Kase I don't want none ob dis heah bellus music in de church dat I've 'pendin' on fer salfshun!"

"What kin' of music do you want?"

"I wants de same ole music dat de good Lawd wound up in de nigger's so", and dat biles out in streams of praise dat wakes de neighborhood 'om solid slumbers!"

"Jes plane singin', eh?"

"Plane singin', yer idgit; do yer call dat plane singin' wese de kougarekashen jesse fings back hits heads and sings 'Send Down de charryt' 'om de bottom of bo'f lunges at once?"

"I calls dat plane singin'."

"Den yar all better stick ter plane singin', too, 'kase I'me tinkin' dat de only win' organ dat yer needs to look arter is the horn ob de Angil Gabril."

They concluded to drop the organ question.—Atlanta Herald.

EAR MARKS OF BUTTER COWS.—John Shattuck, a noted butter dairyman of Chausago County, N. Y., said, at the late convention of the New York State Dairyman's Association, that he had found the color on the inside of the ear to be an infallible guide in the selection of a good butter cow. If the skin on the inside of the ear is of a rich yellow color the cow was sure to give a good quantity of milk; that is, milk rich in butter. He said in all his experience he had never known this sign to fail. J. W. North, in the *Maine Farmer*, gives some further information concerning the subject. He observed that cows producing very high-colored butter have a large amount of the ear secretion, in many instances the whole internal surface being covered with a thick orange-colored, oily matter; on the other hand, the light-colored butter makers present a scanty, thin and pale yellow secretion, in some cases found only at the bottom of the ear. His theory is that every animal has the power of secreting a certain amount of this yellow pigment. If the quantity be sufficiently large, secretion will take place in the mammary glands, the ear and skin.

DRINK.—From a speech by J. J. Talbot, who recently died drunk in Eikhart, Ind.: "I had position high and holy. The demon tore from around me the robes of my sacred office and sent me forth churchless and godless, a very hissing and by-word among men. Afterward my voice was heard in the courts. But the dust gathered on my open books, and no footfall crossed the threshold of the drunkard's office. I had money ample for all necessities, but it went to feed the coffers of the devil which possessed me. I had a home adorned with all that wealth and the most exquisite taste could suggest. The devil crossed its threshold and the light faded from its chambers. And thus I stand, a clergyman without a church, a barrister without a brief, a man with scarcely a friend, a soul without hope—all swallowed up in the maelstrom of drink."

During a severe storm off the Cape of Good Hope, the captain of the King George, 1,400 tons, determined to make trial of throwing oil upon the water. The crew were thus able to repair the damage with greater ease, and the ship was relieved from the tremendous shocks she had previously received from the heavy seas. The two bags lasted two days, after which the worst fury of the gale having expended itself, no more oil was used.

GOOD HORSES.—The farmer wants good horses. He don't want plugs or scrubs. He wants horses to work with proper spirit. He wants horses that will readily sell in market when he has no use for them—of good size, style, action, carriage. He wants horses that he can ride, drive before the buggy, carriage, or farm wagon; that will walk fast, and not be all day in traveling a few miles. He wants a horse of all work—for he can't afford to keep a pony for draft, team, and then a buggy horse, and a saddle horse, and a carriage team; but he wants a horse of sufficient size, strength, activity, action, to fill all these places. This is the kind of horse that is needed upon the farm. Breeds of horses can be improved just as well as breeds of cattle, sheep or swine. Save the best, those that are most intelligent, have greatest constitutional vigor, finest size, style and action for the model farm horse, and you can make money breeding horses as well as any other farm stock.—Rural World.

IT IS NOW THOUGHT that the fate of Donaldson, the aeronaut, lost in the tempest over Lake Michigan, over a year ago, has been definitely ascertained. A heap of bones, some ragged clothes, and a skull were recently found in Lewis county, Michigan. The cap was fastened to the identification of the remains.

POSTAL CHANGES.—The following are the postal changes on the Pacific coast: Postmasters appointed—T. J. Coloner, Summit, Benton county, Oregon; James Armstrong, Willamette Falls, Lane county, Oregon; Abner L. Davis, Newatsum, Lewis county, W. T.; Thos. Winn Tudler, Wascom county, W. T.

AUGUST FLOWERS.—The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

More than seventy-five per cent. of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effects, such as: Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Constipation, Palpitation of the Heart, Heartburn, Water-brash, Grawling and Burning pains at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue, and disagreeable taste in the mouth, coming up of food after eating, low spirits, &c. Go to your druggist and get a 5-cent bottle of August Flowers or a sample bottle for 10 cents. Try it—Two doses will relieve you. Crane & Brigham, Agents, San Francisco.

F. A. SMITH, Artist, Salem, Oregon, dealer in Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views, and Secures of Salem and the surrounding country. Life-size Photographs, in India Ink, Oil or Water Color.

BEFORE PAINTING YOUR HOUSES, Send for Sample Card and Circular, and carefully Examine the AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT, MIXED READY FOR USE.

This Paint is prepared in THE BRUSH. It requires no dilution. It is composed of the best materials—Pure Linseed Oil, Pure Zinc, and the finest of IT IS THE BEST, CHEAPEST, TYPING PAINT IN THE MARKET by every farmer, who has a house, fence, or garden, and requires no skilled labor, can handle a brush. It is quick size, from a quart to BY THE GALLON. It gives elastic glossy finish, and wash off, like most paint in against rainstorms and all buildings painted with this fresh and like new today, for years. Of no other paint can this be said and proved.

Liquid form, READY FOR addition of oil or spirits.—materials known to the Strictly Pure White Lead, coloring matter for tinting. MOST DURABLE, AND BEAUTIFUL. Is just what is needed, and every body barn, or wagon to paint—as any one can apply it who put up in cans of any regular gallons, and is sold a firm, elastic, and brilliant will neither crack, peel, nor common use, but is proof action of the elements,— paint five years ago look and will need no more paint.

The Averill Chemical Paint Company supply a long-felt want. They not only furnish a paint more lasting, handsomer, and at the same time cheaper than the best of others, but it is in a liquid form—white and all the fashionable and most exquisite shades—ready for the brush. So that farmers, in fact everybody, can be their own painter, if necessary. Indeed, all the buildings upon which the Averill Chemical Paint has been applied, are marvels of beauty.—Christian Union.

From the Thousands of Testimonials sent us, we select the following, which we present for your careful consideration:

O. A. Waller, Salem, Oregon, says: You ask my opinion of the AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT. I applied it personally to my new house, and, aside from its other very superior qualities, I should give it preference over any and all other paints with which I am acquainted, simply for the easy and economical manner with which any person can apply it. I fully endorse any and all recommendations which I hear of or read respecting it, by the most enthusiastic party, and don't think I shall ever use any other kind of paint.

Montague & McCalley, Lebanon, write: "The AVERILL PAINT" has given great satisfaction wherever used in this vicinity. The beautiful glossy appearance and apparent durability of the finish, have been the admiration of every person who has examined it. Lebanon, Oregon, Oct. 5, 1875.

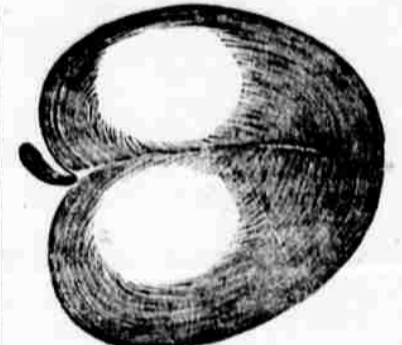
Rev. T. B. White, Albany, Oregon, writes: I take pleasure in stating I have used the AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT on my church, recently erected in this place, and am pleased with it. Two coats will make a good finish if the first one is well put on. I have also used it on my dwelling just completed, with the satisfaction, on the outside. It imparts a fine gloss which seems impervious to water. Albany, Oregon, Oct. 21, 1875.

From W. R. Bishop and Geo. C. Thompson, Brownsville: BROWNVILLE, OUN., May 9, 1876.

T. A. DAVIS & Co., Wholesale Drug-gists, Portland, Oregon: Gentlemen—It affords me pleasure to inform you that the AVERILL PAINT, used in the Principia Academy in this place last summer, has fully realized all that has been said in its favor. It comes out this summer fine, fast, and glossy. The cost is at least one-fourth less than lead and oil. Its appearance is much fresher and more glossy, with substantial body. I can cheerfully recommend the AVERILL PAINT to any one desiring a neat and permanent finish. A hearty concur in the above. W. R. Bishop, Principia Academy. Geo. C. Thompson, Painter.

MILWAUKIE NURSERY. Greatest Variety of FRUIT TREES In Oregon, Consisting of Apple, Pear, Peach, Plum, Prune, Cherry, Grape, Cherry Currant, Lawton Blackberry, Raspberry and Strawberry Sets, California Walnut, Black Walnut, Butternut, & Filbert, WHICH WILL BE SOLD LOW. FOR CASH. S. LUELLING & SON, Proprietors Milwaukee Nursery. Nov. 1, 1876.

400,000 FRUIT TREES, All of the Best Varieties. G. W. WALLING & SON, Oswego, Or., Have this number of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, For sale in their extensive Nursery, including the remarkable WALLING'S PEACH PLUM, The Italian Prune, And the best varieties of Plum, Prune, Peach, Apple, Pear, Cherry, Nut and Shade Trees, IN FULL ASSORTMENT. Send for Descriptive Catalogue.



Purchasers can visit the WILLAMETTE NURSERY, Oswego, or they can find G. W. WALLING, with an assortment of Trees at the Clatsop Market, PORTLAND, ORE.

B. STRANG, Importer and Dealer in Improved Ranges, COOK, PARLOR, AND BOX STOVES, And Manufacturer of Tin, Sheet-Iron & Copper WARE. Union Block, Commercial Street, SALEM, OREGON. I RESPECTFULLY INFORM ALL MY OLD friends and customers that I have resumed business, and invite the public generally to call and examine my stock and learn my prices. Nov 1, 1876

BEARDSLEY & COCHRAN, COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND DEALERS IN California and Oregon Produce, No. 315 Davis Street, between Clay and Washington, 09 San Francisco, 2m F. C. SULLIVAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, OPERA HOUSE, SALEM. 8. E. corner, at head of stairs. feisy ESTABLISHED 1855.

Willamette Nursery, G. W. WALLING & SON, PROPRIETORS, Oswego, Clatsopamas co., Oregon. Growers of the choicest varieties of FRUIT TREES & BERBERY Particular attention given to Cherry, Prune and Plum trees.

ONE DOLLAR WILL SECURE THE CHICAGO LEDGER FOR ONE YEAR. The LEDGER is the BEST Family Paper in the United States, ably edited, handsomely printed, containing every week choice completed stories, an installment of an interesting illustrated serial, and general reading for old and young for the home; for the housewife, and for all classes. Special care is taken to make its tone uniformly chaste and moral. Send \$1 and 10 cents for postage, and your address to THE LEDGER, Chicago, Illinois.

\$250 A MONTH—Agents wanted everywhere. Business honorable and first class. Particulars sent free. Address J. W. WORTH & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

Sample Card of Colors sent Free, on application. Be sure and write for one, and Examine for Yourself, before buying any other. T. A. DAVIS & CO., Portland, General Agents for Oregon.