WEEKLY BUDGET

THURSDAY.....MAY 29, 1890

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BRIEF NOTES.

See notice of $10 reward in another column.

H. C. Davis, of Halsey, made a short visit this week to relatives in Lexington.

A special term of the county court will be held on the 25th and 26th of June.

Men who are well posted say that Mr. Pettys will receive a very small vote in his own precinct.

E. B. McFarland, of The Dalles, came up on the train last evening and went to Heppner this morning.

See notice in another column of the Morrow County Sunday School convention, to take place on June 12th.

G. W. Sperry's dog killed a porcupine one night last week, a feat not often accomplished by a dog without his master's help.

"May the words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart be always acceptable unto thee, oh, Boss."—*The Organ's Offering.*

It is expected that several republican and democratic candidates will be in Lexington to-morrow night and speak on the political issues.

Stand by J. L. Gibson for justice of the peace and D. A. Porter for constable of Lexington precinct. They are capable, faithful and deserving men.

Preparations are under way for a concert and literary exercises by members of the Lexington Sunday school on the evening of Children's day, June 8th.

J. J. Thanen, representing the agricultural implement house of Z. T. Wright, Portland, was in town this week. N. A. Leach has accepted the agency of the house for Morrow county.

Memorial day exercises will be held in Lexington to-morrow, under the auspices of Rawlins post, G. A. R. Preparations for the event are complete, and the officers of the post extend a hearty invitation to all.

W. G. Scott, of the Willow Creek sawmill, was in Lexington last Tuesday. He had a handsome specimen of gold quartz from the Little Laura mine, which gives encouraging prospects and may lead to a good body of ore.

Yesterday morning, below Ione, Robert Young's saddle horse became frightened at the train, and Mr. Young's left leg was badly lacerated by being raked along a barbed wire, the saddle only saving him from more serious results.

"My young man must be elected. It would never do for Will Morrow to be elected clerk, for he is dead set against me, and I have not the least influence over him. I must start out a choice lot of lies against Morrow."—*The Boss' Soliloquy.*

AFTER accusing the democratic party in this county of being run by a ring, the *Gazette* asks the BUDGET to name the bosses of that ring. At the present time the BUDGET is attending to the republican ring, which it has ventilated pretty thoroughly. If the *Gazette* has discovered a mare's nest, it ought to be able to count the eggs for itself.

"OPEN-HANDED" BLACKMAN.

An Instance in Which He Exhibited His True Colors.

The following incident, which is no campaign canard, but can be proven, admirably illustrates certain characteristics of a man who now fairly aches to represent the people of three counties in the state legislature:

Two years ago next month a well-known citizen of this county, of unquestionable integrity, noting the distress and damage caused by the cyclone, related the circumstance to a merchant of Heppner and suggested a subscription for the relief of the sufferers. The merchant thereupon drew up a heading, to which they both subscribed, and the first gentleman began circulating the paper. When he had obtained about eight subscribers to it he presented it to Henry Blackman and requested his signature. Mr. Blackman asked by whose authority the paper was circulated, and was answered by the person presenting it that he did it on his own responsibility because the money was needed by the sufferers. In a way that carried with it the insinuation that he doubted the gentleman's probity, Blackman asked how the subscribers were to know that the money was properly handled. He was answered that it would be distributed by a committee appointed at Lexington or Heppner, as the subscribers desired. Blackman then asked why the paper was not brought to him first, and refused to sign it. The gentleman then passed the paper around town, and soon had nearly $300 subscribed. As he was preparing to start for Lexington, Blackman called him into his store and desired to see the list again, and after carefully reading the names subscribed, asked if there was any objection to his placing his name at the head of the list. In view of the previous conversation that question brought an emphatic refusal. Thereupon Mr. Blackman squeezed his name in between the first and second on the list as contributing $10 in merchandise!

The gentleman afterward related the circumstance to a prominent business man of Heppner, when the latter smiled and said, "When we want to raise money by subscription we always go to Blackman first, and he usually writes a good sum opposite his name for the honor of being at the head."

This incident was related by a gentleman of honor and high standing in the county, who gave full permission to use his name as authority for it.

And Blackman is the man who now talks so sweetly and blandly to voters in the hope of wheedling them into sending him to the legislature!

A MAN OF HIGH STANDING.

The following unsolicited letter, received by a prominent citizen of Morrow county from T. G. Hendricks, president of the Eugene First national bank, shows the standing of Mr. Matlock in Lane county:

OFFICE OF FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
EUGENE, OR., May 15, 1890.

DEAR SIR: I see that the democrats of your county have nominated Mr. J. W. Matlock for county treasurer. Mr. Matlock formerly lived here. I have known him from childhood. He is a man of honor and high standing here, as every man in this county will attest, regardless of party. With such a man as J. W. Matlock elected treasurer, the funds of Morrow county would be perfectly safe and secure without bonds. All his old friends here congratulate him and wish him success. Yours truly,

T. G. HENDRICKS.

NO MAN'S DUMMY.

For the BUDGET.

A report having been set afloat to the effect that I am running for the office of county clerk for the benefit of some one else, I wish to state positively and distinctly that if elected I will give my personal attention to the duties of the office and discharge the same to the best of my ability. I am no man's dummy. In this connection I wish also to say most emphatically that I have not pledged the deputyship to any person whatever, nor have I given any one reason to expect it. J. W. MORROW.

HEPPNER, Or., May 26, 1890.

RINGSTERS' TRICKS.

How The Republican Convention Was Manipulated.

BOSS SWINBURNE AND HIS GANG.

A Square Republican Describes the Disgraceful Proceedings.

For the BUDGET.

As much as I dislike to take any public part in political wrangles, I am prompted, upon the repeated solicitations of republicans who were not present at the county convention, to write a plain statement of facts concerning the proxy that was voted out of the convention and of which much has been said. A proper explanation of this matter must necessarily involve the proposition that has already been made, privately and through the columns of the BUDGET, that the convention was conducted in the interest of a ring and was not a fair representation of a majority of the republicans of Morrow county. I hope, however, in making these statements to adhere strictly to facts and inferences that are straight and conclusive, and to avoid anything savoring of personal prejudices.

THE PROXY BUSINESS

Was like this: On the day of the convention and after it had adjourned preparatory to permanent organization, it first came to my knowledge that the Well Spring delegate, Wallace Smead, being unable to attend and being afraid to trust his proxy in the hands of his colleague, D. R. Jayne, telegraphed it from Castle Rock to Dr. Vaughn, of this place, who was known to be opposed to the renomination of Howard for sheriff and C. L. Andrews for clerk. Now, I had been told that Well Spring precinct was almost unanimously in favor of those gentlemen for sheriff and clerk, and immediately determined to stand off this telegraphic proxy, which certainly had the appearance of unfairness, by asking Mr. Edgar S. Barnes, of Castle Rock precinct (and the only republican in the precinct), to telegraph me his proxy. This he did, and in half an hour I had a straight, square, valid proxy from Mr. Barnes, authorizing me to cast a vote for him in the convention. This all occurred after the committee on credentials had prepared their report, and consequently was not included in it. At 1 o'clock the convention was called to order by Chairman Scott, and forthwith the committee on credentials submitted their report. A motion to adopt was made, whereupon I presented my authority for casting the Castle Rock vote, and asked that it be added to the report as an amendment. Then what?

MR. FELL JUMPED UP

And stated that as there was no primary held in Castle Rock precinct he didn't think the vote was a fair one and was opposed to admitting it (and made other statements concerning it, which will be referred to later). Mr. Ellis took the floor and sanctioned what Mr. Fell had said. This naturally stirred up a feeling that was hard to control, and a little discussion followed. The ground taken in support of the amendment was as follows: First—In the published apportionment of delegates to the county convention the precinct of Castle Rock is said to be entitled to one delegate at large. Second—E. S. Barnes, being the only republican in the precinct, was positively the only one authorized to act as that delegate. Third—The matter of holding a primary in this case would have been simply impossible, and those who presented such argument evidently knew that it amounted to nothing but cheap talk. Fourth—If Mr. Barnes was the proper and authorized delegate from Castle Rock he had the same right to telegraph his proxy to whom he pleased that Mr. Smead had to telegraph his proxy to Dr. Vaughn. After this talk the motion on the amendment was put and lost. A motion was then offered to the effect that for the same reason that the Castle Rock proxy had been rejected, the Well Spring proxy by telegraph to Dr. Vaughn be also rejected. This motion was lost by exactly the same vote that the other was.

THE DIVIDING LINE.

Having explained what action was taken in the proxy business, it is necessary to consider incidents to arrive at the motives that prompted such action. It is well known that the dividing line between the two parts or sides taken in the republican primaries and convention was simply the question of renomination of Howard and Andrews as against some one else. I say as against "some one else," as the point seemed to be more to beat these men than to place any particular persons in their place. Now I shall take the position that there did exist a ring or combination formed mostly in the interest of one person, namely, Dr. Swinburne. Some one says, "Mister, you are going too far; this is preposterous," etc., etc. Let's see. I was at the Heppner primary and also at the convention. I had talks at different times with republicans from various parts of the county, and, from what I have been able to learn, about the only person that wanted to beat Howard for sheriff *bad* was the said Dr. Swinburne. All others who were opposed to him offered no excuse except the "third term." It has been publicly asserted that this individual wanted to "knock Howard out" because he (Howard) refused to fix a jury for him in some case he was interested in before the court. Whether this is true or not, the circumstances go to prove that something of that nature did exist. In conversation with Mr. Ellis previous to the meeting of the convention he told me that while Mr. Arthur Andrews was his choice for sheriff, that he was making

"NO FIGHT AGAINST HOWARD;"

That Howard had made a good sheriff, etc., etc. Mr. Fell also stated to me that E. S. Cox, of Hardman, was his first choice for sheriff, but that Mr. Howard was his second; that he had nothing to say against Howard; that he had made a good sheriff, and if Cox couldn't get it, he would like to see Howard re-nominated, etc. Presuming the statements from these gentlemen to be their true sentiment, very strong opposition was not looked for against Howard from them.

Now let's go back to the Heppner primary. The vote for chairman showed a majority of four or five in favor of Howard and Andrews. As soon as the primary was permanently organized Mr. Ellis moved that the voting be allowed to remain open an hour, in order to allow all to vote. This was carried, and the *minority* immediately dispatched messengers to call in every man that could be found who would cast a vote for the list of delegates they had prepared. There would have been nothing particularly wrong about this, provided they had only called in proper voters, but they gathered in democrats, illegal voters, etc., etc., until, when the vote was counted, they had more than half the representation in the convention on their side, put there by four or five votes that were not proper votes to be cast in a republican convention. Therefore we say it was a minority vote of legal republican voters that gave Heppner precinct a majority in the county convention, and this thing was

WORKED BY SWINBURNE AND HIS AIDES.

So far so good. We are creditably informed that Eight Mile precinct was worked by a process of voting by acclamation that defeated the ends of justice and brought an unfair representation from that place. But the Heppner delegation was sufficient to give the ring a majority in the convention, and we have seen how that was obtained.

Let's now go to the convention and examine a little more into the matter there. It was rather amusing as well as *black* on its face to see Uncle Tommy Scott after he had been elected temporary chairman by acclamation, on motion of Mr. Ellis, and was ready to appoint the various committees. Mr. Fell moved that a committee of five be appointed on credentials. Uncle Tommy deliberately drew from his vest pocket the list of committees that had been fixed for him and read off the names. Mr. Ellis was next to call for a committee of five on order of business. The same performance was repeated, as was also done on the motion of Mr. Armstrong for a committee on permanent organization. Now how did Mr. Scott know—first, that he would be temporary chairman; second, that there would be just three committees called for; and third, that these committees would consist of just five each? Don't it look a little odd, and don't it savor a little of a ring? Now again to that odious proxy. We claim that

MESSRS. FELL AND ELLIS WORKED HARD,

And did things in order to carry their point in that convention that they would not have done if there was no other motive than, as they stated to me, a simple preference for the nominee for sheriff. There must have been something back. To carry his point, Mr. Fell stated that he had been offered the Castle Rock proxy, and as he did not consider it a fair vote he did not accept it. I have been creditably informed that he wrote to Mr. Barnes for the proxy; but as Mr. B. was not acquainted with Mr. Fell, he simply did not reply. Another thing stated in the convention by Mr. Fell was that there was a message at the depot authorizing anyone that chose to cast the Castle Rock vote for Mr. Barnes. I was told a day or two later, by one who *ought* to know, that such a message had not been received there. I cannot accuse Mr. Fell of deliberate falsehood, as I have always held him in higher esteem; but I do think that his connection with the little combination was such as to render him over-zealous, and he simply strained a point in trying to serve his backers faithfully.

WAS IT ON THE SQUARE?

In voting upon this proxy a prominent member of the convention arose to vote in the affirmative, but before the nays could be called one of the leaders moved to reconsider, as he noticed that one man voted yea whom he was sure would have voted the other way if he had understood the motion. This was put a second time, and it went all right. I am told by one who said he saw, that one of our prominent citizens, a delegate unfortunately on the ring side, got up to vote yea on the same question, when one of the leaders pulled him down by the coat tail. Now is there anything in this to indicate that a combination had been formed to "knock out Howard and Andrews, and did they succeed, and are the ones chosen to take their places the choice of the people or of the ring? And if they are elected, should we expect them to serve us as faithfully as the present incumbents, or do we think they would return the favor to those who put them there in the place of these men whom they could not use? Our esteemed citizen Mr. J. S. Young, of Eight Mile, was offered the assessorship by the combination and at the same time was incidentally informed that "they" wanted to "knock Howard and Andrews." Mr. Young boldy stated that he was very well satisfied with those men and would not opppose them. Whereupon Mr. Young was immediately dropped—not because he was an unfit man nor in every way qualified for the position, but just because he would not "stand in." In conclusion, I shall explain as best I can

HOW THIS MATTER APPEARS

To me, and ask for this communication a sober consideration only. It seems that Dr. Swinburne being about the only man in the county that had declared he would knock Howard out (for reasons already stated), and this being the principal point at issue between the two factions, the said Dr. S. must necessarily be the very head of the combination formed to carry the county convention. Mr. Ellis having no special interest in defeating Mr. Howard, as he had previously explained to me, was willing to, and I may add *did*, sacrifice to some extent his own enviable reputation by opposing the admission in the convention of a proxy that he knew to be a valid and honorable vote, simply because it fell into the hands of one whom he believed would support Mr. Howard for sheriff. Why did he do this? Was it not because Dr. S. was a good personal friend of his, and he wanted to do what he could to help him carry his point? Mr. Fell told the writer that Mr. Howard was his second choice for sheriff, and yet he also opposes the vote because it fell into the hands of a Howard delegate, and even went so far as to make misstatements in the convention to carry his point. If he did not do this to help Dr. S. floor Howard, what did he do it for? Again, the Smead proxy came to Dr. Vaughn, an A 1 man, by the way, but a particular personal friend of Dr. S., and who willingly did what he could for him in return for favors granted. If this was not planned, how did it happen that way? It seems to me that this will show how the combination or ring started, and the matter could be traced clear through the majority of the convention, which was conducted

IN THE INTEREST OF DR. SWINBURNE,

Though I believe that a portion of this majority did not realize that they were working in the interest of any one man or set of men. I venture the assertion that every man in the convention believed that the Castle Rock proxy should have been admitted. I have talked with several that voted against it, and have yet to find the first man to say that it was fair to reject it. Then why did the majority vote nay? Just because they went there with the distinct understanding that they were to oppose the Howard and Andrews side, regardless of right or wrong. In other words they went to the convention as delegates of the Swinburne ring, and they did their duty well. There is good reason to believe (as before stated) that the majority in the convention represented the minority of the republicans in Morrow county, and that the candidates placed in nomination there if elected will be under obligations to Dr. Swinburne and his associates.

With all kindly feeling personally toward every man in or connected with the republican convention, and wishing the party success in all matters of a political nature and a speedy reform in all affairs of local interest,

I am, respectfully,
C. M. MALLORY.

HEPPNER, May 26, 1890.

MODERN CHRONICLES.

CHAPTER IV.

And behold, on the morrow, when he arose and went forth to his shop, he was full of trouble. Fear and doubt fell upon him, and his soul was very heavy.

Then he began to reason thus: "Why stand I here idle all the day? Yea, verily, I must 'git up and git' ere it is too late." So he went and stood in his shop door, that he might hail the passers by. Then said he, "Behold, verily, it behooveth me to hide my troubled soul from the gaze of men. I must smile upon them, though 'a man may smile and smile, and be a villain still.'"

And behold it came to pass ere long that one passed by carrying a bundle under his arm. Him the Mayor accosted thus, "How much you pay for that goods?" Being told, he then said, "Yea, verily, hast thou been cheated, for, of a truth, fain would I have sold you the very same goods just 25 per cent cheaper. Ah, mine friend, you should buy your goods of 'Mayor Blackman.'"

And behold, while he yet spake, there passed by on the other side one from the region of Dry Fork, which is in the land of Bunchgrass. Him hailed he also, saying, "Dearly beloved, come thou over, for I long to speak with thee." And when the man had come over, the Mayor spake thus: "Verily my soul rejoiceth that mine eyes are permitted to behold thee once more. The sight of thee is as a well of water to a thirsty man. Selah! I know thou art from the dry country, where little rain falleth, where the sun parcheth the ground and the grass withereth; of a truth thou hast much need of water. Do thou but go, get all the dwellers in Dry Fork and the brethren that dwell in the regions round about to vote for me and make me Senator, and I will say unto the legislature, 'Do thou make an appropriation to dig artesian wells for my beloved people in Bunchgrass;' and behold, it shall be so. Yea, I shall smite the rock with an auger, and the waters shall gush forth. Then shall the pearly streams flow through thy pastures, the sparkling waters cover thy grainfields, thy flocks and thy cattle shall graze in grass to their knees, and all the waste places shall blossom like the rose. All this and much more shall I do, for I, Senator Blackman, will command it to be so, do thou and thy people but make me Senator. Amen. Selah!"

Then as the man journeyed on his way he thought in this wise: "Get thee behind me. Neither I nor my people will be tempted by thy false promises, for verily we know thy heart and that we are as nothing in thy sight, only when thou hast an axe to grind. Hast thou not boasted, O, vain man, that we Bunchgrassers are but as merchandise in thy hands, to be bought and sold at thy bidding, and that a spool of barbed wire and a side of bacon is the highest price paid for any of us?"

After the Lord Mayor had abode in the city some five days longer he arose early on the morrow and made a long journey into the hill country and to the region of John Day. And as he journeyed a deep fear fell upon him, so much so that he smote his breast and cried out, "Woe is me if I am defeated; yea, verily verily am I undone if I fail to be Senator. Better I had died a poor peddler; for my soul yearneth for this office, that men may do me homage and that the sons of men may bow down and worship me; and the *Oregonian* will announce my arrival thus, 'Senator Blackman is in the city.' But let me not be cast down; for it behooveth me to hasten on my way so that I may reach Hamilton ere it is too late for the May ball, and when the spirit moveth me I will arise and dance before the assembled multitude, that they may rise up and call me blessed; for all men know that my feet are better trained and more skilled than my poor empty little head."

And as he journeyed he visited many places, and when the people were gathered around to see the fun he would rise up and cry out: "O, ye of little faith, hearken unto my words. I want to be Senator mighty bad; yea, verily, I long for it, and that longing filleth my whole being, yea, even my body, soul, boots and breeches. Do thou but make me Senator, and I will make of you a great and mighty people. I will say unto the State, 'Build roads for my beloved people in Grant county' and it shall be done. I promise you a Nicholson pavement 100 feet wide from Heppner to Canyon City, with a full set of gilt-edged milestones, so you can come to Heppner and buy goods from me. All through the John Day country I will have macadamized roads, and sidewalks. Yea, verily, I will tunnel these lofty mountains, fill up the low places and smooth the rough ones. And you can have a few artesian wells if you would like them. All these and much more do I promise you; yea, verily, I promise you anything and everything if you will but vote for me and make me Senator. (And when I am elected I shall smile at your credulity.)"

And behold, while he abode among these sons of men they fed his vanity and flattered his egotism; and when he had departed they laughed to scorn his vain boastings and false promises.

It came to pass many times that these sons of men did ask the would-be Senator his views on the political issues of the day, and lo, he always answered thus: "Beloved brethren, I buy sheep pelts; I buy a great many sheep pelts. It is to your interest to have me in the senate, for I could tell the legislators all about sheep pelts, and could have a few laws passed fixing the time of removing said pelts from the dead carcasses."

And behold, many sly winks and meaning smiles were passed around among the brethren as they listened to this empty-pated politician.

Here endeth the fourth chapter.

"Veni, Vidi"—But Didn't Capture.

Henry Blackman was in town last Tuesday, with Pat Quaid, searching for supporters to lessen the majority of Mr. McHaley, and called at the BUDGET office. There's no denying the fact that he is a rustler for votes, and he looked rather worn from his vigorous canvass of Grant and Harney counties. (Mighty tough whisky over there.) He gives up Grant, expects 150 majority in Harney, and hopes to get enough votes in Morrow county to carry him through, though he admits that the race will be close. That is his wa-wa, but he has lost the jaunty air of joyousness that erstwhile sat so lightly upon his noble brow, and if he does not already feel it gnawing within his palpitating bosom, he is liable soon to learn that Harney is fooling him and that cheap talk about artesian wells will not hold water in Morrow, where for years he has been sowing the seed for the cyclone that will upset his apple-cart next Monday.

Miss Bertha Yount has the thanks of this office for a handsome bouquet of flowers from her mother's garden. Mr. Yount's place is one of those bunchgrass ranches that show the result of efforts to make an attractive as well as a comfortable home.