

Portland, Or. March 24/93

Dear Bush

The name of your delapidated friend is N. B. Whitfield. Whether the N. B. stands for Napoleon Bonaparte, or No Brains, or No Baggart, I am unable to say. The first is not improbable and the two latter could appear to indicate the condition of a good many applicants for office who are contributing toward making life pleasant for you.

I saw Billings after you left. I do not believe that he intended his sort of refusal yesterday to a friend. The death of Judge D will put the matter before Billings in another aspect. While there was no vacancy he has, as you know, persistently declined to be a candidate, but there is a different phase of the case now which of course relieves him from any embarrassment on that score.

There is no doubt whatever in my mind that he would accept if tendered without his making any apparent effort to secure it.

But then it must always be remembered that no one - but the heir of a rich man gets anything without effort except Small Pox Measles and -Sick."

If I can give you any information about anything or any body at any time down here let me know. I will promise not to recommend any one for an office, or send anybody to you the effect of whose visit would be to make you wish that you were a Black Republican.

Hastily yours

Wm H. Barnhart.

605 - 3rd. St.