

ISSUES.

What are issues? They may be defined as having a variety of forms, and their sources are innumerable. What is an issue with one class of people, may not be so considered with another class. It is a matter of choice or exigency with many. They fail in seeing anything worthy in that which does not agree with their ideas of success to the cause in which they have embarked. The late canvass offers many illustrations showing the inconsistency of people with regard to issues. The platforms of the two great parties are much alike with regard to issues, but throwing the platforms to the wind, and taking the efforts of the leading political newspapers as a beacon to indicate the issues upon which they built the success of their candidates, then, there can be no doubt that the reputation of the candidates was the principle issue between the republican and democratic parties.

Great stress has been laid on the fact that numbers of people in voting for St. John, have been voting for that which is not an issue. In this instance we will remark that it is idle talk to say that none but republicans voted for St. John. That person who asserts that the generation of young men who have sprung into the arena and exercised the right of suffrage at the late election, must be divided into those who being republicans and advocating temperance, voted for St. John, and the balance being democrats, consequently, advocates of intemperance, voted the straight ticket, is unworthy of attention. It is the old saw, about being "holier than thou art." Men should be men, and not children in discussing these matters. Let them view their surroundings first, and let the verdict be in accordance with a just observation.

But we are digressing. Let us get back to the first question—what are issues? Anything that tends towards an improvement, morally or physically considered, is a vital issue. The temperance issue is pre-eminently such an issue, and he is but a poor, insignificant specimen of humanity, who, while pretending to advocate it, will throw obstacles in its path, and not get the courage engendered by the conviction that it is right to vote for it. Such an advocate is not worth listening to. His idea of an issue is something that may be considered in a few years from now—something that may—he thinks—be successful in about twenty years hence, or in other words, when he and many who helped to sustain this issue are dead and delegated as an issue for worms. Avoid such an apostle; there is nothing in him but death and decay. He has an issue—his own ungovernable will.

The temperance issue is no new thing; it rises higher and is far older than the doctrines of any political party or the lying planks in their ginger-bread platforms. All hail to the men who believing in the justice and force of an issue, have the courage to vote for it. It may take time to grow into huge dimensions, but how long will it take to grow into respectable proportion if you do not make it an issue—if you fail in getting an expression of the sentiment of the people of these United States, and if you depend on the promises of candidates and the windy, mendacious planks of platforms?

Go ahead, say we. It will stand or fall on its merits. It has a good foundation on which to build, but one thing must be remembered, and that is the builders. One impartial opponent of the measure cannot be considered in the light of an enemy, when contrasted with those advocates of it, who are eternally throwing obstacles in the way; whose vacillating policy make it secondary to something else, and who would be willing that it should succeed some time in the future—which means never—provided that

they might have their own way about it. They are eager to take the helm and steer the ship of prohibition; but their mental faculties are obscured. In the distance there are two ports—one is obstructed with the rocks, shoals and sandbars of an old, dead issue; the other is the direct course into the port of temperance. Having great faith in their old love, they must linger and cling to the desire of a parting look, therefore they would steer the ship into difficulties and wreck her past redemption. Discharge these pilots, and man the ship with true men. Hoist your flag to the main; unfurl it and fight under it; allow no principle or men who can not engage in the battle, single-handed, untrammelled by extraneous issues, to enter, then, there may be hopes of success; not otherwise.

New issues and new parties must begin somewhere. The St. John and Butler movement are the springs from which, it is quite possible, new parties may arise. While we all may evince a desire for the success of our particular ticket, we have no right to object to any person voting for what they believe to be right. If that method could have prevailed in 1856, which is supposed to bind men to old parties, where would the republican party be now? It would not be in existence. The arguments advanced in opposition to the two new parties—the peoples' and prohibition—were equally applicable at the dawn and rising of the sun of the republican party. Speed the plow of reform, and remove the roots of obstruction from the furrow of intelligent progression. Eliminate the abnormal chaff, then, the body of the movement will be able to proceed with a healthy and vigorous life.

PROFESSORS.

A contributor signing Professor Jinks to his article, tells us that it will add spice to the witty parts if we print them in italics. No doubt. But, we can assure him that greater spice would be added to his article if we were to print it verbatim. At the first glance, we were inclined to the opinion that the writer was an imitator of Josh Billings. Happily, we discovered our error in time. There is no wit in bad spelling; therefore, the article is peremptorily declined.

The more some men profess, the less they seem to know. The less some people understand a thing, the more they admire it. This is a case in point, as the "Professor" is lost in a fog of admiration while contemplating his assinine production. In these days, every unmitigated dunce dubs himself a "Professor." But, what does their professions consist of? They are professors of impudence and multiloquence—windy bags of worthless vapor. There are many so-called professors who cannot write an epistle and spell the words or arrange a sentence correctly. We are giving a part of our experience in this vale of that saline fluidity known as tears, with the every day professor.

The "Professor" being desirous of aiding us in our journalistic efforts, we take the liberty of pointing out two courses, in either of which, he can be of some service. We possess an inch and one-quarter auger, and some remarkably large stumps in an adjoining lot. The "Professor" can bore these stumps, and then he will have less time in which to bore us, and we can burn and get them out of the way. On the other hand, we will expend twenty-five cents and obtain Bancroft's "First Reader," the study of which will enable the "Professor" to adorn his future literary efforts with becoming grace.

There are many who believe it to be the duty of those who conduct a newspaper, to re-write and arrange their articles for publication. Where the matter is highly interesting, that is frequently done. Items of news, births, marriages, deaths, &c., essays of merit, matter containing information for the general public, generally, possess interest sufficient to make them—no matter in what shape they come—worthy of space and the labor performed in arranging them. Exception must be taken to that which possesses no merit and is abominable in structure.

GENERAL NEWS.

The work of setting stone on the Washington monument was resumed last week.

Heavy winds and snows are reported from Lakes Huron and Michigan ports.

General Fitz John Porter has been appointed Police Commissioner of New York.

Mrs. Jeaneagan, of Sandersville, Ga., claims to have been cured by faith and prayer.

Samuel J. Tilden's stable at Greystone, N. Y., burned lately. Loss \$15,000; uninsured.

Lieutenant Greely, of Arctic fame, has been initiated a member of the New York G. A. R.

The twelfth annual congress for the Advancement of Women was held in Baltimore last week.

Howard Sullivan will hang at Salem, New Jersey, December 3rd, for the murder of Ella Watson.

An insane patient, whose name is not given, escaped from the asylum at Salem, on the 10th inst.

To a New York reporter Capt. Pim, of the English navy, said that the Panama canal was a failure.

The ladies of Washington Territory, generally, voted for Voorhees, Democratic candidate for Delegate to Congress.

A photographer in Colfax, considerably closed his shop for five weeks, on account of the sickness of his mother-in-law.

Hon. Hugh McCullough has been appointed by the President to succeed Walter Q. Gresham as Secretary of the Treasury.

It is said in New York that the Union Pacific is more likely to get the Oregon Railway and Navigation lines than the Northern Pacific.

A Pekin dispatch says the French commander telegraphs to Paris that to march to Pekin will require 40,000 men, 8,000 horses, and 120 field guns.

On the night of Nov. 10th, the shingle mill of John Fitzgibbon, at the mouth of the Cowman, in Cowlitz county, was totally destroyed by fire. Loss, \$5000.

Edna Mabel, the 7 year-old daughter of E. T. Young, of Olympia, was drowned by falling from a float into the bay. The body was recovered in three hours.

The ship Gilbert C. Ropes was launched at Bath, Maine, last week. She cost \$125,000, and is the largest vessel ever launched at Bath. She is intended for the California trade.

Billy Henderson, a N. P. R. R. engineer, while taking his train over Hangman gulch, was shot at three times by would be robbers. The engineer dodged each shot and passed on.

J. B. Johnson, District Master Workman of District Assembly No. 53, Knights of Labor, San Francisco, has been deposed by the executive officers of the order at Philadelphia, for seeking to use his position for political purposes.

Some masked persons entered the Oregon and California railroad office at Medford, on the 9th, just after the agent, J. Cunningham, had returned from supper and had lighted the lamp. With revolvers pointed, they ordered Cunningham to open the safe, from which they took about \$900.

Chinese mobs have been committing fearful outrages on women, and murdering Christians, regardless of age or sex, and destroying their places of worship, at Canton and other interior ports. That is reciprocity, from the standard of the Chinese brute. The remedy or at least, all that is applied, is the planks in platforms, and the sweet-scented promises of candidates. The capitalists must have the Chinaman, no matter how villainously these Chinese retort on those who grant them so many privileges. If this thing is to continue much longer, they will be hoisted with their own petard. There is a point beyond which forbearance ceases to be a virtue—"where they cry havoc, and let loose the dogs of war."

Owing to our extreme small profit, I am compelled to sell for CASH! And after this date will sell my large stock of Stoves, and Tinware, Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Rope, Paints, Oil, Crockery, and Glassware, Harness, Wood and Willow ware, Guns, Pistols, etc., FOR CASH ONLY, AT ALMOST COST—CALL AND SEE. GEO. McEWAN, Pioneer Hardware Man.

NOTICE  
CASH & LOW PRICES after Nov. 1st.  
DEPARTURE