

WEEKLY BUDGET

THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1890

This notice marked with a blue pencil indicates that your subscription has expired, and if you wish the paper continued you should remit the price of subscription at once.

THE WEATHER.

Two light falls of snow during the week left about four inches on a level. Tuesday and Wednesday were bright and clear. Rising mercury and indications of snow-to-day. Temperatures for the week:

Table with 5 columns: Day, 7 A.M., 12 M., 6 P.M. Rows for Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday.

BRIEF NOTES.

County court convened yesterday. Lexington will improve faster during the present year than ever before.

Frank Francis, of Heppner, spent a few days in Lexington this week.

County Clerk Andrews issued thirty-four marriage licenses during 1889.

Sleighting is "fair to middling," but the snow is hardly deep enough yet.

Emory Hodson returned last Sunday from his trip to the Willamette valley.

S. B. Hope, daughter and son returned last week from their visit to Klickitat county, Wash.

Frank Smith, who recently arrived from Iowa, says he likes Morrow county and has come to stay.

Take your five-gallon cans to the City drug store and have them filled with coal oil for \$1.65 each.

The year just begun is the one in which Lexington will make its real start toward becoming a town of importance.

Marion Sperry, who was injured by his pony falling upon him, is able to attend county court.

Commissioner Ely, accompanied by his son Johnnie, passed through Lexington yesterday morning on his way to attend county court.

Conductor Harrington has been placed in charge of the train on the Willow Creek branch, in place of Conductor Hudson, who again goes on the main line.

The present cold snap reduces wood-piles, produces icicles and red noses, induces chilblains and profanity, and plays the dence with apples and potatoes not well protected.

Teas Siftings will be furnished with the Budget for \$2 only until February 1st. But a short time remains in which to obtain both papers for half the regular price of Siftings alone.

There is a difference of opinion between Charlie Barnett and George Sperry as to the speed of their respective teams, and a lively brush is probable the first time they meet on the road.

WHAT IS A GENTLEMAN?

What is a gentleman? Is it a thing tucked with a scarf-pin, a chain and a ring—Dressed in a suit of immaculate style...

What is a gentleman? Say, is it one fondling of conquests and deeds he has done? One who unobtrusively glories to speak...

What is a gentleman? Is it not one knowing instinctively what he should shun, speaking no word that could injure or pain...

What is a gentleman? Is it not one honestly calling for a share in his wealth? One who can tell by a glance at your check...

What is a gentleman? Is it not one who is friendly to the bread he has won, walking in uprightly, fearing his God...

What is a gentleman? Say, is it birth? Make a man noble by his worth? Is there a family tree to be had?

What is a gentleman? Is it a thing to be had? Shady enough to conceal what is bad? Seek out the man who has God for his guide...

SMASHUP.

The fast mail train on which Emory Hodson started from Portland last Saturday, to connect with the Willow Creek branch at Arlington, came to grief below that point.

Dwelling Burned.

Last Tuesday morning, about 9:30 o'clock, the dwelling house on Geo. W. Swaggart's ranch, seven miles northeast of Lexington, occupied by Thos. Barton, caught fire from the stovepipe.

Died at His Post.

Poor Jack Haas, fireman on the Willow Creek train, has met the death that has claimed many another brave railroad and awaits many more.

"LA GRIPPE."

The Russian Influenza Reaches Lexington in a Mild Form.

I thank, I smile and I sneeze, While tears run down my cheek: I bow, ex-prostrate and I weep...

Like an unbroken horse, which raises the dence at the beginning of a long journey, but weakens toward the end, the Russian "grippe" has reached Lexington in a mild form.

The prevalence of "la grippe" seems a good excuse to remove the shell from the following ancient chestnut: "What is it that the rich man puts into his pocket and the poor man throws away?"

Since the advent of "la grippe" the trade in handkerchiefs at the Lexington stores has been unprecedented.

"La grippe" leaves its victims feeling as weak as church fair lemonade. There's no use trying to dodge "la grippe."

"La grippe" is no respecter of persons; it lays hold of the good and bad indiscriminately. Even the Budget printers, whom everybody knows belong to the extreme of the former class, are alternately shivering and burning, with sore joints and headaches as big as the after-glow of a hilarious jamboree.

Like a cheap pocket knife, the sufferer from "la grippe" has a mighty bad temper. When the influenza gets its grip on a man he feels that a great mistake was made during his infancy in allowing him to live instead of drowning him like a blind kitten.

In one respect "la grippe" is like the Budget—everybody takes it; but that is as far as the similarity extends, for no one likes the former when he has it.

"La grippe" is unlike the bore—it soon lets go. The effect of "la grippe" upon the victims is like that of hot weather on linen collars. They are both badly wilted.

The man who is just recovering from "la grippe" looks as woe-begone as a shepherd pup after a severe beating. The one redeeming feature of "la grippe" is that, like a tramp who has received a "hand-out," it doesn't stay long.

LICENSED TO WED.

During the year 1889 County Clerk Andrews issued marriage licenses as follows:

L. E. Osborn and M. J. Kimsey. Cora Abshire and E. K. Swinburne. Addie D. Rush and David A. Herren.

Nora H. Ely and Charles J. Wilson. Dora Hale and Albert Ayers. Flora Kelly and Jacob Johnson.

Lizzie Ashbaugh and C. E. Jones. Edith Blair and Geo. W. Miller. Ella Henderson and Chas. Christian.

Sarah S. Simpson and S. N. Warfield. Fannie Ingraham and Christopher Reininger.

M. J. Sloan and W. W. Kirk. Louie H. Cherry and E. B. Vancluse. Mary Skelton and Charles Holloway.

Flora West and John M. Glascock. Annie A. Beymer and T. C. Aubrey. Iona Rhea and Frank Smith.

Lonara Pickett and Alonzo Miller. Sarah Cottle and John Zollinger. Iona Shaner and Robert Knighten.

Annie F. Wridge and Henry H. Hahn. Ida B. Swaggart and C. L. Andrews. Annie Crump and John H. Williams.

Bessie Wilkin and Sylvester Kirk. Emma V. Hoppel and Frank Vincent. Frances Nuckols and Thomas Kenworthy.

Addie Dent and Geo. W. Wright. Lillie L. Rhea and Geo. W. Conser. Carrie Olson and Erik Bergstrom.

Permelia Hayes and M. E. Brown. Laura Ward and John A. Adams. Martha A. Gilliam and Albert O. Teel.

May C. Scott and C. A. Minor. Elizabeth G. Corbin and Alfred A. Ayers.

THE GRANGER MOVEMENT.

One of the best signs of the times is the success of the granger movement in the United States. It is an organization which is calculated to improve the methods of agriculture.

Some empty heads may rattle, some urge men on to battle—But pennies prattle; Some men have a "barrel," some glorious apparel...

Some men there are make hats there, some boast that they are "veils" there—Gold gets there! Thank Heaven for sites and mercies, and now out with the grass—The cash converses!

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FROM SADDLE.

An Account of the Holiday Festivities and Other Items.

For the Budget. Christmas has come and gone, and the new year is here.

Moses Kirby, of Arlington, is visiting at O. T. Douglass.

Mrs. Wilnot and daughter have returned from Milton.

Quite a number of people in this vicinity are suffering from influenza.

Mrs. Parsell, of Alpine, lately spent several days with Mr. Sayer's family.

Sleighting is good, and it is quite common to hear the merry jingle of bells.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Ely attended the recent teachers' institute at Heppner.

There were a number of dinner parties in this neighborhood on Christmas day.

It is expected that Rev. H. Rasmus, of Heppner, will preach at Saddle school house on Sunday, the 12th instant.

The young people had a social party at the residence of Mr. Sayer on New Year eve.

At Saddle school house, on the classic banks of Willow creek, the citizens of this vicinity had quite a pleasant time on Christmas eve.

The program was as follows: Song—"Hark! the Herald Angels Sing." Choir.

Prayer—Miss Sallie Holloway. Recitation—"How It Turned Out." Della Wilnot.

Recitation—"Christmas." Stella Sayer. Song—"Christmas is Coming." Choir.

Recitation—"The Last Hymn." Miss Mollie Ely. Song—"Hallelujah for the Cross." Choir.

Recitation—"L'Immortels." Kittie Wilnot. Song—"Old Santa Claus." Della and Kittie Wilnot.

Song—"The Ring My Mother Wore." Miss Sallie Holloway. Dialogue—"Our Christmas Visitors." Mrs. V. Holloway, Miss Gertrude Sayer, Miss Mollie Ely, Ed. Holloway, Eugene Ely, George Ely.

Quarter—"Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming." Miss Sallie Holloway, Miss Ista Ely, George Ely, Charles Holloway.

Recitation—"It's Never Too Late to Mend." Della Sayer. Song—"The Dear Old Home." Miss Ista Ely.

Tableau—"Merry Christmas." Daley Sayer. Recitation—"The Dear Old Home." Miss Ista Ely.

Tableau—"Why We Celebrate Christmas." John K. Ely. Distribution of presents.

Song—"Let Us Go Even Unto Bethleheim." Choir. Song—"The Christmas Good-Night." Choir.

The Christmas tree was added, wrapped with cotton, and when loaded with presents presented a very beautiful appearance.

SADDLE, JANUARY 6, 1890. SADDLE STRIP. FROM COOSEBERRY.

For the Budget. W. Biddle has bought out George Koberson.

The literary society meets on Friday night of each week. All are invited to participate.

We all hope the new year will be a prosperous one for the Budget and its many readers.

Garret Akers is building a dwelling house, and various other improvements are going on hereabout.

We have a good school in Rocky Comd' fort district, presided over by Miss Olive Conley, not long from Fort Dodge, Iowa, who gives general satisfaction.

John Adams and Miss Laura Ward were married by Elder Howerton on Christmas eve at the home of the bride's parents on Rock creek.

Alex. Young, W. J. Fleming and sons, Frank Holmes, W. C. Akers and some others have lately been digging wells, and Mr. Charlson is digging a cistern.

The young people of Cooseberry are enjoying themselves this winter, parties, dances and the meetings of the literary society contributing much to their amusement.

Some relatives of Elder Howerton arrived in this neighborhood from the east and have bought land. They are well pleased with the country and have come to stay.

I. R. Esteb, the Cooseberry postmaster, has built a neat residence containing seven or eight rooms, and after he gets it finished and painted it will be an ornament to the settlement. It will cost over \$800.

While the past year has been one of death, disaster and destruction in various parts of the United States, and some sections have suffered greatly on account of failures of crops, the people of Morrow county have every cause to be grateful for the many advantages which they enjoy over less favored sections.

IN PECUNIARY PARLANE.

In all life's ways and walks, for chicks as well as hawks—'Tis money talks; Schemers may be strong or weak, schemers bold or meek...

Some men there are make hats there, some boast that they are "veils" there—Gold gets there! Thank Heaven for sites and mercies, and now out with the grass—The cash converses!

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INFLUENZA.

If when you sit down to eat, Though the winds all are lucidous, Naught your appetite can mend—You are caught beyond retreat...

If you feel within your bones, Like a knife-blade sharp and thin, Harder than good razor blades, Pains that make you utter groans—'Tis the trouble from Berlin.

If your years are rather riper, Yet your head a fullness harries, Twining, biting like a viper—'Tis the plague, the grievous griper, That has just arrived from Paris.

If something, though just what you know not, Makes you wish to stay at home; To employment forth you go not, Entertains you every show not—'Tis the fever known as Rome.

If you feel strangely sick, As if life had with all fun done; Harder than good razor blades, Atmosphere itself seems thick—'Tis an English rhum from London.

If to read you are not able, Tires you novelist or poet; Lies unopened on your table 'Tis the local plague of Detroit.

If the earth above you whirrs, As if ocean waves you tossed on; If your writing takes queer quiffs, If your eye discharges pearls—'Tis the local plague of Boston.

If no words your woe describes, But you long to fret and wail; With your troubles held the tribe That instages in a gibe—Worry not; you have a cold—Boston Journal.

SNEEZES.

What Some of the Bright Boys Are Saying About "La Grippe."

It is a sneeze trying to get the influenza.—Chicago Journal.

Evidently the new disease is nothing to be sneezed at.—New Haven News.

It is presumed that the grip originated with certain secret fraternal societies.

The chief requisite for treating influenza is the handkerchief.—N. Y. World.

The St. Petersburg epidemic of influenza is subsiding under the influence of frost.

Influenza is said to have a germ. It certainly has the Germans just now.—New York World.

The soundest advice is not to have any anxiety, and you are not likely to have any influenza to hurt.—Boston Traveler.

President Carnot, of France, has the influenza. When the grip strikes a people it is certain to go to the head.—Oregonian.

The Syracuse Herald says it was rather meek of old Mother Europe to hang the influenza on America's Christmas tree.

New York has the influenza. Now we suppose that envious Chicago will try to get up a bigger sneeze than ours.—N. Y. Herald.

Now that the influenza is in the wicked city of New York every citizen will be expected to get on his sneeze at once.—Buffalo Times.

Says the Yonkers Statesman: The appearance of the influenza in our midst will be a great blow to the holiday trade of the snuff dealers.

It is not necessary for every one who gets a sharp cold nowadays to fancy that he has the Russian influenza. Let us protect the home product.—Etc.

Since it has attacked the nobility across the sea the gilded youth of the metropolis are laying in a supply of pocket handkerchiefs.—Albany Argus.

If the influenza tackles all the dukes and counts living on the Pacific coast, some of our hotels and restaurants will have to look for new help.—West Shore.

It isn't half so fashionable to have the influenza this week as it was last. The czar of Russia didn't have it, as at first thought, and the Ward McAllisters of London's swell set have pronounced it bad form.—Piedmont Tribune.

Surgeon-General Hamilton sniffs at la grippe as far as its development has proceeded within his view. He says that all of the cases that have come under his observation are of a mild form of influenza aggravated by a lively imagination.

In 1838 Heinrich Heine wrote from Paris that the people of that city were suffering dreadfully from the influenza, which they called the "grippe" of Louis Philippe. Three years afterward the disease was wafted to this country, when it received the popular name of the "Tyler grip."

The New York board of health furnishes the following prescription for the Russian influenza: Spray the affected membrane with a ten per cent solution of quinine freely and frequently, and take four or five times a day a pill made as follows: Quinine, three grains; camphor, one-half grain; extract of belladonna, one-fourth grain.

BORN.

FLORENCE—In Heppner, December 28th, to Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Florence, a daughter.

MARRIED.

AYERS-CORBIN—In Heppner, December 29th, Alfred A. Ayers and Mrs. E. G. Corbin. STANFIELD-BOARDMAN—On Lower Butter creek, December 29th, Sidney Stanfield and Miss Emma Boardman.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING UNCALLED FOR IN THE Postoffice at Lexington, Or., Dec. 31, 1889: Carr, Mr Henry; Coats, Rev Harry C; Kincaid, Mrs C A; Newton, Edie; Kincaid, Mrs C A; Shelton, Mrs; In calling for the above letters please say "Advertiser." W. B. MCALISTER, P. M.

CHOP MILL.

FOR THE CONVENIENCE OF THOSE WHO wish to have grain chopped, I will hereafter be prepared to run the chop mill on Tuesday and Saturday of each week. S. B. HOPE.

PAY UP.

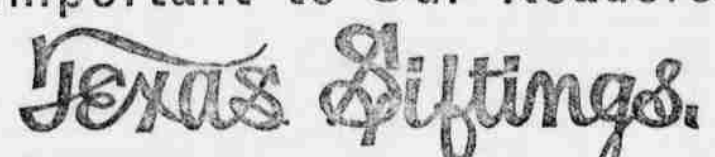
ALL ACCOUNTS ARE NOW DUE. PLEASE call and settle up at once. I cannot do E. LIEUALLEN.

WANTED

CORRESPONDENCE WITH THE PERSON owning the brand formed for the letter B with an arrow crossing it horizontally and accompanied by one Arrow on the bracket and both ears cut off. AUGUST DICK, Eliza, Oregon.

\$1.00 IS NOT MUCH, BUT IT WILL GIVE you the BUDGET for the year.

Important to Our Readers.



A \$1 Paper, 800 Pages, 1500 Illustrations, 3000 Columns

ALMOST GIVEN AWAY.

Nothing in this age of Cheap Literature or in any other age has equalled the following

EXTRAORDINARY OFFER.

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THE LEXINGTON WEEKLY BUDGET,

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1 A YEAR,

And pay in advance the yearly subscription price and \$1 additional we shall send for one year a copy of our paper and also for one year a copy, weekly, of

THE CELEBRATED ILLUSTRATED HUMOROUS PAPER

TEXAS SIFTINGS.

The subscription price of SIFTINGS is \$4 a year. It is a 16-page paper, profusely illustrated by the leading artists and caricaturists of the day.

REMEMBER that TEXAS SIFTINGS is offered at this price only to those who subscribe within the next 60 days. No such offer has ever been made.

No one but our subscribers can get SIFTINGS for less than \$4 a year. The regular price of that paper is now, and will continue to be, \$4 a year, but the publishers, being desirous of adding to their list of subscribers in this section, have made a special and extraordinary reduction to us for a limited period.

The amount for both papers should be sent direct to us by P. O. Order, Postal Note, or other mode, and we shall order the publishers to mail SIFTINGS from New York to you for one year.

Address all correspondence on the subject to WEEKLY BUDGET, Lexington, Or.

BARGAINS

—IN—

DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES!

GROCERIES

CHEAP FOR SPOT CASH!

—AT THE—

Northwest Corner of Main and C Streets, Lexington.

WM. PENLAND.

HENRY PADBERG,

PROPRIETOR OF

THE CITY DRUG STORE,

LXINGTON, OREGON.

(DR. E. T. GEOGHEGAN, Pharmacist and Manager.)

KEEPS A FULL STOCK OF PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES!

—ALSO—

TOILET ARTICLES, CHOICE PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY,

CONFECTIONERY, CUTLERY, PUTTY PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, ETC., ETC.

A FINE LINE OF TOBACCO and CIGARS.

The Finest Brands of WINES and LIQUORS for Medicinal Purposes.

—PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED DAY OR NIGHT—

YOU WILL FIND

GOOD ACCOMMODATIONS

—AT—

THE LEXINGTON HOTEL,

J. W. REDFORD, Propr.

FIRST-CLASS FARE

—AT—

POPULAR PRICES.

THE TABLE IS ALWAYS SUPPLIED WITH the best in the market. Careful attention paid to the wants of guests. No Chinese employed. The house is kept in the neatest possible manner.

BOARD, PER WEEK \$4 00

BOARD AND LODGING 5 00

SINGLE MEALS 25

LODGINGS, 25 and 50 cts.

Notice of Copartnership.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE partnership heretofore existing between Alex. Young, Wm. A. Young and Charles Young, under the firm name of A. Young & Sons, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

ALEX. YOUNG, WM. A. YOUNG, CHARLES YOUNG. Gooseberry, Or., Aug. 29, 1889.

BALED HAY FOR SALE.

ON MY RANCH NEAR WELL SPRING I have 25 tons of first-class baled wheat hay, which will be sold cheap for cash. Apply to E. LIEUALLEN, Lexington, Or. (12-1)

FOUND—A PAPER THAT HONESTLY BELIEVES in the future of Morrow county as an agricultural district and always stands by that belief. The Budget is only \$1 per year, in advance.

COMPLAINT HAVING BEEN ENTERED AT this office by F. J. HOSKINS against MADDOCK, CHAPMAN for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 428, dated September 6, 1891, upon the 21st of Dec. 28, 1891, it is now the duty of the said Chapman to appear at this office on the 17th day of February, 1892, at 1 o'clock P. M., to respond and furnish testimony concerning the above failure. The County Clerk of Morrow county, Oregon, is authorized to take testimony in this case at Heppner, Or., on February